



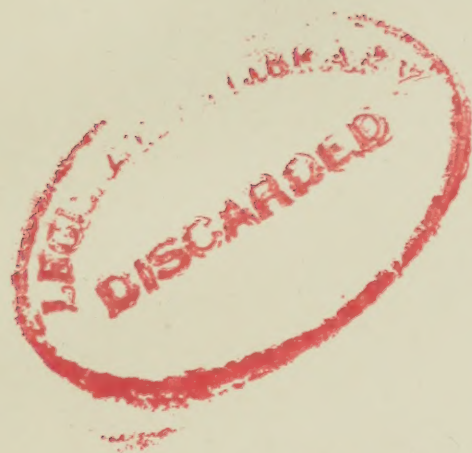
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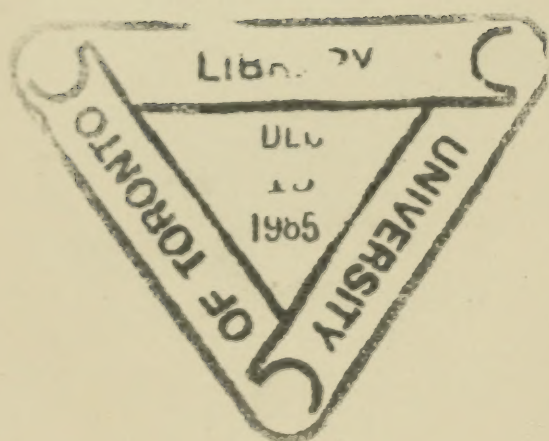










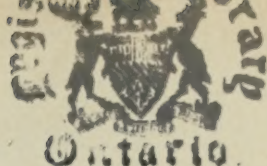


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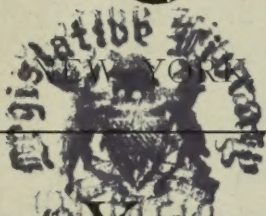
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# The Independent

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No. 2979.

## The Year at Home and Abroad

### The Course of National Affairs

In the United States the past year was one of great prosperity. We have already published (on the 21st ult.) a review of agricultural, industrial, and commercial conditions in 1905. There was but little national legislation, and no general election was held. But the elections of November in a few States and several large cities were exceptionally interesting and significant. President Roosevelt's popularity was increased by his successful efforts for a peace agreement between Russia and Japan, by his public addresses, and by the leading features of his executive policy. Public attention was continually drawn to his acts and opinions, and the Senate's disagreement with him excited much interest in the first and the last months of the year. The chief events in the current history of the Cabinet were the death of Mr. Hay (in July), the appointment of Mr. Root in his place, the retirement of Mr. Paul Morton (whose successor is Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte), and the President's remarkable public defence of Mr. Morton against charges arising out of his alleged connection with the Atchison Railroad Company's violations of law. Mr. Roosevelt appears no longer to desire a revision of the tariff, but he persists in earnestly striving to obtain legislation for the federal supervision and regulation of railway freight rates. The tendency of the Democratic party, so far as this is shown by the party press and by addresses at Jefferson Day banquets and on similar occasions, is, for the majority, in the direction of government ownership of the means of interstate transportation and

communication and of the municipal ownership and operation of street railways and of gas and electric lighting plants. The conservative element, represented by Judge Parker and his friends, appears to be a minority of declining influence. Mr. Bryan is making a journey around the world. He has repeatedly commended Mr. Roosevelt's attitude toward the railroad companies and other great corporations, but at the same time has opposed such centralization as would deprive the States of the powers which they now exercise.—In the last months of the session of Congress which ended on March 4th the record of legislation was one of failure rather than of accomplishment, so far as new subjects for action were concerned, owing chiefly to the attitude of the Senate. No new States were made, the House bills concerning railroad rates and the Panama Canal Commission came to nothing, and the tariff on imports from the Philippines was not reduced. Opposition to the President's railway policy was quite manifest in the Senate, where (in the regular and also in the special session) his action with respect to certain treaties was disapproved. Arbitration treaties with eight European nations were so changed, by a vote of 50 to 9 (to require the submission to the Senate of every case for arbitration), that the President laid them aside, declining to ask the eight nations for an approval of the changes made. A commercial treaty with Newfoundland was so changed, in the interest of protection, that Newfoundland rejected it with indignation and proceeded to retaliate. No action was taken upon the important



treaty with Santo Domingo, which followed the memorable "protocol" of January 20th, the negotiation of which had excited resentment in the Senate. At the beginning of the new session, in December, the Senate was in a resentful and hostile mood, severely criticising the management of Panama Canal affairs and still opposing the treaty with Santo Domingo, as to which the President's position was affected to his disadvantage by a new revolution in the little republic. —Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, was convicted of violating the law in connection with certain land claims, and sentenced to be imprisoned. He died in December. Senator Burton, of Kansas, was convicted a second time, and given six months in jail. For Representative Williamson, of Oregon, (land frauds), the sentence was ten months. Oregon's other Representative, Mr. Hermann, is soon to be tried for a similar offence. These convictions (Senator Burton's excepted) are a part of the fruit of Secretary Hitchcock's attack upon land thieves, hundreds of whom have been indicted. Testimony taken in the life insurance investigation has caused a movement in New York designed to procure the resignations of Senators Depew and Platt.—The elections of November 7th indicated a popular protest against boss rule, machine dictation, and corruption. In Maryland, where Senator Gorman had insisted upon making his Constitutional Amendment for disfranchising negroes the only issue, the Amendment was rejected. Ohio elected a Democratic Governor, as a protest against certain liquor legislation, machine dictation, and the rule of a Republican boss in Cincinnati. This boss had been denounced by Secretary Taft in a campaign speech. In Pennsylvania a Democratic Treasurer was elected by a plurality of 88,000, owing to the reform movement in Philadelphia and to proof of ring domination in the State Government. Although fusion of the opponents of Tammany in New York city was prevented, Mayor McClellan, renominated, had a plurality of less than 3,800, on the face of the returns, over William R. Hearst, candidate of the Municipal Ownership League. Having failed to obtain a recount, Mr. Hearst, believing he was

elected, will attack the Mayor's title by *quo warranto* proceedings. Mr. Hearst's strength at the polls lay mainly in a popular protest against the influence of franchise corporations in the city government and in a demand for municipal control and operation of new subways.

### The President's Policies

Many important events of the year were so intimately related to the President's declared policies that our brief references to them may be grouped under this head. Most memorable was his movement for a peace conference between Russia and Japan, in June, followed by a peace agreement at Portsmouth at the end of August. Mr. Roosevelt's views upon a great many topics were set forth in numerous speeches during his two long tours. In the first of these, beginning in April, he went to San Antonio, enjoyed there a Rough Riders' reunion, and then spent a vacation in hunting wolves in Oklahoma, and bears in Colorado. In the second he passed slowly thru the seaboard Southern States, visited Alabama and Arkansas, and ended his land journey at New Orleans, then just recovering from the epidemic of yellow fever. This tour, with its speeches, commended him to the South, whose valor in the Civil War he praised, saying he was half Southern and pointing to his two uncles who served in the Confederate Navy. Great crowds of people greeted him in all the cities, and he was received with very notable expressions of admiration and friendship.—Altho no Federal law has yet been enacted in accord with his railway policy, public discussion and the prosecution of rebaters has caused the companies (in December) to agree at a conference that violations of the law shall be detected and prevented by their own action. Prominent roads have also ceased to give passes.—Following the Garfield report upon the Beef Trust, the five great beef companies and eighteen of their officers were indicted, in July, and the trial of them is now about to take place. The attack of Kansas upon the Oil Trust has led to an investigation of that Trust by the Government. Suit has been brought against the combination of railroads that control all the facilities for



crossing the Mississippi at St. Louis.—Both the Santo Domingo “protocol” and the subsequent treaty were negotiated because, in Mr. Roosevelt’s opinion, such agreements were required by our support of the Monroe Doctrine. This he has repeatedly explained in long addresses and messages. It remains to be seen how the agreement will be affected by the new revolution now in progress. Mr. Roosevelt had said that revolutions would be prevented by the arrangement for the collection and division of the revenue by American agents.

#### The Panama Canal

At the beginning of the year the House, at Mr. Roosevelt’s request, passed a bill abolishing the Panama Canal Commission, then not quite a year old, but the Senate refused to concur. Whereupon he removed the seven Commissioners and so filled their places that control was exercised by an executive committee of three, these being Chairman Shonts, Judge Magoon (Governor of the Zone) and Chief Engineer Wallace. The last-named soon retired, under circumstances which led Secretary Taft to denounce him as “a deserter.” Red tape, fever and inefficient management had made the employees on the Isthmus discouraged. There has been a change for the better, but almost no digging has been done for several months, substantially all of the 17,000 men being employed in sanitary work, in building houses and otherwise in preparing for actual canal work. In December the Senate attacked the salary account, complained because Mr. Shonts retained the presidency of a railroad company, and severely criticised the salary and duties of the secretary, Mr. Bishop, one of Mr. Roosevelt’s trusted friends. Mr. Roosevelt then promptly nominated Mr. Bishop to be a Commissioner, and the Senate does not regard this as a conciliatory act. By a vote of 8 to 5, the Advisory Board of Engineers decided in favor of a sea-level canal, but it is understood that Mr. Roosevelt and a majority of the Commission prefer a canal with locks. The Attorney-General holds that the eight-hour law must apply, altho this will increase the cost of the work and also the time required to complete it.

#### Downfall of Philadelphia’s Ring

A corrupt ring undertook, in May, to extend for seventy-five years the United Gas Improvement Company’s lease of Philadelphia’s gas works, agreeing for \$25,000,000 to surrender more than \$100,000,000 of prospective revenue (together with an approaching reduction of price to 75 cents) and providing for a rate of 90 cents to 1980. The anger of the people compelled a withdrawal of the lease after the Councils had approved it by a very large majority. Thus was started a memorable and successful revolt against municipal misrule, and the leading figure in this revolt against a Republican ring was the Republican Mayor, Mr. Weaver. Employing eminent counsel, he attacked the thieves, took the police and the public works out of the hands of their agents, uncovered one job after another, and so completely exposed their rascality that in November the ticket nominated by the Republican organization (which they controlled) was defeated and the Reform party’s nominees were elected by a majority of 43,000. This movement in Philadelphia, together with disclosures as to deposits of State funds in favored banks for the use of politicians (as in the case of the broken Enterprise Bank), caused the election of a Democratic State Treasurer by a plurality of 88,000. After the election Governor Pennypacker, who had opposed the Mayor and approved ring bills designed to deprive him of his powers, called a special session of the Legislature to undo his own work and promote reform. The leader of the ring in Philadelphia was Insurance Commissioner Durham, and the ring’s most profitable operations were in connection with the new filtration beds and new boulevards. Its power had been obtained and kept chiefly by means of wholesale fraud and much intimidation at elections. On the voting lists, out of a total of 375,812 registered names, 60,083 were found to be fraudulent.—Judge Edward F. Dunne was elected Mayor of Chicago, in April, upon a platform calling for the immediate municipal ownership and operation of the street railways. His plans for such ownership and operation have been rejected by the City Council, which is now inclined to make



a new agreement with the railway companies, giving them a franchise for twenty years, upon condition that they reconstruct their lines and pay the city by percentage rates that in twenty years will yield about \$45,000,000.



### The Philippine Islands

During the year there was fighting in several provinces. General Wood exterminated Pala's band of outlaws in Jolo, killing about 500 of them. In Mindanao, the insurgent chief, Datto Ali, was slain. The fanatical Pulajanes of Samar were subdued. Large bands of ladrones in the Luzon provinces of Cavite and Batangas were so troublesome that martial law was proclaimed there in February. In the course of time, however, 300 of these bandits were killed, others were imprisoned, and peace was restored. The Government has possession of all the lands of the friars. Disputes as to the Dominicans' title were settled, and they received about \$3,500,000. Having invited bids for 1,200 miles of railroad, under an offered guarantee of construction bonds, the Government received bids for 800 miles, but rejected them in order that it might advertise again with some change of specifications. The administration of Governor Wright has not been wholly satisfactory, because, it is said, his views as to questions of race superiority have not commended him to the people. He is now in this country, and it is reported that he will be succeeded by Commissioner Smith. Secretary Taft visited the islands in August, with a large party of tourists, among whom were many Congressmen and Miss Alice Roosevelt. Before arriving at Manila they were in Japan, where they were entertained by the Emperor with marks of distinguished favor. Before returning to the States Miss Roosevelt was for a time the guest of the Dowager Empress of China and the Emperor of Korea. Several of the Congressmen were led by their observations to change their opinions and support the Secretary's legislative projects for the benefit of the islands. He explained in public addresses that the President's policy was to retain the islands until the capacity of the people for self-government should be developed. This would require at least

one generation. He asks Congress to remove all our tariff duties on Philippine products, sugar and tobacco excepted, making those one-quarter of the Dingley rates. In September a typhoon of great violence swept over the islands, sinking ships, killing many persons, and causing a loss of \$5,000,000 in the hemp-growing districts.



### Labor Questions

At the beginning of the year the Fall River cotton-mill workers' strike, then six months old, came to an end thru the mediation of Governor Douglas, who undertook to measure the margin of profit which should in the future call for an increase of wages. In March a strike on the New York subway and elevated roads was a failure at the end of three days, owing to the employment of strike-breakers and to the repudiation of the local union's action by the national officers of the organization. The strikers had broken their agreement with the company. The most disturbing and disorderly labor controversy of the year was the strike of the teamsters in Chicago, beginning in May and continuing for three months. It was marked by much violence, but Mayor Dunne declined to ask for troops, relying upon the police and about 6,000 sheriff's deputies and special patrolmen. Nineteen persons were killed and several hundred injured. Many union officers were indicted. At the close of the year five of these were convicted, together with two ruffians they had employed to make a murderous assault upon a workman named Carlstrom, who died of his injuries. The pay for the work was \$15. This strike slowly yielded to public opinion, after the address of President Roosevelt to a committee of union men, in Chicago (on his return from the mountains), an address in which he emphasized the necessity of preserving order and suppressing mob violence. Investigations by a grand jury disclosed much evidence of strike corruption during recent years, employers as well as union officers sharing in it. At the end of July the teamsters gave up the fight. The strike had originated in a sympathetic movement against one firm on account of the discharge of twenty gar-



ment-workers. At the end of the year a contest was impending between the Typographical Union and employing printers in the large cities owing to the union's demand for an eight-hour day.—By a vote of 5 to 4 New York's law for a ten-hour day in bakeries was declared unconstitutional; but the same court sustained Missouri's law for an eight-hour day in mines.—Wages were increased voluntarily in the woolen factories and great steel mills.



#### Cuba and Porto Rico

Increasing prosperity has enabled the Cuban Government to give the soldiers of the revolution \$29,000,000 in addition to the \$35,000,000 already paid. President Palma, who had joined the Moderate party, was re-elected in December. There was no opposition ticket. The campaign was marked by some disorder. Gen. José Miguel Gomez, nominated by the Liberals, withdrew and came to New York, asserting that intimidation and fraud had made it impossible to hold a fair election. Just before the election of registration boards, in September, bombs were found in the rooms of Enrique Villuendas, a prominent Liberal Congressman, at Cienfuegos, and in a controversy caused by the search for them several persons were killed, among them Villuendas and the Chief of Police. This affair is to be investigated by Congress. The Liberal candidate was Governor of Santa Clara, and in that province the City Hall at Vueltas had been burned by his supporters, apparently to prevent an examination of municipal records by the national Government. Gen. Maximo Gomez died in June. A commercial treaty with Great Britain, not yet ratified, is not acceptable to our Government. American settlers in the Isle of Pines have elected Territorial officers and set up the claim that the island belongs to the United States. This claim is disproved at Washington, where the treaty which definitely cedes the island to Cuba has not yet been ratified. Havana has had a small epidemic of yellow fever, beginning in November.—A non-partisan convention of all the municipalities in Porto Rico asks for a Senate of elected members, empowered to confirm or reject the Governor's nominations. Bishop

Van Buren says that such a change would lead to the support of Catholic schools by the Government. President Roosevelt recommends that the islanders be made American citizens.



#### The Russo-Japanese War

The greatest event of the year has been the conclusion of the struggle between Russia and Japan in Manchuria. At the beginning of the year the Baltic fleet was on its way toward the Pacific to join the fleet in Port Arthur, then closely besieged, and the two armies confronted each other along the Sha and Hun rivers, south of Mukden. On New Year's Day General Stoessel telegraphed the Czar that he was obliged to surrender Port Arthur, and on the following day capitulated to General Nogi. At first admiration for his heroic defense was expressed all over the world, but later revelations indicate that the fortress was better provisioned and in less danger of destruction than was supposed. The Russian ships were sunk in the harbor, but were so little disabled that they have all been since raised and put into active service by the Japanese. By the surrender General Nogi's veterans were released for action in the north. By March both armies were prepared for what was felt to be the decisive battle of the war. General Kuropatkin had chosen a position on the north side of the Hun river just south of Mukden, the ancient capital of Manchuria, and had fortified it with all the skill of modern military science. The Japanese made an energetic attack upon his left, then threatened to turn his right, and finally, after two weeks of fighting, broke thru in the center, scattering the troops and taking many prisoners. The Russians now, under General Linevich, retired to Harbin and Kirin, while on the railroad their outposts held Chang-Chung Pass. The Japanese rested on their arms and did not attempt to drive them from this point, which, therefore, in the conclusion of peace, became the dividing line between the Japanese and Russian spheres of influence. On April 8th the Baltic fleet, under Admiral Rojestvensky, passed thru the Strait of Malacca, and, after spending a month on the coast of French Indo-China, went north and at-



tempted to pass between Japan and Korea thru the Strait of Tsushima on the way to Vladivostok. Here Admiral Togo was waiting for him, and on May 27th and 28th was fought in the Sea of Japan the greatest naval battle of all history. Within two hours after the Japanese began the bombardment at long range with their heavy guns, several of the Russian vessels were disabled and the fleet began to scatter. Some of the ships were sunk, some were captured, some took refuge in Manila Bay and other neutral ports, and some escaped to Vladivostok. Admiral Rojestvensky was among the prisoners. On June 7th President Roosevelt addressed identical notes to Russia and Japan, urging them to begin direct negotiations for peace with each other, and this was responded to favorably by both Powers. On August 8th, after a formal visit to the President, at Oyster Bay, the envoys met at Portsmouth. After three weeks of debate they came to an agreement and signed a treaty, which, being ratified by the Emperors of Russia and Japan on October 15th, put an end to the war which began February 8th, 1904. According to its provisions, Japan secured the recognition of her dominant interests in Korea, the Russian lands, buildings and property at Port Arthur and Dalny were surrendered to Japan, Russia held the railroads north of Chang-Chung, and Japan south of it, but both agreed to use them for commercial purposes only, defending them with a limited number of guards. Russia positively refused to pay any indemnity or to cede any territory, but the island of Sakhalin, which had been taken by Japan, was divided between the two Powers.



Russia has had to suffer, not only a crushing defeat in the war, but also a year of unparalleled internal strife, in which race feeling, religious hatreds, industrial interests and political aspirations have been the factors. The repeated concessions from the Government have only added fuel to the flames, and no faction has yet been able clearly to dominate the situation. The leaders of the zemstvos, or provincial assemblies, who come more nearly to constituting a body of representatives of

the people, have, in spite of imperial reproofs and commands, met several times in Moscow and carefully considered practicable forms of constitutional government. These have, however, been ignored by both the bureaucracy and the proletariat. The policy of the Government has vacillated between repression and concession, sometimes two almost contradictory manifestos being issued in the name of the Czar on the same day. The year began with the massacre by the soldiers of St. Petersburg workmen marching to present a petition to the Czar, led by Father Gapon, a prison chaplain. It ends with a still more terrible slaughter in Moscow, where the troops have, after ten days of street fighting, captured the quarters of the city held by strikers and university students. Between these two dates not a week has passed without somewhat similar scenes in Russian cities. In Warsaw, Lodz, Radom and other Polish cities there have been many conflicts between the strikers and police, altho the Polish Nationalist leaders have held somewhat aloof from the conflict. In Odessa anti-Jewish massacres took place, exceeding in extent and brutality those of Kishinef. For the relief of the victims of this and similar riots in Russia the Jews of America and England have raised a fund of over \$2,000,000. In the oil region of Baku and vicinity race wars between the Armenians and Tartars caused great loss of life and destruction of property. Agrarian riots have broken out in many parts of the empire, but are worst in the Baltic Provinces, where the Lettish and Lithuanian peasants murdered their German landlords and yet have virtual possession of the country districts. The battleship "Kniaz Potemkin" revolted in the harbor of Odessa, but afterward surrendered in the Rumanian port of Kustenji. Again in Sevastopol the same vessel raised the red flag, but was recaptured. In both cases the marines on shore revolted, as they did also at Kronstadt, but all these mutinies proved unexpectedly weak and futile. On August 19th the Czar announced the assembling of a Duma, or elective advisory body. But the demand of the people was for a true national assembly with legislative powers, and on October 30th this



was practically granted by an extension of the privileges of the Duma and making the ministers responsible to it. This was not yet according to the plan of the zemstvoists, and still further from the demands of the socialists, and the other extensions of the suffrage have not yet satisfied them.

#### Norway and Sweden

The growing antagonism and conflict of commercial interests between Norway and Sweden resulted in a peaceful separation of the two countries. The specific cause was the consular question. Norway has for a long time insisted upon a separate consular service, which Sweden considered incompatible with a unified foreign policy. Finally, tired of fruitless negotiations and delays, the Norwegian Storting on May 27th passed the law establishing a Norwegian consular service, which was at once vetoed by the King. On June 7th the Storting declared the dissolution of the union and the deposition of Oscar as King of Norway. The Swedish Riksdag and the King refused to recognize such action as valid, but commissioners appointed by the legislative bodies of the two countries reached an agreement as to the terms of separation in their conference at Karlstad September 23d. King Oscar having refused to allow one of his sons to accept the crown of Norway, it was offered by popular vote to Prince Charles of Denmark, who entered Christiania on November 25th and assumed the title of Haakon VII.

#### China

One effect of Japan's victory has been to rouse China to a sense of its national interests and of the importance of adopting some form of modern civilization. This patriotic feeling has taken some commendable and some very unfortunate forms, and its results cannot yet be foretold. With a view of determining what foreign notions it is desirable to imitate, missions composed of prominent men have been dispatched to the various countries of Europe and America to study our institutions. Thousands of young men have gone to Japan to study in the universities and technical schools there. Baron Komura on his return to Japan was sent to Peking to nego-

tiate with the Chinese Government for carrying out the provisions of the Treaty of Portsmouth, and an agreement has just been reached in regard to these points. Japan succeeds to Russia in her Manchurian privileges and agrees, as did Russia, to evacuate Port Arthur by 1923. The Chinese merchants and officials object to the granting of any further franchises or concessions to foreigners, holding that they are able to work their own mines and construct their own railroads. The Government has bought back for \$6,750,000 the franchise for the Hankau-Canton railroad, which was owned by J. P. Morgan. A strong anti-American boycott movement has developed in Southern China on account of the restrictions and annoyances imposed upon Chinese students and merchants visiting this country, and some violence has occurred in Canton and Shanghai. At Lien-Chau five American missionaries were massacred by a mob and the hospital and other buildings burned.

#### Other Foreign Events

In England the most conspicuous event of the year is the fall of the Balfour Cabinet, December 4th, and the return of the Liberals to power under the leadership of Sir Campbell-Bannerman. Lord Curzon resigned as Viceroy of India on account of the increased power given to the military department under Lord Kitchener. The Prince of Wales is now making a tour thru India, visiting especially the native princes. The partition of Bengal aroused great animosity among the natives, which has taken the form of a boycott of foreign goods. The increase in pauperism in England has been a matter of serious concern, and a relief fund has been started by a contribution of \$10,000 from Queen Alexandra. The firing upon the Hull fishermen in the North Sea by the Baltic fleet failed to cause a breach of the peace between Russia and England and was settled by the voluntary payment of damages. The alliance between Japan and England has been replaced by a still stronger one, according to which the two Powers mutually agree to defend each other's interests in Asia.—The peace of Europe was seriously threatened by the Morocco difficulty, but dan-



ger was averted by the coolness of France. The Kaiser put a stop to the plans of France for the "pacific penetration" of Morocco by a visit to Tangier in his yacht, and insisted upon the dismissal of M. Deleasse, Minister of Foreign Affairs, who had conducted the negotiations. Premier Rouvier complied, and, taking the matter in hand himself, came to an agreement with Germany for an international conference to settle the status of Morocco.—In Spain there has been a succession of three Conservative Cabinets and one Liberal one, but none of them has been able to hold a majority in the Cortes on account of the financial and industrial difficulties caused in part by the terrible famines in Andalusia.—In Hungary the Liberals were defeated for the first time since 1867, and Count Tisza was forced to resign as Premier. Count Fejervary, who was appointed in his place, has not succeeded in obtaining a majority in Parliament, because the Hungarian coalition of parties, which control that body, insists upon the use of Magyar language of command in the army, which the Emperor-King refuses to grant.—The Sultan of Turkey was forced to adopt the plan of the Powers for financial reforms in Macedonia by a naval demonstration at Mitylene and Lesbos. The Arabian rebellion was quelled and Sanaa recaptured.



#### Religious Events

Most important and historical of all the religious events of the year has been the abolition of the Concordat between France and the Pope, and the proclamation of separation of Church and State in the French Republic. This is the end of an agreement which has existed since the time of Napoleon. The older clergy will be pensioned and all will have aid for a briefer period. The property used for religious purposes will be held by boards of trustees without rent, but in the case of the older buildings will be held in the name of the Government. Quite a number of the Catholic bishops and progressive clergy believe the effect will be favorable in the end. The Pope has not yet expressed himself as to any action to be taken at Rome; but hereafter the State will have no interest in the election of

bishops or in ecclesiastical government. Already the effect is seen in the withdrawal of some French protection of Catholic interests abroad, and the assumption of their protection by the Italian Government where the priests are Italians. The new Pope shows himself more interested in religious than in political matters. During the year the blunder of the justices in the House of Lords in giving to the "Wee Frees" the property which the Scotch Free Church had brought into the United Free Church has been largely corrected by a Commission which has given to the "Wee Frees" only what, by a generous construction, they are able to manage. In England, and especially in Wales, the protest against clerical control of education has continued, and has its effect in increasing majorities for the Liberal candidates in bye-elections, so that it is now expected that the coming Parliament will modify the laws that have given offense, and may very likely introduce a measure for disestablishment of the Anglican Church in Wales. In anticipation of coming events the Anglican Church has drawn up a scheme for self-government which will unite the two provinces of York and Canterbury in a single Council. In this country the principal event ecclesiastically has been the meeting in this city in November of 500 delegates chosen by nearly thirty denominations to organize a federation of churches, to be called the Federal Council. Eighteen million communicants were represented, and perfect harmony and enthusiasm prevailed. The plan of federation will have to be approved by the denominations in their national organizations, which will take three years. The corporate union of the Northern Presbyterians and the Cumberland Presbyterians has been approved by both denominations and is progressing favorably. The closer federation of the Congregationalists, United Brethren and the Methodist Protestants has met approval, and their appointed representatives meet in February to arrange the terms. This has been a year of more than usual activity in evangelism. The Welsh revival has been very pervasive, and active leaders have carried on campaigns in Australia, England, Scotland and the United States.



# Our Mismanagement at Panama

BY POULTNEY BIGELOW, M. A.

[Mr. Bigelow has spent many years in the study of colored races and labor conditions in tropical countries. In 1896 he went to South Africa for the purpose of studying economic conditions in Natal, Mozambique, Transvaal, Basuto and Cape Colony. He also made analogous studies in Northern Africa. He has three times been to the Far East for the study of native questions, and has published accounts of colonial methods in the Dutch East Indies, the Malay States, the Philippines, Borneo, China, Japan, Samoa, Australia, Sandwich Islands and the German Colonies in the South Seas, as his "Children of the Nations" and other volumes attest. The Negro labor question he has studied not only in Africa but in South America and every Island of the West Indies, from which the present laborers are recruited. He has also studied our own Negro in each of our Gulf States.—EDITOR.]

AT the close of this year, 1905, it may prove useful to look back over the eighteen months of our activity; to pause for a moment and take an observation from a standpoint which is neither that of an office-holder nor of an office-seeker, much less that of a disappointed contractor or invalided laborer.

I have had abundant opportunity to hear the views of opposing witnesses, but I have also been in a position to examine on the spot many things which have so far been conspicuous by their absence in so-called "official" and authoritative reports.

The strictly engineering or technical difficulties in the way of building the Canal have vanished, if they ever existed. These difficulties are magnified now and then at the instigation of powers who have other interests to serve. The Canal should prove a boon to the railways of this country no less than to the community at large, and yet many railways are credited with systematic obstruction to the waterway for reasons analogous to those which make the proprietor of a livery-stable say uncomplimentary things about chauffeurs.

We must also make allowance for a generous amount of professional jealousy which induces one engineer to speak slightly of a competing colleague.

The Culebra Cut and the even more dreaded Chagres River have nothing intrinsically discouraging to such of our many practical engineers as have had to do with analogous work in our own country under conditions somewhat, but not wholly, dissimilar from those prevailing to-day at Panama. To-day the Canal is a feasible project, provided we

have the three conditions—MONEY, LABOR, ADMINISTRATION.

We have, fortunately for us, money enough.

There is plenty of labor to be had for the asking.

The administration that is reflected in our great railways and that challenges the admiration of the world for economy and efficiency is on all sides of us waiting for a call from Washington.

On November 9th of this year the Chairman of the Isthmian Canal Commission, Mr. Shonts, made a speech, which was reported in full in the chief paper of Panama, and which bore all the distinguishing marks of a statement prepared by official authority for the purpose of warming the enthusiasm of otherwise lukewarm shareholders.

This gentleman, along with many in similar positions, holds up to public scorn those who do not see things through his official glasses. This method has its merit up to a certain point, but not beyond.

Certain officials treat our serious interests in a pleasant, airy manner, assuring us one day that the Filipinos are our most loyal and happy subjects; on the next day that our military organization is the most perfect in the world; on the next that nothing can surpass the splendid work done on the Isthmus of Panama by self-sacrificing politicians—and other engineers.

This is not saying that our luminaries round the White House would wittingly do a wrong.

No!

But they have generated an atmosphere in which the Ten Commandments walk zigzag—where plasticity of the

tural vertebrae seems to suggest bowing acquaintance with kindred chronic complaints at present affecting some of my Christian fellow citizens who are missionaries of life insurance corporations.

In the famous speech of Chairman Shonts is a strange slur upon our colored fellow citizens! "Unless a much greater efficiency can be developed than can be developed at present we shall have to look elsewhere for our labor!"

Does Mr. Shonts know that all the labor at the Isthmus is negro? Must we believe that negro labor is a failure and in the one spot of all others where it should meet with the highest regard?

On landing at Colon I started for a stroll of inquiry and soon fell into conversation with a splendid specimen of manhood, a negro such as would have been recruited with pride into the Tenth United States Cavalry. He said that he was trying to get back to Jamaica. He was a sick man, could walk with difficulty, his system weakened by malarious fever.

Naturally I expressed surprise that he should be returning to Jamaica when the cry of Colon was for negro labor! He said he came here for work, but had been deceived—he found the place unfit to live in; he found that the wages which had been promised to him, \$1.50 in gold, were paid in silver equal to \$0.75; he found that these wages were not paid punctually, but after two weeks, and sometimes more.

He was a well dressed, self respecting negro, and his words would have impressed Mr. Taft could he have spared time for independent inquiry.

I asked him why he did not sail on the morrow rather than wait five days for a Leyland steamer; he answered me that the next steamer was already crowded with "deckers," and he could not afford any but a deck passage, having used up all his money by reason of his fever. And indeed the Jamaica negro spoke truth—the steamer which sailed next day took away 400 negroes, all returning to Jamaica in disgust.



Marsh View From the Front Street of Panama.





A Fever-Breeding Pool.

Not long after this I was in Jamaica and spoke on this subject not only with the Governor, Sir Alexander Swettenham, but also with the Chief Justice, Sir Fielding Clarke, both men of the first rank in their respective spheres and both competent witnesses. They both confirmed what I had heard from dozens on the Isthmus, and what is denied by official authority in Washington, namely, that the negroes are returning from the canal in portentous numbers, in spite of the fact that nominal wages there are twice or three times higher than in the adjacent British islands. But the negro is a man who thinks more of fair treatment than wages.

The story of Jamaica I heard on good authority in Barbados and Trinidad, and the negroes with whom I talked who hailed from Martinique or Guadeloupe spoke in the same strain. The mere fact that my own ship from Colon carried 400 negroes to Jamaica, and that the ship which followed four days afterward carried an equal number, and that each ship

leaving the Canal Zone has been freighted with negroes abandoning high wages—these facts alone suggest that some of my political friends have signed reports mechanically.

The Governor of Jamaica, who is personally familiar with labor conditions in the Far East no less than with those of the West Indies, was persuaded that the negroes on the Isthmus were not honestly or humanely treated, and that there should be some special agent whose duty it should be to see that the official promises of the United States Government were respected.

Last week, for instance, a negro workman applied for his pay. He had finished his week's work and wanted to get away on the steamer which was about to sail. This was at Carozal.

The negro waited all day Sunday, and at the close of the day was told to come again on the morrow. He came again on Monday and waited until three o'clock in the afternoon, thus losing a full day's work. The foreman again put



him off—said he was busy—told him to come again next day.

The negro, whose steamer would not wait, became impatient and begged the white man to give him his money and let him go. The foreman met this appeal by ordering him off the premises and addressing him as an "impertinent, sinking black."

The negro, who was from the self-governing island of Barbados, felt indignant at this, and very properly let fly his fist against the front of the foreman, and then, knowing the nature of Panama law, took to his heels.

He was captured, hauled before an American Judge and sent to jail for ten days. The white foreman was not even reprimanded. This story was vouched to me by a leading merchant of Colon, a Scotchman, who had verified the details.

Another white merchant, whom I had known fifteen years ago at St. Kitts, in the Windward Islands, told me that only a few days prior to my arrival a white man came up to a negro and demanded of him the loan of the horse he was leading.

The negro refused, on the ground that his master had ordered him to let no one have it. The white man sought to intimidate him. The negro remained true to his trust. The white man then attacked the negro with his fists. The negro, in self-defense, pulled a revolver and shot the assailant. The negro was promptly convicted of manslaughter—the white man as promptly declared innocent.

My negro friend depressed me.

I reminded him that Mr. Taft had given a very pleasing picture of conditions down here—and, indeed, from where we stood talking, I pointed out to him a clean, smooth street running parallel with the railway, and on this street a handsome ambulance pulled by two costly mules and driven by a pompous negro.

I naturally felt proud at this evidence of municipal enterprise, and pointed this out to my malarious mentor.

"Fore God, sir, ah'm tellin' you de troof!" said the negro, with tears in his voice. "Mr. Taft an' all dose big people dey didn't see real things—dey went to dances an' talked with politicians. Dey

don't know how de workman has to live!"

And so I determined to act on this hint, and for this purpose hunted up an American merchant, who has lived in Colon since 1857, who has been connected with the original railway and with every subsequent great industrial movement on the Isthmus.

I had many letters to official people. I had none to him. As a rule, I find official people dangerous guides, unless their statements are rectified by such as have no axes to grind.

Mr. Robinson kindly laid aside his work for the day, and at my request conducted me through the whole of Colon for the purpose of finding an explanation for the strange exodus from what should be a labor paradise.

We passed along the front street—the show street—the only street. We went to the Central Market, which covers a block, around the four sides of which I found merely pools of stagnant water—"handy for drowning babies," as a negro foreman playfully remarked. Every whiff of air blew poison into the public market; the strings of meat on the butcher stalls hung unprotected against flies, dust, and the plentiful body of germs which were breeding luxuriantly in the hot, moist air.

While a dozen or more amateur physicians were gunning after mosquitoes, here in the Central Market was a gathering of all that was vile in the way of microbial propagation. The market testified to the poorness of the food supply, to the absence of roads or farms in the neighborhood, in short, to the indifference of the Government upon a matter of prime necessity—food for the laborer.

One glance at the Central Market is enough to account for the chronic state of pest which characterizes this city—in spite of all official bulletins to the contrary.

"Did Mr. Taft inspect the labor quarters?" I asked of Mr. Robinson.

"No," answered my venerable friend. "I prayed him to let me show him the real state of things on the Isthmus, but he declined; he professed to know all about it from 'official' sources!"

"Mr. Taft spent five days down here,"



said an eminent engineer to me. "In that time he attended three dances and a succession of social functions. But he had no time to look into the condition of the laboring man."

Mr. Taft, it seems, and most of the other high officials who had run down at Government expense, made themselves ridiculous in the eyes of the residents by exhibiting a panicky dread of disease in a place where thousands of their fellow men were exposing themselves freely.

The natural thought in the minds of many was: "If this place is too rotten for such as Mr. Taft, why does not he order it immediately drained and cleaned? Is his life so much more precious than ours that he is hauled out to sea every evening on board a Government transport while we who have also come down here for the United States Government are condemned to sleep in a poisonous swamp?"

For the benefit of Mr. Taft I made a house-to-house visitation thruout the best part of a blazing hot day. Nor did I permit myself to be "steered." Wherever I chose to stop haphazard I did so, and entered houses and inquired of the tenants how they fared. So soon as they saw Mr. Robinson they treated me as a friend.

To name all those with whom I talked along the streets of Colon would be impossible—a hundred or more huts did I enter, a hundred or more back yards and latrines did I inspect, and these in every street excepting the one show front street where the costly ambulance paraded up and down.

Where shall I begin?

There is Madame Thérèse, for instance. Her premises face the Episcopal church and the new big hospital, of which so much praise is sung. She struck me by her personal neatness, and I asked to inspect her home. She had two rooms, each exquisitely clean and tidy. Her bed linen was snow white. Her ornaments well rubbed. She was much depressed and wanted to get back to her native island. The street was a pool of water in front of her—the water lay green and slimy under the house. I went to the back of the house and saw

a vista of swamp, broken only by the fences and the latrines of the adjacent owners.

The word house is misleading; these shelters are houses by courtesy only—they would disgrace the most unworthy sections of shanty town. The dwelling is but a shelter of unpainted boards—a floor, a roof, four wooden unpainted walls—no kitchen, no plumbing, no conveniences of any kind. At the back of the house is a swamp whose bottom we know not. Out in this swamp is a quasi sentry box, which is inaccessible by reason of the green slime, from out of which protrudes now and then some coarse weed or piece of broken furniture.

Of course, I insisted upon inspecting the latrine—and planks were brought and propped up so that I could reach it without wading thru the filth.

My experience of life in the slums of Chicago, of Canton, of San Francisco—nothing prepared me for the smell of Colon. The real latrine was obviously the swamp immediately under the flooring of the bedroom—not that the inhabitants were indifferent, but simply because the latrine in the yard was inaccessible, save under the greatest difficulties—notably in time of rains.

Madame Thérèse told me that in the day time the stench was tolerable, but at night when the breeze blew across the poisoned waters it made her head ache and she could not sleep well. She said she had appealed over and over again to the Board of Health, but they did nothing to relieve her distress.

Maybe her case is singular, you say. On the contrary, she had at least a board walk in front of her and was close to the front street, where the ambulance parades all day.

One house which I entered had an upper story—eight rooms to the house, each room representing one family, each family representing as many as could crowd in. The swamp stretched underneath as well as around the premises. Little children were crawling around the crazy board walks or gangplanks in imminent danger of falling off into the poisonous water. Some were cooking on open fires outside the house; all were





A House on the Marsh. A Typical Colon Scene.

personally clean and the rooms were invariably tidy.

I went up the outer stairway, a rickety set of steps, to the upper story—the first room I entered there greeted me a negro broken with fever. His wife was tending him. They were from Jamaica. They have four children and pay \$12 silver per month. For three weeks he has been unable to work and looked appealingly when referring to his yearning to be home once more.

"But why don't you go to the hospital and be treated free?"

"I did try, sir," said he, dejectedly, "but the doctor just talked harsh to me, and gave me some medicine and told me to go 'way!"

The wife told me that they had been here three months, but in that time four people had been carried out from that house—dead—from fever. And when I looked at the swamp in which they were living I wondered at the favorable death rate!

Mr. Taft would have felt his warm

heart ache had he been with me to see the needless suffering to which these confiding negroes were subjected—driven into a swamp because the Government gave them no ground on which to pitch a tent, and there exploited by landlords because even this swamp became a prime necessity.

In one back yard I noted a sturdy and active negro woman trying to hang out the linen she had been washing. The only water she could procure was the drip from the roof, and therefore she had to be painfully economical, not to say dangerously unsanitary.

But to dry this wash she had no ground. She stepped with catlike agility from one clump of mud to another, and spread the towels and sheets and underwear with marvelous dexterity across some odds and ends of swamp shrubbery, sticks or bits of abandoned utensils which here and there cropped up out of the ooze. And these clothes belonged to white engineers of Colon!

The laundress must be careful how



she complains, for otherwise a young political inspector of medical things will come round and order her barrels of rain water poured out by way of official reminder. Officialism, when not strictly controlled, manifests itself on like lines the world over, whether in China or Russia, Caracas or Colon.

But that is a digression which I reserve for another occasion.

If Colon were in the Berkshire Hills instead of near the equator it would still be unhealthy. Here, however, at the Isthmus, where we are officially invited to admire the so called sanitary system, I noted such criminal neglect as could not be matched today in any city of Italy or Spain—not even in Turkey.

The lowest rents I found to be, \$6 a month, silver, these being single rooms almost inaccessible by reason of the swamp. Where the room was fairly accessible by means of rickety boards propped up on stakes the price went up to \$12 a month. Where a street was convenient, where people could make their way along a safe board walk, the

price went up to \$20. But the moment you applied for a single room where the conditions of life were half way normal, or say up to the standard of a slum in any American manufacturing town, then the price was from \$25 up (silver).

Thruout my pestiferous excursion up and down this filthy city I could find not a single man or woman who had not suffered or was not suffering from fever of some kind; not a single one who did not want to go home, but was prevented by the want of money.

Is there a good reason why we should not have made a camp for the negro laborers who are doing a great service to the United States by offering their labor?

There are plenty of fine, open, healthy meadows, not far from the railway track, where ten or fifty thousand negroes could be quartered under canvas and where they could at least be kept in physical health pending their assignment to work elsewhere.

One street running from the water front at right angles into the swamp



Dissatisfied Negroes Leaving Panama.



town had an awning about a quarter of a mile long stretched over a wholly useless gutter in the middle of the marsh.

I asked what the awning was for.

Answer—To protect the workmen from the sun!

No one could invent such midsummer madness as this.

Close to this endless awning I saw a monster steam dredge stuck in a swamp, which at that point was officially labeled "street"!

I made inquiries in several quarters, of an engineer among others, but could discover nothing save that it had been hauled to this place three months ago



The Famous Dredger Stuck in the Swampy Street. The Swamp is Overgrown With Weeds Which Conceal It. Mr. Sands, Secretary U. S. Legation; Mr. Tracy Robinson.



and left there with the avowed purpose of digging a canal along this street.

The street immediately beyond this one was much wider and in every way better adapted to a canal; but for some mysterious reason the dredge was here, lying idle, and slowly sinking out of sight on what is officially called a thoro-fare of Colon.

At present writing there is not a single drainage canal made at Colon—the very first need of a swampy community. The dredge which I saw stuck in the mud was also turned the wrong way; but that is a detail, save as it indicates the presence of political or amateur engineers.

A first class machine man (white) came here ten days ago and was put to work at \$100 (gold) a month in the Culebra Cut. Soon afterward a flabby young man was brought up to him and introduced as his future chief! It soon transpired that said flabby young man had never had any practical experience whatever—had come down here with political protection and had been given a job as engineering inspector at a salary \$50 larger than that of the thoroly trained man first mentioned.

"But does this young gentleman know nothing of the job?" asked my friend in amazement.

"Well, no. We expect you will teach him!" was the answer of the engineering chief.

My friend laid down his tools and handed in his resignation, and is now working for a private company at double his previous salary.

One day I stopped to chat with a well-dressed, intelligent and energetic negro who was managing a gang of fellow Africans in a street near the American post office. They were digging up the street. He was encouraging his men, and they answered him cheerily. They obviously liked him, and worked well under him. He wore a clean collar, a black derby hat and a good suit of clothes—an educated and prosperous sample of his race. He told me that he had been here seven months from Jamaica, and was doing his best to deserve promotion. The cost of living was high and the wages not as much as had been originally promised, but his main griev-

ance was that as a man of color he received no encouragement for his work; no one seemed to care whether he got good work out of his men or not—all the white men about him were trying to see how little they could do, each for himself.

Next day I came to the same place for another chat. He was not there. A white man wanted his job and had got it. That white man was sitting on the curbstone, looking more like a worthless tramp than a foreman. His head had sunk between his knees and he was in a comfortable doze. The gang of negroes had also lost all interest in their work and were listlessly seeking to emulate the example of their so-called foreman.

At present the work at Panama resembles an army of recruits without any commander, or rather with a dozen ones, who spend their time in commanding and countermanding. Our Panama patriots are kept busy in finding occupation for young men with political affiliations, who amuse themselves by playing the doctor and the engineer, the foreman, the inspector, the general boss.

While we in Colon are compelled to live in a swamp, each incoming vessel is boarded by two young medical men, who do their best to delay commercial intercourse by insisting upon a series of alleged tests regarding the health of passengers, oblivious of the patent fact that any one arriving in good health is pretty sure to be down with some form of disease within a few hours—thanks to local conditions.

Shortly before my arrival there entered Colon a shipload of colored passengers from the French West Indies. They were forbidden to land unless vaccinated. The doctors would not permit their being vaccinated otherwise than on their arms, where the scar would interfere with their manual labor for a week or more. These negroes therefore refused to land.

They were still further discouraged regarding Panama when they were told that they would have to live in a swamp and that their wages would be paid, not in gold, but in silver. The agents of the company refused to take them back—ordered them to leave the ship. They protested that they had been coaxed to this



port under false pretences and therefore insisted upon their right to go back. The French Consul came at the instance of the company and also failed in his efforts to induce his fellow Frenchmen to disembark into this unbiblical pool. The company cut off their supply of food—for twelve hours. But even this did not break the spirit of these citizens of the French Republic. Finally brute force was invoked. The police was turned in on them with clubs. Many were maimed—and finally all were turned adrift into the swamp—a fate little better than death.

This outrage upon human nature has made a deep impression thruout the West Indies.

At Corozal, three miles from Panama, I was taken by an official of the canal company to see a magnificent hotel erected by our Government. It was a splendid edifice and cost, of course, a corresponding sum of money. But it was deserted.

Our political architect, builder, sanitary inspector and engineer had placed this hotel in a depression of land which became a lake, or, rather, vast hog-wallow, when it rained, and consequently it was a breeding ground for pestilence.

Why did he build here? This land has been known intimately for at least fifty years. The Isthmus has been a highway of travel since the days of Charles V.

Yet in this year 1905 an engineer representing the most practical nation on earth locates in a well known swamp a hotel intended to protect our employees from the alleged deadly climate of Colon or Panama!

This is merely a sample. At Panama I had a talk with an American engineer representing the most important electric company in America. He had been many months on the Isthmus.

He told me that the big new dredges at the Culebra Cut did not do 20 per cent. of the work originally promised, and that when he was up there he found that one of them had been capsized owing to the rain washing the soil from under it, and that in general the situation there was one to make an honest mechanic want to find a job somewhere else.

Mr. Taft refused this engineer's request for an interview for reasons anal-

ogous to those which permitted him to rebuff Mr. Tracy Robinson's kindly meant offer.

But as practical men of affairs we have a right to ask:

What good does it do to send commission after commission to make a picnic run to Panama and come home with no news save what is told to them by their own officials?

We have had canal boards *ad nauseam*. We have had commission after commission tripping to the Isthmus at the expense of the nation—and what does it all amount to, stripped of partisan coloring? Less than nothing.

In October, 1905, a great party of "specialists" came to the Isthmus with Chairman Shonts and did pretty much what the Taft party repeated later.

They were met at the wharf by political deputations and a special train, with disinfectants, strong drinks and mosquito nets. Then they ran across the fifty miles of railway and back.

Each of the short five days was occupied by some short, easy railway excursion under the most elaborate precautions lest an insect more or less should jeopardize the success of their inexpensive outing. On October 5th the run was to the site of the Bohio dam, and such was the scare in the party that only one man ventured to the edge of the water. Next day another railway run was made to the site of the proposed Gamboa dam—under similar precautions.

Each night they were all carefully towed out to sea beyond the range of Colon smells, alligators, mosquitos and other savage beasts, and slept the sleep of those who sleep while others scratch. Next day (October 7th) the visit was to the famous and much exaggerated Culebra Cut, where many of the party declined to enter for fear of catching some disease germ. Sunday was officially labeled a day of rest, if we may speak of rest in the case of those who are weary of sitting down.

On the 9th there was an exchange of official visits, cigars and drinks at Panama, next day the illustrious commission held a farewell reception on board the Government yacht, and on the day following, October 11th, they headed for



home, having seen the "official" Isthmus and having carefully avoided the swamp in which the majority of Colon labor is today forced to congregate.

And yet this eminent chairman made a speech in Washington wherein he said (November 9th): "If we have not made the dirt fly we have made the filth fly!" adding this cruel joke: "If sickness could ever be regarded as a boon, it may be thought so in Colon!"

Mr. Taft promised officially that by December 1st Colon would have a splendid water supply! There is today no water supply in Colon. Mr. Taft does injustice to his countrymen by treating flippantly questions involving human life by the thousands. We are not all children or fools. We do not need reports which read like the circulars of doubtful land companies.

I went to see the sewer system of Panama City. Our political engineer had put in a single pipe calculated to carry away both human offal and rain water. In dry weather the human filth stuck in the pipes and would not pass on. During the last rain, a few days ago, the volume of water was so great that it backed the sewage up into the cellars and ruined many houses, to say nothing of threatening the foundations of many more.

Who did this job? Has he been dismissed from the service or has he been brought to trial?

When I looked into matters of this nature I soon learned that So and So was the protégé of Senator this or Senator that—there was nothing to do but keep it out of the papers and lay all the blame on the climate or the rain.

A plain man naturally asks, Why was a sewerage system undertaken without first knowing something of local conditions? Or I might go further and ask, Why was a sewer built at all? What we need on the Isthmus is not sewers, but common cleaning of the streets, back yards and cesspools. Sewers are things of doubtful utility in communities that are not trained to them. Madrid has no sewers. Berlin had none until after the war with France. Baltimore is but now talking about the matter.

What we need on the Canal Zone is an honest and efficient corps of sanitary police who shall go daily from house to

house, not with medicines and ridiculous disinfectants, but with shovels and brooms and carts, doing daily for Panama what the Japanese or Malay head of a village does in his little paradise.

That form of sanitation can be controlled, and it is, moreover, in harmony with the traditions of the people.

An official of the railway called my attention to needless waste of time and money, saying, in substance:

Let us suppose that the chief orders a certain house repaired—and there is much of this, for the old French Company has left us a handsome legacy of excellently planned and built houses extending the whole line of the canal.

The work begins, and, according to official rules, the estimate is made and application filed for a fixed amount of supplies, calculated according to such needs as were apparent at the time of survey.

The gang of carpenters, etc., are at work—and let us note again parenthetically that under present conditions it is something to brag of when you can hold a gang of negroes long together to do such a job!

Well, as you proceed with the repairs as ordered, you may discover certain defects which were not apparent on first inspection. A new estimate must be made. A new application must be filed. This application must pass to a superior bureau—a higher official must endorse it and pass it on to another. Finally the order is approved and filed with the railway company. They take their time, and thus, for the sake of a few feet of planks or a pound of nails, the chief engineer may be compelled to hold up for many days a work involving hundreds of men, all drawing pay for doing nothing.

This red tape is one reason why the negroes have to wait so long for their pay—often more than two weeks. The accounts have to be audited in so many different ways that many a negro, particularly if he is sick and anxious to sail for Jamaica, will sacrifice his pay rather than lose "the number of his mess" on board the steamer.

When the hospital work was consolidated—that is to say, the Republic of Panama made to work together with the



doctors of the American Canal Zone—the American medical chief insisted upon buying his professional instruments in America.

The Panama medical chief objected, on the ground that they were better in Germany, to say nothing of being less costly. The American chief, however, insisted and carried his point, on the ground that it was more patriotic to be cut up with a costly, but inferior, implement rather than buy one that was cheap, but foreign.

But on the day when the American chief was embarking for New York in order to purchase his supplies of American tools the Panama doctor came to him and said: "I can buy those identical American tools here cheaper than you can buy them in New York! A German house orders them for me. They go from New York to Berlin and from Berlin a second time across the Atlantic, and in spite of all that travel I get them here cheaper than you can in New York!"

If any one doubts this story I beg to offer him all the evidence that would carry conviction in a court of law.

On the occasion of my visit the clergy of the Isthmus were loud in protest because the United States authorities had imported at considerable expense several hundreds of colored ladies.

Prostitutes are not needed on the Isthmus—and if they were there is no call to send for them at the expense of the taxpayer. They may be trusted to come without any especial assistance whenever Colon clamors for kindred consolation. For further details in this matter I refer the inquisitive reader to ministers of the gospel now on the Isthmus—for instance, the Rev. Thomas H. Wood, who has been a missionary in South America; Rev. Mr. King, of the British Wesleyan Church; the rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Mr. Es-kins.

The correspondent of the New York *Herald* at the Isthmus is an ornament to his difficult and honorable calling, and his letter of November 18th, which arrived in time to flavor the Thanksgiving sermons of many American pulpits, is a document which our Washington officials should occasionally refer to when

preparing an address on the elevating influence of American rule over alien races!

The way to fight such immorality at the Isthmus is to raise up conditions favorable to family life. In order to encourage young men we should prepare places where they can bring their wives and rear families. Furthermore, the same power which recruits the man should also have some say anent the woman who is destined to make or mar his career. We want no vapid village belles or women who come here limp from idleness and overeating. We want women who can sew and cook and bring up babies and cheer their husbands, and of this kind we cannot have too many.

Today we have the grotesque picture of a legal tribunal at the Isthmus the head of which is Spanish, serving out law according to Spanish usage; and with him are associated two Americans who know but their own local American law, and who are not even familiar with the language of the place, which is Spanish.

The confusion resulting from this may be compared to what would result if we attempted to run a transcontinental train without determining beforehand a standard of time.

I met many American officials who knew not a word of Spanish. Even the two doctors who came aboard my ship to torment innocent passengers knew not a word of Spanish, albeit they were in a Spanish port and dealing with passengers from Spanish speaking countries.

Criticism is barren unless sympathetic and constructive. Is this narrative discouraging?

Not at all, for it has, I hope, helped us to note the fact that the alarms which have been raised about the Isthmus are largely bugaboos, and that the present problem is one with which we, in our mechanical and engineering capacity, are familiar.

In other words, we have but to apply business methods to a business proposition, and then, and not till then, will the filth fly, and also the dirt at the bottom of the big ditch. But first of all we must make the politicians fly—the barnacles, the drones, the men with weak chins and flabby lips who today are standing about



the works of the Isthmus and acting as a constant source of discouragement to negroes who know the difference between a real man and the "ornary, mean white trash!"

We are practical men—let us therefore profit by the experience of our predecessors.

The practical man does not build a hotel in a swamp; he makes inquiries and does not select a site where fever is the main crop.

The practical man drains his fields before inviting his friends to build homes. A practical man would have drained Colon before permitting 10,000 negroes to settle there.

The practical man would immediately take those negroes away from that swamp, where they are losing their strength, and locate them in camps on the neighboring hills.

The practical man asks why there is not common justice for the negro; why there are not tribunals before which labor disputes can be summarily treated.

The practical man wants to know why we cannot appoint agents for the protection of negro interests, just as we appoint similar officers to protect immigrants arriving in New York.

The practical man asks for the dismissal of the present army of useless white officials and a selection of competent men at fair salaries, according to business principles.

Civil service examinations should be required—such examinations as would satisfy a practical man—a physical examination, and, above all, a searching moral one, in order to satisfy us that he has the qualities that go to make an all round, sound, straight and common sense servant of his Government.

Today it would be a reckless father who would advise a son to take employment on the Canal Zone. Yet under

practical conditions such a service would draw our best young men.

The pay need not be high, but the candidates must feel that the eye of an honest commander is on them and that they will be promoted according to merit.

The practical man also realizes that the success of the canal is bound up with the nature of the powers which may be given to the general commanding the labor forces on the Isthmus.

The man to whom this honor is entrusted should be made to feel that his position is not for this year or even for ten, but for life. He should be the Dictator of the whole Zone and its adjacent municipal territory, and in this post feel the same security as a judge of the Supreme Court at Washington.

The salary should be generous, with a retiring pension for disability or old age. He should have an official palace in which to receive official guests, and also an adequate allowance for necessary entertainment.

Such a commander would immediately cut off from the pay rolls the fancy men drawing \$10,000 for worse than useless duties. He would abolish the \$10,000 a year press agents, who are not needed, unless you admit that the Government needs to conceal the truth.

This proposed chief is not far off—there are plenty of them within call of the White House telephone. West Point alone could furnish a dozen of them tomorrow, to say nothing of the Boston Institute of Technology.

Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft no doubt mean well when they give us the assurance that political jobbery is foreign to their natures. At the same time, jobbery flourishes under their noses and they appear to be incapable of stopping it. The people at large need to appreciate this fact and to consider some change in a system which already gives ominous signs of rottenness.

PANAMA, DECEMBER, 1905.





# Two Autumn Sonnets

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

POET LAUREATE OF ENGLAND

I

NAY, do not bear away the fallen leaves,  
But, where they fluttering fell, there let them  
lie;  
For widowed Autumn ponderingly grieves,  
And she will weep until her tears be dry.  
Treat not her sacred mournfulness as though  
It were but the passing petulance of Spring;  
Here is a real and not a wanton woe,  
And in her woods no wooing minstrels sing,  
Yet hath she got a music all her own,  
When the leaves rustle, and the acorns fall,  
And ever and anon some warbler lone  
Doth with brief note glad midsummer recall.  
Walk by her side and she will take your hand,  
And speak wise thoughts until you understand.

II.

In this resplendent Autumn of your days  
You seem yet lovelier even than in Spring,  
More musical your voice, more young your gaze,  
More dear, more richly dowered in everything.  
Now in your promise lurks no faithless vow,  
Nor in your tearful tenderness caprice;  
Blossom and fruit together deck you now,  
And Love abides, companionéd by Peace.  
O keep, then, as you are, nor let Time cast  
One shadow on the dial of your days,  
Nor wintry rime nor desecrating blast  
That beauty rob where nothing yet decays.  
But, should Love's last petition be denied,  
You still will find me, faithful at your side.

ASHEFORD, KENT, ENGLAND.



# Our New Government in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE long looked for change has come at last, and even more suddenly than of late we had been led to expect. While men were still doubting whether Mr. Arthur Balfour would dissolve Parliament all at once or would wait to see what might come of a new session under the same Government, he has taken neither the one course nor the other, but has resigned his office, brought his administration to an end, and thus enabled the Liberal Party to return at once to power after some ten years spent in opposition. One immediate result of this step is that the Liberal Ministers will have to appeal to the country by a dissolution of Parliament and a General Election before many weeks have passed, and will thus have the whole trouble and the responsibility put on their shoulders.

The readers of THE INDEPENDENT will have learned long before this article of mine reaches New York who the men now in office are, and I shall therefore only offer such comments as occur to me and shall not endeavor to make my article a summarized record of these passing events. Every one knew already that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was to be the Prime Minister, and most of us had already formed our judgment as to his capacity for such a position. I spent many years in the House of Commons while Sir Henry was a leading member there, now in the Government and more lately in opposition, and he always appeared to me to be a man certain to become under the existing conditions the head of a Liberal Administration. He has a distinct political capacity, a remarkable firmness of resolve, and a quality of steadfastness and courage which makes one feel that no ordinary difficulties will ever induce him to turn back from any path on which he has deliberately entered. Those who have met him in private life well know that he is endowed with a happy gift of humor which enables him often to find

amusement where other men might only find vexation and trouble, and this happy gift is sometimes displayed in his parliamentary speeches, altho not so often as many of his friends might wish to find it. Intellectually he is not the equal of such men as John Morley and James Bryce, who are now his associates in the Cabinet; but he has a distinct capacity for administrative work and parliamentary leadership which is not necessarily found in conjunction with the higher intellectual gifts. He is, like Morley and Bryce, one of the Liberal leaders who have stood firmly by that policy of Home Rule which Mr. Gladstone was the first Prime Minister to put into the form of a legislative measure. On the whole, I do not see how the Liberals could possibly have found a better man just now for their Prime Minister than they have in Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

Among the difficulties which must confront the present Administration are those arising out of the fact that some members of the Government are not so firm, or I suppose so thoroughly convinced, on the Home Rule question as is the present Prime Minister. There are some of the new Ministers who, altho not avowedly or perhaps actually opposed to the principle of Home Rule for Ireland, are yet inclined to regard it as a measure which will bear postponement and to believe that it might conveniently be kept out of sight for some coming sessions or that Home Rule might be reduced to some minor measures dealing with what might be called municipal administration in Ireland. These men have not, indeed, followed Lord Rosebery in his actual renunciation of Home Rule—much, I fancy, to his disappointment—but they are understood to be not steadfast and energetic Home Rulers, like John Morley and James Bryce, for instance, and they may perhaps do their best to keep the whole question in the background for the present. Now, the Irish National Party





H. H. ASQUITH.

is at present, and is certain to be, no matter how the General Election may turn out, an element of immense importance in all the movements of the next Parliament. It is now a thoroly disciplined body, if we except one or two Irish Nationalists who still hold somewhat apart, and it has a leader endowed with great eloquence, the highest skill and judgment in the conduct of his parliamentary work, a man who is every day rising to higher consideration in the House of Commons and in the English press, Mr. John E. Redmond. The Irish National Party is now so large in numbers that it would be hardly possible for the Liberal Administration to remain in power if it were to turn the Irish Nationalists against it by any effort to postpone indefinitely the introduction of a Home Rule measure. I am therefore strongly inclined to hope and to believe that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will be able to exercise such authority over some of his colleagues in office as may compel them to leave Lord Rosebery to the plowing of his lonely furrow and to regard that dismal figure as a warning and not an encouragement.

One of the most prominent figures in

the newly constructed Cabinet is that of Mr. John Burns, who holds the important office of President of the Board of Trade. Mr. Burns began his life and carried on, I might almost say, the whole of his life thus far as a workingman, and he is the first belonging to the order of workingmen who has ever held rank as a Cabinet Minister. Other workingmen have indeed been members of an Administration, but my American readers are, I am sure, well aware of the difference between membership of the Cabinet and membership of the outer Government circle. Mr. Burns is a man of great ability, energy and eloquence. He is, and has always been, a total abstainer of the most rigorous and consistent order, and he seems to have found his principal enjoyment of life in his earnest efforts to amend the condition of his working brethren and indeed of human beings everywhere. I cannot help feeling a little puzzled to conjecture what John Burns will contrive to do with the large salary which he is to receive from his office, a salary of £2,000 a year. He certainly will not spend any of it on dry champagne or in costly cigars; in expensive fashionable clothing, or for jewelry for the women of his family. But I think I may take it for granted that he will find many cases of honest poverty and of unemployed industry where some temporary and timely help might prevent disastrous results and supply a chance for a new and a happier course of life, and I take it for granted that John Burns will have an open hand for all such claims and that none of his official salary will fail to be well spent.

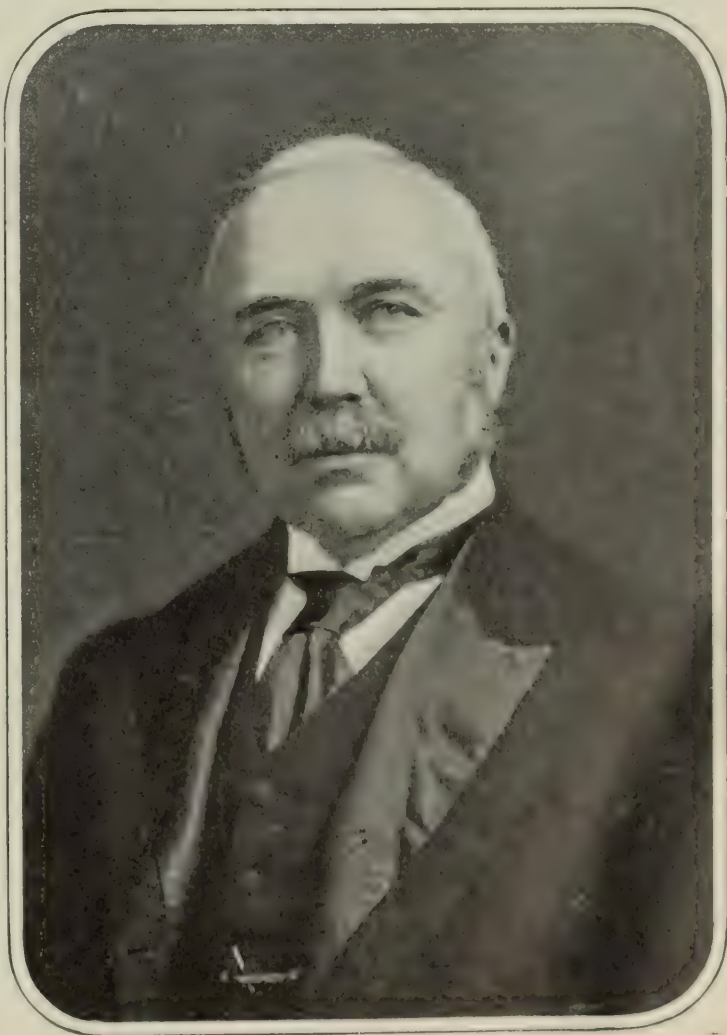
Another interesting appointment, altho one of a very different order, is that of Winston Churchill, who has been made Under-Secretary for the Colonies. Winston Churchill is the son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, one of the most brilliant members of the House of Commons during my recollection. When I first entered the House Lord Randolph was a member of that famous Fourth Party, a party consisting of only four members, who acted in absolute independence of all the recognized and established parliamentary parties and made themselves occasionally a trouble to Liberals and Tories alike, while some-



times combining with our Irish Nationalist Party to obstruct and bewilder our opponents. The other members of the Fourth Party were Arthur James Balfour, the late Prime Minister; Sir John Gorst and Sir Henry Drummond Wolff—names already known to readers in all parts of the civilized world. Winston Churchill, who is still a young man, served as a cavalry officer in many campaigns and expeditions, but more lately he took to political life and obtained a seat in the House of Commons. He entered Parliament as a Conservative member, but some of the doings of the late Conservative Government, and especially the dealings of the Conservative Party generally with Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, converted Churchill into an opponent of the then existing administration, and, a rare event in the House of Commons, he actually crossed the floor of the House and took his seat on the benches of the Liberal Opposition. He has all his father's independence of spirit; has thus far given promise of great parliamentary capacity, and is, I think, a man of higher culture and more literary and artistic taste than his gifted father seemed to have developed. Unquestionably Winston Churchill did much to shake the confidence in the late Conservative Administration, and the new Liberal Government has acted with wisdom as well as with gratitude in offering him a place among its leading members. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has certainly got around him an unusually large number of men endowed with great and genuine capacity.

One of the most brilliant speakers among them is Mr. Asquith, who has accepted the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer. I must own that I had not expected to see in Mr. Asquith the coming Chancellor of the Exchequer. He is a barrister by profession and has proved himself a thoroly brilliant and successful pleader, and since he came into the House

of its most ready, versatile and impressive debaters and held the office of Home Secretary in one of Mr. Gladstone's Governments. I think we may therefore take it for granted that the present Prime Minister must have had good reason to know that Mr. Asquith would prove himself a successful financier as well. Mr. Asquith is very popular in London society, and his wife, who was once Miss Margot Tennant, daughter of Sir Charles Tennant, is one of the leaders of that order of metropolitan society which claims to be at once fashionable and artistic. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has, in fact, not introduced into his Ministry any one who could not be said to have made for himself a distinct name before opportunity had arisen for inviting him to take part in the government of the empire. It is quite common for a Prime Minister, when forming a new administration, to offer places to men who have merely family claims to ministerial position, but, altho Sir Henry



SIR HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.

of Commons has ranked as



has brought with him to the work of government several men who are entirely new to official place. He has not brought in any man whose name has not already commended itself to public confidence. In Ireland the new appointments which have to deal with that country have given the fullest satisfaction and are received with a genuine welcome. Lord Aberdeen enters on the office of Irish Viceroy for the second time, and during his former administration made himself thoroly popular with the national public, while his wife, Lady Aberdeen, won for herself absolute affection everywhere thruout the island by her sympathetic nature and her unceasing work of help and of charity. Mr. James Bryce enters on a new career as Irish Chief Secretary, and I shall be much surprised, indeed, if that new career does not entwine the shamrock with his already won laurels.

Thus far I have written only on political subjects, and, indeed, just at present there is not much talked of here but political charges, prospects and personalities. Nothing very remarkable in literature has been brought out within the last few weeks, but I have just received from Canada a book by an English author which interests me deeply, and it, too, deals only with political questions. This book is "Irish History and the Irish Question," by Professor Goldwin Smith, the famous scholar, thinker and author, who has for some years past been living in Toronto, Canada. The volume is published by Messrs, Morang & Co., Toronto. I have had the honor of knowing Goldwin Smith for many years, and the longer I have known him the greater has become my admiration for his intellectual gifts, for his energetic character,

and for his sympathy with every effort to add to the happiness of humanity. I sincerely hope that this latest volume of his will find readers in every part of the civilized world. I can express this wish none the less sincerely, altho there are some of Goldwin Smith's views as to the recent and the present conditions of Ireland with which I cannot entirely agree. No one can question his sincere sympathy with the sufferings of the Irish laboring population and with all earnest efforts made to bring about a better system of land tenure in Ireland. But when he comes to deal with the great national question, that of Home Rule, and with the history of what I may call the Irish National Parliamentary Party, I do not think that he shows his usual penetration and foresight. He appears to me too much inclined to think that Ireland's needed remedies are only some improvements in her local and municipal systems, and does not seem to appreciate the national claim and the national desire of the Irish people to govern Ireland according to their own ideas and experiences, while still remaining as Canada and the Australasian colonies remain loyal partners in the empire. Goldwin Smith appears to be under the impression that Home Rule means nothing but a breaking away from any association whatever with Great Britain, and also that the Irish Parliamentary Party have been given to the encouragement openly and secretly of disturbance and outrage. These are the principal and, indeed, the only serious faults I have to find with this volume, which must undoubtedly add, if such addition be needful, to the author's reputation as a philosophic thinker and as a student and a lover of humanity.

LONDON, ENGLAND.





# Billy: A True Yarn

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS.

ONE of the best *men* I was ever shipmates with was a he goat, and one of the worst *hounds* was a brute called, for courtesy's sake, a man.

The bark's name was "Helaroara," of Run Around, No Breakfast.

The captain's name was Larruper, and from the fact that he always wore a red skull cap, the boys dubbed him "Old Antichrist."

Tom Swattem was bos'n, and the Mongolian pot wrestler was designated on the ship's articles as Ah-Chuk, and otherwise nicknamed "Chink."

I was the oracle of the forward end.

Whenever anything came on board for which no name or use could be found, it was always brought to me to be officially christened and assigned to its proper place in the sphere of natural economy—usually over the side, where there's plenty of room for everything.

At Ilo-Ilo somebody brought two Malays on board in exchange for a couple of advance notes and a bottle of canea.

They—the Malays, not the advance notes—looked so much like monkeys I almost thought I recognized them.

I named one of them Johnny Hilo and the other one Patsey, and the names stuck.

Johnny got a job in the cockpit tarring the anchor chains and Patsey found steady employment holystoning the 'tween decks. That's all they were good for and they were not much good at that.

At Honolulu we got a pig, a quaint, inquisitive little cuss, who soon became a general favorite. I named him Punch and appointed him Head Squealer, and assigned him to duty at the fore-castle door to call the watch every morning at breakfast time.

Punch made a most efficient and reliable squealer, but unfortunately he got washed overboard in a gale of wind one night before we got ready to eat him, so I don't know what his name is now.

At Penang the most esteemed acquisition to our floating menagerie was the

biggest and ugliest dog ever pupped. I never saw his color anywhere else, so, of course, I don't know the name of it. As to his breed—well, refer to Darwin.

I labeled him "Bos'n," out of compliment to my esteemed friend Tom Swattem, and assigned him to gangway duty, so I might get a chance to snooze in my anchor watch. The dog made much the better bos'n of the two.

My hero, the goat, came on board at the Isle of France, where we loaded chemicalized railroad ties for Rangoon.

I christened him "Billy" on the spot. Billy was no ranik or destitute Paddy West send off, but a full rigged, respectable seafaring goat, of the noble "butt in" breed. And he carried all his belongings with him.

Billy always wore a mixed suit of brown, yellow and white goat hide, with a black patch pasted across his memory pane.

Billy's chief pride lay in a long pair of aggressive looking horns and a splendid set of Yankee Doodle whiskers.

Billy also brought with him an appetite and a disposition, and he was highly perfumed with essence of get out.

Billy greeted me with a friendly nod as he mounted the gangway with the strong assistance of a block and strap.

We shook—er—horns cordially, and I volunteered to escort him forward and introduce him. The main deck was only about forty-seven feet wide, but after a long series of "Alphonse and Gaston" antics, during which Billy continually insisted that the right of personal precedence should be given to me, we managed to squeeze thru and reach the fore-castle.

The day happened to be Sunday, and when I introduced Billy to the boys, who were loafing under the forward awning, they made way for him with splendid unanimity.

Billy nodded pleasantly all round (none of the boys could talk goat), and then I showed him his quarters under the fore-castle head.



Owing to my own ignorance of goat at that time, I had considerable difficulty in explaining to Billy the great importance of preserving the windlass bitts intact. It was also a hard matter to convince him that the manilla lanyard which I bestowed upon him was to preserve him from personal injury in case of accident.

I visited Billy after supper, and offered him a couple of pan-tiles and a chew of tobacco, all of which he gratefully accepted, especially the chew, for Billy reeked some, but he did not smoke.

After bidding Billy a cordial good night I went and turned in.

About 11.30 p. m. that night I was awakened by a most unusual commotion on the main deck. Jumping hastily into my dungarees, I hastened out the fore-castle door, and there I saw the Bos'n and Billy engaged in a heated dispute over the question of official mascotship. Billy was rearing boldly on his hind legs looking for an opening and Bos'n was dodging warily around trying to secure a strangle hold.

In the wind-up Billy carried the day, or rather the night, by butting his rival overboard thru an open side port, to be eagerly gobbled by a vigilant shark.

That settled the question, and next day Billy was elected ship's mascot by unanimous consent.

Tho somewhat aggressive in his habits and a little reckless in his general deportment, Billy made an excellent mascot, and the ship had good luck from that day forward.

Billy was a proud goat, somewhat aristocratic in his demeanor and rampant in his habits. But he never took anybody's back-wash and he never starved for the want of a mouth.

He was very discriminating in the selection of his friends, but beyond that no respecter of persons. In bestowing his favors he never drew the line anywhere from the taffrail to the knightheads.

The only two people on board with whom Billy could by any means be persuaded to associate were the emasculated little cabin boy, which the captain carried for a football, and myself, the ship's oracle. As for the rest, Billy only regarded them as a set of ninepins, to be bowled over at will; but his pet aversion

was Ah-Chuk, the Chinese cook, a feeling which was strongly reciprocated by the Chink himself.

It should be recorded right here, however, that this feeling of mutual ill-will was entirely due to the characteristic perverseness of Chinese stupidity and not to the inherent offensiveness of the belligerent goat.

Altho there was a great deal of pride in his character, Billy was not particular in the matter of diet. He *could* eat scupper-nails, but other things seemed to agree with him better.

I hate to cast any reflections on the personal honesty of an old, esteemed shipmate, but for veracity's sake I must admit right here that I never let Billy know where I kept my oilskins and sou'-wester.

The mutual animus which existed between Billy and the cook began at Mauritius and ended on the way to Rangoon, in the manner which I shall hereinafter relate. I may also add, in passing, that Billy's opinion of Chink was heartily endorsed by every man Jack before the mast.

Since Billy's name did not appear on the ship's articles, it was assumed by the afterguards that he was mascot by sufferance only, and no allowance was made for him in whacking out the daily rations "under the act."

For this reason I had earnestly entreated Chink to set aside the yarn parings and other galley refuse for the special delectation of his goatship.

But this he obstinately refused to do and persisted in laboriously throwing them over the side instead.

"Me no come fleedee gloatee," he exclaimed testily when I urged this point in Billy's behalf.

"Me no likee gloatee! You likee him? You fleedee. Gloatee stinke! Damn gloatee!"

"Damn you, too, ye bloody heathen," growled old Tom Grunt, bristling up. "You didn't come to feed anything, 'ceptin' yer own dirty, yaller face. Yer coffee is all merlasses an' yer tea is all slops; yer duff is all putty, an' ye scoff all ther menavelius yerself. Ba! If I was a goat I'd butt ther stuffin' out o' yer yaller hide."

But criticism only served to make



Chink still more obstinate, and the luscious leavings which Billy craved so much still continued to go over the side. Driven by the pangs of hunger, Billy had already made a few unsuccessful raids on the galley, which Chink had cruelly resented by deluging him with hot water, which treatment did neither serve to improve the creature's temper or diminish his appetite.

While we were engaged in washing down one morning I noticed poor Billy nibbling reflectively at a corner of the fore hatch tarpaulin and casting, meanwhile, a wistful eye on a pan of flapjack batter which stood alone and unprotected on a corner of the galley mess locker.

I appreciated Billy's feelings on the subject of fresh batter, and was seized with a desire to help him out. Looking in the galley door where Chink was flip-flopping about in great haste with his breakfast preparations, I called out: "Chink, lay 'aft quick, the steward wants you."

Chink threw off his apron with an angry gesture, and started 'aft on the double shuffle to find out what he wasn't wanted for.

Presently he came shuffling back, looking more vexed than when he went.

"Stewee no wantee me," he snapped angrily. "What for you lie me? Sailor-man too muchee liee!"

"That's all right, Chink," I answered, cheerfully; "he will want you pretty soon. Go ahead."

When Chink got back to the galley there stood Billy with his fore hoofs braced upon the ledge of the mess locker, his long face immersed nearly to his eyes in the sacred cabin batter, and slobbering away to his heart's content. Chink emitted a yell, something between a death-wail and an Indian war-whoop, and made a savage lunge at Billy with a convenient pot-hook. Billy beat a hasty but dignified retreat before the advancing pot-hook, and came on deck with smacking chops and dripping whiskers.

Captain Larruper, a strict and stern disciplinarian in all things, was above all an especial stickler for punctuality at meal times, and particularly at breakfast time. Whoever was responsible for a late breakfast would remain the object

of his unbridled wrath for the remainder of the day. No one knew this better than Chink, who had had the misfortune to fall under the ban of autocratic displeasure more than once for slight lapses of duty in this regard.

Seven bells was drawing near, and there was no time to waste; so Chink stirred up his pan of bewildered judy paste, just as it was, and went ahead with his flapjacks.

Now, the weather was warm and Billy was shedding badly; consequently, he had inadvertently dropped some of his superfluous hairs among the judy paste.

That morning the old man had flapjacks for breakfast with whiskers on 'em.

Shortly after seven bells there came a muffled bellow, couched in wild and blasphemous accents, from the direction of the poop, indicating in set terms and with certain uncomplimentary allusions to his physical, mental, moral and spiritual make-up, as well as that of his "Asiatic" ancestors, that the cook was wanted 'aft.

It was no joke now; he *was* wanted this time, sure enough.

I am not cruel enough to prolong the agony, but when Chink was suddenly ejected from the cabin door and left to roll helplessly in the lea scuppers, Billy and I both felt that our wrongs had been in some degree avenged.

But the final taming of Ah-Chuk occurred some days after we left port.

By some strange and unfathomable perversity of the Chinese mind the episode of the bewhiskered pancakes only increased the cook's obstinacy, instead of teaching him common sense.

If we fared badly before that, we fared infinitely worse afterward. If the coffee was boiled molasses before, it became tar syrup thereafter; if the tea had been slops, it degenerated into dirty water; the duff, which had been made without plums, was now made without flour, and so on *ad lib*.

Protests and pleadings at the galley door were alike unavailing. Threats or violence of any kind were out of the question, the cook being a ship's officer, according to statute.

Therefore, Billy and I got our heads together and rigged up a purchase either



to get better grub or put the almond-eyed grub-spider out of commission.

Now, like most other independent characters, Billy nearly always disclaimed friendly advice. On one point, however, he was always in full accord with my views; that was, that anything I held my cap in front of deserved butting into, no matter whether it was the cabin window or the samson post. Strict economy was always observed on board the "Helaroara" in all things appertaining to the ship's stores or provisions. The fag end of everything had to be scrupulously saved.

One day I happened to observe our mutual *bile nui*, the Chink, at the top of the ladder leading down into the half-deck, industriously pounding the dusted lining from inside the staves of an empty barrel of flour.

Chink was leaning well down into the barrel, intent only on his task and utterly oblivious to all the world beside, the wide cloths of his baggy trousers flapping gaily in the wind like the after-leach of the spanker. Such a splendid opportunity to secure redress was not to be lost, and I promptly called Billy's attention to it by holding my old watch cap about three feet astern of Chink's other end. Billy took the hint, and landed on the proper spot without further bidding with the force of a battering ram.

Chink went first into the barrel and then thru it, by force of the unexpected impact. Then he went end over end, and round and round, down the steep ladder into the half-deck, where he landed with a crash, and rolled about for a few moments as snug as a crank in a straight-jacket.

Chink got some control over his new surroundings after a while, and, thrusting a scared, flour besprinkled face thru the bottom of the barrel, he looked up appealingly at Billy and me, standing at the top of the ladder. Billy was rearing and ramping impatiently, waiting for the next round.

"Take l'off! Take l'off!" wailed the cook from his station in the prostrate flour barrel.

"Take what off?" I asked, a little exultantly; "take it off yourself, you heathen fool."

"No can do, Johnny, no can do," he

pleaded; "him gloatee too muchee lolry." "Why don't you feed him, then?" I returned, coldly.

"Me fleedee, me fleedee, plenty fleedee," he promised eagerly; "take l'off, take l'off. Me by-m-by fleedee."

"Will you save all the scraps for Billy if we let you up?" I asked.

"Yes, yes; me savee, plenty savee."

"Will you stop spoiling our coffee with black molasses?"

"Yes, yes."

"Will you put more tea in the water?"

"Yes, yes," consented Chink, wagging his head eagerly.

"Will you put more raisins in the duff and more peas in the soup?" I went on sternly.

"Yes, yes; take l'off. Pitty gloatee."

"And say, Chink," I resumed, heartlessly, "will you send the 'menavelins' into the fore-castle every night and give us the Sunday 'dog-basket'?"

"Yes, yes; me givee, plenty givee," wig-wagged the imprisoned Chink contritely.

"And look a-here," I urged again, "will you promise to stop scalding Billy with hot water and calling him heathen names in that outlandish gibberish of yours?"

"Yes, yes," agreed Chink, with a floury grin. "No more scaldee Missee Gloatee. Nice gloatee! Take l'off. Take l'off!"

"What do you think, Billy?" I asked. "Had we better let up on him?" Billy wiggled his horns and stamped doubtfully, but turned away from the hatch, indicating that he was willing to give Chink another trial.

"Well, all right, Chink," I said finally, "we'll let you off easy this time, but next time you try to starve or scald any of us look out."

Billy and I went forward and enjoyed a laugh that would have cracked the ribs of a clinker-built whaleboat, leaving Ah-Chuk to extricate himself from his predicament as best he could.

Whatever else there may have been to complain of on board the "Helaroara" after that the grub, if not all that could have been desired, was certainly all that could be expected, and I actually began to get some of the wrinkles out of my belly Ba Ba.



It was at Rangoon that Billy distinguished himself as a snake charmer, and undoubtedly saved some of our lives at the imminent risk of his own.

It happened on a Sunday afternoon, when we were all enjoying an after-dinner siesta underneath the forecastle awning.

I was just dozing off into a comfortable snooze, entirely oblivious of any lurking danger, when all hands were startled by an unusual commotion on the main deck. I could hear Billy's treble bleat tuned to an unusually excited key, followed by a rapid and intermittent stamping of hoofs.

"Ba-a-a! Ba-a-a!" Cá-chug, ca-chug, ca-chug, went Billy with voice and hoofs, over and over again.

"What's the row with Billy now?" yawned some one next to me. But Billy's shrill bleat continued louder and more excited than ever, while the accompanying ca-chug, ca-chug, ca-chug of his hoofs plainly told us there was something doing.

I could not bear to leave my old chum in trouble alone, so I jumped up and ran down on deck, followed by all hands, and there, not six feet from the starboard forecastle door, we were horrified to see poor old Billy engaged in a life-and-death encounter with a big spotted snake.

The snake was writhing, twisting, hissing and darting with lightning-like movements, while faithful, courageous Billy was stamping on him with all the hoofs he had. "It's all up with poor Billy," I moaned, as I ran for a handspike to help him out with.

Before I could return to the scene of conflict, however, and bring the handspike to bear Billy had successfully chopped the snake into mincemeat with the sharp edges of his shapely hoofs.

I brought the handspike down once or twice on the snake's head for good measure. Then I got hold of Billy, who was quivering with excitement, and examined his wounds. I found that he had been fanged in several places by the snake.

But "while there's life there's hope," so I ran aft to the steward and got a stick of lunar-caustic from the medicine chest. With this I treated Billy's wounds and poulticed them with tar and mud.

For some days Billy's life was despaired of, but gradually he improved, and at the end of two weeks was as rampant and dignified as ever.

There was not gold enough in all India to buy Billy after that, and he was decorated with a new collar and a brass knob for each of his horns and given the entire range of the decks, poop and all.

He made the finest snake-charmer I ever saw. I could easily use up a ream of paper writing the authentic history of Billy's exploits, but lack of space prohibits me from mentioning but one more, and I fear the reader will kick over that.

That, however, was Billy's crowning exploit, and the one that endeared him to me and to nearly every one else, more, even, than the charming of the snake.

Captain Larruper was a large brute, weighing about two hundred and fifty pounds. The wretched little cabin-boy weighed about two hundred pounds less—just the convenient weight for handling. Unfortunately, the Old Man had no dumb-bells with him; therefore, he spent most of his leisure time, which was nearly all the time, practicing on the boy, to reduce his weight.

One fine morning—we were out in the Pacific at the time, on our way to the West Coast—I got relieved from the wheel at eight o'clock, and started forward to breakfast, followed by my constant companion, Billy.

Walking forward on the lee side, I saw Captain Larruper busily engaged in his usual morning pastime of knocking seven bells out of the cabin-boy with a rope's end. He stood near the break of the poop, leaning over the writhing form of the suffering boy, whom he held between the clutch of his massive legs, while he vigorously applied the rope with his right hand.

So intent was the Old Man over his exercise that he did not notice our approach. In passing I paused to scratch my head and rather absentmindedly extended my hand with the cap in it about three feet abaft the Old Man's position.

Instantly there was a bleat, a little scurry of hoofs, and Billy suddenly landed full tilt on the Old Man's sternpost with a thump that must have sprung his rudder-head.

The Old Man shot over the boy,



cleared the break of the poop, and turned an awkward flip-flop before he reached the main-deck, where he struck with a mighty jar and rolled into the lee scuppers.

When I saw Billy proudly prancing with bristling horns on the break of the poop, and loudly bleating his defiant challenge to the fallen tyrant to renew the conflict, I could not help regarding him as the noblest brute I had ever seen in command of a ship.

At the court-martial which followed I voluntarily appeared as Billy's advocate.

The Old Man was simply aching for summary vengeance, but I reminded him that to kill a ship's mascot, except for food, would be to violate the most sacred of all ancient maritime traditions, and would certainly tend to jeopardize the success and good fortune of the voyage, if not of the ship itself. I dwelt long and feelingly on Billy's many noble qualities and good deeds, and especially on his heroic exploit in killing the snake at Rangoon. In this connection, I asked the court pointedly which it would prefer, to be butted by a goat or bitten by a snake?

The court stroked its whiskers and relented somewhat, but decreed that thereafter thruout the remainder of the voyage Billy's movements should be restricted to that portion of the deck space abutting and a-bounding between the foremast and the fore-castle head.

I got separated from Billy on the coast of Chili, where we went to load salt-peter.

While lying at Pisagua it suddenly occurred to five of us that we had important business at Antafagasta, about one hundred miles further up the coast. [This

is Mr. Williams's way of saying he deserted.—EDITOR.] Not much of a place to look at, but something of a place to get to.

The route lies through a wide strip of nitrate soil, where no water exists and the transportation facilities available there at that time were not much better than those in vogue on Staten Island at the present day.

We had no money to buy horses and no time to borrow any, so I had to leave Billy behind, because I could not lug water enough for both of us. But I kissed him between the horns before I slid down the jib downhaul and started on my journey and urged him to ever remain as, he was, a good, game goat.

I suppose that in the nature of things Billy must have long since gone to his account.

I never learned the way of his going, but I am ready to wager the price of this yarn that he gave a good account of himself in the last round. And, at this time of life, I feel that I could not put my pen to a better or nobler use than to pay this humble but heartfelt tribute to his memory.

Thruout all the realms of recorded literature there is not a single passage which I admire more than the scriptural tribute to the majestic qualities of the he goat.

The old sage who wrote that knew what he was talking about if none of the rest did.

Looking down a long list of friends which I have made and lost during the past thirty years, there is not one whose character I more admire or whose memory I cherish with more veneration than my old shipmate, Billy Ba! ba!



## Quatrain

BY WILLIAM H. HAYNE

Keep pure amid earth's sin and sorrow,  
As though you faced some bright tomorrow,  
And felt, beyond life's setting sun,  
Your soul's new day had just begun.



# The Voyage of the "Discovery" and the Continent of Antarctica

BY GENERAL A. W. GREELY, U. S. A.

AUTHOR OF "THREE YEARS OF ARCTIC SERVICE," "HANDBOOK OF ARCTIC DISCOVERIES," ETC.

FROM the voyage of Magellan in 1520, which placed a fictitious polar continent on the map of the world, until the twentieth century, Antarctic voyages have been rare in number and comparatively fruitless in results. Meanwhile the long and hazardous voyage along the Antarctic Circle of the great navigator, Captain Cook, eliminated the Magellanic continent from geographical realities. Later the mythical land was replaced in part by the initial discovery of the American sealing captain, Palmer, supplemented by the explorations of Ross, Wilkes and others. Finally its outlines were charted by the prophetic vision of the great oceanographer, Sir John Murray, who demonstrated the existence of the continent of Antarctica.

The most extensive explorations previous to those of Captain Scott are those of Sir James C. Ross, which made extensive additions to our knowledge of the south polar regions. He not only discovered a mountainous, ice clad country, South Victoria Land, but skirted its supposed coastal lines, which were marked by an unbroken sheet of the so called ice barrier. Ross described it as from 120 to 240 feet above the ocean, with level top, without fissures, precipitous and impracticable on its sea face. Most astonishing of all, two volcanic cones about 12,000 feet high dominated the ice clad land, one, Mt. Erebus, being aflame with frequent eruptions.

In late years Larsen, Evenson, Borchgrevink, Gerlache and others have added a little here and there, thus creating renewed interest in the southern continent. As a result four expeditions were sent forth—the German under Drygalski, the Swedish commanded by Norden-skiöld, and the Scottish under Bruce. The English, in the "Discovery," com-

manded by Scott, distinctly carried off the honors, and this work will be briefly discussed.\*

The expedition owes its inception and support to the Royal Geographical Society, especially of its president, Sir Clements Markham. Captain Robert F. Scott, a young officer of the Royal Navy, was given command. The assigned objects were physical observations, especially a magnetic survey, the exploration of Ross's ice barrier and adjacent regions; these were accomplished with unusual success.

It appears best to give a summary of the results attained, and later dwell briefly on various phases of the work.

There was no unusual incident, save the accidental death of a seaman at Lyttelton, N. Z., in the voyage from London, July 31st, 1901, to South Victoria Land, where a record of movements was cached at Cape Crozier, in January, 1902.

An open sea permitted a full survey of the Great Barrier, of which "Ross had exaggerated not only its height, but its uniformity." The Parry mountains, Scott says, soon proved to be non-existent, the "strong appearance of land to the south-east" reported by Ross at his extreme easterly point in 1842 being groundless.

Conditions of ice and weather enabled Scott to follow the edge of this wonderful barrier for a distance of 400 miles. He found its perpendicular front to vary from 10 to 280 feet in height, while ocean soundings in its front ranged from 1,500 to 2,900 feet. At a favorable point, Balloon Inlet, the "Discovery" was moored to the barrier, 20 feet high, with 315 fathoms of water under her keel. A party made a short march over the ice, finding it to be a series of crests and val-

\*THE VOYAGE OF THE DISCOVERY. BY Captain Robert F. Scott, C.P.O., R.N. Illustrated. In two vols. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 6 1/4 x 9 1/8 in. 576, 520 p. \$10.00 net per set.



leys, with comparatively sharp grades. At the ship a unique method of surveying, suggested by Sir Joseph Hooker, was followed; a war balloon inflated with compressed hydrogen carried in steel tubes. From an elevation of 800 feet nothing but a continuous ice cap, with striated surfaces, was seen to the south.

A sounding of 100 fathoms, in 152 degrees W., 76 degrees S., indicated the nearness of land, and an ice clad region was reached January 29. Scott says: "But what a land! On the swelling mounds of snow above us there was not one break, not a feature to give definition, to the hazy outline." This region, named King Edward VII Land, while largely snow covered, showed well defined hills, with occasional peaks over 2,000 feet high.

It may here be said that the explorations made by Scott and his lieutenants refute the previously accepted idea that the ice barrier is the sea face of a continental ice cap, of which it is a constituent and adhering part. While it is certain that the barrier-ice is formed on land, Scott shows clearly that it is an enormous ice sheet, thousands of square miles in area, embayed and floating in the great inlet between King Edward VII and South Victoria lands.

This great inlet extends easterly on the seventieth parallel from 170 degrees E. longitude to 158 degrees W. longitude, and it certainly reaches to 83 degrees S. latitude, tho doubtless with decreasing width.

Retracing her course from the east end of the ice barrier, the "Discovery" went into winter quarters in McMurdo Sound, at the foot of the well-known active volcano, Mount Erebus. There she remained from February, 1902, until her release from ice and homeward voyage of 1904.

From the ship three important sledge journeys were made, two by Captain Scott and one by Lieutenant Roalds. Roalds' journey, of about one hundred and fifty miles, extended southeasterly over the barrier-ice, which was generally level, with occasional hummocks and crevasses. It proved that the inlet, which might well be named Scott Inlet or Gulf, subtends sixteen degrees of longitude between the seventy-ninth and

eightieth parallels of latitude. Scott's western journey of two hundred miles into the interior of South Victoria Land discloses a mountainous ice-covered region of great extent. His great sledge trip of three hundred miles to the south carried him to 82 degrees 17 minutes S., which exceeds by two hundred and fifty miles any previous southing in the Antarctic regions. The journey was made over the level barrier-ice, his route flanked on the west for the whole distance by a bold, mountainous land, broken by deep and probably glacier-filled fiords.

This daring and successful journey goes far to prove that very extended land masses exist, probably forming the continent of Antarctica alone, tho possibly broken into two or three separate lands.

The scientific discoveries are naturally treated briefly, but disclose facts of interest and importance. The upper winds are generally westerly, as indicated by the smoke of Erebus, and the *sastrugi* of the high plateaus. The snowfall approximates five inches annually; the snow comes frequently with a warm southerly blizzard, doubtless a foehn wind. Central Victoria Land rests on a base of gneissic rocks. Granite was found in large masses, dolorites in great sheets, and a beacon sandstone very uniform in texture. In the latter were carbonaceous fossils, possibly from vegetation, but identification is impossible. Zoological studies disclose in vegetation a few low forms of moss and lichen and a terrestrial fauna of one minute wingless insect. Seven species of whales and dolphins, five seals, and twelve birds were found. The magnetic pole is in the neighborhood of 156 degrees E. longitude, 78 degrees S. latitude.

The "Discovery" went into winter quarters February 8, 1902, at Cape Armitage, putting up huts on shore for scientific work, for food, coal, etc., and kennels for dogs. Life was not without incident. In skiing one man broke a leg, another was sadly crippled, while Lieutenant Armitage fell into the sea one night and barely saved himself.

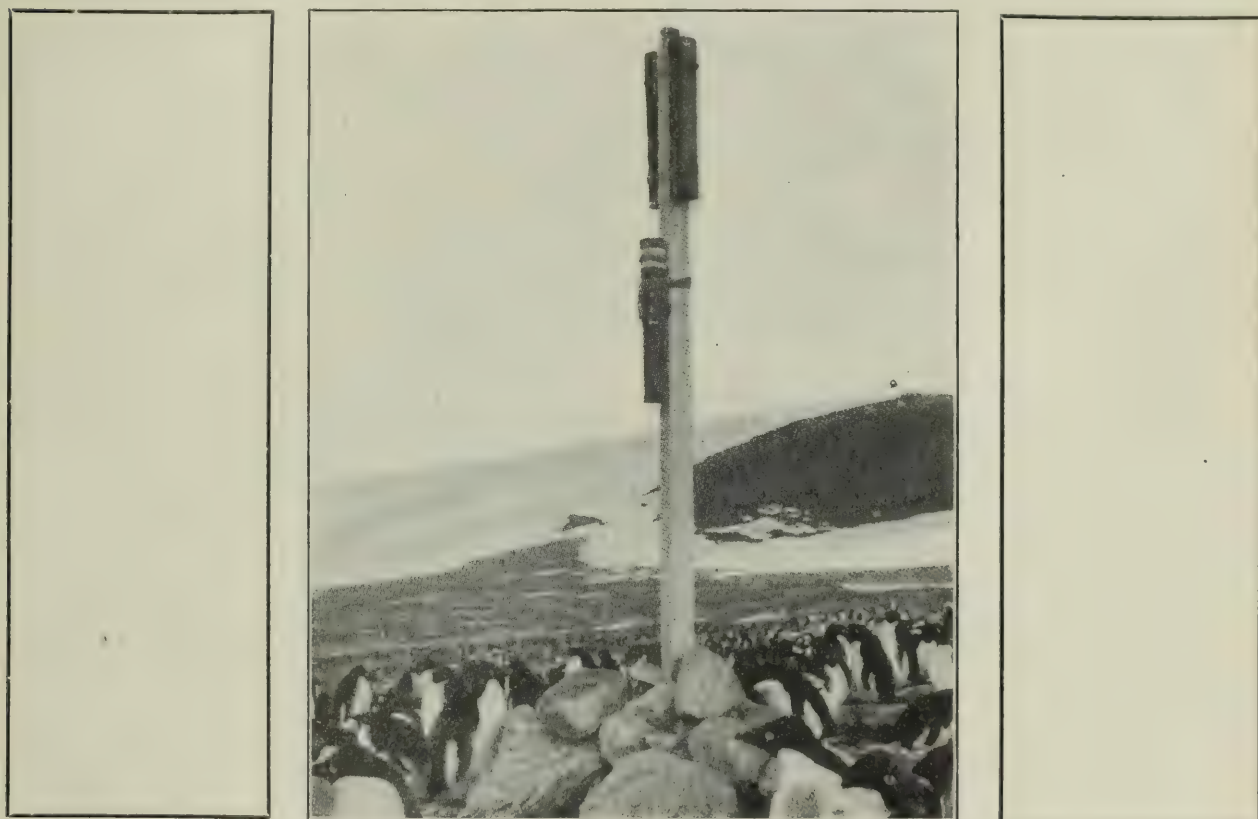
The worst experiences occurred to an autumn sledging party. Polar writers have dwelt on the special dangers of autumnal sledging, which should be care-



fully planned and cautiously executed. The first journey, involving two nights, ended fortunately, tho Scott says they "nearly got into serious trouble by continuing their march in a snowstorm, and were so exhausted that they were frequently frostbitten." The next journey not only failed, but had a sad ending. Scott frankly says: "Our ignorance was deplorable; we did not know what would be required as regards food; how to use our cookers; how to put up our tents. Amid the general ignorance that pre-

discussion the fatal decision was made to abandon their sledges and attempt to reach the ship, a few miles distant."

The drifting snow blinded the men, the ice surface was smooth, with a sharp incline, the footgear was unsuitable, and, despite every effort, the men separated. The sledge party, wandering blindly, one man fell over the ice-front into the sea and perished, his companions barely escaping. Fortunately, a sledgeman reached the ship and eventually the rest were saved, altho severely frost-



Where News of the Expedition Was at Last Found.  
From "The Voyage of the Discovery," Published  
by Charles Scribner's Sons.

ailed lack of system was painfully apparent."

Lieutenant Royds, with three officers, eight men, and eight dogs, left March 4th for a short journey to Cape Crozier. Things going badly, Royds pushed on, sending most of the men back. Traveling after a blizzard commenced, they finally camped in a sheltered spot. "The party was exhausted from their heavy pull, and more or less frostbitten from efforts in the driving snow. Neither cooking apparatus was in order, and they could not even melt snow to drink with their icy cold lunch. . . . After some

bitten. One man was forty hours without shelter, other than his clothing and freshly fallen snow, and others had most thrilling experiences and hairbreadth escapes. Scott, calling it "one of our blackest days," adds that "it was an experience that had to be bought."

Other autumnal sledging was less tragical, tho invariably unsuccessful, the last trip of three days covering nine miles.

The four sunless months of winter passed with the usual round of polar duties and amusements, unmarked by any serious events. Earnestly striving



to profit by mistakes, Scott devoted himself during the dark days to working out the details of fieldwork, and at last he admirably succeeded. Of endurance to cold Scott says: "It is quite a mistake to suppose that one becomes hardened to the cold; however, one becomes more expert in keeping oneself warm."

The dogs were wolfish in nature, falling on each other and fighting to the death without apparent cause, and were necessarily tied to their kennels. An interesting incident was the escape of two dogs, who killed a large seal, which nearly proved fatal to one dog, who was found pinned to the snow by his chain, frozen into the ice under the seal's body.

With indefatigable energy the sledging campaign of 1903 opened with short journeys of varying fortunes but no casualties. During one trip the boatswain fell into a crevasse, and again a loaded sledge was similarly engulfed; fortunately, the man was well-roped, or he would have been injured or lost.

The "Armitage's" trip of three weeks to find a route to the inland ice of Victoria Land developed scurvy. This threatened the failure of all sledge-work, but by energetic sanitary efforts, change of diet, etc., very great improvements were effected. Scott's remarks on scurvy can hardly be indorsed; and his statement that Nansen has performed an unsurpassed feat as to scurvy is incorrect. The expeditions of Nordenskiöld, De Long and Greely were free from scurvy previous to Nansen's.

The description of dogs, sledging, outfitting and camp routine, and especially of the penguins, are all interesting, even if at times the opinions are to be questioned. Antarctic conditions are so different from the Arctic environment that comparisons are difficult. Scott's journeys are distinctly inferior in distance to those of McClintock, Lockwood and other Arctic travelers, especially to that which most nearly resembles Antarctic sledging, Peary's repeated trips across the Greenland ice-cap.

In his great southern journey of 1902, Scott keeping to the barrier-ice, to the east of Victoria Land, covered 960 miles by dog-sledging in ninety-three days. Save incipient scurvy, there was no notable incident, it being a case of hard

field service, under the usual Polar conditions of high winds, severe cold, and limited food. The extreme point reached was  $82^{\circ} 17' S$ . To the southwest was the steadily rising mountainous, snow-covered Victoria Land, culminating in Mount Markham 19,000 feet high; to the south the level ice barrier continued beyond view, with lofty mountain peaks on the farthest horizon.

In February, 1903, the expedition was visited by the relief ship "Morning," but the "Discovery" was frozen up in fast ice and so obliged to pass a second winter.

In 1903 Scott made, in fifty-nine days, a journey of seven hundred miles to the interior snow-covered plateau of Victoria Land. It is a record of constant struggle against difficulties. His sledges broke down, half his men had to turn back, the winds were so violent that he was seven days stormstayed, the temperature fell nightly to forty degrees below zero, incipient scurvy appeared; but nothing discouraged the indomitable leader. Passing a point due south of the magnetic pole, he turned back, after having traversed two hundred miles of changeless snow, at an elevation of about eight thousand feet. He tersely describes it as "The most desolate region of the world. None other at once so barren, so deserted, so piercingly cold, so wind-swept, or so fearfully monotonous."

In February, 1904, two relief ships, the "Morning" and "Terra Nova," joined the "Discovery," which fortunately was able to leave her enforced anchorage. The most critical phase of the expedition then followed.

During a violent gale the "Discovery" was driven on a rocky ledge, where she seemed to be hopelessly and irretrievably lost. For a day she was hourly in process of pounding into pieces, but favorable changes of wind and current averted the horrible prospect of total shipwreck after the hazardous polar work seemed a matter of the past.

Captain Scott is happier as an explorer than as an historian. From his narrative and charts is absent the name of the American who discovered the Antarctic continent, Captain N. B. Palmer. Further, not only does Scott omit



mention of Palmer and erase his name from the Antarctic map, but he gives the credit for the first discovery of land in the Antarctic regions to the distinguished Russian navigator, Bellinghausen.

The discovery in the summer of 1820-1821 of Palmer Land, from the summit of Deception Island, South Shetlands, is described in Fanning's *Voyages*, p. 435. Captain N. B. Palmer in the sloop "Hero" visited this land, and on his return passage fell in with Bellinghausen, whom Palmer informed of the mountainous land to the south.

It is regrettable that a narrative of

such forcefulness, determination and success should be marred by even unintentional neglect of a predecessor; the more so as Americans have not infrequently experienced unfair treatment from British authors.

Despite blemishes, this story of effort will long endure as a standard of high endeavor and heroic accomplishment.

The volumes are greatly enhanced in value by excellent reproductions of Dr. Wilson's unsurpassed series of polar photographs. Many of these are of scientific importance, and all happily elucidate or supplement the narrative.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,



## A Letter to the Czar and His Advisers

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

**G**ENTLEMEN, bethink yourselves! Bethink yourselves now, while you are yet appealed to in words! For the question of life must, at last, arise even to you. For to this alone, to this question of life, the voice of the people is now turned.

No one believes any longer in your sovereign wisdom and your love for the country. You are the first and only enemy of Russia's salvation and the people's welfare!

Remember! No matter what new atrocities, no matter what new horrors, your skill as hangmen may devise—more blood will no longer frighten anybody. Having grown accustomed to look death straight in the eye, the people have ceased to fear your bullets and bayonets. You have trained them to blood and death; and they fear no longer your threats. You have succeeded in transforming a peaceful people into brave champions for freedom; you have succeeded in kindling the fire of revolution in the working people. You have been striking Russia until it broke the disgraceful chain which you have forged. You have tortured the great silent sufferer until he has shown you his hungry teeth. You have done everything to start the revolutionary conflagration.

You have gone from one end of Russia to the other with noose, bayonet and knout, and you yourselves have aroused it from its long sleep. From the humble huts to the mansions of the millionaires, from the dull villages to the great cities, you have everywhere awakened the vengeance of the people.

And when the people, still unarmed, wanted to shake off without bloodshed your will, you have killed them with increased cruelty. You have driven away the people who turned to you with a petition. You have devastated villages that begged you for land and freedom—for bread and rights. You have fired upon peaceful working people who came to you with a petition in their hands. You have done everything to make cursing and vengeance the watchword of the entire land. You have been comforting yourselves until all Russia was set on fire by revolution. And you yourselves have taught the people what "language" to use in "speaking" to you. Stationing yourselves openly on the ground of violence, you yourselves have confederated the way of violence. Sending troops upon the people, you have shown that you are the enemies of the people and of Russia! And when the people saw that it was necessary to take from you, not to



all, you like a cornered antagonist, threw to the people "kind-heartedly" one piece after another. Ignoring your orders, the people held meetings of their own accord—you have "permitted" them to discuss their most urgent needs. Ignoring your "laws," the working people have stopped the life of the entire great land. You have signed a manifesto acknowledging that the people should have the rights of man. Waiting in vain for an answer to their demands, the peasants started to plunder the villages. Then you issued another ukase to relinquish redeemable taxes. The press seized the right of freedom by force. Then you pretended that you yourselves had wished it long ago. *You have given all these rights only when they were taken from you by a successful struggle!*

But here, too, you were a dishonest foe. Here, too, giving up your positions, one after another, in the course of the battle, you begin again your campaign, trusting that innocent people will believe your promise of peace!

Now you again recover courage. Now you want war again. The highest circles again demand new blood, new vic-

tims. The black clique, treacherously breaking the promise, again starts its bloody campaign.

Bethink yourselves! Bethink yourselves! The power is not in your hands now. Life has again gone ahead of you all, and the Russian people have really seized the power. Now that the union of all peasants thruout Russia has awakened to a conscious life, you must give up all thought of regaining your former power. The last resort—to re-establish the dying organization with fire and sword—has gone away from you.

Remember, now the national parliament can be called together without your aid and paper orders, and the blood-stained land has been torn out from your hands. But the people want no war. The people do not want to shed even "black" blood. To you they send once more their messenger. Once more they demand a constituent assembly on the principle of the electoral rights proclaimed by the entire country.

Gentlemen, bethink yourselves! Bethink yourselves, and do not decline the last branch of peace, which the long-enduring Russian people bring to you.

YASNAYA, POLYANA, RUSSIA.



## The Church, the University and the Labor Union

BY REV. ALEX. F. IRVINE

PASTOR OF THE PEOPLE'S CHURCH, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

**M**Y first night in a labor union was not only one of great religious value to me personally, but one which accentuated the well known fact that while the Church is considered there to be of very little value, if not a hindrance, to social progress, the name of Jesus calls forth the most profound expressions of reverence and enthusiasm.

How I came to be there presents a picture of modern church life by no means rare. The New Haven church of which I was the minister at the time was one of those known in our city as "con-

servative." For four years of my ministry there the church was united and active. Its social activity in the agitation for public bath houses, playgrounds, kindergartens, etc., was not at all at the expense or to the exclusion of either home or foreign missionary interests. The contributions to foreign missions were quadrupled.

All the rich people in the community were churched—all the poor were unchurched. Along the banks of the river, which is one of the parish boundary lines, there are hundreds of hard-working peo-



ple. Could they be attracted to the house of prayer? Under certain conditions I was sure they could. I had a tacit understanding with the conservative element of the church that the morning service was to be of such a character as would suit the "churched." The evening meeting would be different—it was for a different kind of people. We organized a committee of wage-workers, the purpose of which was to awaken an interest in the church. The membership of the committee was confined to those who had never done any kind of church work. Twenty-five men joined the committee and did excellent work under the direction of the minister. Very soon the working people, not only from the banks of the river, but from all parts of the city, began to come. For four winters the church was filled as it had not been in all the years of its existence before. Church membership is very little of a test of a religious renaissance, but during the last year of my work there one hundred and seventeen men, women and children were added to the church membership. Additions to the church I considered the smallest item of the service rendered to the community. The church heartily backed me in every movement. We founded a social settlement in the heart of the city. We held up the ideal of a public bathhouse before public officials and public bodies until it became visible in the form of a brick structure. In the problems of "applied" religion, in social activity, in missionary activity, home and city and foreign, we had succeeded beyond our most sanguine expectations.

Then a crisis came. A large corporation wanted a renewal of its franchise. The Connecticut corporations escape taxation by paying a very small amount to the State instead of to the municipalities in which and by whose patronage they make their money. The Connecticut farmer, having inherited a well of pure, sweet water at his door, goes to the State Legislature by fifty or sixty votes and puts into the statute law of the State the conditions under which the citizens of New Haven may buy their water from a special privileged corporation. The corporation in question had not only been paying nothing for its franchise, but had actually charged tens of

thousands of dollars for the supply of its commodity to the city hall and public schools.

The wage workers entered protest, and demanded a readjustment. The Trades Council called upon the ministers to declare themselves on the ethics of the question. Some of them waxed wroth at the challenge. Two ministers took note of the request. One of them is the pastor of the Universalist Church. The president of the corporation is a prominent church member and a member of the Yale corporation. The directors and stockholders are all good disciples and church members. The oneness of the University and the churches with the corporate interests may not have been the reason for their silence on the ethics of the question, but the labor men thought it was, and said so.

The Board of Aldermen held public hearings on the matter. The great majority of the protestants were wage workers. The last of the hearings was held on the annual business meeting night of our church. I noticed that night that several of our most prominent men were absent. I closed the meeting at ten o'clock and made haste to reach the meeting. The chamber was crowded. Behind the railing sat the committee. On one side a crowd of toilers—angry and vociferous. On the other side a group of well-groomed business men, among whom were the absent officers of our church. The doors were blocked, but I made myself known and got inside. Straightway I was called upon to speak. All the calls, and some of them were loud, came from one side of the chamber. I spoke very briefly and as much to the point as I could.

Next morning in the back part of a little store near the church some of the rich men of the church met and made up their minds that I was a Socialist. The evidence of it lay in the act of asking the corporation either to pay for the franchise or supply the city buildings with its commodity free of charge.

"I shouldn't wonder a bit," said the wife of one of the rich men when told that I was a Socialist: "he's so social."

I was fully aware of what had happened at that meeting. My personal interest had come into competition with



the general good. The next thing to do was to fold my tent. I was asked squarely not to "interfere" in public matters. I refused to promise. This was the beginning of the end. Meantime, men who had long since despaired of the church and her officers became busy in an effort to show their appreciation. I was invited to become an honorary member of one of the largest labor unions in the city. I accepted, and a date was set for the initiation.

It was a wild winter's night—the streets of the city were covered with snow and the thermometer registered five above zero. Few hard working men would come out a night like this. Who would expect them? I was rather glad of the inclement weather. I was weary and tired and hoped the thing would soon be over. I entered an old office building on Orange street and climbed to the top floor.

A man met me as I reached the top of the stairs and led me to a door where certain formalities were performed. There was an eye-hole in the door, thru which men watched each other. There were whispered words in an unknown tongue, then a long pause. Why all this secrecy? What means this panther-like vigilance? It is a time of war. This body of craftsmen is an organized regiment. The battle is for bread. Before the door is opened there is a noise like the sound of far-off thunder. What can it mean? To what mysterious doings am I to become an eye-witness to-night? I became a little anxious, perhaps a little nervous, and regretful. An eye appeared at the hole in the door; there is a whispered conference and I find myself between two men marching up the center of the hall to the desk of the presiding officer.

My entrance was the signal for an

outburst of applause such as I had seldom heard before. The hall was small, and it was a mystery how six hundred men could be packed into it. But there they were, solidly packed on both sides of the hall, and as I marched through them they seemed to shake the whole building with their cheers. The chair man rapped for order and made a short speech.

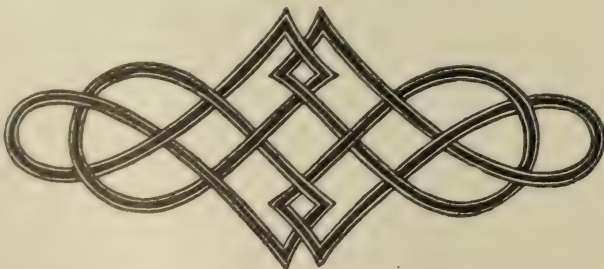
"I ain't what ye'd call a Christian," he said, "but I know the genuine article when I see it. If the Bible is true, Jesus went to the poor, and if the rich wanted him they'd have to look him up. Do you fellows ever notice the church ads in the Sunday papers? They remind me of the columns where ye look for a rent. They all advertise their 'modern improvements.' This minister is doin' th' Jesus business in th' old way. That's why we like him, an' that's why he's here."

Once again the rafters seemed to shake with the violent vibrations of enthusiasm, and it was some time before order was restored. My initiation concluded, I made an address. It was as brief as the chairman's.

"Reference has been made to a great Master to-night," I said. "Let me ask you craftsmen of New Haven to stand and with all the power of your hearts and lungs give three cheers for Jesus the Master Craftsman of Galilee."

There was the shuffling of many feet for an instant—then a pause, a pause which was full of awe—then with a roar like thunder six hundred throats broke into wild applause for Jesus, whom such people ever gladly heard; and straightway, for the first time in the history of organized labor in New Haven, a union was closed with the apostolic benediction.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.





# Literature

## Walters's History of Pottery

THIS work\* in two volumes of over eleven hundred pages, including table of contents and bibliography, with sixty-nine plates and two hundred figures, gives us after long waiting an adequate history of ancient pottery, of which vases are the chief item.

In this period excellent histories of ancient sculpture, some in repeated editions, have appeared. But those who wanted information about ancient vases have been referred to the utterly inadequate and antiquated work of Samuel Birch or the torsos of Rayet and Collignon, and of Dumont and Chaplain. Students have had in the meantime recourse to hundreds, perhaps thousands, of monographs and articles in periodicals. But "in the fulness of time" a book has come which gives to students a conspectus of this great field; and they may well give a sigh of relief. They may now with this work in hand sit down in any well-equipped library, draw books and periodicals in which the principal vases are found in illustrations, and easily ascertain in what museums the actual vases are to be found.

Mr. Walters, who prepared in collaboration with Cecil Smith a catalog of the vases of the British Museum, has performed his present gigantic task with credit. He even goes beyond vases, and treats of every product of classical art in clay.

But the chief theme is, of course, Greek vases, which, though broken to pieces, experience a resurrection and defy barbarians and time. In fact, the famous François Vase has recently come forth from a *second* destruction somewhat improved.

It is known from ancient writers on art—Pliny for example—that Greek painting was as much esteemed as sculpture. But while we have Greek sculpture preserved to the present day in many good copies and a few originals, Greek painting has passed away, with no hope of a

resurrection. But a branch of mere industrial art, their "pots and pans," scattered all over the Mediterranean basin, testify to their fine artistic sense, not only by their exquisite shapes but by their paintings. It is from these that we gather some notions of what real Greek paintings were like. Even fragments that cannot, when put together, make a whole are often treasures, especially those found since 1885 on the Akropolis at Athens in the *débris* left by the Persians.

The principal known centers of vase manufacture were Corinth, Athens and Chalkis, on the mainland; Miletos, on the coast of Asia Minor, and Samos, an island only a few miles away from it. Kyrene, on the north shore of Africa, also exported her vases. In the seventh and sixth centuries B. C. there was a bitter potters' war between Athens and Corinth. The struggle for the export trade to Etruria is shown in the Etruscan tombs. There was an enormous export of vases, particularly of large vases, probably filled with olive oil, first from Corinth and later from Athens. Athens was constantly improving its technique, and in 520 B. C. they controlled the great Etruscan market. This was a staggering blow to Corinth; and it was to her a sweet revenge to fan the flames of the Peloponnesian War, which ruined Athens. No more Athenian ware appears in Etruscan tombs after the end of that war.

It is a curious fact that Italians, from local pride, claimed all these vases as local production, and almost down to our time they passed under the name of "Etruscan vases." Etruria did produce pottery, but oh! how different!

It is quite certain that Athens made the change from the so-called black-figured ware to red-figured, changing from dark figures on a red ground to red figures on a dark ground. We see tentative trials of first painting a *part* of a vase in the new way. The final introduction of it brought delicacy in interior lines, drawn on the red forms. It was probably this which made Corinth succumb in all markets. The superior excellence of the red-figured style is seen

\* HISTORY OF ANCIENT POTTERY: GREEK, ETRUSCAN AND ROMAN. By H. B. Walters, M.A., F.S.A. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, 1905. \$15.00.



by comparing the François Vase with the Euphronios cup, in the illustrations here given, in which the white represents the red of the original. That the potters who worked at Athens were not all Athenian born is shown by names of the painters' or makers inscribed in many cases on their work.

All the great museums of Europe have large collections of Greek vases. The British Museum has 5,000 (1,000 unpainted). The Louvre was a little late in getting a share in the great Vulci finds, but it has now about 6,000 vases. The Berlin Museum has carefully collected material with practically no rubbish. In 1885 Furtwängler had cataloged over 4,000 vases; and the Museum is making steady gains. Athens, Munich and Naples have collections of great value for study. In America the Boston Museum has been especially active in collecting. Museums have sometimes paid several thousand dollars apiece for these vases. One, called the Capo di Monte vase, brought \$5,000; \$7,500 was paid for a vase now in Naples, the highest price on record. A lekythos, in the British Museum cost \$1,000, while in ancient Greece, according to Aristophanes, the regular price of a good lekythos was an obol, about three cents. In an inventory six kraters, mixing bowls, presumably painted, are put down at about sixty cents apiece, while a lot of lekythi are put down at three cents apiece. As these were vases of the fifth century, B. C., they would probably sell in the modern market for hundreds, perhaps thousands, of dollars apiece. Verily, the Greeks, if they do not "rule us from their urns," make us pay high prices for them.

Considering the current prices, it is no wonder that forgeries are constantly at-

tempted. But most Greek vases were covered with a firm coating of varnish, which cannot now be imitated. The varnish of spurious vases is readily affected by weak hydrochloric acid, or even by alcohol, which the genuine Greek varnish withstands. If a dealer will not submit a fair-seeming vase to this test it is a proof that he fears to see those pretty pictures vanish. One who has a thoro acquaintance with vases needs no such test. Little details generally betray the forgery. Of vases that dealers offer, false stories as to the place of origin are almost universally told. Hence the value of those found in excavations.

Nearly all the recent excavations in Greece, except those at Olympia, have brought to light vases of many periods. The American excavations at the Argive Heraion yielded such a large quantity of so-called Proto-Corinthian ware that it was proposed to substitute for it the name Argive. The fact, however, that the still more recent excavations at Corinth constantly turned out the same ware

tends to keep the balance from tipping decidedly against the old name.

Before the excavation of the Athenian Akropolis it was currently believed that the red-figured ware began at about 480 B. C. But the finds of red-figured ware in the "Persian débris" showed that it began its career nearly half a century earlier. The Panathenaic amphoræ by a strange conservatism retained until the very end the black-figured style; and this, too, when the manufacture of vases had passed away from Athens to Southern Italy, the Crimea and other places, leaving Athens with a monopoly of only the white funereal lekythi.

Whenever a book like this appears it must run the risk of appearing a little too



The François Vase in Florence.  
Illustration from "History of Ancient Pottery,"  
by H. B. Walters.



early for something or other. There is no use in regretting that this book comes too early to give an adequate description of Cretan pottery, altho two excellent examples are given, viz., a pithos of the usual Cretan kind and a splendid piece of Kamaræ ware from Palsekastro.

Nothing is lacking in the equipment of this splendid book. The paper, the print and the illustrations can hardly be overpraised. Of course, the interest flags a little at the last half of the second volume when we come to Roman times. But even this part is enlivened by a description of the work of Dragendorff

occasionally traversed a second time. Perhaps, on the whole, this need not be regarded as a blemish, even if it does somewhat increase the size of the book.

The use of the word "glaze" for varnish is likely to convey a false notion to many. The frequent use of "matt-white," "matt-black," etc., seems rather German than English. Perhaps "dull" white, etc., would do just as well. In I., p. 321, for "Eretria" read *Eubæa*. I., p. 365, "Doubtless" is followed immediately by "perhaps." I.; p. 445, For "similarity" read *identity*. These are trifles. But the following, p. 286:



Kylix by Euphronios (in Munich): Herakles Slaying Geryon.  
Illustration from "History of Ancient Pottery," by  
H. B. Walters.

and Déchelette on comparative unimportant material. Chapters 12-15 are of the nature of a running comment on the pictures on vases classified by subjects. The most *generally* interesting parts of the book are chapters 1, 2, 6-11, and 16, 17, the last being an account of inscriptions on vases. It becomes evident from these inscriptions that vase-painters were quite free in their spelling. To take a single example, the name of the hero of the Odyssey is spelled in seven different ways, but never with a "d" in it. To say that chaos reigns in the potter's "orthography" would be putting the case none too strongly. Chapter 16 gives cuts representing the more current forms of vases with their names, also examples of the more usual forms of ornamentation.

Among so many excellences it may be invidious to seek for blemishes. By the arrangement chosen the same ground is

"By a conventional attempt at perspective the figures are often placed above the central group when they are supposed to be on its farther side, just as the fresco from Tiryns, and an 'Island-gem' of the Mycenaean period, a man leading a bull is represented over his back," is a strange interpretation, in the light of the scenes of bulls tossing men, and women, too, on the walls of the palace at Knossos; especially so since the ivory figurine from the same place appears to show the man held above the bull by a band around his waist.

It may not be amiss to close this review with mention of jealousy among Athenian potters. Euthymides, jealous of the much greater Euphronios, put on one of his amphoræ, 'Euphronios never made the like.' *ὡς οὐδέποτε Εὐφρόνιος*. This represents the keen competition already brought to light in Hesiod's *καὶ ἀγῶνές τε καὶ ἀνὰ νότον*.

RUFUS B. RICHARDSON



## Henry James

In her study of the novels of Henry James,<sup>1</sup> Miss Cary expresses modestly a sane reverence for the depth and extent of Mr. Henry James's genius, and for his "indefatigable interrogation of the living model—complete saturation in the composite air of reminiscent experience," by which he has acquired "atmosphere." She follows with intelligent zeal his growth in power of delineating American and English life; and the student of James, with her little book in hand, and, under the lamp, say, three of the author's best books—"Daisy Miller," "The Portrait of a Lady," and "The Golden Bowl"—will be able to get very deep into the manner and purpose of the distinguished inventor of the international novel.

In *English Hours*<sup>2</sup> are bound up many essays and studies of English life. All have been published before, and each, with the happy illustrations by Mr. Pennell, is quite worthy to represent Mr. James at his best—the "London" being his very best, perhaps, as illustrating the vast, historic London, birthplace of kings, scholars, and statesmen, home of palaces and cathedrals. So charming is it, in fact, both in its old features and new, as Mr. James broadly and richly treats them, that we almost forget to be glad that we didn't live in the old with no hope of being handed down by survival of the aristocratic fittest into modern London.

The third volume<sup>3</sup>—smallest of the three—is of wholly new material, as to the book publication. It is made up of two valuable lectures—"The Lesson of Balzac" and "The Question of Our Speech." Both are of the author's tantalizing best. There is so much charm in the fine arabesque of words by which he half conceals the real Balzac so as to reproduce him as a remote tumultuous mountain range of sky-piercing genius, that one is irresistibly drawn to think of the dusky "grille" in the Parliament

House thro which peeresses and peerless ladies look down upon the Commoners of England. Out of the phantasmagoria of flowers and fluttering images, visions of reality, and figments of the fancy we catch glimpses now and then of the real Balzac in his dimly lighted study, but we never become quite sure whether the deep-browed Frenchman got his little world of human life in all its infinite variety and perfection of detail thro the infinite pain of observation, or whether he possessed the molds, varied and shapely, into which he poured the fused metal of a golden imagination, as did our English Shakespeare. The creative imagination is wonderful in its power of making a small amount of actual observation go far. Hawthorne, better than James, perhaps, states the case, with its inevitable limitations, when, in one of his early love letters, he says in his inimitable American-English, without the arabesque: "I used to think I could imagine all passions, all feelings, and states of the heart and mind; but how little did I know! Indeed, we are but shadows; we are not endowed with real life, and all that seems real about us is but the thinnest substance of a dream—till the heart is touched. That touch creates us—then we begin to be—thereby we are beings of reality and inheritors of eternity." "What admirable locution!" we say of Hawthorne. "What admirable circumlocution!" we sometimes feel tempted to cry out of Mr. James. But we fall back on the "admirable," in the Lesson of Balzac—on the charm of the arabesque, on the tantalizing mystery of the grille, and stand ready to believe in the peerless virtues behind.

The case is harder with *The Question of Our Speech*. Mr. James, newly arrived out of the murk of London, stands blinking under the bright skies of America. But only for a moment. He hears the American voice and immediately begins to cast aspersions on our parts of speech—nay, on the very organ of our speech—the *vox Americana*, inherited primarily from so many "laidy" mothers of Warrickshire, so many "feythers" of Lincolnshire and a 'ole 'ost of hunambitious hancestors from Cockneydom, who for centuries lived *with* the "tone standard bearers" of England

<sup>1</sup> THE NOVELS OF HENRY JAMES. A Study. By Elizabeth Luther Cary. With a Bibliography by Frederick A. King. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.

<sup>2</sup> ENGLISH HOURS. By Henry James. With Illustrations by Joseph Pennell. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$5.00.

<sup>3</sup> THE QUESTION OF OUR SPEECH. The Lesson of Balzac. Two Lectures. By Henry James. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.00.



without being materially affected by its tone—that is, in the direction of the “assured amenities.”

America has no “tone standard” at all, he finds. We can’t be “conceived of as represented in the international concert of culture.” The “French, the Germans, the Italians, the English people ‘in particular,’ and many other people, Occidental and Oriental, not excluding the Turks and the Chinese, have for the symbol of education, of civility, a tone standard; we alone flourish in undisturbed and in something like sublime unconsciousness here of any such possibility,” and, until we possess ourselves of this particular one of the “great attainable amenities,” it is hardly “a thinkable thing” that we can have “any fruitful association with each other.”

Becoming a little—well, perhaps “unparliamentary,” not to say Western in his plainness of speech—it may be “vigorous” in the Blue Grass variety of human expression, he states the case thus: “Our national use of vocal sound, in men and women alike, is slovenly—an absolute in-expert daub of unapplied tone.”

After that, how can an otherwise senseless girl from Philadelphia, who says “garz,” or a sweet souled Southern “bir-rd” of Paradise ca’m her song among the palmettoes sufficiently to say “yep” to a lord among the tone standard bearers of England?

Mr. James, however, it ought at once to be said, does not leave the maids altogether without hope. They may, “in fifty years,” perhaps even in less time, by great and assiduous attention to vocal gymnastics, lift themselves from a condition of “mere helpless slobber of unconnected vocal noises” to a distant view of the “assured amenities.” Upon the young girl graduates of our colleges he urges this consideration. They will not, he fears, find any considerable organized body of the elect ready to help them—not even so many, perhaps, as Mr. Matthew Arnold’s “remnant.” It may well be that only one or two “articulate individuals”—“torch bearers”—“guardians of the sacred flame,” will rise up to lead the heavenly choir. He urges them, however, to try. And surely every good American will second the motion heartily. One might suggest lessons in tone from

the “Heathen Chinees,” for he has the tone standard—it would be flute-like; or from the Dago, tho it might be a somewhat monotonous staccato of patter; or a little assistance—only a little—from the volcanic throat disturbances of our Teutonic kinsmen. A little would go a great way. These all have a tone standard. It would be useless, probably, to go to London. Besides the fact that so many of us drifted thru that metropolis of “our consecrated speech” in former centuries without getting the standard adjusted to our vocal apparatus, we have Mr. James’ word for it that even London is not a sure guide—or it was not, in 1888, because of “the terrible way in which the idiom is misused by the populace in general, than whom it has been given to few races to impart to conversation less of the charm of tone.”

Think of it—with the whole Parliament of Great Britain pouring euphonious speech upon the city for so many centuries! Somehow we must all get together and have the standard, if we have to buy it with the Carnegie Fund.



## The Sea Power in 1812

There is no failure to point a moral in Captain Mahan’s latest work.\* Nor is the reader permitted to forget it for a moment, for it is reiterated wherever possible. That moral is the need of naval strength and preparedness; and the particular application with which he adorns his tale is the eleven-year period from 1801 to 1812, during which the earlier naval policy of the Government was reversed, and weak gunboats supplanted efficient frigates. Did anything untoward happen on land or sea? Look to the naval policy of Jefferson and Madison. Even when Commodore Chauncey is recorded, at the end of the war, as recommending the building of one small vessel to take the place, on Lake Ontario, of a number of heavy schooners, we have the commentary: “It is to be feared that the long ascendancy of the gunboat policy in the councils of the government had sapped the professional intelligence even of some naval officers.”

\*SEA POWER IN ITS RELATIONS TO THE WAR OF 1812. By H. T. Mahan. Illustrated. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Two volumes. \$7.00.





From "Sea Power in its Relations to the War of 1812," by Capt. A. T. Mahan.  
Little, Brown & Co., Publishers, Boston.

No doubt the Jeffersonian policy was short-sighted. Its fruits were bitterly reaped both before and during the war. We had no power with which to impress upon Great Britain the inadvisability of impressing seamen from our merchant vessels, and after the blockade was made rigorous in May, 1813, both war and merchant vessels, save for exceptions winked at by the British officers, were swept from the sea. Of course, no amount of ship-building possible to the young nation could have made the United States by 1812 a serious rival to

Great Britain. But had the earlier policy been followed she would by then have attained a strength sufficient to deter Great Britain, then in the midst of her Napoleonic wars, from risking a fresh collision.

Captain Mahan relates not only the sea and lake actions, but the land actions as well. His work is thus, virtually, a comprehensive history of the war. More than 300 pages are taken up with an introductory survey, in which particular attention is paid to Great Britain's assertion of sea rights not claimed by other



nations. Beginning with the passage of the Navigation Act of 1651, he traces the development of Britain's sea policy and of her sea power. Impressment of deserters serving on foreign merchant vessels had come to be one of her inviolable rights, not to be yielded in any circumstance. And tho the United States offered the passage of a law debarring British deserters from serving on American vessels, no point would be conceded. Only a naval power strong enough to threaten Great Britain with disaster could have been effective in stopping the practice of impressment.

To the navy fell most of the glory of the war, to the army most of the shame. In at least two instances, moreover, naval victories had decisive results in fixing the terms of peace. To Captain Mahan it appears certain that the British demand that the United States should set apart a territory in the Northwest for the Indians was so weakened by Perry's victory on Lake Erie that it could not be pressed. This demand, made in consideration of Britain's obligations to the Indians for their aid, would have alienated a section of American territory to the status of a British quasi-protectorate. And had the British remained in undisputed control of Lake Erie it is possible that the demand would have been given as an ultimatum. Thro Perry's victory and the consequent regaining of American territory by General Harrison, the project faded until but a shadow of it came to appear in the final articles of peace. Macdonough's victory on Lake Champlain had a similar result. The British had sternly insisted upon a sufficient cession of land to establish a direct route between Quebec and Halifax. "To the battle of Lake Champlain it was owing that the British occupancy of United States soil at the end of the year was such that the Duke of Wellington advised that no claim for territorial cession could be considered to exist, and that the basis of *uti possidetis*, upon which it was proposed to treat, was untenable."

Tho prolix in style, and tho reiterations occur with unnecessary frequency, the work attains an exceptionally high standard of historical writing. The wealth of detail, patiently gleaned from

many sources, is remarkable, and the treatment is studiously fair. In so far as it is an argument and a plea for naval preparedness, the work is, of course, written from an American standpoint; but in the treatment of data, particularly in its comparison of the relative merits of British and American vessels and commanders, its standpoint is international, and none but a zealous jingo can find much to criticise. The work concludes the series of volumes on "The Influence of Sea Power Upon History" as originally conceived by the author.



### The Business of Life Insurance

This book\* will be found good reading by all who are interested in life insurance; and, in these days, who is not? All phases of the subject, from the mathematical basis of insurance to the sins and troubles of the agent, are dealt with in a way at once sound and suggestive. Mr. Dawson is the knight errant of the actuarial tribe. Not that he has anything of the Don Quixote in his make-up; he breaks no lances for lost causes; but he is never for one moment content with things as they are; whatever good he sees in them, he is always on the lookout for some way in which they may be made better. For instance, he would like to democratize the life insurance corporation, and he has an idea that this might be done by abolishing the proxy voting for directors, and substituting voting by mail, and he adduces the Australian Mutual Provident as a notable example of successful administration under this system. It is likely that such a reform would do no harm; but it does not seem likely that it could work any material change toward real supervision or control by the policyholders at large. Competitive corporations are driven by the very law of their being to become essentially oligarchic, even monarchic, since such concentrated forms of administration are most effective in the war of competition; and the changing of the method of choosing directors will not neutralize this tendency.

Mr. Dawson's ideal would be to see the

\*THE BUSINESS OF LIFE INSURANCE. By Miles Melander Dawson. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.50.



life insurance business carried on by a great number of small companies, all democratically governed and handled. This is an ideal which has charms, but, after all, it belongs to a period of social development now passing away. The inexorable logic of corporate business tends to concentration and not to diffusion of economic power, and the way out of this phase, so odious in many respects, is forward to an entirely new phase, and not backward to one outgrown. Mathematicians are supposed to be minus prejudices, and we are surprised to be shown, as we are by Mr. Dawson, that the world of insurance is dogma-ridden, like the religious world. With perfect good temper, yet with an illumination which there is no escaping, he points out that text books and legislation have united in holding as sacrosanct a formula for reserve which actually ignores one of the weightiest elements in the case—the cost of the effort which brings the new man into the insured circle. This old blunder is still dominant, notwithstanding the three greatest doctors of insurance science have attacked it—Zillmer in Germany, Sprague in Great Britain, and McClintock in America. The multiform unfairness, and the damage to innocent interests, which this misconception has imported into insurance law, arouse the chivalry of our knight errant, and he comes to the rescue with sensible proposals for righting the wrong. In his present function of adviser to the investigating committee, it may lie in his way to bring this with other reforms into practical politics, and it is to be hoped that such efforts will avail.



**The House of a Thousand Candles.** By Meredith Nicholson. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Company. \$1.50.

A good book to read when you are sitting in the station waiting for a train. You will be oblivious of surroundings and delay, but liable to miss your train. The story is common in type, but unusual in quality. Its various ingredients, the eccentric grandfather, the will improperly restricting the course of true love, the mysterious mansion, the secret passage, the unrecognized heroine, the disinherited villain, the triumphant dé-

noucement, all these are very familiar. All the more credit, then, to the other who has combined them so ingeniously that even the veteran reader of mystery stories will find it impossible to read in advance of his eyes. The tinted illustrations by Christy are good, but poorly registered in the printing.



**American Diplomacy, Its Spirit and Achievements.** By John Bassett Moore. Harper & Brothers. New York: 1905.

When John Bassett Moore has anything to say on the subject of American diplomacy it is worth our while to give heed. His monumental work, *History and Digest of International Arbitration*, published by the government, would in itself have made him the greatest living authority upon American diplomacy, but his work and research have gone deep into every phase of our international relations. The present volume is simply a revision of a series of articles that appeared in *Harper's Magazine*. One chapter, that on the "fisheries question," is added. Mr. Moore does not attempt a chronological narrative of our diplomatic history, but seeks rather to point out the principles which have guided American diplomacy. He records the achievements of our diplomats in establishing liberal and humane doctrines for the settlement of international questions. Our long struggle with England for the freedom of the seas is the subject of one of the most interesting chapters. Mr. Moore writes:

"In maintaining the right of neutrals freely to navigate the ocean in pursuit of innocent commerce, the early statesmen of America . . . gave their support to a cause from the eventual triumph of which the whole world was to derive an incalculable benefit."

To gain that end they resisted the "right of search," causing it to be abandoned, and they extirpated piracy in the Mediterranean Sea and elsewhere. At the same time the "Fathers" were fighting the long fight with commercial restrictions. The spirit of national monopoly had fettered commerce until, at the time Americans won their independence, there was not a single port in the Western Hemisphere outside the thirteen States with which an American vessel could lawfully trade. Against these pretensions the United States set its face,



and in time was triumphant. Its next struggle was for non-intervention with South American states and the assertion of the Monroe Doctrine. Another long and interesting contest was for the establishment of the doctrine of expatriation. Aside from the fundamental principle of American political philosophy—the freedom of the individual—it was important to the nation with vast areas of free land, which must be peopled from foreign lands, that the English assertion, "Once an Englishman, always an Englishman," should not hold. The story of the struggle for this concession is told with the same masterful command of all the material which characterizes each of the essays in this most valuable volume.



**Alcestis and Other Poems.** By Sara King Wiley. New York: Macmillan & Co. 75 cents.

Sophocles's tragedy of Alcestis's sacrifice, her life for that of her king and husband, Admetus, one of the lasting stories of the world, is rendered by Mrs. Drummond (Sara King Wiley) in the classic Greek dramatic form, yet with a modern spirit, or, better, that of Christianity. Courage and sincerity infuse the play and hope glows in it. Good cheer and a fine appreciation of nature characterize the poems completing the volume. Here is the "Envoy":

"Lightly I cast my wild flowers on the sea,  
While the slow surges, swelling, turn and break,  
And sinking, suck them down to depths unknown,

Unnoted specks in the tremendous gulf.  
Some waif afloat, at chance of wind and wave,  
May Time, that old and crabbed mariner,  
With cold, slow fingers thrust uncertainly,  
Draw out, and weave within the coronal  
That binds Athene's bright immortal brows."



**Gli Avenimenti in Sina nel 1900, e l'Azione della R. Marina Italiana.** 8vo, pp. xiv, 731. Ulrico Hoepli. Milan.

This stout volume tells the story of the Italian share in the expedition which relieved the foreigners in Peking at the time of the Boxer outbreak. Connected with it is a large mass of documents and matter of historical interest. But it must be understood that in the supreme crisis, the attack on the imprisoned foreigners, it is almost only the Catholic and especially the Italian missionaries and their converts whose condition is de-

scribed, mostly from Bishop Favier's diary. It will be remembered that they were by themselves in the Cathedral, and had their separate dangers. Accordingly there is no account of the main defense of the missionaries and their native converts. It may be that this was not in the aim of the anonymous writer, but while it satisfies the Italian public, perhaps, it misleads them as to the extent and courage of the defense.



## Literary Notes

THE average business man would do well at least to glance at L. E. Ludwig's "Scientific Business Letter Writing." Writing letters is an art, and in this book an expert gives advice founded on ten years' experience. (Publicity Publishing Co., Boston.

....The Everett Press, of Boston, publish, under the title of "Frozen Dog Tales," a collection of stories and anecdotes, written by Col. William C. Hunter, of Idaho, which bristle with Western ideas and color. Humor, pathos and philosophy all find a place in this little book. (Price, \$1.00.)

....The occasion of the Garrison centennial gives interest to a dozen of the "Old South Leaflets," published by the Old South Meeting House, Boston, relating to Garrison particularly, and to the general anti-slavery struggle. They are furnished at five cents a copy, to cover the cost of printing.

....The Library of Congress at Washington have issued a list of Benjamin Franklin papers, compiled under the direction of Worthington C. Ford, chief of the division of manuscripts. A large number of these papers were bought by the United States Government at an executor's sale in France in 1882.

....The Norwegian Storthing has decided that the Baroness Bertha von Suttner has done more than any one else for the promotion of peace and international arbitration by her novel, "Die Waffen Nieder," which tells of the horrors of war and the evils of militarism, and she has consequently been awarded the Nobel Medal and \$40,000. An authorized translation by T. Holmes is published by Longmans, Green & Co., N. Y., for 75 cents.

....Putnam's publish in two handsome volumes at \$5.00 a series of literary and historical essays of Sainte-Beuve, selected from his *Causeries* and *Portraits* and translated by Miss Katherine P. Wormeley, under the title of "Portraits of the Eighteenth Century." This is similar in form and style to the "Portraits of the Seventeenth Century," which we reviewed at length [Vol. LVII, p. 505]. The present set is prefaced by a critical introduction on Sainte-Beuve's life and method of work, and contains twenty-five sketches, including Montesquieu, Voltaire, Franklin, Chesterfield, Diderot, Buffon and Rousseau.



# Editorials

THE semi-annual index of THE INDEPENDENT for the last six months of 1905 is now ready, and will be sent free to any subscriber who will notify us he wants a copy. Of course, those who return us the twenty-six issues of the magazine will have the index bound in the volume.



## A Year for Peace

IF the oppression and virtual slavery of the people is the greatest curse of the world, war is the evil next to it, even when it is necessary to gain freedom. The question of peace or war is the chief anxiety of the New Year.

So far as we can see, the outlook is for peace. The United States is not a jingo nation, and wants no war, and sees none in sight for us. Our chief intercolonial business now is, to see to it that the Philippines and Porto Rico and Panama are righteously governed.

Russia cannot make war. She is in the throes of a tremendous revolution, in which thousands have been killed and will be; but it is a purely internal conflict. While fighting within she cannot indulge in fightings without. There is much more danger that the unwieldy Empire will be broken up. The issue passes all power of prophecy, except that we may know that the old autocracy is dying and a considerable measure of liberty will come to the people; but whether by a constitutional monarchy or by a republic no one can tell.

We cannot believe that the Emperor William wants war with France or with any other Power. The French are nervous over his protestations and his aggravations, but they are fairly safe, with their new alliance with Great Britain. The provoking of war would be so criminal an act that it would arouse horror over all the world; and, we believe, in Germany itself, where the strong Socialist party is based on international sympathies.

Great Britain and France are now the best of friends, as they always should be, and there is not the smallest cloud of war in their sky. Their alliance is al-

most a guarantee of peace the world over.

Whatever fears we may have of a new China as well as Japan, there is no likelihood of war in the East for some years to come. China will first get fully awake and adopt the new education, and with it the new organization of her government and her military force. When that is accomplished those Western nations may look out which maintain ports and concessions in Chinese territory. Russia has been driven back in Manchuria; but England, Germany and France have their holdings in China, and may not hold them another generation. "China for the Chinese" is a patriotic ambition.

There remains the interminable Turkish difficulty. Turkey does not seem able, as China is, to reform itself. A Young Turkey may be aroused to active life when the present Sultan passes away, but with him there is no hope. Yet he has yielded in Macedonia, and conditions will probably be no worse. The world is likely to be patient with religious conflicts and massacres, and to wait for that internal improvement which must come at last in Turkey, as it will in Russia.

So the dove of peace, with an olive branch in its mouth, looks about somewhat anxiously, but hovers ready to alight; for it will be a year of peace between the nations and of hope for all, even for Russia.



## Eddies and Currents

THE temptation is irresistible to regard the first of January as a natural division of history as well as of time, to look upon the New Year as a New Era, to speculate upon how it will differ from its predecessor as we do how much a child will inherit of his father's characteristics. So, too, we find ourselves watching the events of the first few years of the new century with an especial curiosity, as tho we could prognosticate from them what the whole century would be, just, as some people foretell the weather for the year from that of its first four days.

If we thus recognize the artificiality



of this use of our divisions of time, we may as well acknowledge its convenience and fall in with this easy custom in discussing the course of events in recent history. Some broad contrasts can thus be drawn with sufficient truth to bring into prominence certain real tendencies.

The nineteenth century was an era of national integration. The twentieth century appears to be an era of national disintegration. This does not mean that the work of the one century is being undone by the other. The German Empire shows no tendency to fall apart into its original atoms. Piedmontese and Sicilian are keeping house together with greater harmony than their best friends once thought possible. But, on the other hand, the movement toward continually greater unification, which formerly seemed irresistible, is now definitely checked, and even reversed. The Pan-Scandinavian fervor has cooled down so far that those who forty years ago were striving to bring the three nations closer together have now accomplished the separation of the two that were united. The Pan-Slavic impulse, for which so much enthusiasm was expended and so much blood shed, is now apparently dead beyond hope of resuscitation. So far from all those peoples, who with more or less right claimed the name of Slav, being gathered together under the hegemony of Russia, we find them actively engaged in cutting each others' throats. The little kingdoms taken from the side of Turkey prove to have an independence and vitality very surprising and disconcerting to their creators. A few years ago there seemed no hope that the Finns and Poles, Letts and Jews, would escape complete digestion and assimilation by the Russian Empire. Now they have acquired a new lease of national life which they are not likely to lose, no matter what the outcome of the Russian embroglio. We hear no more of the great Latin union which was to bind together all the Mediterranean races. Zionism died with its founder, Herzl. The vigorous courtship of Latin America which we carried on for many years has developed more antipathy than affection. No one is more skillful at coaxing than Mr. Chamberlain, but he has failed to get the British colonies to draw closer

to the mother country. The Irish question is again to the front, and a patriotic boycott in India is proving harder to suppress than a Sepoy rebellion.

The long anticipated and much dreaded unification of the yellow race now has a fair chance of accomplishment, but China's anti-foreign feeling seems to be extending to Japanese as well as to white people.

Historical and literary study is arousing local patriotism. Minor races claim equality with the greater. Dialects insist that they are languages. Obsolete tongues are revived and become weapons of party warfare. Mobs fight each other in the streets over nice points of philology as they used to over questions of theology in the Byzantine Empire. Magyar leaders sacrifice everything to secure twenty-one more words in army commands, and all the races under their domination demand the same linguistic rights. It is hard for an outsider to see what there is about the Polish language that children should cry for it, yet the world is called upon to admire and pity the boys and girls in Prussian schools who suffered punishment rather than speak German. Black-letter chronicles are ransacked to bring to light traditional ceremonies and local *fêtes*. National costumes are being revived or invented. All these divisive forces are especially active in this new century.

As a matter of fact peoples are not drawn into confederations and empires by mutual affinity, but are forced into them by outside pressure, such as a commercial or military war against a foreign nation. Just now such external forces are not acting. Norway does not see why she cannot go out alone safely since Switzerland does, and Hungary is likely to shake off the chaperonage of Austria for the same reason. Canada knows that in case of war she would not suffer half so much as the mother country. The heavily armed powers are either so peaceable or so jealous that small nations have rather the advantage. So political aggregation is not likely to increase. Instead of consolidation, we shall have federation, alliances and friendships.

For, in spite of political separations and the revival of race prejudices, there



are deeper processes of unification going on unchecked. Telegraph wires and steel rails bind nations closer than treaties and royal cousinhood. The nineteenth century resorted to world's fairs to bring people together. They have lost some of their attraction for us, for every large city has now its world's fair as a continuous performance. Inventions cannot be kept in bounds even by international patent laws. Scientists ten thousand miles apart work on the same problems and help each other as tho they were at adjoining desks. Esperanto is only a hope, but the eagerness with which it is seized upon shows how much men desire to break thru the barriers of language. The nations are getting neighborly; they call over the back fence to each other, "Don't you want to borrow my new municipal function? See how well it works."

"Proletarians of all countries unite," was the call of Marx, and it is now being obeyed. "Capitalists of all countries unite," was the dream of Cecil Rhodes, and it is being fulfilled more completely, tho in a different way than he intended. International labor unions combat international trusts. Societies for philanthropy, reform, research and culture bring together in world conventions the like minded of all countries.

These new syntheses, founded upon self interest or mutual interests, are more likely to be useful and stable than the old one of political expediency and geographical contiguity. People are not getting further apart; they are getting together in new ways. History is a game of anagrams, forever spelling new words with the old letters.



### The Duty of Chief Pastors

WE observe a new doctrine of the power of the Episcopate to be developing in the Methodist Church. It begins to be taught that the Bishops of that Church are responsible for the purity of its faith. The last General Conference made the Bishops responsible for the orthodoxy of the teachers in the schools of theology. Until that time the Methodist Church did not understand that she had such a standing forum of her true faith, but imagined that she

could depend on her standards as interpreted in her conferences, where each pastor's character is annually passed. Now this new notion that questions of theology must be passed over to the Bishops for their decisions begins to find currency; and a great revolution it is. Says one of the principal *Christian Advocates*, that of St. Louis:

"The Bishops of the Church should be in some distinct manner the custodians of the faith of the Church. In the Roman communion they are entirely so. The theory of the episcopate, or chief pastorate, involves it. The Bishops are the pastors (shepherds) of the flock, and the injunction, 'Feed My sheep,' lays on the chief pastors the responsibility of pondering and to some degree deciding what that 'feed' shall be."

Hitherto the Bishops have been chosen for their administrative power; if this new duty is to be imposed upon them they will have to be theologians, and a new conflict, and perhaps acrimony, will be imported with their election.

A principal argument, however, in favor of the new duty of Bishops, is that it will give peace to the Church by saving it from theological discussion. Says the same journal:

"There was indeed a forum—the press of the Church. And into the press the various phases of criticism rushed, with the pens of steel and ink of bloody hue. When we reflected on the blight and paralysis which that battle brought on the Presbyterian Church, particularly in those centers where the war was most intense, we could but wish that there were some judicial and final forum, sitting apart, undisturbed, independent, adequate, resolute, to which contestants in our own Church could come. . . . Naturally that forum was and must be before the chief pastors of the Methodist Episcopal Church. We . . . believe that some such plan is vital both to the purity and the peace of the Church."

"Peace," "peace" is what is asked for as the chief blessing of the Church. We do not believe in intellectual peace, which means stagnation. We have never known a great discussion as to religious truth that has not done more good than hurt. We do not believe that the Presbyterian Church would wish to have lost its few years of stress on a great question. That Church is no weaker for it now; and it has never done so much for evangelism as it is doing today. That discussion waked up the whole Church, and interested the whole country. That



kind of a storm clears the air, even if it does drive some timid souls to their cyclone caves. It is healthy to set the whole people to thinking about great themes. The question involved in the case of Professor Mitchell is of serious importance to the Church; and just as in political matters we set the whole country to discussing a question of tariff or currency, and then trust the people, so would we have all the Church, ministers and laymen, enlightened in matters that belong to the Church. The other way is to have twenty professors and trustees of a theological school confer in secret session, or by correspondence, with a dozen or two "chief pastors," and those "chief pastors" shall by a majority vote "decide what that feed shall be" that shall be given to the flock. It is the method of secrecy and tyranny and apathy. It teaches the Church that it has no business to think. That belongs, "as in the Roman Communion," to "the custodians of the faith of the Church," to an order of men superior to the other pastors. Accordingly, the present matter must not be discussed in the press or anywhere else. And the journal from which we have quoted, after explaining the decision of the Bishops and showing their right to rule as well as feed the flock, thus closes the case and shuts off all discussion:

"We have now endeavored to put the whole case before our readers, as is their right. We have refrained from discussing in this connection in any minutest particular the views of Dr. Mitchell, or of higher criticism in any of its phases. With repression of our personal views we have compassed the question in all its respects, and, having done so, will proceed on the theory that our readers, as well as the explicit language of the General Conference wish the incident regarded as closed."

The "incident closed"! Discussion disallowed; free speech forbidden! What are they afraid of?

*The Outlook* publishes an important article by Prof. G. A. Coe, of Northwestern University, a Methodist institution, where he holds the chair of Mental and Moral Philosophy, severely criticising the action of the Bishops in the removal of Professor Mitchell from his chair in the School of Theology, in Boston University. But why should Professor Coe be compelled to go to an undenominational journal to discuss a Methodist

matter? Why do the Methodist official papers shut their doors against discussion of the great question of biblical authority that is involved? Must the Church be forced to seem a unit on matters of scholarship and theology, just as, under a rule in its Board of Bishops, the minority is silenced, and every action is given out as unanimous? Does it injure the authority of the United States Supreme Court that a minority can give a dissenting opinion, as in the late case where Justices Brewer, Day and Peckham published their dissent and argument in the case of an American-born Chinaman who was to be deported? We wait to see the editorial padlocks removed. Thus far, for an expression of dissent Methodist readers have been compelled to go to non-Methodist publications.



## Museums, Their Treasures and Their Forgeries

THESE have been days of special interest to our public museums. The Boston Museum of Fine Arts has lost Mr. Edward Robinson, as the result of a difference with the trustees as to the relative importance of the scientific and the popular uses of such an institution, and Boston's loss of so superior an authority has been to the gain of the Metropolitan Museum in New York. And now it is announced that our Metropolitan Museum receives by the will of Mr. Yerkes a magnificent collection of paintings and other objects of art, as well as two buildings on Fifth avenue in which they have been kept, the whole of the value of several million dollars. Then there is the offer of Mr. Freer, of Detroit, to the Smithsonian Institution, on certain conditions, of what President Roosevelt says is a "priceless collection" of old Chinese and Japanese art, and of paintings by Whistler and other artists, and, with all this, half a million dollars for a building to house the collection. Then, finally, there is the charge that a large number of the chief treasures in the great collection of gems given by the late Maxwell Sommerville to the Pennsylvania University Museum are forgeries. These are the incidents of the past few days.

Gifts to museums are a most proper



benefaction from wealthy collectors. They have taken great pride in gathering such collections, and it is to them a sad thought that their treasures will be scattered, and very likely destroyed and lost after their death. They do not like to think of such things going to the auction room to settle up an estate. They especially like to think that their names may be recorded and remembered for their taste and their benefactions after their wealth is dissipated and the memory of it is forgotten. Here is a fine opportunity to mingle a certain laudable self-esteem and love of a good name with their honest wish to benefit the people. This is the best way that they can do it. It is to be desired and expected that the choicest treasures in private collections will thus become the wealth of the public. It is said that in Boston a man is hardly considered decent who does not leave something to Harvard University; and this is very much the feeling that should control wealthy collectors of art treasures elsewhere.

But it is to be desired that such collectors should disguise their ambition for a name, and leave to the museums the generous duty of recognizing their worth. Conditions with gifts may, and often do, negative the very purpose which the givers have in view. It is very likely that the conditions cannot be accepted. The trustees of a museum may find it quite feasible to give a special room to carry the name of the giver of its contents, but the giver ought not to impose it, and the time may come when it would be a serious burden. The case of Mr. Freer's offer is in point. President Roosevelt and the press generally urge that his offer be accepted with the conditions attached. But one of them is that this separate building to be erected to hold the collection shall bear his name, and that nothing shall be added to the collection or taken from it. It would be a most extraordinary collection which our Metropolitan Museum would accept on those vulgar conditions. They indicate more personal vainglory than love of the dear people.

We much regret that the University of Pennsylvania should be called upon for another house-cleaning, and we hope

it will have a more satisfactory conclusion than that of the late investigation. But in the Hilprecht matter there was no question of the genuineness of the objects under discussion. To our knowledge neither the tablets nor the cylinders were "fakes"; he had simply made claims as to them that could not be substantiated. In the case of the Sommerville collection of gems it is asserted on the authority of Dr. Furtwangler, the leading German expert in Greek art, that the choicest of all these gems, and a multitude of others, are not antiques but modern copies or productions. It is not claimed that Mr. Sommerville was a party to the fraud, any more than that Mr. Morgan is a party to fraud in the case of any forged antiques which he may have purchased and given to the Metropolitan Museum. Mr. Sommerville was a most indefatigable collector, and was liable to be deceived. The volume which he published describing his gems shows the amiable collector, but gives no evidence of technical skill or scholarship. Such a rich man is apt to be the victim of sharpers who will deceive the very elect, as in the case of the Moabite pottery bought by the Berlin Museum, and the Saitaphernes diadem more lately purchased by the Louvre. Any museum is likely to contain such objects, and it is a duty to sift them out. And this illustrates the wisdom of the advice that prospective givers do not put conditions on their gifts, which may turn out to be of as little value as the diadem of Saitaphernes. Very likely the Sommerville chief treasure, the large cameo "Triumph of Constantine," is a mere copy. Antique gems were greatly discredited over a hundred years ago by the enormous number of beautiful gems made for a famous Russian collector, signed with the assumed names of the Greek artist, which were distributed by public sale after his death, and which are now known as the Poniatowski gems. The careful investigation of the genuineness of objects of art whose value depends in large part on their age is a chief duty of museums; and careful discrimination gives the museum honor and not discredit. Even the gift horse has to be looked in the mouth.



## Intellectual Organization

THE system of conventions of kindred spirits, which has long been familiar in politics, in philanthropic work and in business, has also been put into service by numerous organizations of men of learning thruout the country. During the recent holiday week, which is a favorite time for such gatherings, a dozen annual meetings of various national societies have been held, among which the largest, and in many ways the most interesting, was the joint meeting at Baltimore of four learned bodies—the American Historical Association, American Economic Association, American Political Science Association and Bibliographical Society of America. The interests of these societies lie so closely parallel that many people hold membership in more than one, and like to attend sessions of each; and the joint meetings are an excellent example of the co-operation of men of learning, and even form a kind of federation, the common affairs of which are under the supervision of a permanent joint committee. The number of registered attendants at Baltimore was not far from 500, besides a numerous delegation from the city. Such gatherings find a natural center in some institution of learning, and Johns Hopkins University hospitably opened its doors, furnishing rooms for the sessions and conveniences for personal intercourse and conference.

The Historical and Economic Associations have now an experience of about twenty years; the Political Science Association was holding its second annual meeting; the Bibliographical Society was making its first bow to the public; and before the adjournment a fifth society made its appearance thru the organization of the American Sociological Association—an offshoot from the Economic Association. This budding process from the older societies is an evidence of the rapid expansion of interest in the study of man as a social and political being. A few years ago sociology was not even recognized as a branch of learning which could be separated from philosophy and economics. Now it requires a special society to provide for its nurture.

In organization, these various societies closely resemble each other: they all

contain the two elements of college professors and independent scholars, together with a larger contingent of leading and thinking people thruout the country, who are interested without professing expert knowledge, and a considerable number of men and women in the public service of the United States and the States take an active part in the societies. In addition to the annual meetings the societies all publish the proceedings of those meetings, which include many valuable papers; some of them also support a special journal, the most conspicuous example being *The American Historical Review*, to which the American Historical Association subscribes for each of its members. The societies have also set on foot various activities, each of which is placed under a special commission or board appointed for that purpose.

The Economic Association thru a committee has in progress a great economic history of the United States, supported by a liberal annual grant from the Carnegie Institution. One of the most impressive sessions of the whole series was the business meeting of the Historical Association, in which reports were submitted from the Historical Manuscripts Commission, which has collected and published important series of the papers of public men; from the Public Archives Commission, the function of which is to arouse State and local authorities to the wealth of their own manuscript materials; from committees on two prizes, one in American and one in European history; from the editor of a series of Reprints of Original Narratives of Early American History; from a committee which is making a thoro study of history in elementary schools; and from other like sub-committees. It was a remarkable showing of combined and harmonious effort to discover, publish and make available the materials of history.

One of the notable things about the meetings was the disposition to discuss topics of living interest, and to hammer out the subjects man to man. A discussion of the regulation of railway rates caused an electric discharge of dissent and criticism in the Economic Association; innocent papers on the present conditions of negro suffrage and labor by the Political Science Association proved to possess unexpected explosive powers.



The meetings as a whole show that no branch of learning in the country is more thoroly and harmoniously organized than the political-historical subjects represented by these associations; and that by the co-operation of men of learning and men of affairs such societies helped to apply the experience of the past to the problems of the present.



### A Belated Use of Power

WHEN the responsible traffic officers of all the great railway companies agreed, a few days ago, to prevent rebating and other unlawful discrimination on their lines, to help the Commission in its work of enforcing the law, and even to act as informers against offenders for whose shortcomings neither these officers themselves nor their corporations could justly be blamed, we were reminded of the following editorial remarks in THE INDEPENDENT of February 9, 1905, almost a year ago:

"There are ten capitalists in the United States who could stop this rebating and other discrimination on the railroads if they should undertake to do it. Railway consolidation and community of interest have given them power enough, if they would exercise it. They ought to see that such a use of their great influence would be for the good of all, for the benefit of their railway corporations and all legitimate railway interests, as well as for the advantage of the general public. It is one of the results of such consolidation as has taken place that ability to enforce justice on our railway systems has been thus lodged in the hands of a few. If they fail to use their power as the people desire it to be used, they will be required to submit to new legislative restrictions."

It appears that they have now decided so to use it. At the head of the new Law-Enforcement and Detective Committee is the traffic vice-president of the Harriman transcontinental roads. Associated with him are the traffic vice-presidents and traffic managers of the other great companies. This concerted movement is not due to the initiative of these officers; it is the work of the capitalists who control the policies of the companies that employ them.

These capitalists could have avoided much annoying discussion and prevented a demand for legislation which they now regard with apprehension if they had exerted their influence in this way some

time ago. The public is inclined now to distrust the sincerity of those who were saying, up to a recent date, that the giving of rebates had almost wholly ceased. There is too much evidence to the contrary. For their present attitude the companies should have due credit, but these promises come too late to silence the popular demand for the enactment of at least that part of the President's program which provides for an official examination of traffic accounts, for the supervision of private car lines and side tracks, and for the restoration of the penalty of imprisonment for the discrimination that has for many years been prohibited by law.



### Governor-General Wright's Successor

The report is revived that Governor-General Wright will not return to the Philippines, and it has been stated that General Smith, now of the Philippine Commission, is to be his successor. Before his appointment it should be considered whether he is in personal, kindly sympathy with Filipinos, or whether he shares in the feeling which has so nearly wrecked American good will since Mr. Taft's return. For the farewell banquet given to Governor-General Wright before his departure from Manila, at the beginning of November, the Spaniards of Manila contributed about one-half of the subscription raised, the Americans next, British and other foreigners next, and the Filipinos practically nothing. Practically no Filipinos, except those of the half-caste element who are virtually allied with Spanish interests in Manila, and certain of the radicals who have long been disaffected toward Secretary Taft, attended the banquet. It was held in a new building of the chief Spanish tobacco company of the Islands, and the place was adorned conspicuously with the red and yellow of Spain. Difficulty was found in getting Filipino speakers, and one of the two who spoke in ostensible representation of the Filipinos is a Spanish half-caste with Spanish tastes and affiliations. The chief Filipino newspaper, *El Renacimiento*, in its issue of November 2, commented on the almost Spanish color given to the affair, and recalled portions of President McKinley's instructions to the Commis-



sion in 1900 as evidence that a policy of preference to the Filipinos was then proclaimed that is not compatible with the literal extension to foreigners of the same favors and privileges and of treatment on the same plane as natives. It closed thus:

"A pleasant voyage to the Hon. Mr. Wright, and may the sea breezes be beneficial to his health. If he is to come back to the Philippines, may he bring the lotus-flower and his baggage well filled with amendments, unless he desires to divorce himself absolutely from the natives of the islands."

*La Democracia*, the organ of the Federal party, formerly the chief defender of American government in the islands, was only less explicit. The Filipinos assert that the American newspaper of Manila, *Cableness*, is receiving a subsidy of \$1,000 a month from the Government in the islands. Both this newspaper and the *American* have been publishing surreptitious attacks on Secretary Taft in connection with the question of Governor-General Wright's retention of his office. We want to see a Governor-General in Manila who does not look with contempt on the natives, and American women there who are not too haughty to mingle with their native sisters.

**Panama** We believe Mr. Poultney Bigelow to be a faithful and impartial witness of what he sees. He is the son of John Bigelow, who was Minister to France during our Civil War. He talks all necessary languages, and has spent his time for years in visiting the outlying regions of the world in the study of colonial conditions where Europeans or Americans rule other races. We believe Mr. Bigelow writes in no feeling of prejudice or ill-will, but that he simply tries to tell of things as he sees them. What he says deserves very serious consideration. It is not pleasant for us to publish such a report. We would much rather have given as glowing an account as certain official visitors have given, but we have not felt at liberty to withhold his report. Particularly what he says as to the health conditions surprises us; and we are pained to see his confirmation of the story which had previously appeared in print, and been denied, that women were

brought under United States authority for immoral purposes. The workmen who are invited should be allowed to bring their wives with them for their own care and comfort. The papers tell of great dissatisfaction on the part of the laborers brought from the West India islands, and the reason for their leaving is made clear enough in Mr. Bigelow's article. These matters, and the assertion of wasteful expenditure as charged by Mr. Bigelow and by certain Senators, will doubtless call for investigation by Congress. Neither the President nor the Secretary of War, under whose charge the Canal is, could desire any concealment. They are pledged to public scrutiny, whether for the management of great corporations or the great canal.

**Britain for Arbitration** Nothing more important was said, or could have been said, by the new British Premier, in his first public address to the Liberal Party, on the subject of peace and arbitration. After referring to Gladstone's "priceless precedent in the 'Alabama' case," he said:

"The growth of armaments is a great danger to the peace of the world. The policy of huge armaments, keeps alive, stimulates and feeds the belief that force is the best if not the only solution of international difficulties.

"As the principle of peaceful arbitration gains ground it becomes one of the highest tasks of statesmanship to adjust these armaments to the new state of things. Great Britain can have no nobler rôle than at the fitting moment to place itself at the head of a league of peace, through whose instrumentality this great work can be effected."

If Great Britain could attempt "no nobler rôle," she will attempt this. We may expect Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman to lift the banner of peace, and to seek an agreement of nations for a reduction of armaments. If we are to have more arbitration we shall need smaller armies and navies.

The paragraph in *THE INDEPENDENT* of last week was sent to President Eliot, of Harvard University, in which comment was made on his notice of the fact that late legislation limits liberty. He writes us:

The author of the cutting from *The Independent*, which you were good enough to send



one assumes that every law is a limitation of liberty. I venture to suggest that this is a very incomplete statement. Most laws are intended to restrict the liberty of some persons and to enlarge the liberty of others. Thus the law, "Thou shalt not kill," cited in the cutting, limits the liberty of murderers, but greatly enlarges the liberty of the much more numerous persons who are liable to be murdered. A law abolishing the slave trade limited the liberty of traders, but greatly enlarged the liberty of the Africans who were traded in. The law which permits any group of persons to incorporate themselves to carry on business with only a limited liability for the debts of the corporation was, on the whole, a prodigious, wonder-working enlargement of liberty. It seems to me, therefore, that the statement, "Every law is a limitation of liberty," is one liable to be misunderstood in dangerous ways.

It is to be feared that there is no truth in the report which comes from Tahiti, formerly called Otaheite, that the United States proposes to purchase the island from France. The people are said to desire to belong to the United States. In Eastern Oceanica the French own also the Marquesas Islands and the Low Archipelago, as well as the Society Islands, which include Tahiti; and they are all just east of our possessions in Samoa. The Marquesas once belonged to the United States, when Commodore David Porter took possession of them in 1815, but before that some of them had been discovered by another American and called Washington Islands. We unfortunately lost the Caroline Islands in the Spanish War thru the failure of one of our ships to stop there on the way to Manila, altho the civilization of the islands had been created by American missionaries. Such annexations are principally of benefit to the islands themselves, and indirectly to us, except as they are closely related to the Hawaiian Islands, which are of great value to us.

Coal smoke is an evil that blackens the sky in England, and in some parts of this country, and which ought to be abolished everywhere. The world has the right to heaven's blue against all the greed and grime of factories. Coal smoke is not a disinfectant, says Sir Oliver Lodge in a late address, but does produce sulfurous and sulfuric acid. The best way, Sir Oliver suggests, to get rid of the smoke nuisance, where soft coal is used, is to con-

vert it into gas at the pit's mouth, and then use gas fires for heating purposes as well as for light. He would use gas even in the engines of factories. That is a happy district that can use anthracite, which gives out no smoke.

It was an excellent resolution by President Roosevelt that postmasters who have a good record should be retained in office, regardless of recommendations of Congressmen. It is not clear why he should have broken his own rule in the case of the postmaster at Kokomo, Ind., simply on the request of Congressman Landis, who wanted a political friend to have the place. It was admitted that the postmaster had done his work well, and, said the President, "was a good fellow." We wish the President had stuck to his own rule.

The Princess Eva, who will marry the young King of Spain, is to be converted. The Cardinal Archbishop of Toledo and nine archbishops and forty-six bishops are to perform, or celebrate, the function. It will be beautiful, grand. It will precede her marriage, and a fine bullfight will follow. We see no reason why she should not change her faith, as it is evident she has none founded on conviction; and a faith based on policy and profit should be changed for the same reasons, just as one changes her slippers for a dance; and the show fits that sort of conversion.

In his article this week Mr. Justin McCarthy mentions that John Burns's salary as a member of the British Cabinet will be £2,000. He does not mention that Mr. Burns once declared that no man is worth more than £500 a year. We presume that, as Mr. McCarthy says, his sympathetic nature and his principles will find a good way to spend the extra salary which goes to the President of the Local Government Board.

Tho Norway and Sweden have separated, the Northern and the Cumberland Presbyterians are coming together. The session of their two committees on the plan of union last week in St. Louis was most harmonious, and consolidation seems to be an assured fact. Now let other denominations take courage.



# Insurance

## The Insurance Investigation

THE Legislative Insurance Investigating Committee finished the taking of testimony last week, and the results obtained by it will now be embodied in a report presently to come before the State Legislature. Not only the Legislature of this State but these representative bodies in other States will doubtless be immediately concerned with remedial legislation framed to prevent a recurrence of the scandals and abuses that have been revealed during the progress of the Armstrong investigation. With the resignation of John A. McCall from the Presidency of the New York Life Insurance Company another of the reforms advocated in THE INDEPENDENT of November 23d is accomplished. As a preliminary to the McCall resignation the New York Life's treasury was enriched by the sum of \$235,000 which Andrew Hamilton received in 1904 and which Mr. McCall had promised to make good in case the accounting made by Mr. Hamilton was not entirely satisfactory. The Fowler Committee of the New York Life, in common with the public, did not regard Hamilton's statement satisfactory as an explanation of his transactions, and the McCall pledge was accordingly made good.

Among the more recent acts of the Armstrong Committee have been the examination of the Bankers' Life Insurance Company; John Tatlock, the recently elected President of the Washington Life Insurance Company; Cornelius Doremus, of the Germania Life Insurance Company, and Superintendent Francis Hendricks, of the New York Insurance Department, whose testimony showed, among other things, that he was content in the conduct of his great office to leave the management of the companies over which he exercised control to the officers of the companies. Another concern whose affairs and methods were before the Armstrong Committee in its closing hours was the Life Insurance Club of New York. This concern, it appears, employs no agents, but gets all its business thru advertisements in magazines and other periodicals.

Under the new conditions which now

prevail the life insurance business, reorganized and to be reorganized, cannot fail to be conducted along far more conservative lines than has been the case for more than a decade. The death knell of syndicate participation, in so far as the officers of any reputable insurance company is concerned, has doubtless been sounded. It is unlikely that an officer of a great insurance company will in future be permitted to have connection with a private banking house from whom investment securities are purchased. The business outlook at the present time is exceedingly good. The principle of insurance remains as beneficent as was ever the case, and in spite of the setback necessarily following in the train of such an investigation as that on the part of the Armstrong Committee the forthcoming reports of many of the insurance companies will almost certainly show increased surpluses.

It is expected that a bill will be introduced early in the present Legislature to prevent life insurance companies from owning more than twenty per cent. of any one other company, to prevent the abuse of life insurance companies owning so many subsidiary companies. The field of investment is also likely to be somewhat circumscribed in the near future, even if it is not made to conform to investments permitted to savings banks.

JAN KUBELIK, the Bohemian violinist, now performing in this country, is very heavily insured. According to *The Weekly Underwriter* he carries a policy for \$50,000 upon his fingers. This policy, at the rate of \$5,000 for each finger, was taken out by the violinist's manager, at Lloyds in London, to protect him against loss in case Kubelik's fingers are injured so as to forfeit the large cash guarantees put up for the virtuoso's appearance. Kubelik also carries insurance on his feet, and the loss of a toe or one foot means the payment to him of \$25,000 on this account. Injury to both feet or a toe on each foot would be followed by a payment of \$50,000. The artist's eyes are also protected to the extent of \$25,000 insurance.



# Financial

## Electric Roads and Steam Lines

AMONG the interesting developments in the railway business during the past year has been the action of great steam companies with respect to trolley roads and trolley competition. The New York, New Haven & Hartford Company, which owns about 450 miles of the 700 miles of trolley in Connecticut alone, was the first to acquire large municipal trolley systems at various points on its main lines, and it began to do this before the year 1905; but it was in the past year that several other prominent companies adopted the settled policy of not only buying such existing trolley systems, but also of constructing new electric lines parallel to their own steam tracks, their purpose being both to forestall the threatened competition of other builders and to relieve their main lines of local passenger traffic which interfered with the free passage of through trains.

The New York Central's recent purchase of the Rochester trolley and lighting system by paying \$125 per share for common stock having a par value of \$6,500,000, is a long step toward the projected chain of electric service roads from Albany to Buffalo which is to be operated by that great corporation. The Central owns several other trolley lines along this course, and is now electrifying a considerable part of the parallel West Shore steam road. This part of its business is controlled directly by a new corporation, the Mohawk Valley Company, capitalized at \$10,000,000. The Erie is to construct an electric road parallel to its steam line from Binghamton to Corning, seventy-six miles, to forestall competition and relieve its steam line of local traffic. This appears to be the aim of the New Haven company in undertaking the construction of an electric line paralleling its main tracks from Norwich to Worcester. On its road from Philadelphia (or Camden) to Atlantic City, sixty-four miles, the Pennsylvania has decided to substitute electric power for steam, but it will be affected by new competition there, for Chicago capitalists have undertaken to spend \$6,000,000 on a third-rail electric line between the same points.

In addition to the projected use of electric power for the suburban parts of great steam lines near their New York terminals, it should be noted that provision has recently been made for fast electric service on separate lines from Newark through tunnels to New York, and that the trolley line from Camden (virtually from Philadelphia) to New York is to be straightened and otherwise improved. In some parts of the West, steam lines are meeting the competition, actual or threatened, of electric parallels by the use of gasoline motor cars on their steam tracks. A successful trial of such cars on its main track between Chicago and St. Louis was made last week by the Alton company, which will at once substitute them for steam trains on several of its interurban lines in central Illinois.



EUGENE GALVIN has been appointed an assistant cashier of the Mutual Bank.

....Robert Goellet has been elected a director of the Lincoln Trust Company to fill a vacancy.

....Reports received by the *Railroad Gazette* show that the equipment companies built 168,006 cars and 5,491 locomotives in 1905, or more than in any previous year. This work represents an expenditure of \$260,000,000. The totals do not include the large number of cars built in the railroad companies' own shops. Only 62,950 were made by the equipment companies in 1904.

....Dividends announced:

Mutual Bank (yearly), 1904, 6 per cent.; 1905, increased to 8 per cent.

Harlem Savings Bank, 3½ per cent., payable January 15th.

Franklin Society (thirty-fourth semi-annual), 5 per cent., payable January 2d.

Twelfth Ward Bank (semi-annual), 3 per cent., payable January 2d.

N. Y. & N. J. Telephone Co. (quarterly), 1½ per cent. and extra 1 per cent., payable January 15th.

Franklin Savings Bank, 3½ per cent., payable January 15th.

United Copper Co. (Preferred), 6 per cent., payable January 31st.

United Copper Co. (Common), 1½ per cent. and extra ½ per cent., payable January 31st.



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## Survey of the World

### National Topics

The hearing in the case of Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, will be reopened by the Senate committee that has the matter in charge, and additional testimony will be taken, chiefly, it is said, concerning the endowment oath of the Mormon Church, which some hold to be inconsistent with a Senator's oath of office. There seems to be a clear majority in the committee against Senator Smoot. Nearly all of the Republican members are said to be in favor of excluding him or of declaring his seat vacant, but a majority of the Democrats prefer expulsion.—Senator Joseph C. S. Blackburn, of Kentucky, who has been in Congress for nearly a quarter of a century, will not be re-elected. His successor will be Judge Thomas H. Paynter.—Additional convictions of men indicted for land frauds are reported. A. A. McKean, the Clerk of Yuma County, Cal., is to be imprisoned for two years at hard labor. Two men in South Dakota, Stearns and Horsnell, have been sentenced for shorter terms, with fines. Many other accused men are soon to be tried. The trial of John H. Benson, a very wealthy man and an old offender, will take place in Washington.—It is reported that the President has been conferring with his advisers as to a project for creating a General Staff for the Navy by executive order rather than by legislation.—By the sentence of a court martial, Lieut. Roy I. Taylor, of the Coast Artillery, will be reduced twelve files for humiliating Sergeant Patrick J. Butler, of his company, by causing the latter to leave his seat in a theater at New London and seek another at some distance. Butler was in uniform and had been quietly sitting near the lieutenant and some of

the latter's friends. The trials of midshipmen at Annapolis for hazing have resulted in the acquittal of Stephen Decatur, Jr., and the conviction and dismissal of Trenmor Coffin, Jr.—Much public interest has been manifested with respect to the forcible expulsion, under somewhat distressing circumstances, of Mrs. Minor Morris, a sister of Representative Hull, of Iowa, from the executive offices at the White House, on the 4th inst., by policemen acting under the orders of Assistant Secretary Barnes. Mrs. Morris had come to see the President about the recent removal of her husband from a clerkship in the War Department. She insisted upon seeing Mr. Roosevelt, against the decision of Mr. Barnes, and declared that she would remain until her purpose was accomplished. Her statement as to the manner in which she was put out and taken to the police station is not in full agreement with what may be called the official report. In the House, Mr. Sheppard, of Texas, has introduced a resolution for an investigation of the affair, which he regards with much indignation.—It is understood that the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations has decided to remove from Secretary Root's bill for Consular Reorganization and Reform the provisions for examinations, by a Board, of applicants for admission to the consular service.—The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Company and several of its officers having been indicted for giving rebates to the United States Steel Corporation, President Corey has issued an order that the Steel Corporation shall not accept rebates hereafter.—Discontinuance by several prominent railways of the practice of giving passes has suggested to some legislators the need of



new laws concerning railway traffic. At Washington, a proposition for amending the coming railway rate bill by establishing a uniform passenger rate of two cents a mile east of the Mississippi is under consideration. Representative Grosvenor, of Ohio, suggests that the annual appropriation for railway postal service, nearly \$50,000,000, should now be reduced by 20 per cent. In the House, Mr. Reeder, of Kansas, has introduced a resolution asking the Attorney General to ascertain whether the Pennsylvania, Baltimore and Ohio, Chesapeake and Ohio, and Norfolk and Western roads have not virtually been consolidated, and are thus maintaining a combination of parallel and naturally competing lines, in violation of law.—Because it is expected that in the near future China will be disturbed by a popular uprising against the present political system, our Government has decided to increase the number of soldiers in the Philippines, in order that troops may be near at hand for the protection of American interests. The addition thus far ordered to be made consists of two regiments and two batteries.



#### A Message About the Canal

Congress received from the President on the 8th the annual reports of the Isthmian Canal Commission and the Panama Railroad Company, a letter from Secretary Taft, and a message from the President himself, mainly in reply to recent criticism in the Senate and elsewhere. Mr. Roosevelt says that "the work on the Isthmus is being admirably done," and that great progress has been made in the last nine months. Sanitary work "has been pushed forward with the utmost energy and means." All the work has been done "in the most careful and thoro manner," and a high standard of efficiency and integrity has been maintained by the Government's representatives engaged in it. Referring to "various publications purporting to give an account of jobbery, or immorality, or inefficiency, or misery, as obtaining on the Isthmus," he asserts that he has "carefully examined into each of these accusations," and that "in every instance" they have "proved to be without foundation in any shape

or form." Every specific charge, he adds, from whatever source, "has been immediately investigated, and in no single instance have the statements of these sensation mongers and the interested complainants behind them proved true." He attacks the authors of the charges in question, saying that the reports in some cases originate with men having a personal grievance—rejected engineers, disappointed bidders, or office holders suspected of corruption and dismissed; or that they are the work of sensational investigators "incapable of observing or repeating with accuracy what they see, and desirous of obtaining notoriety by widespread slanders." Any attempt to cut down the officers' salaries, he says, would be ruinous. "Men fit for the work will not undertake it unless they are well paid." At the end they will be left to seek other employment with, as their chief reward, the reputations they achieve. The work, he asserts, "is infinitely more difficult than any private work," owing to the peculiar conditions of the tropics, to "the peculiar limitations inseparably connected with Government employment," and because men engaged in public work "must expect to be made the objects of misrepresentation and attack." Suitable men cannot be kept "if they are to be treated with niggardliness and parsimony." In conclusion he says again that the work "has been done, and is being done, admirably"; that the mistakes have been "extraordinarily few and of practically no consequence," and that the zeal, intelligence and efficient public service of the Commissioners and their subordinates have been noteworthy. "I court," he adds, "the fullest, most exhaustive, and most searching investigation of any act of theirs, and if any one of them is ever shown to have done wrong his punishment shall be most exemplary."—The Commission's report was published some time ago. Secretary Taft's letter gives the history of the Markel contract for supplying food, and of a sale (and re-purchase) of bonds by the railroad company.—After the President's message had been read Senator Gorman said he hoped the investigation for which the President asked would be made. Responsibility for doing everything in con-



nection with the Canal should not be placed upon the President. Mr. Hale said that the President had now referred back to Congress all powers that had been committed to him. He hoped the Canal Committee would take up the whole subject at once, fix salaries, and decide upon the type of canal.—Owing to reports that Chairman Shonts desires to give up his office, he says he does not intend to resign. There are indications that the Commission prefers a lock canal, with its summit level at an elevation of eighty-five feet.

#### **Santo Domingo and the Treaty**

Following the flight of President Morales, on the 25th ult., from his capital, where he was at variance with Vice-President Caceres and the Cabinet, there was a brief revolution in Santo Domingo. On the 2d inst., Puerto Plata, on the north coast, was attacked by General Rodrigues, the commander of the forces of Morales. After two days' fighting the assailants were routed by the troops of the Government, or of Caceres, who had been elected Acting-President. Generals Rodrigues, Perez and Lico were killed. This appeared to be the end of the insurrection, although General Jiminez, formerly President, may do a little fighting for himself. Having been impeached by Congress, Morales asks to be allowed to leave the country without being molested, and Caceres may consent to let him go. The Caceres Government and the party now dominant are in favor of supporting the treaty now pending at Washington, and the existing agreement under which Col. Colton is collecting the revenues and depositing 55 per cent. of them in New York for the republic's creditors. But they would have the treaty amended, preferring that any request for the aid of the United States in time of disorder should be made by the Dominican Congress, rather than by the Dominican President. There is an impression in Washington that ratification of the treaty has been made more difficult, and probably impossible, by this little revolution. Even if all the Republicans should stand by the treaty, a few Democratic votes would be needed, and it is said that these cannot be had. Mr. Tillman has introduced a hostile resolu-

tion of inquiry, asking the President for information about Morales, and Mr. Rayner has spoken at length against the President's views as to the requirements of the Monroe Doctrine in such cases.

#### **Politics and Legislation at Albany**

For several reasons, the beginning of the annual session of the New York Legislature excited considerable interest beyond the boundaries of the State. Governor Higgins, with the approval of President Roosevelt, had suggested that James W. Wadsworth be made Speaker. This was a part of the movement for the overthrow of ex-Governor Odell, for some time past the leader of the party organization and chairman of the Republican State Committee. Owing mainly to testimony in the insurance investigation, it was determined that the party must get rid of him and his lieutenants. Mr. Wadsworth is only 27 years old. His wife is a daughter of the late Secretary Hay, and his father is a member of the House at Washington. In the caucus he had 75 votes, while the candidate supported by ex-Governor Odell had only 14. Mr. Wadsworth's election, of course, followed. In due time Mr. Odell will be deposed from the chairmanship of the State Committee.—On the first day of the session there was introduced in the Senate by Mr. Brackett (Republican) a resolution calling upon United States Senator Depew to resign. This was the subject of an acrimonious debate. Senator Depew was defended by several members, one of whom remarked that he was one of the grandest characters in the civilized world. Another asserted that Mr. Brackett had the instincts of a hyena and the attributes of a polecat. The resolution was temporarily withdrawn, to be introduced again this week.—The Armstrong Insurance Committee has closed its memorable investigation and returned to Albany, where it is preparing a report. Probably the inquiry will not be renewed, altho the Legislature is urged by the press to prolong it in order that further attempts may be made to ascertain who received the great sums expended at Albany and elsewhere by Andrew Hamilton and other lobby agents of the three leading life companies.—Insurance reform



is the subject of a large part of Governor Higgins's annual message. While he does not seek to anticipate the recommendations of the Armstrong committee, his suggestions are probably in accord with the committee's views. Having urged a careful examination of the severe provisions of Germany's new insurance law, he says:

"The funds of insurance companies should sacredly be safeguarded for the policy holders by the State and every element of personal gain eliminated from their management. To accomplish this result it has been suggested that large amounts ought, for the safety of the insured as well as for the good of the community, to be invested in bonds secured by mortgages on real estate at a conservative valuation; that deposits with or loans to moneyed corporations should be subject to suitable restrictions; that the control of subsidiary companies should not be permitted; that insurance directors should have no conflicting business connections; that investments in corporate bonds should be regulated so as to prevent speculation and loss from an attempt to float doubtful enterprises; that policies should be of standard forms so that the abuses arising from ambiguity, complexity, and incompleteness of the contract may be eradicated and the contract made definite in form and substance; that a uniform system of audits and accounts should be prescribed by the Insurance Department; that full publicity to policy holders should be assured; that deferred dividend policies should be prohibited or greatly restricted; that policies should be further safeguarded from forfeiture; that an equitable distribution of the gains of the company to the policy holders entitled thereto should be required; that policy holders should have an effective voice in the government of the companies and that the discretion of the directors should be subject to judicial or administrative review."

He recommends that it be made a penal offense for a corporation to contribute money for political purposes, and that all officers and agents of a corporation so contributing who know and approve thereof be subject to fine and imprisonment.



**Labor Questions** In New York, eighteen years ago, there was enacted a law making it a penal offense for an employer to require a workman entering his service to agree that he would not join a union. The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court now decides that this law is unconstitutional. One Marcus had been found guilty of violating it. The judgment of conviction is reversed and the defendant dis-

charged.—At the Metropolitan Opera House, in New York, last week, the chorus went on strike for a large increase of wages and for a recognition of their union, recently formed. This action was taken only two hours before a performance of "Faust." It appears that the strikers broke their contracts with Manager Conried. He declared that he would deal only with individuals and must be free to hire any one whom he might select. Three days later the strikers returned. They obtained a part of the desired increase of wages, but their union is not recognized.



### The Philippine Islands.

Having remained for some time in Manila, Mr. Bryan is now making a tour of the islands. He has been received with much enthusiasm, but at the banquets which he has attended he has avoided partisan questions. At one of these banquets in Manila, where he was introduced by Vice Governor Ide as the representative of 6,000,000 American voters, he was hailed by radical Filipino speakers as the savior of the islands, and earnest wishes for his election to the Presidency were expressed. In his response he refrained from criticizing the policy of the Washington Administration and counseled his audience to support the Government, saying in addition, however, that the islanders should strive to realize their reasonable aspirations.—It is again reported that Governor Wright will retire from office, and that he may be succeeded by General James F. Smith, now a member of the Commission. General Smith (a Catholic) is a lawyer who volunteered for the war with Spain, rose to the rank of brigadier general, and after the war was, in succession, Governor of Negros, Collector of Customs at Manila, and Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.—In a memorial addressed to Congress the New York Chamber of Commerce asks that the proposed exclusion of foreign ships from trade between the islands and the States be deferred from July next until 1909, pointing out that a lack of United States steamships in the trade between the islands and Atlantic ports would divert existing commerce by sea with these ports to the trans-Pa-



cific and transcontinental railway route, at an increase of expense that might destroy certain industries on or near the Atlantic coast.—In the House, at Washington, the bill reducing the tariff on Philippine products has been the subject of a lively debate, in which Democrats have attacked the whole Dingley tariff. At last accounts the fate of the bill was in doubt. The beet-sugar interest (in opposition) claimed enough Republican votes (in addition to those of Democrats) to defeat the measure. Attempts were made to strengthen the opposition by combinations involving the Statehood bill and a project for the repeal of the differential duty on refined sugar. Mr. Fordney, of Michigan, the leading representative of the beet-sugar interest, and a Republican, asserted that the bill was in violation of the pledges of his party and its candidates concerning a protective tariff. He also called for the repeal of the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba.



#### The English Elections

On Monday, January 8th, the King dissolved Parliament, which is summoned to meet at Westminster on February 13th. The polling will begin on January 13th and close on January 27th. The campaign is the hottest England has known for twenty years. The number of candidates for Parliament is larger than ever before, as even the strongest Unionist seats are being contested by the Liberals. In practically every borough of England, Scotland and Wales there are two or even three opposing candidates. The new Premier, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, opened the campaign with a severe arraignment of the record of the Unionist administration of the last ten years, saying that the last decade represents a wellnigh unbroken expanse of mismanagement and legislation conducted for the benefit of privileged classes, of wars and adventures abroad hastily embarked upon and recklessly pursued, and that the legacy which the Unionists bequeathed to their successors is in the main a legacy of embarrassment, an accumulation of public mischief and confusion absolutely appalling in its extent and ramifications. He made no reference to the Irish question, but

said that the policy of his Government would be to hold fast to the time honored principles of liberalism, peace, economy, self-government and civil and religious liberty, and to pursue a substantial continuity of the foreign policy without departing from the friendly and unprovocative methods adhered to by previous Liberal administrations. He characterized protection as immoral and oppressive, based, as it must be, on the exploitation of the community in the interest of favored trades and financial groups. The election address of ex-Premier Balfour declared that fiscal reform would be the first task of Unionists if returned to power, and Mr. Chamberlain in his speeches defines the proposed policy as a moderate scientific tariff of retaliation and preference, framed for the purpose of giving the workers of the United Kingdom more employment. His motto is "Treat foreigners as they treat us, and treat our friends a little better than our opponents." Lord Rothschild in supporting a protectionist candidate at Watford declared himself "a free trader in favor of the negotiation of tariff treaties with other countries." The election address of Sir Charles Dilke to his constituents of the Forest of Dean Division of Gloucestershire, which he has represented as an advanced radical for fourteen years, consisted of one sentence of seven words: "I solicit a renewal of your trust." John Burns, the labor leader, is bitterly attacked by the Socialists for his acceptance of a seat in the Liberal Cabinet. For example, *Justice* says:

"At last our condemnation of his betrayal of his class stands fully and clearly justified by this crowning act of treachery. Brazenly and unashamed, he puts the seal upon his treason, and accepts the reward of his recreancy. . . . As a 'labor leader,' John's career has closed with his acceptance of the handsome Judas bribe his Liberal paymasters have now given him."

In defense of his action Mr. Burns says that he had to choose whether, for the next ten years, he would indulge, perhaps in the futility of faction, perhaps in the impotency of intrigue, or accept an office which in their day and generation he could make fruitful of good work. What he is working for is "fewer workhouses and more homes; smaller



charities and larger wages; more pleasure and less drink; smaller cities and larger villages." He has announced himself opposed to the House of Lords and "all other hereditary privileges," a statement which the Unionists construe as an attack upon the King, whose minister he is, and accuse him of treason.



#### The Conference of Algeciras

The conference of the Powers on the Moroccan question will take place on January 16th, at Algeciras, a Spanish town of about 13,000 inhabitants, six miles west of Gibraltar. The King of Spain requested the Sultan of Morocco to allow it to meet at Madrid, as did the previous Conference of 1880, on the ground that the hotel accommodations of Algeciras were inadequate, but the Sultan replied that if Algeciras was not satisfactory, the envoys could meet in Tangier. This proposition was, naturally, not acceptable. It is the contention of the Emperor of Germany that the reform of Morocco should be carried out, not by France, but by the Powers which undertook it in 1880; therefore the new Conference will have substantially the same composition as the old. Denmark and the new Kingdom of Norway have declined to enter. The United States will be represented by Ambassador Henry White, of Italy, and Minister Grummere, of Morocco. Italy has chosen Marquis Viconti Venosta. M. Paul Révoil, formerly Minister to Tangier, and later Governor of Algeria, will represent France. The Austrian delegate will act also as the representative of the Vatican, and will present in behalf of the Pope a proposition for freedom of worship in Morocco. Besides the countries named, Great Britain, Sweden, Holland, Spain and Portugal will take part in the Conference. According to the agreements of July 8th and September 28th, between Premier Rouvier and Chancellor von Bülow, the sovereignty of the Sultan, the integrity of Morocco and the rights of all nations freely to participate in its commerce, are not to be questioned by the Conference. The subjects which are proposed for discussion are:

"the organization of a police force, regulations for the surveillance and repression of the contraband trade in arms, financial reforms con-

sisting chiefly in the establishment of a State Bank, in the study of the best tariff measures and in the creation of new revenues, and, finally, the fixation of certain principles designed to safeguard economic liberty."

The difficult question is, of course, not what reforms are needed in Morocco, for on this point there is a general agreement, but who shall carry them out. France claims this right on historical and geographical grounds. Morocco she regards as an island surrounded by French territory, and destined inevitably to be absorbed in the French African empire. Germany recognizes the interests of France in the policing of the Algerian frontier, but opposes any attempt to extend French control over the coast region, which, she insists, should be kept in order by an international police force, as is now done in the case of Macedonia. Great Britain, by the Convention of April 8th, 1904, resigned her claims in Morocco to France, in consideration of the relinquishment by France of her rights in Newfoundland and Egypt. France secured the acquiescence of Spain by the Convention of October 7th, 1904, by granting certain compensations and guarantees which have not been made public. Italy was won over by an agreement, made with the Marquis Venosta, at that time Minister of Foreign Affairs and now envoy to the Algeciras Conference, by which France was to help Italy in Tripoli in exchange for Italy's help in Morocco. These three Powers may be expected to stand by their bargains and support France in the present crisis. How the other Powers will line up is uncertain. Austria takes an interest only in the commercial aspects of the question, and is expected to join with Germany in demanding an extension of the thirty-year period of free commerce fixed by the Anglo-French Convention. About the attitude of our Government nothing is officially made known, but it is supposed that the United States will insist upon the open door in Morocco, as in Manchuria, and will stand, as in 1880, for the protection of Jews and naturalized citizens of foreign countries. Senator Bacon, of Georgia, has introduced a resolution into the Senate asking for the instructions to our delegates and all other papers concerning the Moroccan Conference. The delegates of the Sultan



of Morocco, of whom the chief is Haj Mohammed el Mokri, will make no proposals to the Conference and have no power to give a final acceptance to the reforms agreed upon by the Conference, but they will recommend the Sultan to accept all its proposals, provided that these are unanimously agreed upon by the Conference, that they do not affect the sovereign rights of the Sultan or the integrity of the country, and that the introduction and execution of the reforms be not entrusted to any one country. Obviously, this puts it into the power of Germany or any other one Power to block the whole Conference.

#### **The Revolution in the Caucasus**

The revolutionary movement in Caucasia, as in the Baltic Provinces, takes the form of a territorial rebellion. Russian authority in this region has been for three weeks largely superseded by that of the revolutionists, called the "North Caucasian Republic." A civic guard has replaced the Cossacks and the country is more orderly than it was under imperial administration. In the city of Novorossysk, a petroleum shipping port on the Black Sea, the people have elected a new Mayor in place of the Russian Governor, who has fled. The railroad from this place to Rostof and also the Transcaucasian Railroad are now being managed by the strikers. In Poti, another Black Sea port, the authorities have been expelled, the population is armed with excellent rifles of foreign manufacture, and the garrison dares not venture outside the fort. Twelve hundred Cossacks who were sent against the rebels were treated so well by them as guests that they retired to Ekaterinodar and refused to obey orders to crush the revolutionary movement at Poti. For seven years Socialistic doctrines have been making progress among the Georgians and Armenians, and even the Tartars have been affected by them. The movement has caused a unity of feeling and purpose which transcends the barriers of race and religion, so that now they seem to be able to join together in declaring independence of their Russian oppressors. There have been three distinct revolutionary parties in the Caucasus—the Social Democrats, or orthodox

Marxians, who believe in a strong centralized government and national ownership of land; the Socialist revolutionaries, who are federalists and advocate the communal ownership of land, and the Dashnakhtzutun, or Armenian Nationalist party, whose aims were political rather than social. All these and the numerous minor factions have now united to form a republic.

#### **Russian Conditions**

The suppression of the revolt in Moscow has been followed by the execution of many revolutionists, and the Government is vigorously hunting out suspects and deposits of arms and incendiary literature. Forty-two printing offices have been closed on account of printing Socialistic papers. No one knows what the loss of life has been, but the official report of forty-seven ambulance stations says that between December 20th and 30th they removed 548 killed, including 100 children, and 1,065 wounded, including 165 women and children. The pecuniary loss due to the strike is estimated at \$3,125,000. Governor General Dubassov claims that all losses have been greatly exaggerated, as the only large establishments burned were three factories. The Czar has sent \$50,000 for the relief of the needy in Moscow. The Jewish relief fund, which now amounts to \$3,300,000 from all countries, including \$500,000 raised in Russia, is being distributed, with the object of granting sufficient assistance to render the recipients immediately capable of self-support and of preventing emigration. The Government issued an order prohibiting the distribution of relief funds except with official supervision, but this was rescinded the following day.—The arrangements for the Duma, which is to assemble in March or April, are being completed. In St. Petersburg 70,000 persons of the taxpaying class have registered for the election. The Socialists and workingmen are in most cases taking no part. The upper house of the Duma will consist of a hundred members, of which fifty will be appointed by the present Cabinet or Council of the Empire. Of the fifty elected members twelve will be chosen by nobility and thirty-eight by the other classes. By this



scheme the decisions of the lower and popular house will be still under the control of the bureaucracy.—General Sollogub, who has been appointed Governor of the Baltic Provinces, is dispatching columns of troops to the disaffected centers and garrisoning the towns. The burning and looting on the large estates by the peasants yet goes on in some districts.—The return of the troops from Manchuria has caused serious disturbances along the line of the Siberian Railroad from the Ural Mountains to Lake Baikal, and it has been found necessary to place the road under martial law. Mutinous soldiers are running the trains to suit themselves, without regard to time tables, and the station masters and employees in many cases have fled from the stations.—A sensation was caused by the publication in the *Novoë Vremya*, with the permission of the Minister of Marine, of a letter by Admiral Rojestvensky, in which he states that the Admiral of the British fleet “had concentrated his forces at Wei-hai-Wei in expectation of receiving an order to annihilate the Russian fleet if this, the final object of Great Britain, was beyond the power of the Japanese.” The British Embassy at St. Petersburg at once demanded an explanation of this serious charge in an official statement, and Count Witte has announced that it represented only Rojestvensky’s personal views, and that the allegation had been overlooked by the Minister of Marine.

#### Montenegro Granted a Constitution

That an absolute monarch should voluntarily grant a constitution to his people and create an elective national assembly without being threatened by war or revolution is sufficiently remarkable to merit attention even tho the country concerned is not a large one. Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro, who since 1859 has ruled in the patriarchal manner the unconquerable little mountain realm, issued on October 29th a proclamation expressing his opinion that “every man belonging to civilized society should be a free citizen,” and that the times demanded that Montenegro should have a constitutional form of government “founded upon the best models taken from European States.”

“Therefore, my gallant people, select your Deputies in the manner indicated by my Government; let them assemble around me, I shall teach them their duties, and by our united action we shall bring about a great development of the liberties and prosperity of our country.”

The election was held November 27th, and on St. Nicholas’s Day, December 19th, the deputies assembled at Cettigne to receive the speech from the Throne. The assembly is composed of elected representatives from the fifty-six military districts of Montenegro and from the towns of Cettigne, Dulcigno, Podgoritza and Nicsich, with the addition of nine appointees by the Prince, comprising the six Ministers of State and three ecclesiastical deputies representing the Orthodox, the Roman Catholic and Mussulman churches. The ministers will be responsible to this new assembly or *skupshchina*. It is suggested that one motive for the innovation is to improve his chances for succession to the throne of Servia in case of the fall of the Karagevitch dynasty.

#### A New Japanese Cabinet

The war ministry of Japan under Count Kakura has been replaced by a cabinet formed by Marquis Saionji, the leader of the Constitutional party. Three of the former Cabinet are retained, including Yoshiro Sakatani, Minister of Finance, in order to give foreign investors confidence in the continuity of policy. The Diet, which is now in session, passed the treaty recently negotiated with China by Baron Komura, before changing the administration, thus completing the work of the war period. The new Premier, Kinmochi Saionji, was born in Kyoto in 1849. He is of noble birth and received the title of Marquis in 1884. He studied in Paris from 1870 to 1880, and on his return to Japan edited a democratic paper called *Oriental Liberty*, which gave such offense to the aristocracy that its publisher stopped it. He has filled many offices at home and abroad, among them those of Minister to Austria and to Germany, Minister of Foreign Affairs and Education, and for three terms temporary Prime Minister. He is a close friend of the Marquis Ito, who has recently been made President-General at Seoul, that is, practically Governor of Korea.



# ❧ The Franklin Bicentenary ❧

Benjamin Franklin was born in Boston, January 17th, 1706, just two hundred years ago. He was the most picturesque and original character in all the early American history. He covered more fields of thought and influence than any other man, every province but that of the soldier. He was the very personification of the homely common sense of the common people, at the same time that he was a philosopher, a discoverer, a statesman, a diplomat, and the honored companion of the greatest European scholars and rulers of nations. He remains more than Washington or Patrick Henry, or even Lincoln or Grant, the typical American. It seemed therefore proper that we should celebrate his bi-centenary by asking a number of the most competent American scholars to treat each of some one phase of his extraordinary career. The veteran John Bigelow, now late in his ninth decade, himself a diplomatist and historian, and editor of *Franklin's Works*, discusses Franklin as a Man; and Prof. E. S. Nichols, a distinguished student of electricity, treats of Franklin as a Man of Science, recalling that even now we are returning to Franklin's theory of electricity. No one better than John W. Foster, ex-Secretary of State, and author of "*The History of American Diplomacy*," could treat of Franklin as a Diplomat; while Senator Lodge, himself an accomplished student of American history, discusses Franklin and His Times; and Mr. Worthington C. Ford, who is Chief of the Division of Manuscripts in the Library of Congress, and who has collected and published Franklin's papers, describes Franklin's relations with Earl Chatham. Who better than our beloved Edward Everett Hale, who, like John Bigelow, almost seems to have come down from Franklin's time, could show the wit and wisdom of Franklin as a Philosopher and Moralist? We conclude the list with Mr. Paul E. More, a critic of acknowledged rank, and author of a *Life of Franklin*, who values Franklin as a Literary Man; and Mr. A. H. Smyth, who is editing the new edition of *Franklin's Works*, and who tells us the unique place of Franklin as a Printer in the Colonial period of our history. These articles will together give a many-sided view of a many-sided man, and will be found well worth preservation and study.—Editor.

## Franklin as the Man

BY JOHN BIGELOW, LL.D.

EX-UNITED STATES MINISTER TO FRANCE AND AUTHOR OF "THE COMPLETE WORKS OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN."

IN the course of his long life Dr. Franklin was in touch with more varieties of human nature, perhaps, than any other man of equal eminence that ever lived. There was no class of social life, except the criminal, with which he was not only familiar, but to which he had not himself at one time belonged.

It is one of his great distinctions that in each of these classes he was always first among his peers. To quote Cicero's estimate of Cato, *populi primarium fuisse virum*.

He emerged from his father's tallow-chandlery a schoolboy, to become an apprentice to the printer's trade in Boston with his older brother, who published the *New England Courant*. He amused himself occasionally in writing for the paper, under a pseudonym to avoid his brother's jealousy. When the brother got the paper into difficulty with the government in consequence of a too great freedom of speech Franklin proved to be the fittest man to take his place as its manager. He was not long in realizing that either

Boston or his brother's printing office offered too circumscribed a sphere for him, and at seventeen he left both and wandered away to Philadelphia, where he took employment in another printing office. Here, also, by his superiority in many ways, he inspired the jealousy of his employer, which resulted in his starting another paper, by the profits of which, in a few years, he accumulated the modest fortune which enabled him to devote the remainder of his life to the public service. Any single sheet of his newspaper, the *Pennsylvania Gazette*, to-day would probably bring a larger price in the market than a sheet of any other newspaper ever printed.

While editing the *Gazette* he published an almanac, recently described in a London metropolitan journal as "the most powerful magazine ever published—a magazine which made a nation." His contributions to this print have been translated into more languages probably than any other book ever printed except the Bible.



When the Penn family claimed exemption from the taxes on their lands in Pennsylvania for the defense of the colony from the Indians, Franklin was found to be quite the most useful man that could be selected to go abroad and fight its battle in London.

Before accepting this mission, however, he had discovered the relations between lightning and electricity, which the Royal Society at first laughed at and refused to print his account of his experiments in their "Transactions." But a few years elapsed, however, before that learned body was constrained to make Franklin one of its honorary members, and under more flattering conditions than were ever extended, I believe, to any other member. His electrical discoveries have affected the industries, social life and commercial relations of the world so universally and to such a degree that if, by a fiat of Infinite Majesty the world could be suddenly deprived of the agencies and conveniences depending upon them and abruptly restored to its condition in the days of Franklin it would render valueless and unavailable probably nine-tenths of all the property in what are called civilized countries, and condemn to death by starvation a large proportion of the world's present population.

It was to his extraordinary talent, tact, forecast and energy during that period of his life that Philadelphia owed most of her early municipal improvements; her police, her postal facilities, her pavements, her first public library, her Philosophical Society, and the best wood-consuming stove ever devised to this day—despite the cheaper dark anthracite which is now realizing the prophecy of Bryant's muse in making

. . . Mighty engines swim the sea,  
Like its own monsters—boats that for a guinea  
Will take a man to Havre—and shalt be

The moving soul of many a spinning jenny,  
And ply thy shuttles, till a bard can wear  
As good a suit of broadcloth as the mayor.

As a diplomat, England refused to listen to his counsel and his warnings. As a consequence he was sent to France to invoke the friendship and sympathy of the French Government and people for the oppressed colonies. He did this with such success that he not only got the required military and financial assistance, but acquired for himself personally a

fame in that country and thruout Europe, both as a statesman and as a diplomatist, which is not enjoyed to-day by any other person of his time. After so successfully accomplishing the purposes of his mission, and, as he wrote to the President of Congress, having "never gone thru so much business during eight years in any part of his life as during those of his residence in France," he returned to the United States in the eightieth year of his age; was promptly elected a member of the convention which adopted the Constitution of these United States, and also Governor of the new State of Pennsylvania, which latter office he held for three years, when he felt constrained to renounce all public business, by the increasing infirmities of age, from which the same year he was released by death.

Thus ended the earthly career of the most eminent of Americans, who had passed thru every stratum of social life, from well-nigh the humblest to the very highest yet reached by any of his compatriots, and, I may add, of his contemporaries. He had learned what each of them had to teach him. He knew what in all of them was worthy of respect and sympathy, so that, ceasing to belong to any class, he was in sympathy with all classes. There is scarcely a State in our Union that has not a county named after him, nor a city that has not streets or parks or public monuments or institutions—educational, financial or industrial—named in his honor. In France there is no name of any American with which so large a portion of its population are familiar. There is no one of the fine arts, I believe, that has not contributed in some way to perpetuate his features or the memory of his achievements. In the multiplicity of his "counterfeit presentments" no monarch in Europe has ever been his successful rival.

In reviewing Franklin's checkered career one is surprised to see how much the larger share of it was devoted to the promotion of the interests of his fellow-creatures rather than of his own. From his incalculably valuable discoveries in science he never asked or received a penny. He never asked for a copyright nor for a patent, tho he rarely looked at a utensil or an institution that his fertile

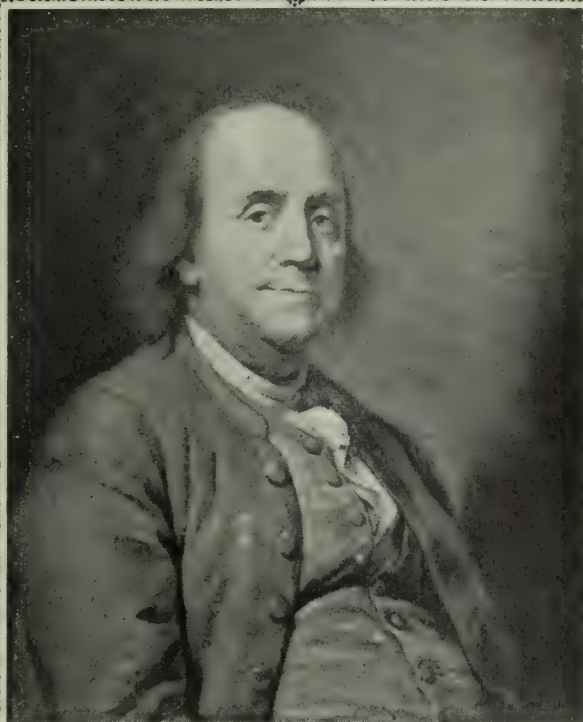


genius was not sure to see a way of improving it. Tho he spent more than half of his life in the public service, he never permitted himself to treat office-holding as a bread-winning profession, or to become for one moment a dependent upon his government for his livelihood; and, tho his literary skill has done more than any of his works to secure the durability of his fame, the evidence of that skill was left by him almost exclusively in manuscript, and was not disclosed to the public till fully a generation after his decease. He wrote to teach, to persuade,

in any biographical dictionary of this generation.

His marvelous self-control, his unfaltering faith in the ultimate supremacy of the right, his aversion to and successful avoidance of all contention for personal ends, are among the rare virtues to which he was indebted for the respect, and even the affection, of most of the best men of his time, in foreign lands as well as our own, and also for the steady increase of his fame, as those virtues are more thoroughly and widely known.

It has been the fashion of a certain



ARTIST, JOSEPH SIFREDE DUPLESSIS, 1783.  
OWNED BY HON. JOHN BIGELOW, NEW YORK.



ARTIST, D. MARTIN. OWNED BY HENRY W. BIDDLE,  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

#### PORTRAITS OF FRANKLIN.

to guide, but not for fame, nor, except as and while in early life a journalist, for money; and, tho there have been two successive publications of what purported to be his complete works published during the lifetime of the present generation, there will not be found in either of them a line for which he received any pecuniary reward except the few pieces taken from the columns of the newspaper of which he had been the proprietor. But for his correspondence, which he never gave to the press, the name of Benjamin Franklin would have scarcely appeared

class of critics who are always wishing to appear wiser than him they criticise, to say that Franklin never dwelt upon any of the higher planes of spiritual life. If not, where did he get the secret of that supernatural wisdom which always led him to seek the good of each in the advantage of all? What gave him in such extraordinary measure the confidence of men and of nations? Whence came that extraordinary common sense that discomfited all controversy? Whence the mysterious and indefatigable vigor which crowned with such uniform success all



the varied and important enterprises of his long life and made him not only one of the most useful but also one of the most illustrious of men? Tom Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown's School Days," has wisely said this of him:

"He is a man who has shaken off the yoke of definite creeds while retaining their moral essence, and finds the highest sanctions needed for the conduct of life in experience tempered by common sense. Franklin is generally supposed to have reached this ideal by anticipation, and there is a half truth in the supposition. But whoever will study this great master of practical life in the picture here painted by himself, will acknowledge that it is only superficially true, and that if he never lifts us above the earth or beyond the domain of experience and common sense, he retained himself a strong hold on the invisible which underlies it, and would have been the first to acknowledge that it was this which enabled him to control the accidents of birth, education and position, and to earn the eternal gratitude and reverence of the great nation over whose birth he watched so wisely and whose character he did so much to form."

Franklin accepted the Bible as the safest guide of human conduct ever vouchsafed to men, and tho he forebore

to profess unlimited faith in its Divine inspiration, this was rather from a constitutional unwillingness to dogmatize about what he had neither the learning nor ability to prove than from any conviction that it was not of Divine origin or that a belief in its inspiration would work any harm.

Franklin believed in all the virtues which were sanctified by the life and death of Jesus. If he did not practice them all at all times, he simply failed in what no descendant of Adam has succeeded; to what extent I leave those to determine who have led less selfish lives; who have done more for their fellow creatures; who have more conscientiously expiated their errors; who have been less frequently a stumbling block to their weaker brother; who in their lives have more successfully illustrated the fidelity with which prosperity and happiness wait on good works, and on that faith in the right of which good works are begotten.

23 GRAMERCY PARK, NEW YORK CITY.



## Franklin and His Times

BY HENRY CABOT LODGE

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM MASSACHUSETTS AND AUTHOR OF "THE STORY OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION," ETC.

MANY years ago, when in London for the first time, I remember being filled with the indignant astonishment of which youth alone is capable at seeing upon the pedestal of a statue placed in a public square the single word "Franklin." A Boston boy, born within a stone's throw almost of the birthplace of "Poor Richard," I had never deemed it possible that any Franklin but one could be referred to by that name alone without further definition or qualification. I knew, of course, who the subject of the British statue was, a brave naval officer and bold explorer, who had lost his life in a futile effort to achieve an almost equally futile object. But I had a vague impression that "gallant sailor souls" had very fortunately been

not uncommon among English-speaking people, whereas I had supposed that men like Benjamin Franklin had been rather rare among the people of any race. I have passed the British statue many times since then. My youthful and indignant astonishment has long since vanished, and the humor of the inscription has become very apparent to me. I know now that that inscription merely represents a solid British habit of claiming everything, ignoring the rest of mankind, and enlarging to the utmost their own achievements, both great and small, upon the entirely sound principle that a constant and fearless assertion of one's own virtues will lead a considerable proportion of a very busy and somewhat indifferent world to take one at one's own



valuation. The highly humorous side of describing Sir John as the only Franklin and relegating to obscurity a man who achieved greatness in literature, in science, in politics, and in diplomacy, and who was one of the most brilliant figures in a brilliant century, has come in the lapse of time to give me no little real pleasure.

I have also learned that my early estimate of the man commonly referred to outside of England as "Franklin" was not only vague, but, although right in direction, was still far short of the truth, which a better knowledge enables me to substitute for an ill-defined belief. Two hundred years have elapsed since his birth in the little house on Milk street in Boston, and as the anniversary of that event is now being celebrated it is well worth while to pause for a moment and consider him. Few men, be it said, better deserve consideration, for he not only played a great part in shaping events and influencing human thought, but he represents his time more completely, perhaps, than any other actor in it, something which is always in and of itself a memorable feat.

Franklin's time was the eighteenth century, which his long life nearly covered. When he was born Anne was Queen, and England, agitated by dynastic struggles, was with difficulty making head against the world-wide power of Louis XIV. When Franklin died France had been driven from North America, the British Empire had been divided, his own being one of the master hands in the division, the United States of America had started on their career as a nation, and the dawning light of the French Revolution was beginning to redden the skies. Marvelous changes these to be enclosed within the span of one brief human life, and yet they were only part of the story. The truth is that the eighteenth century was a very remarkable period. Not so very long ago this statement would have been regarded as a rather silly paradox, and in a little while it will be looked upon as a commonplace. But as yet we are not wholly free from the beliefs of our fathers in this respect. The nineteenth century, in its lusty youth and robust middle age, adopted as part of its creed the belief that its predecessor upon

the roll of time from whose loins it sprang deserved only the contempt and hatred of mankind. Incited thereto by the piercing invectives of the romantic school, brimming over with genius, and just then in possession of the earth, and by the clamors of Thomas Carlyle, the nineteenth century held that the eighteenth was a period of shams and conventions, of indifference and immorality, of unspeakable oppressions and of foul miseries hidden behind a gay and glittering exterior, the heyday of a society which in a word deserved the fate of the cities of the plain.

This view was true enough, so far as it went; but it was by no means the whole story. It had the fascination of simplicity and of convenience which half-truths nearly always possess; but, as Mr. Speaker Reed once said, "half-truths are simple, but the whole truth is the most complicated thing on earth." The time has now come when we may begin to approximate the whole truth. Indeed, before the nineteenth century had closed it had begun to modify its opinions and to be less sure about the total depravity of its progenitor. Under the skillful manipulations of bric-à-brac dealers the art and the furniture of the eighteenth century have become and are now the fashion. It is a pretty, trivial art at best, very inferior to that which the nineteenth century, in France at least, has produced; but it is always pleasant to observe the whirligig of time bring in its revenges, and it must be admitted that the eighteenth century furniture is an indescribable improvement over the dreadful taste known as Victorian, but which really poured out like the Goths and Vandals of old time from the heart of Germany to submerge and ruin a careless and unsuspecting world. Still, whatever their merits may be, the eighteenth century in pictures and chairs and tables is again in high fashion, and perhaps we can now begin to see also that it had its great side as well as its bad one, and that it was in reality a very wonderful time.

It is usually said as beyond dispute that it had no poetry in the nobler and more imaginative sense, and if by poetry is meant the immortal work of the Elizabethans on the one hand and of the Ro-



manic school on the other we may be sure that, speaking broadly, the eighteenth century, like Andrey, was not poetical. Yet none the less this unpoetical, unimaginative century produced

century of Bach and Handel and Haydn; it gave birth to Mozart and Beethoven—something of a record for an unimaginative century in the most imaginative of arts. Even those who decry it most ad-



THE FRANKLIN HOUSE.

26 Rue de Penthièvre, in the Neighborhood of the Madeleine. Under the Eaves in the Middle of the Front is a Medallion of Franklin, Beneath Which Appears in Large Letters, "Benjamin Franklin." The Medallion and the name are Very Plainly Seen from the Street.

Gray and Burns in Great Britain, Chénier and Gilbert in France, the first part of "Faust"—enough glory in itself for many centuries—and the "Wallenstein Trilogy" in Germany. It was, too, the

mit its greatness in prose, where it developed a style which culminated in Gibbon and Burke. In pure intellect it can hardly be surpassed by any of its fellows, for it was the century of Im-



manuel Kant. It was likewise the century of Louis XV., perhaps the meanest thing that accident ever cast upon a throne, but it was also the century of Frederick the Great. It was illustrated in its youth by the Regent Orleans, and illuminated at its close by George Washington. It was the century of Casanova, most typical and amusing of rascals, and it was equally the century of John Wesley. It was a time when men persecuted for a religion in which they had no faith, and sneered at the doctrines of the church to which they conformed. The classes revelled in luxury and the masses were sunk in poverty. Corruption ran riot in the public service, and the oppression of the people was without limit on the Continent, where the *lettre de cachet* of the French King flung men into prison and wretched German princelings sold their subjects to die in foreign wars that they might build ugly palaces and maintain still more ugly mistresses. Yet in those evil days more was done to set free human thought and strike off the shackles of priestly rule than in any century which history records. More was then done to give men political liberty and build up constitutional government than in all the previous centuries, for it was the century of Montesquieu and Rousseau and the *Federalist*, of the revolt of the American Colonies and of the French Revolution. It was the century of kings and nobles, yet it gave birth to modern democracy. The spirit of revolt went side by side with the spirit of reaction and convention. There were indeed two voices in the eighteenth century. We know which one truly foretold the coming days. But which was the true voice of the time? Was it Voltaire, pleading the cause of the Calas family, or that of Foulon, declaring that the people might eat grass? Which was the true leader, George Washington at Valley Forge or George III. hiring Indians and Hessians to carry out his mother's injunction, "George, be a King"? It was veritably a wonderful century, full of meaning, rich in intellect, abounding in contradictions.

It produced, too, many great men, but none more fully representative than Benjamin Franklin of all that made it mem-

orable. He reflected at once its greatness and its contradictions, although not its evil side, because in those years of change and ferment he was ranged with the children of light, and was ever reaching out for new and better things. Of pure English stock, born in a community where Puritanism was still dominant, where religion was rigid and morality austere, he was an adventurer in his youth, a liberal always, a free thinker in religion, the moralist of common sense, and pre-eminently the man of the world, at home in all societies and beneath every sky. He had the gift of success, and he went on and up from the narrow fortunes of a poor, hard-working family until he stood in the presence of kings and shaped the destinies of nations.

The Puritanism to which he was born fell away from him at the start, and in



This Inscription is on a House on the Heights of Passy, Paris, Overlooking the Seine and the Champs de Mars.

his qualities and his career it seems as if he reproduced the type of the men of Elizabeth's time who founded Virginia and New England, for he had all the versatility, the spirit of adventure, the enormous vitality and splendid confidence in life and in the future which characterized that great epoch. Yet he had also the calmness, the self-control, the apparent absence of enthusiasm which were the note of his own time. The restlessness of mind which marked the Elizabethans was his in a high degree, but it was masked by a cool and calculating temperament rarely found in the days of the great Queen.

Franklin was born not only a Puritan Englishman, but a colonist; yet never was there a man with less of the colonist



of the provincial about him. A condition of political dependence seems for some mysterious reason to have a depressing effect upon those who remain continuously in that condition. The soil of a dependency appears to be unfavorable to the production of ability of a high type in any direction until the generation arrives which is ready to set itself free. Franklin was a colonial subject until he was seventy, and yet no more independent man than he lived in that age of independent thought. He rose to the highest distinction in four great fields of activity, any one of which would have sufficed for a life's ambition; he moved easily in the society of France and England, he appeared at the most brilliant court in Europe, and no one ever thought of calling him provincial. The atmosphere of a dependency never clung to him, nor in the heyday of aristocracy was his humble origin ever remembered. The large-mindedness, the complete independence, the entire simplicity of the man dispersed the one and destroyed the memory of the other.

Modern history contains very few examples of a man who, with such meager opportunities and confined for many years to a province far distant from the centers of civilization, achieved so much and showed so much ability in so many different ways as Franklin. With only the education of the common school and forced to earn his living while still a boy, he became a man of wide learning, preëminent in science, and a writer, in the words of one of the first of English critics,\* "of supreme literary skill." His autobiography is one of the half-dozen great autobiographies which are a perennial joy. His letters are charming and his almanacs (was there ever a more unlikely vehicle for good literature?) were translated into many languages, delighted with their homely wisdom and easy humor thousands who thought of America only as the abode of wolves and Indians and made the name of "Poor Richard" familiar to the civilized world. Yet literature, where he attained such a success, winning a high place not only in the literary history of his country, but of his age and his language, was but his

pastime. The intellectual ambition of his life was found in science, and he went so far in that field that the history of one of the great natural forces, which in its development has changed the world, cannot be written without giving one of the first places of pioneer and discoverer to the printer of Boston and Philadelphia.

Yet neither literature nor science, either of which is quite enough to fill most lives, sufficed for Franklin. He began almost at the very beginning to take a share in public affairs. His earliest writings when a printer at the case dealt with political questions. He then entered the politics of the city, thence he passed to the larger concerns of the great Province of Pennsylvania, and at every step he showed a capacity for organization, an ability for managing men and a power of persuasive speech rarely equaled. He had a way of carrying measures and securing practical and substantive results which excites profound admiration, since nothing is more difficult than such achievements in the whole range of public service. This is especially true where the man who seeks results is confronted by active opposition or by that even more serious obstacle, the inertness or indifference of the community. Yet nothing pleased Franklin more than such a situation as arose when in time of war he overcame the Quaker opposition to putting the province in a state of defense. His method was not as a rule that of direct attack. He preferred to outwit his opponents, an operation which gratified his sense of humor, and a favorite device of his was to defeat opposition by putting forward anonymously arguments apparently in its behalf, which, by their irony and extravagance, utterly discredited the cause they professed to support. To his success in the field of public discussion he added that of administration when he became Postmaster-General for the colonies and organized the service, and then again when he represented Pennsylvania and later other provinces as their agent in London. It was there in England that he defended the cause of the colonies before both Parliament and Ministers when resistance to taxation began. He came home an old man, verging on seventy, to take his place as one of the chief leaders

\*Mr. Augustine Birrell in his essay on "Old Booksellers."



in the Revolution. These leaders of revolution were, as is usual, young men, and yet there was not one among them all with greater flexibility of mind or more perfect readiness to bring on the great change than Franklin. He returned again to Europe to aid his country in the war, and it was chiefly due to him that the French alliance, which turned the scale, was formed. When the war drew to a close it was he who began alone the task of making peace. He had nearly completed the work when his colleagues appeared in Paris and by incautious words broke the web so carefully spun. Patient and undisturbed, Franklin began again. Again he played one English faction against the other. Again he managed France, turning to good advantage the vigorous abilities of Adams and the caution of Jay. Finally, boldly disregarding the instructions of Congress, he emerged from all complications with a triumphant peace.

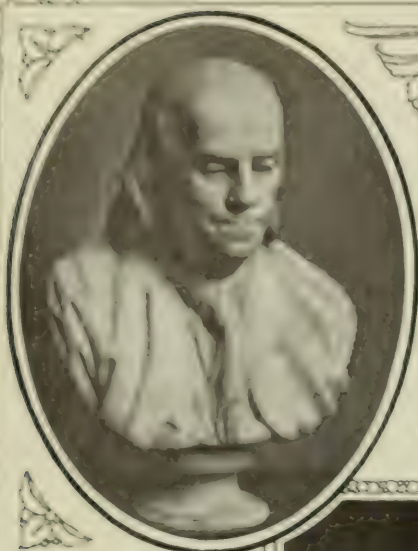
Even then his work was not done. He came back to America to govern in Pennsylvania and to share in making the Constitution of the United States, thus exhibiting the power to build up as well as to pull down, something most uncommon, for the man of revolution is rarely a constructive statesman. He closed his great career by setting his hand to the Constitution of the United States, as he had already done to the Declaration of Independence.

Yet after his achievements and services have all been recounted we still come back to that which was most remarkable—the manner in which he at once influenced and reflected his time. The eighteenth century has for long been held up to scorn as destitute of enthusiasm, lacking in faith and ideals, indifferent and utterly worldly. Franklin was certainly devoid of enthusiasm, and yet one unbroken purpose ran strongly through his life and was pursued by him with a steadiness and force which are frequently wanting in enthusiasts. He sought unceasingly the improvement of man's condition here on earth. Whether it was the invention of a stove, the paving of Philadelphia, the founding of a library, the movement of storms, the control of electric currents, or the defense of American liberty, he was always seeking to in-

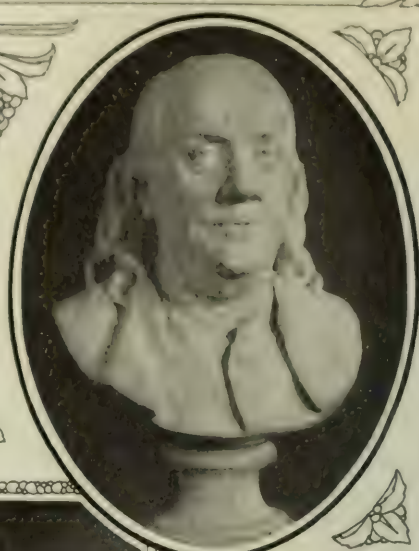
struct and help his fellow-men and to make their lot a better and happier one. The morals he preached were indeed worldly; there never was a bit of morality more purely of the account book kind than the familiar aphorism about honesty, and yet it may be doubted whether all the pulpits in America did more to make men honest and thrifty, good and sober citizens than the uninspired preachings of "Poor Richard." He was a skeptic, as were nearly all the great men of the century, but his honest doubt helped to free the human mind and dispel the darkness which had stayed the march of intellect. He never scoffed at religion; he did not hesitate to appeal to it at a great crisis to sway the minds of his fellows, but he suffered no dogmas to stand in the way of that opening of the mind which he believed would advance the race and soften by its discoveries the hard fate of humanity. He was conservative by nature in accordance with the habit of the time, but that which was new had no terrors for him, and he entered upon the path of revolution with entire calmness when he felt that revolution had become necessary to the welfare and happiness of his people.

There was nothing inevitable about the American Revolution at the particular time at which it came. It would have failed indeed on the field of battle had it not been for George Washington. But when the British Government, among their many blunders, insulted Franklin and rejected his counsel they cast aside the one man whose wisdom might have saved the situation and, so far as they could, made the revolt of the colonies inevitable. It was an indifferent, cold-blooded century, and both epithets have been applied to Franklin, no doubt with some justice. But it is never fair to judge one century or its people by the standards of another. Franklin was a man of extraordinary self-control combined with a sense of humor which never deserted him and which is easily mistaken for cold-blooded indifference. He signed the Declaration of Independence, it is said, with a jest; yet no man measured its meaning or felt its gravity more than he. He stood silent in the cock-pit while the coarse invective of Wedderburne beat about his head and made no

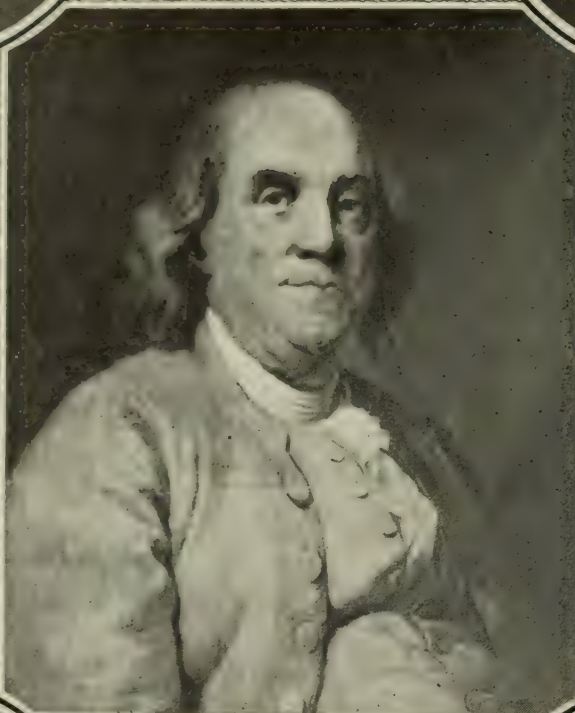




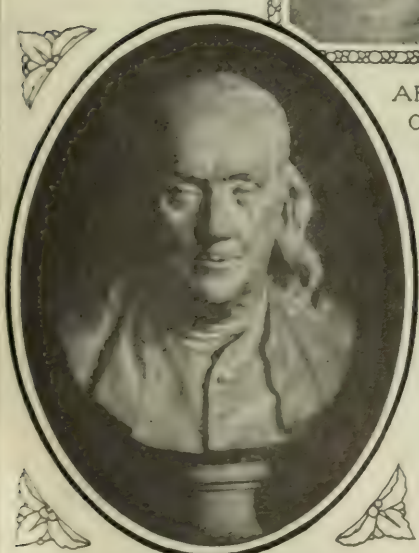
SCULPTOR, GIUSEPPE  
CERACCHI. OWNED  
BY CHARLES ABERT,  
"HOMewood"  
NORBECK, MONT-  
GOMERY CO.  
MARYLAND.



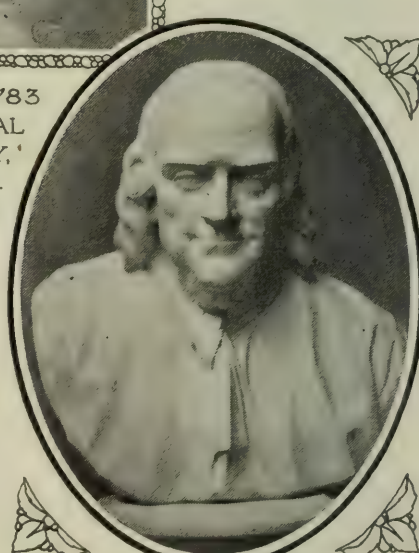
SCULPTOR, JEAN  
ANTOINE HOUDON.  
OWNED BY THE  
METROPOLITAN  
MUSEUM OF ART,  
NEW YORK



ARTIST, F. BARICOLO. 1783  
OWNED BY THE NATIONAL  
PORTRAIT GALLERY,  
LONDON, ENGLAND.



SCULPTOR, JEAN ANTOINE  
HOUDON. OWNED BY THE  
BOSTON ATHENÆUM.



SCULPTOR, GIUSEPPE  
CERACCHI. OWNED BY THE  
PENNSYLVANIA ACADEMY  
OF THE FINE ARTS.



reply. The only revenge he took, the only answer he ever made, if tradition may be believed, was to wear when he signed the treaty acknowledging American independence the same coat of Manchester velvet which he wore when the pitiless abuse of England's Attorney-General was poured out upon him. He was not a man who displayed emotion or gave way to sentiment—it was not the fashion of his time. He was a philosopher and a stoic. Perhaps, as Mr. Birrell says, he was neither loving nor tender-hearted, yet he managed both in his life and in the disposition of his property to do many kindnesses and much good to those to whom the battle of life was hardest. His sympathies were keen for mankind rather than for the individual, but that again was the fashion of his time—a fashion which shattered many oppressions gray with the age of centuries and redressed many wrongs.

Franklin was very human, far from perfect in more than one direction. It is easy enough to point out blemishes in his character. But as a public man he sought no private ends, and his great and versatile intellect was one of the powerful influences which in the eighteenth century wrought not only for political liberty, but for freedom of thought, and in so doing rendered services to humanity which are a blessing to mankind to-day. We accept the blessings and forget too often to whose labors in a receding past they are due. We owe a vast debt to the great men of the eighteenth century who brought out of the shams and conventions and oppressions of that time the revolutions in politics, in society and in thought, the fruits of which we of today now enjoy. To no one of these men is the world's debt larger than to Franklin.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## Franklin as a Man of Science

BY EDWARD L. NICHOLS, Ph.D.

AUTHOR OF "THE ELEMENTS OF PHYSICS," ETC.

IN Europe, just before the middle of the eighteenth century, there was a passion for dabbling in natural philosophy of the lighter sort and especially for playing at electricity, and nearly every one with pretensions to culture or even merely to a position in the fashionable world engaged in experiments with the electrical machine and the Leyden jar.

The wave of public interest reached Philadelphia in 1747, and Franklin, who was so far from being a specialist that his mind interested itself in nearly everything which happened to be brought to his attention, was so taken with electrical experimentation that he gave up active participation in his business, which he had by long-continued exertion brought to prosperity, and for several years devoted himself to this branch of science. He at once became the leader of the American group of investigators whose

results were embodied in the remarkable series of letters published in England under the title "Experiments and Observations on Electricity Made in Philadelphia in America by Benjamin Franklin." This volume, which consisted in part of his own observations and speculations and in part of those of his associates, met with an immediate and hearty success, and several editions were issued. It was also translated into French and other languages and served to make Franklin's experimental results and his theoretical views known on the Continent, where they were received with far greater enthusiasm and interest than had been the case in England. That the greater public, which at that time was amusing itself with electricity, should be the first to read and appreciate Franklin's book is not surprising, for the lucidity, homely simplicity and dry humor which have made his other writings pop-



ular are to be found in these letters also and give them a character unique among scientific treatises.

With this class of readers—especially in England, where his papers were at

original and at variance with those accepted in Europe at the time, came more slowly. Those who adopted Franklin's one-fluid theory of electricity, as opposed to the prevailing two-fluid theory



JOHN JAY. JOHN ADAMS. WILLIAM TEMPLE FRANKLIN.  
BENJ. FRANKLIN. HENRY LAURENS.

"THE UNITED STATES COMMISSIONERS IN 1782 TO SIGN THE TREATY OF INDEPENDENCE." FROM AN UNFINISHED PAINTING BY BENJ. WEST, IN POSSESSION OF THE RT. HON. GEORGE BELPER, BARONET, KINGSTON HALL, NEAR DERBY, ENGLAND.

first refused by the Royal Society—Franklin's success was spontaneous and immediate. Recognition of the underlying scientific values, particularly of his theoretical views, which were highly

of the European savants, became known as Franklinists, and a very lively controversy arose between them and their opponents, gleams of which may still be discerned by those who read the works of



the Abbé Nollet and of his contemporaries.

Of the amateur spirit of many of the devotees of science, and particularly of electricity in the middle of the eighteenth century, the literature of the period affords abundant evidence. The very woodcuts suggest the drawing-room rather than the modern laboratory, a sort of elegant dilettantism or virtuosity rather than the sober-mindedness of the modern investigator. The electricians of the American colonies pursued their science in the same light spirit of play, as tho their experiments were primarily a higher form of entertainment. When Mr. Kinnersley, one of Franklin's most enthusiastic playmates at this new and absorbing game, for example, devised an experiment to illustrate the mechanical reaction of charged points, he gave his tourniquet the form of a pair of toy horsemen, mounted at the ends of a horizontal rod pivoted at the middle. When the apparatus was electrified the spurs of the riders, somewhat exaggerated, served as the points the repulsion of which furnished the power.

Franklin entered fully into the spirit of the time. At the close of his fourth letter he says:

"The hot weather coming on, when electrical experiments are not so agreeable, it is proposed to put an end to them somewhat humorously, in a party of pleasure, on the banks of the *Skuylikil*. Spirits, at the same time, are to be fired by a spark sent from side to side thru the river, without any other conductor than the water, an experiment which we some time since performed, to the amazement of many. A turkey is to be killed for our dinner by the *electrical shock*, and roasted by the *electrical jack* before a fire kindled by the *electrical bottle*, when the healths of all the famous electricians in *England, Holland, France and Germany* are to be drank in *electrified bumpers* under the discharge of guns from the *electrical battery*."

That Franklin, the practical man, kept the overhand of Franklin the man of science—even while he was most busily employed in his investigations—appears from many passages in his letters.

For instance, in excusing certain explanations previously made and subsequently considered doubtful, he says:

"Nor is it of much importance to us to know the manner in which nature executed her laws; 'tis enough to know the laws themselves. 'Tis of real use to know that china left in the air will fall and break; but how it comes to fall and why it breaks are matters of speculation.

'Tis a pleasure indeed to know them, but we can preserve our china without it."

It is a characteristic passage and gives us insight into the type of Franklin's intellect; which, in spite of his notable achievements in pure science, turned ever by preference to the utilitarian and away from the theoretical and speculative aspects of things.

Elsewhere he expresses himself as "chagrined a little that we have been hitherto able to produce nothing in this way of use to mankind."

It was too early, even for the mind of a Franklin, to see in the phenomena of frictional electricity any promise of the profound influence that in a later form the science was to exert upon the material development of the civilized world. The tremendous possibilities that lay dormant in electricity were to remain latent for another century yet and the science was to be pursued as a science, intensely interesting to the philosopher but useless to mankind, by Davy, Oersted, Ohm, Ampere, Faraday, Weber, and a host of others, before its technical applications should become manifest.

The discovery that before all others has been associated with the name of Franklin was his demonstration that thunder and lightning are electrical manifestations precisely similar in kind to those produced on a small scale by artificial means, tho vastly greater in extent and intensity. The fact was perhaps not more important from the standpoint of science than many others which Franklin had succeeded in the course of his investigations in establishing; but it, from its very nature, appealed more strongly to the imagination of the general public.

The idea was not altogether new. The resemblance of lightning to the artificial electric discharge was sufficient to suggest a relation between the two. Nollet, indeed, who, after experiments made in France, had verified Franklin's hypothesis, demanded a share in the honor of the prediction. The following passage, which he quotes in making the claim, is, however, in itself a sufficient refutation:

"All these points of analogy, about which I have been thinking for some time, begin to make me believe that one might, by taking electricity for a model, form for one's self ideas more sure and probable concerning thunder



and lightning than those which have been imagined up to the present time."

Franklin, on the other hand, wrote in his note book on November 7th, 1749:

"The electric fluid is attracted by points—we do not know whether this property is in lightning—but since they agree in all the particulars wherein we can already compare them, is it not probable that they agree likewise in this? Let the experiment be made."

He furthermore describes in detail the method to be pursued to determine the question whether the clouds that contain lightning are electrified or not:

"I would propose an experiment, to be tried where it may be done conveniently. On the top of some high tower or steeple place a kind of sentry box big enough to contain a man and an electrical stand. From the middle of the stand let an iron rod rise, and pass bending out of the door and then upright twenty or thirty feet, pointed very sharp at the end. If the electrical stand be kept clean and dry, a man standing on it when such clouds are passing low might be electrified and afford sparks, the rod drawing fire to him from a cloud."

The actual experiment was first performed by D'Alibard at Marly in France, where sparks were drawn from a vertical bar of iron forty feet high, and the tests were subsequently repeated in Paris. When Franklin performed his famous experiments with the kite the fact that an electrical charge could be drawn from the clouds was therefore already established.

The idea of the lightning rod was already in Franklin's mind in 1749, at the time when he suggested the method of deciding the question whether lightning was an electrical phenomenon. He wrote:

"If these things are so, may not the knowledge of this power of points be of use to mankind in preserving houses, ships, etc., from the strokes of lightning by directing us to fix on the highest parts of those edifices upright rods of iron made as sharp as a needle and gilt to prevent rusting, and from the foot of those rods a wire down outside of the building into the ground."

Tho he was unable to imagine any way in which electricity could be of use to mankind, his inventive genius was at least able to offer mankind a device for protection against the universal dread of the effects of lightning and to give the timid a sense of security which they had not before possessed.

In the course of a dozen years the wave of passion for experimentation seems to

have spent its force on both sides of the water. In a letter written in 1862 to Father Beccaria, in acknowledgment of the receipt of a copy of the latter's well known work upon electricity, Franklin said:

"I wish I could in return entertain you with anything new of mine on that subject; but I have not lately pursued it, nor do I know any one here who is at present much engaged in it."

He then described at some length his method of preparing and tuning a set of musical glasses. He says of this singular musical instrument:

"My largest glass is G, a little below the reach of a common voice, and my highest G, including three complete octaves. To distinguish the glasses more readily to the eye, I have painted the apparent parts of the glasses within side, every semitone white, and the other notes of the octave with the seven prismatic colors, viz.: C, red; D, orange; E, yellow; F, green; G, blue; A, indigo; B, purple; and C, red again; so that glasses of the same color (the white excepted) are also octaves to each other.

"This instrument is played upon by sitting before the middle of the set of glasses as before the keys of a harpsichord, turning them with the foot, and wetting them now and then with a sponge and clean water. The fingers should be first a little soaked in water and quite free from all greasiness; a little fine chalk upon them is sometimes useful, to make them catch the glass and bring out the tone more readily. Both hands are used, by which means different parts are played together. Observe that the tones are best drawn out when the glasses turn from the ends of the fingers, not when they turn to them.

"The advantages of this instrument are that its tones are incomparably sweet beyond those of any other; that they may be swelled and softened at pleasure by stronger or weaker pressures of the finger, and continued to any length; and that the instrument, being once well tuned, never again wants tuning.

"In honor of your musical language, I have borrowed from it the name of this instrument, calling it the Armonica."

Franklin was above all a man of affairs, and science was an episode in his versatile career. Practical matters of increasing importance demanded more and more his attention, and altho he never wholly lost his interest in science, his activity as an investigator waned and vanished. It is no unusual thing for men of great intellectual power but no scientific training to take up science as a diversion at some period in their career. Goethe, to recall a well known example, thought much and wrote much on scientific subjects, but he contributed little to our



knowledge and added nothing to his own reputation. Franklin stands almost alone in this respect. Without the training usually considered necessary to the successful study of science and without giving to it more than a portion of his time for a small part of his long and active life, he gained for himself an eminence in science scarcely second to his position in literature and in affairs. To the science of electricity, which he took up like most of his contemporaries as a hobby, he contributed as much, perhaps,

of a difficulty, but the likeliest way to obtain information, and therefore I practice it; and I think it honest policy. Those who affect to be thought to know everything, and so undertake to explain everything, often remain long ignorant of many things that others could and would instruct them in if they appeared less conceited."

The range of topics with which his active mind occupied itself, and concerning the nature and laws of which he endeavored to form an idea, is amazing; and not less so, considering the paucity of the data upon which he founded his



FROM PAINTING: "DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE," BY JOHN TRUMBULL. OWNED BY YALE UNIVERSITY.

ARTIST, C.W. PEALE. OWNED BY MRS. JOSEPH HARRISON, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

TWO PORTRAITS OF FRANKLIN.

that has stood the test of years as any man of his time. Nor was his interest in science confined to electricity. Before that subject was brought to his attention and after he ceased to occupy himself with it he was in the habit of thinking about all sorts of scientific and philosophical questions and of writing out his thoughts. His attitude was always that of the true investigator, open minded and truth seeking. In a letter written in 1755 he says:

"I find a frank acknowledgment of one's ignorance is not only the easiest way to get rid

of a difficulty, but the likeliest way to obtain information, and therefore I practice it; and I think it honest policy. Those who affect to be thought to know everything, and so undertake to explain everything, often remain long ignorant of many things that others could and would instruct them in if they appeared less conceited."

conclusions, was his success in dealing with many of the subjects about which he wrote. He is said to have been first to announce the direction in which storms move. Perhaps because his frequent voyages afforded him suggestions and the opportunity for reflection, he interested himself particularly in all sorts of nautical phenomena, collecting data concerning the movement of the Gulf Stream and measuring its temperature; studying the effect of oil upon water waves and of the depth of water upon the speed of ships; making observations



upon the phosphorescence of sea water, and gathering information from many sources concerning whirlwinds and waterspouts. He was a fertile inventor, and many of his suggestions deal with devices for the handling of ships; with the shape and size of sails; with the form of the hull; with anchors and with novel modes of propulsion.

Along with this practical turn Franklin possessed in the highest degree a scientific imagination, and in the most difficult and subtle matters of speculation he did his own thinking and reached his own conclusions, quite independent of the prevailing opinion of the time in which he lived.

In so vexed and difficult a question as that of action at a distance he demanded,

as a necessity, the conception of a medium pervading all space, by means of which the attractions and repulsions of bodies distant from one another may take place; and in discussing the theory of light he renounced the corpuscular hypothesis of Newton as physically impossible, and sought to explain the phenomena of optics by means of the vibration of an elastic ether. To hold such views at the middle of the eighteenth century was to stand almost alone, and to be able to stand alone is the sign of fitness for original work of the highest order. Had he given his whole time to science instead of a mere fragment of it Franklin would inevitably have been one of the first men of science, not merely of his own day, but of all time.



## Franklin as a Diplomat

BY JOHN W. FOSTER, LL.D.

EX-SECRETARY OF STATE AND AUTHOR OF "A CENTURY OF AMERICAN DIPLOMACY," ETC.

WHEN the British colonies in North America published to the world their Declaration of Independence and appealed to the nations of Europe to recognize that independence there could be found in all the thirteen colonies only one man who, by diplomatic experience, was fitted to represent them abroad and bring about that much-desired recognition. That man was Dr. Benjamin Franklin. He possessed, besides, an additional qualification superior to all other Americans. Of all the insurgents he was the best and most favorably known on the continent of Europe.

Previous to their independence the British colonies could not maintain diplomatic representatives in the strict sense of that class. But for fifteen years anterior to 1776 Dr. Franklin had discharged quasi-diplomatic functions in London as the agent of the Colony of Pennsylvania, and later as the agent of other of the Colonies. In that capacity he had to bring into play the same qualities and to cultivate the same political and social influences as to-day fall to the lot of the

regularly accredited diplomatic representative.

During the discharge of his duties in England he developed the characteristics which gave him so much reputation in his later career in France—a conciliating temperament, a spirit of expediency, business capacity, ability to gain the friendship and confidence of men of influence and standing, great popularity in social circles, a favorite diner-out.

In his efforts to represent faithfully his constituents he labored to reconcile the differences between the mother country and the colonies. He went so far as to advise the latter to accept, temporarily at least, the Stamp Tax and the Colony of Massachusetts to pay for the tea destroyed in Boston Harbor. At the same time he was exerting to the utmost his abilities to bring about the repeal of the tax. Up to the last year of his residence in London he had hopes of preventing a rupture and constantly labored to that end. About this time he writes:

"I find myself suspected by my impartiality in England of being too much an American, and in America of being too much an Englishman."



He incurred great hostility in Government circles thru his zeal for the interests of Massachusetts, in the use he made of what are known as the "Hutchinson letters," and to this day even some American writers criticise what was termed, in England, his bad faith, and in America, his indiscretion. But the prevailing and better judgment is that he was guilty of neither offense, and that in the matter he pursued the same course which the most prudent diplomatist of the present day would take. This affair gave rise to the most critical and dramatic experience of his life, in his appearance before the Privy Council, when for an hour or more he stood on his feet before that body to receive the bitter abuse of the Attorney-General of England. His appearance was the more conspicuous because on that day he was dressed in "a new suit of spotted Manchester velvet," which, it will be seen, he donned again on another memorable occasion. In giving an account of the affair to his friend Dr. Priestly he said he "had never before been so sensible of the power of a good conscience." It proved the turning point in his career. It was the subject of Walpole's epigram:

The calm philosopher, without reply,  
Withdrew, and gave his country liberty.

The event of his agency service, which gave him the greatest political reputation in Europe, was his examination before the British Parliament, in connection with the consideration of the Stamp Act, and in which his ability to maintain his cause under adverse circumstances was conspicuous. Burke said of it that it reminded him of a master examined by a parcel of school boys.

Altho Franklin was merely the agent of a colony in London, the diplomats of that capital thought it worth while to cultivate his acquaintance. He reports that they treated him as one of their corps, inviting him to dine with them and introducing him to distinguished gentlemen of their countries. His acquaintance and friendship was especially cultivated by the French Ambassador, who was very inquisitive and interested in his affairs. He writes: "I fancy that intriguing nations would like very well to meddle on occasion, and blow up the coals between Britain and her colonies;

but," still a loyal subject, he adds, "I hope we shall give them no opportunity."

During his stay in England he made two visits to the Continent which proved of the greatest value to him and his country in later years. Clothed with letters from the French and other Ministers, he traveled thru the Netherlands and Germany, but devoted much of his absence to Paris. Writing from London after his first visit, he said: "The time I spent in Paris, in the inspiring conversation and agreeable society of so many ingenious and learned men, seems now like a pleasing dream"; and after his second visit: "I have just returned from France, where I find our dispute much attended to."

His relations with British statesmen, scientists, men of letters, and leaders in society were most extensive and intimate, and stood him in good stead in critical epochs of his Parisian service. He was a brilliant conversationalist and a welcome frequenter of the London clubs. After he had entered on his great social career in Paris, he wrote:

"Please present my best respects to our good old friends of the London Coffee-House. I often figure to myself the pleasure I should have in being once more seated among that honest, sensible, and intelligent society."

The experience before the Privy Council satisfied the American agent that his usefulness was ended in that capacity, and he prepared to return to Philadelphia, but not before he had heard Lord Chatham, in one of his notable orations in the House of Lords, pronounce him one "whom all Europe held in high estimation for his knowledge and wisdom." On sailing, apparently unconscious of the great work in store for him, he said he was "determined on returning to my little family, that I might enjoy the remainder of my life in quiet repose."

I pass over the important part he bore in the Continental Congress in the year and a half that he spent in America. Valuable as were his services here, his country was then in greater need of his presence in Europe. He was better known at that time on the Continent in science and letters than in statesmanship—as the flyer of the kite, as "Poor Richard" and the essayist; but public men knew of his career in England, and on



all sides a hearty welcome awaited him. On arrival in Paris he installed himself in the palace or "hotel" of a wealthy gentleman and friend of America at Passy, a suburb of the gay city. John Adams, when he arrived on the scene, told him the house and the establishment he maintained were too ostentatious for the representative of the young republic; but as it was to be rent free till independence was achieved Franklin thought well to remain in the historic house during his full term, and by his residence added to its renown. It became famous as the home of the American diplomat and philosopher, and was distinguished for its hospitality and good cheer. Social entertainment is not the supreme duty of diplomacy, but it holds an important place in that service, and it was not neglected by Franklin.

Immediately on his arrival he addressed himself to the study of the language of the country. When a young man he had acquired a reading knowledge of French, but now, at the age of seventy, he became fairly proficient in it for conversation and friendly and unofficial correspondence. He thus put himself in a position to make the most of the welcome that was extended to him in all circles of society. His example is a standing reproach to the many American diplomats of later years, who have been content to pass their term in the country to which they have been accredited without acquiring a knowledge of its language.

The negotiation of treaties is the highest function which a diplomatic representative is called upon to discharge, and the one which requires the greatest skill and circumspection on his part. It fell to the lot of Dr. Franklin during his residence in Paris to participate in the negotiation of treaties of the most momentous importance to his country and of the highest interest in international law. It is not possible within the limits of this paper to review in detail these negotiations, but three of them call for at least a passing notice.

The chief object for which Dr. Franklin was sent abroad was to secure the recognition of the independence of the revolted colonies thru the making of treaties of commerce; and he carried

with him to Paris the form of a commercial treaty carefully drawn for that purpose. On his arrival the French Government was not prepared for that step, and he and his colleagues of the commission spent more than a year of weary waiting and labor, till at last the triumph of arms made the work of diplomacy easy. Saratoga is reckoned by Creasy as one of the fifteen decisive battles of the world. Its effect was conclusive upon the French Court. After that event it was ready to enter into a treaty with the colonies, but it desired that it should be not only one of commerce, but of alliance.

While there was much sympathy in France for the rising republic, the motives which influenced the Court were purely practical. It saw the opportunity to cripple the power and growth of its rival and hereditary enemy and hoped for commercial advantages. Hence it sought for alliance. Franklin and his colleagues did not hesitate to exceed the instructions of Congress and make the independence of their country a certainty. It was not for them to consider the later consequences of the alliance; their immediate struggle was for independence.

It lowers the dignity of the negotiations somewhat when we learn that the only article which gave the negotiators any trouble was that providing for the export of molasses from the French West Indies to enable our New England forefathers to more freely manufacture rum. The signing of the French treaties was a memorable event for the embryo nation, but even more so for Franklin. He recorded that when he withdrew from his excoriation at the Privy Council in London: "I made no return of the injury by abusing my adversaries; but held a cool, sullen silence, reserving myself to some future opportunity." That opportunity had come. In signing the treaty of alliance he was giving Britain the most fatal blow she had ever received; and at the ceremony he appeared again in the suit of spotted Manchester velvet.

The circumstances attending the treaty with Great Britain of peace and independence is too familiar to call for recital here. Three of the first statesmen of America took part in its negotiation. It

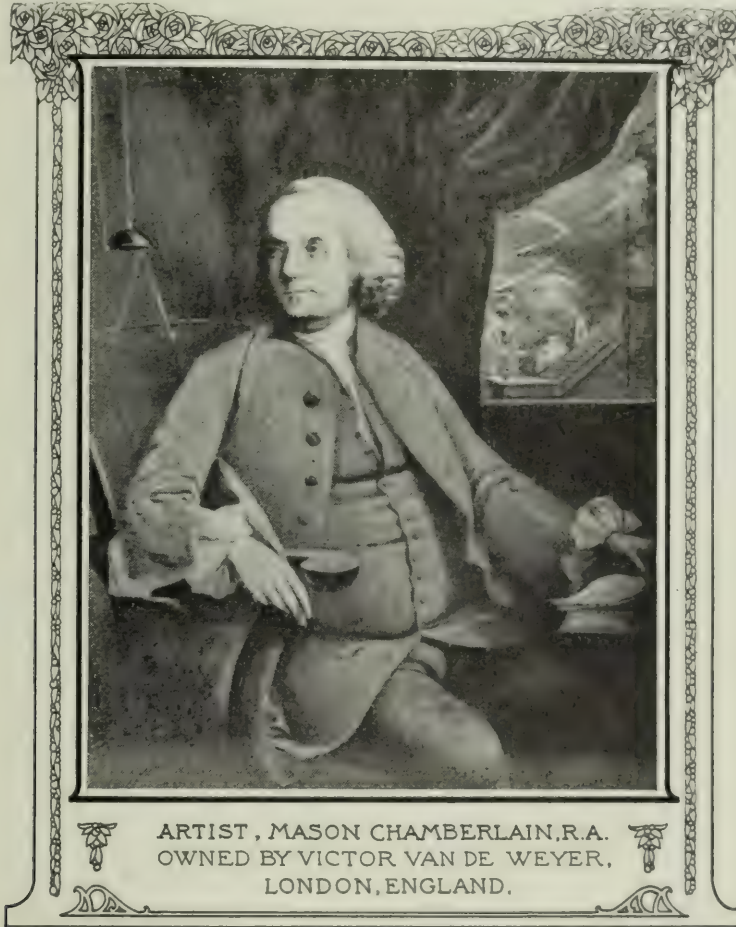


was initiated by Franklin alone, and the terms as substantially concluded were early given by him to the British Government. Because of his illness the details and framing of the convention were attended to by Jay, and John Adams arrived in Paris only in time to participate in the closing discussion and to approve what Jay had done.

The result was not reached without some disagreement and friction among the American commissioners, and the

of the commissioners it was Franklin, and he only, who could appease their ally.

The treaty of amity and commerce with Prussia of 1785 was the last act of the Doctor before his return to America. It was only of special significance, because it was the most serious effort which up to that time had been made to alleviate the horrors of war by treaty stipulations, and it contained two advanced principles of international law—the abol-



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

friends of Adams and Franklin have disputed as to whom the greatest credit was due for the important achievement. A similar discussion occurred as to the relative merits of Monroe and Livingston respecting the Louisiana treaty; and the peace commissioners at Ghent, in 1814, especially Clay and J. Q. Adams, were far from harmonious. The better judgment of history is that to Franklin belongs the chief credit for the happy result of the negotiations. It was to him the British Cabinet looked for their initiation, and when the French Government became displeased with the action

of privateering and the exemption in war of private property at sea. They were so far in advance of public opinion that the treaty was allowed to lapse. The first was after three-quarters of a century incorporated into public law in the Rules of Paris of 1856, and the second is still a debatable question, but likely to be finally adopted at the next Conference of the Nations. They stand as a testimony to the prescience and philanthropy of their venerated advocate.

Treaty making, however, was not the only matter which demanded the time and talents of the American diplomat.



Prominent among his duties was the obtaining of money and war supplies for the struggling colonists. Those had mainly to come from or through the French Government. Before the recognition of independence in 1778 they were obtained in a surreptitious manner, but after that event the aid was openly rendered. Congress drew freely and without warning, and Franklin had to resort mainly to the generosity of the French Government to maintain his country's credit. It was in such work his genial manner and popularity with the French nation was of inestimable value. He borrowed money from the Government, and often had to borrow more to pay the interest on the former loan, so great was the financial straits of Congress. To his colleagues he wrote: "I have worried this friendly and generous Court with oft-repeated afterclap demands . . . and am ashamed to show my face to the Minister." Humorously he was accustomed to say the drafts of Congress were usually on the Bank of Hope.

He was not only the financial agent of his country in Paris, but its commercial agent, directing the sale of tobacco and other products sent on Congressional account. Also he was in charge of a naval establishment, fitting out and dispatching privateers, supervising the sale of their prizes, and negotiating the exchange of prisoners taken. Among the most annoying of his duties was the attention he had to give to officers and soldiers of fortune seeking for appointments in the American army.

These multifarious duties, largely foreign to diplomatic functions, would seem sufficient to tax to the utmost the skill and patience of any mortal; but, in addition, Franklin was subjected to the abuse, calumny, and interference of a number of agents—his countrymen—sent to Europe on various duties, and who congregated in Paris. Chief among these was Arthur Lee, who was associated with him on the Commission for the French treaties. Later came John Adams, who was sent to replace Deane on the same commission. Of him Dr. E. E. Hale wrote: "Mr. Adams's appearance anywhere generally added variety to the entertainment."

These two gentlemen conspired to se-

cure Franklin's removal by Congress from his post, on the ground of his subserviency to the French court; that he was careless and inefficient in his business methods; that he maintained in office dishonest agents, and had reached the age of senility. Worried by the attacks upon his character and his work and interference with his proper duties, Franklin himself asked to be relieved. But Congress knew too well the value of his services; and the combined efforts of his foes and himself only resulted in his permanent appointment as sole plenipotentiary at Paris, the recall of Lee, and the sending of Adams elsewhere.

Prominent among the characteristics which made Franklin the most useful and distinguished American diplomat ever sent abroad was his zeal to make himself agreeable to the court to which he was accredited. When Adams remonstrated against his complaisance, he replied: "It is my intention while I stay here to procure what advantage I can for our country by endeavoring to please this Court." Hence, said a French writer, "no one conceived it possible to refuse fleets and armies to the countrymen of Franklin."

His brilliant conversational powers largely contributed to his success. In humor, anecdotes, and apt sayings he has only been rivaled by Lincoln. But he was no orator. Adams contrasted their services in Congress: "I was active and alert in every branch . . . discussing and arguing on every question," while Franklin was seen "from day to day, sitting in silence, a greater part of the time fast asleep in his chair." Jefferson, writing of the same Congress, said: "I never heard him [Franklin] speak ten minutes at a time, nor to essay but the main point." Franklin confessed: "I was but a bad speaker; . . . yet I generally carried my points."

The fact that he generally carried his point led his enemies to charge him with cunning. Shelburne, the British Prime Minister, who knew him well, wrote to Oswald, his peace plenipotentiary, referring to this charge: "Dr. Franklin knows very well how to manage a cunning man; but when the Doctor converses or treats with a man of candor there is no man more candid than himself." It was the



worldly wisdom of "Poor Richard" applied to diplomacy.

As age and infirmity increased his official and social cares grew heavy upon him, and he repeatedly asked Congress to relieve him. At last, after nine years of service in the French mission, in the eightieth year of his age, his resignation was accepted, and he was followed by Thomas Jefferson. To the question so often addressed to him soon after his arrival, "It is you, sir, who replace Dr. Franklin?" Mr. Jefferson usually replied, "No man can replace him, sir. I am only his successor." And of him he wrote, in 1785, that "more respect and veneration attached to the character of Dr. Franklin in France than to that of any other person in the same country, foreign or native."

As the venerable servant of the new republic was borne to the coast by the Queen's litter, because of his suffering from gout and the gravel, to take ship for America, he wrote back to Paris: "I did my last public act in this country just before I set out [signing the treaty with Prussia]. I have continued to work till late in the day; 'tis time I should go home and go to bed."

A new day has dawned for him. At the end of a century and a quarter his fame shines with constantly increasing luster, his frailties are forgotten, and he is remembered only for the great services he rendered to his country and to the world. He stands out prominently in our history as the representative American diplomat.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## Franklin as Philosopher and Moralist

BY EDWARD EVERETT HALE, D.D., LL.D.

THERE is a curious illustration of the change in the use of words in the older John Adams's estimate of Franklin. Adams did not like Franklin. In truth, he did not like many people of his own time. In one of his voyages from Europe in his diplomatic days they fell to talking on Franklin, and Adams said of him that Mr. Franklin was a philosopher, but he was not a statesman. Writing near the close of his life, he says, Mr. Franklin was not a philosopher, but he was something else.

I refer to this contrast, not to say that Mr. Adams had changed his mind, but to say that the word philosopher had one meaning in 1780 and another meaning in 1820. To be a philosopher, say in the time of the French Encyclopedia, was to be what we now call a "physicist," a student of what we used to call natural philosophy. To be a philosopher at the time of the Revolution, and before, was to be a student of electricity or chemistry, or even of the laws of agriculture. But the word "science" gradually took to itself the care of physical things, and within our own time the words "scientist" and "physicist" have been coined

to represent the men whom Dr. Johnson and the men of his time would have called philosophers.

I think this is worth saying, because when Franklin went to Europe with the fortunes of the new-born nation in his hand-bag he was known in Europe among people of distinction mostly as a successful student of "natural philosophy." He was the man who had drawn electricity from the clouds. He was the man who had smoothed the waves of the ocean, he was the man who had studied the Gulf Stream. He was a member of the Royal Society. On the Continent he had traveled from city to city and had made the personal acquaintance of the naturalists.

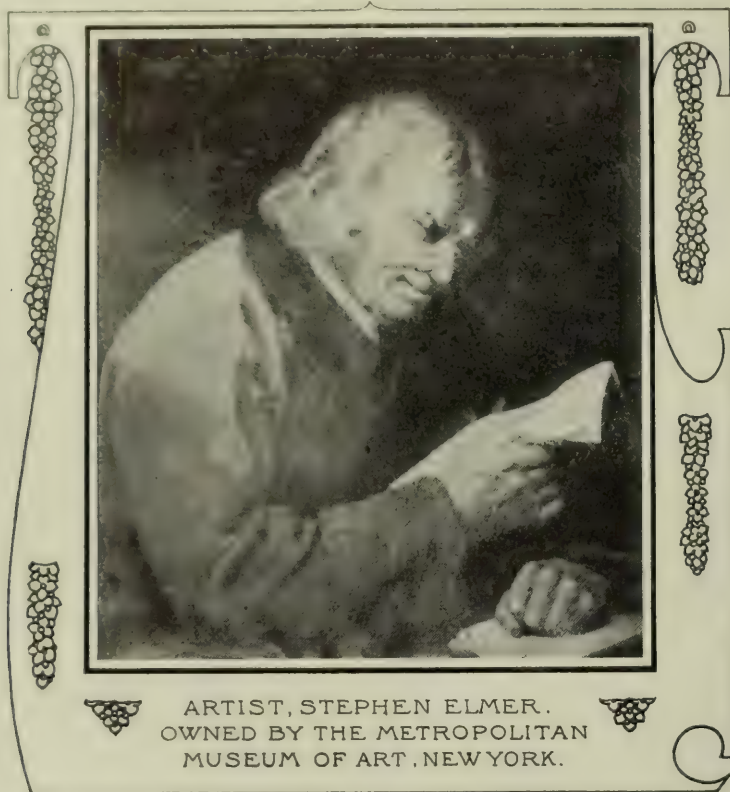
All the same, Franklin was far too great a man to devote himself simply and exclusively to smoke and dust and mud and other *things*. And Europe was beginning to find this out, somewhat, indeed, to its surprise. As early as 1732, when Franklin was but twenty-six years old, he had begun "Poor Richard's Almanach" in Philadelphia. In 1757 he brought together the proverbs which, year by year, had filled up the vacant



spaces in the calendar, and published them together. They were printed together on a large sheet of paper in England. Two translations were made in France. It was thus that it happened that when, at the end of 1776, Franklin arrived in France as the envoy of the new-born nation, well known already as a student of natural philosophy, he was very widely known also as "Poor Richard," as one who was interested in im-

especially in Dissenting circles. His books probably circulated as freely in Boston as in London.

Franklin says of himself that he owes to the public schools of Boston all the school instruction he ever received, using the word schools in the plural number. The two schools to which he refers are the Latin School, still existing, then kept by Nathaniel Williams, and the school for writing and arithmetic and



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proving the manners, customs and morals of the people.

Franklin says of himself that, so far as he knows anything of his early experiences and resolutions, Defoe's "Essay on Projects" and Cotton Mather's "Essay to Do Good" perhaps gave him a "tone of thinking that had an influence on some of the principal future events of my life." Mather was the literary leader of the little Boston in which Franklin was born and grew up. Alas and alas! he made a mistake about witchcraft in his early life, and so, to the opinion of the modern Boston, he has been handed down as a fanatic and bigot, and not as one of the two men of that time who gave Franklin to the world.

Defoe himself was still well known,

other "English branches" kept by Brownell. At the Latin School he was taught the rudiments of Latin. In his discussions of education and instruction, which is a very different business from education, he steadily urges the importance of an English education. But in the first ten years of his life in Philadelphia he acquainted himself with French, Spanish, Italian and Latin. When he chooses he quotes Latin in his letters and essays, and while he urges the importance of a study of English language and literature as careful as the men of his time gave to Latin and Greek, he can hardly be said to discourage a study of the so-called classical languages, except when it stands in the way of the study of English.



The training of a printing office, such as he had from the time he was twelve years old, is the best possible training for what may be called the technicalities of English grammar and even of English style. The difference between the meaning of the words, for instance, is revealed to an apprentice who takes from their separate boxes the s, p, a, c, i, o, u and s which make up "spacious," when he sets up Addison's hymn. He inquires what is the difference between a "spacious firmament" and an "ethereal sky," and the "span-gled heavens" and a "shining frame." He asks himself what Mr. Addison meant when he used these phrases—or if, indeed, he meant anything at all. All the knots and entanglements which belong to commas, semi-colons and colons are revealed to this apprentice. And when Franklin "set up" in type his ballad of the "Light-House Keeper's Daughter" and "Black Beard" he was acquiring without knowing it some of those canons of common sense which ruled his own admirable style and appear in his working method of life.

His philosophy of life appears quite distinctly in his management of every social, moral and political question. And it is to be observed that, with more and more experience, he rated very highly the importance of the pen in public affairs. Say if you choose that this was an accident. It was a very fortunate accident for him and mankind that as a printer he soon learned to address his little public. If there was a nuisance to be redressed or an improvement to be made, here were the type, the ink and the paper by which he could interest his neighbors. He could, indeed, if nobody else could. With one printer, or perhaps two, in the little colony, if you happened to be the one printer, or one of the two, this power of the printer impressed you; and in Franklin's case he used his power. When he had anything to say, he said it; first, perhaps, to the Junto Club, and then to the little world of Pennsylvania.

For such a position the boy was well equipped, even in the two schools of Boston, and afterward, before he was of age, by his life in London and his work as a young man there. He was but nineteen years old when he returned from

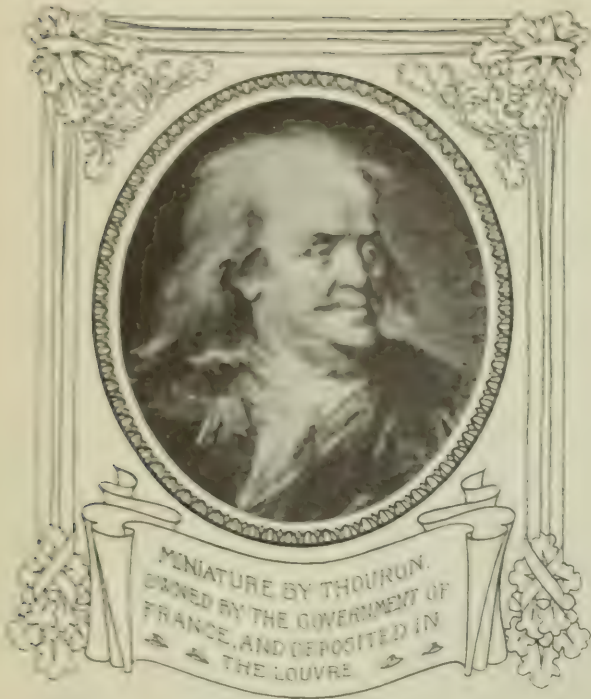
London to Philadelphia. The next year he was ready with type, ink and press—equipped for the printer's career of less than thirty years which made him the first diplomatist of the world.

It is not difficult to trace in his common sense philosophy of life the happy lessons of the surroundings of youth and early manhood. Is there, perhaps a habit now, when men speak of Franklin's philosophy of daily life, to speak as if it were a stingy or narrow philosophy? "A penny saved is two pence earned," "Time is money," and such axioms of Poor Richard are cited as if Franklin had nothing better than parsimony to preach—and as if he did not know the difference between parsimony and economy. He did know very well. But he also knew how to hit a nail, if he had a nail to hit. And if he were making proverbs for a people whose special fault at the moment was that they were wasteful in drink or food or in dress, he told them so, without if or but. He was not afraid but that they would make quite enough of the necessary allowances for the stringent form of his epigrams.

He published the first number of "Poor Richard's Almanac" in 1732. In the daily pages of the almanac, which children in especial liked to study, in the vague directions to "expect foul weather about this time"—he found the space which should tell men that "God helps them that help themselves," "The sleeping fox catches no poultry," "Early to bed, early to rise," and he improved it.

Nearly a generation after, these words of good sense, real economy—yes, but real adventure as well—were brought together. They found friends in philanthropic circles in England and France. They were printed in Broad-sides with pictures, as instructions to men and women, "how to be healthy and wealthy and wise." The almanac attained immense popularity. Ten thousand copies were sold in a year when there were not 2,000,000 people in the colonies, of whom not half could read. Somebody has calculated that this corresponds to a sale of nearly 500,000 copies in the United States of today. He says somewhere that in France there was quite a habit among philanthropic people to give





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the Broad-sides which printed the French version to peasant tenants, who posted them in sight of all who came into their cabins. It was so, as has been said, that when he made his long visit to France he was already known to the French people, not simply as a natural philosopher, but as a counsellor of manners, morals and, indeed, in life.

And to this hour it is that covert or open counsel for life which is shot in, more or less visibly, in the web of all which he writes, which gives the eternal interest, either to his letters or to his essays. One may refer to the boy who spent too much for his whistle as he refers to the lion of Æsop or the fox and the grapes.

It is quite idle to go into discussion as to the effect on his speculation of Locke or Malebranche or Descartes, or any other of the so-called philosophers in fashion in his time. The familiar statement that his is a common sense philosophy will hold. Whoever wants to trace it to its origin will do best by studying his matchless autobiography and the history of his after life, even affectionately.

Not but that he knew about Locke and Hobbes and Shaftsbury and Malebranche and Descartes and the "Essay on Man" as well as another knew them. But Franklin was pre-eminently a man

of his time from day to day. From the time of the pirate Black Beard till he presided over the Constitutional Convention, seventy years crowded as full as any years in history have been, he did the duties next his hand. For his neighbor or for his country there was every-day something to be done. In the tallow chandler's shop, at the Latin School, in learning to "cypher," in setting type, or in peddling ballads there was something to be done, probably something for other people. And afterward; Philadelphia needs a fire company, or it needs a public library, or it needs to have its streets paved. It is this thing today, it is that thing tomorrow. He has to teach Braddock about feeding troops, or he has to measure the temperature of the Gulf Stream. There is something to do and he does it.

Of such a life you find the reflection in his philosophy of life. I am apt to think that the very close resemblance between his written style and the all but matchless English of Defoe comes from the habit, which you may almost call a passion, of doing the thing which is to be done in as quick time as possible. I do not say that he learned it from Defoe's "Essay on Projects." But I think that the school in which Defoe and Franklin both lived tempered and modified the English style with which they wrote. Franklin was on the committee which drew the Declaration of Independence. He assented cordially, I suppose, to the draft made by Jefferson. But if he had it to write he would have never written "When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have united it to another."

Some one has said that Franklin's essays are read as eagerly as they were ever read. I am not sure as to this, but I am sure that any one who knows him well is constantly reverting to them. It is indeed very curious to see how often his parables, or his proverbs, and his jokes fit in with the exigencies and speculations of today.

But let no one think that the advice which is given or the lesson which is taught is materialistic. Only yesterday some one said to me that you always found Franklin an apostle of hope, even



in the darkest hours, as men call them, of history. "Is it true that General Howe has taken Philadelphia, Dr. Franklin?" "No," said Franklin; "Philadelphia has taken General Howe," an epigram which proved perfectly true. That good-natured optimism runs all the way through. It gives light and life and heat to his famous Examination before the House of Commons. Perhaps it is worth while to say to young readers to-day that the only two men who comprehended in the least the physical greatness of America, when the treaty of Independence was made, were the optimists George Washington and Benjamin Franklin.

Franklin had an indifference, almost amusing, to the sectarian divisions of the Christian Church. In our day he would have had some amusing and fine parables in ridicule of its confederations. He grew up in a Puritan town, he lived half his life among Quakers; his near friends in England were Low Church Episcopalians, his near friends in France were Nothing-arians, who professed to be Roman Catholics. Well, it is perfectly true that he was such a Gallio that he "cared for none of these things"—that is, he did not care a snuff of a candle for the differences about which so-called Christians quarreled so cheerfully. He who knew everything else was so ridiculously ignorant about Ordination that when the American gentlemen were refused ordination in the Episcopal Church by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Franklin coolly asked them if he should not get some of his Roman Catholic friends to ordain them instead—as you might offer a friend Ayer's cherry pectoral for his cough because he had not Brown's troches at hand. And really, Franklin had no idea of the mountains he proposed to hew down by a note to some Catholic abbé. Because of this ever amusing indifference to sect there has grown up a doubt in extreme circles whether Franklin were what is called a religious man. But it is quite certain, nothing is more certain, that he recognized the Divine Providence, the being and love of God, the work and gospel of Jesus Christ, and the immortality of man, and that he was eager to take part as a Christian man in the best work of the

Christian Church. As late as 1765 George Whitefield wrote, "Our trusted friend Dr. Franklin has gained immortal honor."

When Franklin was more than seventy he joined with a "noble lord" in editing a revision of the book of Common Prayer. It would be worth while for some one to reprint this today. It omits the compulsory reading of the lessons from the Old Testament, but it retains the New Testament lessons; it retains the services for baptism, matrimony, and the communion. Indeed, it might happen that a British consul in some chapel outside the island might join in the service and not know but he was at home. In France they thought he was a Quaker, because he wore a Quaker coat buttoned up to the neck. I think Whitefield thought he was a Methodist, because he always came to hear him preach. As the anecdote above implies, he did not know the difference between an Episcopalian and a Roman Catholic; but all the same, he was one of the men who, as the English Prayer Book says in its grand way, "profess and call themselves Christians."

WASHINGTON, D. C.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.



# Franklin and Chatham

BY WORTHINGTON CHAUNCEY FORD

CHIEF OF THE DIVISION OF MANUSCRIPTS IN THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS, AND AUTHOR OF  
"BENJAMIN FRANKLIN PAPERS."

FRANKLIN has left almost as full and satisfactory an account of his relations with the British administration in 1774 and 1775 as of his relations with the representatives of the king and proprietary in the colonial government of Pennsylvania. In both cases he was of the opposition, and in both cases his advice and opinion were sought by the heads of control. His common sense, his wide knowledge of men and affairs, and his habit of speculation, tempered by such rules as inductive science then afforded, give to his judgments a shrewd ripeness that either confounded or delighted his opponents. Once the royal Postmaster General in the colonies, once the agent in England of five of the colonies, and long trusted by ministerial agents, he occupied a peculiar position of influence and even authority in Great Britain as in America. The incident of sending the Hutchinson letters to Massachusetts Bay, which did so much to arouse the indignation and opposition of the colonies against the representative of the King, also tended to diminish Franklin's authority in England. Only on one side, however, for it stamped him as a colony man in the dispute, and he gained in America more than he lost in Great Britain. It was while under this cloud that he first came into personal relations with Lord Chatham.

In 1757 he had made several attempts to be introduced to Chatham, then Prime Minister, but found him either too great a man or too much occupied in affairs of greater moment than that represented by Franklin. The Minister's secretaries would consult Franklin, but the Minister himself, admired from a distance, was considered by Franklin as inaccessible. Seventeen years later the opportunity to meet came, and under conditions greatly flattering to the American. For Chatham had been more remote than ever. His pride, his sense of self-sufficiency and his power had long tended to make

him depend upon himself, and he had often embarrassed his followers by framing and submitting to Parliament measures on which he had neither consulted them nor given an intimation of his intention. His suffering from gout reacted on his temper, making him morose and gloomy, and he lived at Hayes almost in retirement, much feared by his enemies and an object of apprehension to his friends. The American troubles called him from this retirement and gave him the opportunity to crown his career by a noble appeal for the rights of men, oppressed by administrative wrongs; and to Franklin he turned for counsel.

The first Continental Congress closed its session in October, 1774. Before its proceedings could reach England the King dissolved Parliament, and by new elections obtained a body more subject to his control, and more easily turned against the prayers of the colonists. In August Franklin was told that Chatham wished to see him, and in company with Lord Stanhope he went to Hayes, where he was received "with an abundance of civility." In the general talk which took place between them there was little room for difference of opinion. Chatham encouraged the colonies to continue firm and united in defending by all peaceable and legal means their constitutional rights. He was the leader of the opposition in Parliament. Franklin chimed in with this opinion, and enlarged upon the late wrong politics which threatened the growth of the empire, and hoped that his lordship might unite with the other great and wise men of the British nation to rescue it out of the "mangling hands of the present set of blundering Ministers." He could give assurances that the colonists did not aim at independence. The two men parted with expressions of mutual esteem and with promises of future conferences.

The condition of English politics promised little benefit from an attempt



to stem the current setting against the interests of America. It required all the more courage in Chatham to risk his own popularity and power, and the interests of his party in undertaking to defend those interests. Lord Dartmouth, well informed as he was on colonial matters, was sounding Franklin on terms of conciliation, and even North did not con-

many and rejected by Parliament. The full grievances of the colonies had now been laid before the world in formal and official terms, and the full demands for remedy had been submitted. Franklin at once communicated them to Lord Chatham, whose opinion of their temper, moderation and wisdom is well known, treasonable as it must have appeared to

*The above Plan was offered by the Earl of Chatham to the House of Lords, on Wednesday Feb. 1. 1775, under the Title of A Provisional Act for Settling the Troubles of America, and for Asserting the Supreme Legislative Authority and Superintending Power of Great Britain over the Colonies — but being opposed by the Ministry it was rejected by a <sup>great</sup> Majority, the Numbers being, for rejecting 61 and for retaining 32; so it was not suffered to lie on the Table for further Consideration. Yet when it is considered, that in <sup>Ministerial Lords, with all the</sup> the Majority were all the <sup>Scottish</sup> Lords & the Bishops, who usually vote as the Minister bids them, the sense of that House, that is, the independent Part of it, does not seem to have been generally against the Bill.*

*B. F.*

Facsimile of Franklin's Note Transmitting a Copy of Chatham's Proposed Plan of Conciliation, Preserved in the Congressional Library.

sider it bad policy to learn what were Franklin's opinions on the rising controversy. Of ministerial policy there was little of a peaceful character, and concession was not to be admitted without some serious penalty for the misdeeds of the past. While thus groping for something definite the papers of the Congress were received, admired by

the ministry of that day. The Earl intimated when they met that possibly he might, if his health permitted, submit something to Parliament on the American troubles, on which he would wish to have previously the sentiments of Franklin. Fortunately his health did permit. On January 20th, 1775, he took Franklin to the House, where he made the motion



to withdraw the troops from Boston, which was promptly rejected. The appearance of the two men together gave rise to some speculation, as a knowledge of their meetings was confined to a very few. While Chatham merely criticised

ly upon the subject, and intended soon to lay before them the results, in a plan for healing the differences and restoring peace to the empire.

A few days after Franklin went to Hayes and learned that the plan had

*Poor Richard, 1733.*

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A N

# Almanack

For the Year of Christ

## 1 7 3 3,

Being the First after I EAP YEAR:

|                                      |       |
|--------------------------------------|-------|
| <i>And makes since the Creation</i>  | Years |
| By the Account of the E Stern Greeks | 7241  |
| By the Latin Church, when O ent ✓    | 6932  |
| By the Computation of W W.           | 5742  |
| By the Roman Chronology              | 5682, |
| By the Jewish Rabbies                | 5494  |

*Wherein is contained*

The Lunations, Eclipses, Judgment of the Weather, Spring Tides, Planets Motions & mutual Aspects, Sun and Moon's Rising and Setting, Length of Days, Time of High Water, Fairs, Courts, and observable Days

Fitted to the Latitude of Forty Degrees, and a Meridian of Five Hours West from London, but may without sensible Error serve all the adjacent Places, even from Newfoundland to South-Carolina.

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By **RICHARD SAUNDERS**, Philom.

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**PHILADELPHIA:**  
Printed and sold by **B FRANKLIN**, at the New  
Printing Office near the Market

Facsimile of Title Page of "Poor Richard's Almanack" for 1733. After the Original Copy in Possession of Pennsylvania Historical Society, Philadelphia.

the acts of the ministry, Franklin's influence could not be suspected or measured; and when the Ministers taunted Chatham with criticising their policy without offering something better, he replied that he had thought long and close-

been prepared and had been submitted to Lord Camden on some legal points. As soon as transcribed it would be shown to Franklin, and no other persons were to see it before it was submitted to Parliament. The plan was prepared in the



form of an act of Parliament, and was brought to Franklin's lodging by Chatham himself, who kept his equipage standing in the street before his door for more than two hours, thus giving rise again to much speculation on the relations between the two men.

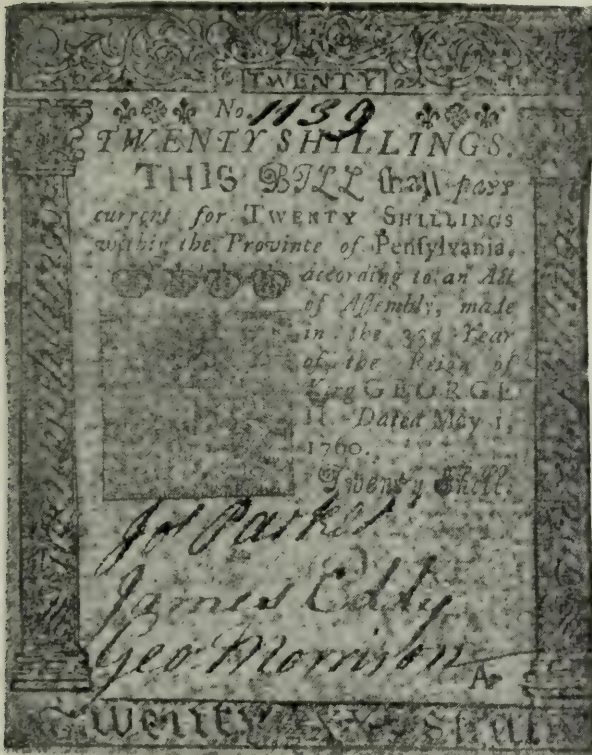
The plan was copied by Franklin, to be transmitted to Congress, and it is Franklin's note attached to this copy from which the reproduction is made. Its nature need not be described in this

To Thompson he wrote:

"Lord Chatham's bill, tho on so important a subject, and offered by so great a character, and supported by such able and learned speakers as Camden, etc., etc., was heard with as much contempt as they could have shown to a ballad offered by a drunken porter."

There is no evidence that Chatham and Franklin again met or communicated with one another.

No document could speak more eloquently of Franklin's position in England at the time. He represented an un-



A Colonial Bank Note, Printed by Benjamin Franklin. From Original in the Possession of W. G. Bowdoin

place, for it is, in itself, a paper of some notoriety, as well from the reputation of Chatham as from a belief widely entertained at the time, that Franklin was something more than an adviser, and was largely responsible for the document. Of that there is no evidence, and the secretive manner in which Chatham is known to have prepared his measures emphasizes Franklin's account of its production and the little part any other person could have had in it. Only a single word, "constitutions," after charters, was due to Franklin. The endorsement by Franklin shows the fate of the measure.

popular cause, and was called upon to defend the colonies when all the machinery of administration had been directed to obtain a complete denial of justice to their plans. Chatham, once the leading Commoner in England, now helpless in the Lords as an advocate of reconciliation, turned to the one man who could give advice and counsel moderate measures. The conferences between the two men were as dramatic in time as in matter, and fortunately Franklin has placed on record his part in them, of which this bill of concession and recognition forms an important tho melancholy part.



able for the issue, of a worthy governor hurt in his dearest interests, the fate of America in suspense; here is a man who, with the utmost insensibility of remorse, stands up and vows himself the author of all. I can compare it only to Zanga, in Dr. Young's 'Revenge'

"Know then 't was ——— I.

I forged the letters—I disposed the picture—I hated, I despised, and I destroy.'

I ask, my Lords, whether the revengeful temper attributed, by poetic fiction only, to the bloody African is not surpassed by the coolness and apathy of the wily American?"

The scene is dramatic in the extreme—the vociferous, malignant accuser, the lords gloating over their victim, nodding approval to the bully and breaking out into laughter when the slander was most virulent; and Franklin, all the while standing at one end of the room in the recess by the chimney, erect, motionless, with countenance, as an eye-witness described it, as unchangeable as if carved out of wood. He wore, we are told, a full dress suit of spotted Manchester velvet. On a memorable day, just four years later, when the treaty with France was to be signed, he took pains to appear in the same conspicuous garb—he was ever a humorist, this *wily American*! For the rest, the epigram of Horace Walpole is sufficiently well known:

Sarcastic Sawney, swol'n with spite and prate,  
On silent Franklin poured his venal hate.  
The calm philosopher, without reply,  
Withdrew, and gave his country liberty.

Franklin, I believe, never met Dr. Johnson; and this is a pity, for the clash between the dictator's burly insolence and Franklin's irresistible wit would have furnished an unforgettable pendant to the ignominy of the Cockpit. He was, however, brought face to face with the only other personality entirely of that age comparable to his own. In 1778 Voltaire, an old man tottering to the grave, revisited Paris to accept the homage of the city and to die. The American envoys were received in his chamber, and there the patriarch of the terrible new faith that was permeating society pronounced a solemn blessing upon the representative of the rising generation. "When I gave my benediction," he wrote a few days later, "to the grandson of the sage and illustrious Franklin, the most honorable man of America, I spoke only these words, *God and liberty*! All who were present shed tears." But the petted

spokesmen of the century were to meet on a more eminent stage and in a more noteworthy scene. At a public session of the Academy of Sciences the two "philosophers" sat together on the platform, the lodestone of all eyes. What happened can best be related in the words of John Adams, a curious and jealous observer:

Voltaire and Franklin were both present, and there presently arose a general cry that M. Voltaire and M. Franklin should be introduced to each other. This was done, and they bowed and spoke to each other. This was no satisfaction; there must be something more. Neither of our philosophers seemed to divine what was wished or expected. They, however, took each other by the hand; but this was not enough. The clamor continued until the exclamation came out, "*Il faut s'embrasser à la Française!*" The two aged actors upon this great theater of philosophy and frivolity then embraced each other by hugging one another in their arms and kissing each other's cheeks, and then the tumult subsided. And the cry immediately spread thruout the kingdom, and I suppose over all Europe, "*Qu' il était charmant de voir embrasser Solon et Sophocle!*"

*This great theater of philosophy and frivolity!* Dear sir, it is the world of the eighteenth century you are naming so petulantly, the stage on which you, too, are playing a lesser but no mean part. Nor would it be easy to find a tableau more strikingly significant of the powers that had already given freedom to America and were soon to set France and all Europe ablaze. It might seem as if the Dæmon of history had chosen Franklin to be the protagonist in the successive acts of that drama of mingled tragedy and comedy in which the people of the nations were shuffled about as pawns.

Other scenes might be quoted as minor episodes in that stupendous drama—the presentation of Franklin to his Majesty Louis XVI, wherein Franklin's wig was so comical a factor; the receipt of the news of Burgoyne's surrender; and long before these the interrogation of Franklin before the British Parliament. As the last and most beautiful scene we must pass on to another parliament which was sitting in a far less sumptuous hall. It was in September of 1787, and the Convention of the States at Philadelphia had, after long uncertainties, drafted the Constitution which was to justify and make perpetual the labors of which Franklin had borne so heavy a



share. The story is related by Madison, that while "the last members were signing, Dr. Franklin, looking toward the president's chair, at the back of which a rising sun happened to be painted, observed to a few members near him that painters had found it difficult to distinguish in their art a rising from a setting sun. 'I have,' he said, 'often and often, in the course of the session, and the vicissitudes of my hopes and fears as to its issue, looked at that behind the president, without being able to tell whether it was rising or setting; but now, at length, I have the happiness to know that it is a rising and not a setting sun.'" So it was the venerable man pronounced upon the work of his generation and saluted those who were about to take up the burden.

Franklin was not precisely a man of letters, yet his life is almost literature, and out of it might be made one of the great books. Not only do the salient events of his career take on a dramatic form that is already a kind of literary expression, but he goes further than that and meets the biographer half way, using language as one of his chief instruments of activity. How carefully he trained himself to this end every reader of the *Autobiography* knows. From childhood he was an eager and critical reader, and few pages of his memoirs are written with more warmth of recollection than those which tell of the books he contrived to buy, Bunyan's works first of all. He seems to think that the "Spectator" had the predominating influence on his style, and apparently he was still under sixteen when an odd volume of that work set him to studying seriously. His method was to read one of the essays and then after a number of days to rewrite it from a few written hints, striving to make his own language as correct and elegant as the original; or, again, he turned an essay into verse and back again into prose from memory. "I also," he adds, "sometimes jumbled my collection of hints into confusion, and after some weeks endeavored to reduce them into the best order before I began to form the full sentences and complete the paper. This was to teach me method in the arrangement of thoughts. By comparing my work afterward with the original I dis-

covered many faults and amended them; but I sometimes had the pleasure of fancying that, in certain particulars of small import, I had been lucky enough to improve the method or the language, and this encouraged me to think I might possibly in time come to be a tolerable English writer, of which I was extremely ambitious." His method—on the whole one of the best of disciplines, better, I think, than the system of themes now employed in our colleges—could scarcely have been anything for Franklin save a precocious discovery, altho it had, of course, been used long before his day. Cicero tells how the orator Crassus had begun to form himself on a plan not essentially different, but turned from this to the more approved exercise of converting the Greek writers into equivalent Latin. *Vertere Græca in Latinum verteres nostri oratores optimum judicabant*, said Quintilian; and Franklin's language would have gained in richness if he, too, had proceeded a step further and undergone the discipline of comparing his English with the classics.

As it is, he made himself one of the masters of that special style of the eighteenth century which concealed a good deal of art under apparent, even obtrusive, negligences. He professed to model himself on Addison, but his real affinity is more with Swift; or, rather, he lies between the two, with something harsher than the suave impertinence of Addison, yet without the terrible savagery of the Dean. In particular he affected Swift's two weapons of irony and the hoax, and, if he did not quite make literature with them, he at least made history, which his predecessor could not do. Sometimes he was content to borrow an invention bodily—"convey the wise it call"—as when he badgered a rival almanac maker by foretelling the date of his death and then calmly proving the truth of the prophecy out of the poor fellow's angry protestations. And entirely in the vein of Swift, if not so palpably stolen, are a number of his political pamphlets, notably, in the way of irony, the "Rules for Reducing a Great Empire to a Small One." As for his hoaxes they were innumerable and astonishingly effective. They all point back to the incorrigible Dean of St. Patrick's, altho one of the most famous



of them was probably suggested by Walpole's fictitious letter of Frederick the Great, which drove Rousseau one stage further into lunacy. To expose the hollowness of Great Britain's claim to absolute ownership of America because that country had been colonized by Englishmen, Franklin took advantage of the ancient German settlement of England and published a so-called "Edict of the King of Prussia." The result he tells in a letter to his son (October 6th, 1773):

What made it the more noticed here was that people reading it were, as the phrase is, *taken in*, till they had got half thru it, and imagined it a real edict, to which mistake I suppose the King of Prussia's *character* must have contributed. I was down at Lord Le Despencer's when the post brought that day's papers. Mr. Whitehead was there, too (Paul Whitehead, the author of "Manners"), who runs early thru all the papers, and tells the company what he finds remarkable. He had them in another room, and we were chatting in the breakfast parlor, when he came running in to us, out of breath, with the paper in his hand. "Here!" says he, "here's news for ye!" All stared, and I as much as anybody, and he went on to read it. When he had read two or three paragraphs, a gentleman present said, "Damn his impudence. I dare say we shall hear by next post that he is upon his march with one hundred thousand men to back this." Whitehead, who is very shrewd, soon after began to smoke it, and, looking in my face, said, "I'll be hanged if this is not some of your American jokes upon us!" The reading went on, and ended with abundance of laughing, and a general verdict that it was a fair hit; and the piece was cut out of the paper and preserved in my Lord's collection.

Other hoaxes were not so readily detected, and have even crept into sober history and criticism. There is the notorious "Speech of Polly Baker," which the Abbé Raynal quoted to illustrate a point of law in his "Histoire des Deux Indes," and which he refused to expunge when informed of its source. "Very well, doctor," said he with perfect nonchalance; "I had rather relate your stories than other men's truths." And there is the no less notorious proposal for a "New Version of the Bible," in which Franklin, under the plea of modernizing the text, altered the first six verses of Job into a satire on monarchical government. The solemn comment of Matthew Arnold on the passage is a delightful piece of unconscious humor:

I remember the relief with which, after long feeling the sway of Franklin's imperturbable common sense, I came upon a project of his for a new version of the Book of Job, to replace the old version, the style of which, says Franklin, has become obsolete and thence less agreeable. "I give," he continues, "a few verses, which may serve as a sample of the kind of version I would recommend." We all recollect the famous verse in our translation: "Then Satan answered the Lord, and said, Doth Job fear God for naught?" Franklin makes this: "Does your Majesty imagine that Job's good conduct is the effect of mere personal attachment and affection?" I well remember how, when first I read that, I drew a deep breath of relief, and said to myself, "After all, there is a stretch of humanity beyond Franklin's victorious good sense."

Alas for the proud wit of man! These stumblings of a great critic may be a lesson in humility for us, the children of a later day. And after all, to use his own phrase, it was only a slight misplacement of sarcasm; he did not mean Franklin's merry skit, but was speaking, prophetically, of that less humorous production, the American Revised Version.

Later in life, especially during his stay in Paris, Franklin's satire became even mellowed, and he took up again a form of writing in which he had early excelled. This was the "Bagatelle," as he called it, the little apologue written in the lightest vein, yet containing often the very heart of his genial philosophy. Such were the "Epitaph on Miss Shipley's Squirrel," "The Ephemera," "The Whistle," "The Handsome and Deformed Leg," and the "Dialogue Between Franklin and the Gout," to name no others. How neatly turned they all are, how wise and gracious and tender; they show how much was lost to pure literature by the exigencies of a busy life. I cannot pass on without quoting the least of these, the letter to a young friend "On the Loss of Her American Squirrel." It belongs with that long list of poems and epitaphs, half playful and half pathetic, on the pets of dear women, beginning with Lesbia's sparrow:

I lament with you most sincerely the unfortunate end of poor Mungo. Few squirrels were better accomplished, for he had a good education, traveled far, and seen much of the world. As he had the honor of being, for his virtues, your favorite, he should not go, like common Skuggs, without an elegy or an epitaph. Let us give him one in the monumental style and measure, which, being neither



prose, nor verse, is perhaps the properest for grief; since to use common language would look as if we were not affected, and to make rhymes would seem trifling in sorrow.

#### EPITAPH.

Alas! poor Mungo!  
Happy wert thou, hadst thou known  
Thy own felicity.  
Remote from the fierce bald eagle,  
Tyrant of thy native woods,  
Thou hadst naught to fear from his piercing  
talons,  
Nor from the murdering gun  
Of the thoughtless sportsman.

Safe in thy wired castle,  
Grimalkin never could annoy thee.  
Daily wert thou fed with the choicest viands,  
By the fair hand of an indulgent mistress;  
But, discontented,  
Thou wouldst have more freedom.  
Too soon, alas! didst thou obtain it;  
And wandering,

Thou art **fallen** by the fangs of wanton, cruel  
Ranger!

Learn hence,  
Ye who blindly seek more liberty,  
Whether subjects, sons, squirrels or daughters,  
That apparent restraint may be real protection,  
Yielding peace and plenty  
With security.

You see, my dear miss, how much more decent and proper this broken style is than if we were to say by way of epitaph—

Here Skugg  
Lies snug  
As a bug  
In a rug.

And yet, perhaps, there are people in the world of so little feeling as to think that this would be a good enough epitaph for poor Mungo.

So it is that speech and action blend together inextricably to form this fascinating literary figure. He moves thru the whole length of the eighteenth century, serene and self-possessed, a philosopher and statesman yet a fellow of infinite jest, a shrewd economist yet capable of the tenderest generosity. There was a large admixture of earth in the image, no doubt. His wit was often coarse, if not obscene, and, as his latest editor observes, leaves a long "smudgy trail" behind it. Not a little that he wrote and that still exists in manuscript is too rank to be printed. One might wish all this away, and yet I do not know; somehow the thought of that big animal body completes our impression of the overflowing bountifulness of his nature. If wishing were effective I would choose rather that he had not made of

his Autobiography so singular a document in petty prudence and economy. Nothing in that record is more typical than the remark on his habit of bringing home the paper he purchased thru the streets on a wheelbarrow—"to show," he adds, "that I was not above my business." And for economy, one remembers his visit to the old lady in London who lived as a religious recluse, and his comment: "She looked pale, but was never sick; and I give it as another instance on how small an income life and health may be supported." Possibly the character of his memoirs would have changed if he had continued them into his later years; but I am inclined rather to think that the discrepancy between the breadth of his interests and the narrowness of his professed ideals would have become still more evident by such an extension. The truth is they only exaggerate a real deficiency in his character; there was, after all, a stretch of humanity beyond Franklin's victorious good sense.

We feel this primarily in his religious convictions; it is pressed upon us by contrast with the only other American who was intellectually his peer, Jonathan Edwards. The world in which Franklin moved lay beneath a clear, white light, without shadow of concealment, with nothing to cloud the sincerity and keenness of his vision; but far beyond, in the dim penumbra, loomed that other world of his contemporary—a region into whose treacherous obscurities those must venture who seek the comforts and sweet ecstasies of faith, and who find these at times, and at times, also, drink in only strange exhalations of deceit and vapors of spiritual pride. As often as Franklin's path approached that misty gateway he drew back as from a bottomless pit. Like other men of his century, he had built up for himself his own private religion, from which the vague inherited emotions of the past were to be utterly excluded. The little book that contains his formulated creed and liturgy may still be read, an extraordinary document in the history of deism. The remarkable point in it is the frankly pagan way in which he relegates the Infinite God to realms beyond our concern, and selects for worship "that particular wise and



good God who is the author and owner of our system." Even more remarkable is the "*great and extensive project*," divulged in the Autobiography, of creating thruout the world a kind of religious Freemasonry, to be initiated into his own doctrines and to be called *The Society of the Free and Easy*—"free, as being by the general practice and habit of the virtues, free from the dominion of vice; and particularly by the practice of industry and frugality, free from debt, which exposes a man to confinement, and a species of slavery to his creditors." Who can read this without recalling Lamb's panegyric of the *great race* of borrowers and fearing that he has "fallen into the society of *lenders* and *little men*"?

The same practical views of religion may be traced thru many of Franklin's familiar letters. Sometimes they combine with his humor to form a kind of benevolent worldly wisdom, as in this letter to his sister Jane, with its mock exegesis of some religious verses written long ago by an uncle:

In a little book he sent her called "None But Christ," he wrote an acrostic on her name, which for namesake's sake, as well as the good advice it contains, I transcribe and send you, viz.:

"Illuminated from on high,  
And shining brightly in your sphere,  
Ne'er faint, but keep a steady eye,  
Expecting endless pleasures there.

"Flee vice as you'd a serpent flee;  
Raise *faith* and *hope* three stories higher,  
And let Christ's endless love to thee  
Ne'er cease to make thy love aspire.

Kindness of heart by words express,  
Let your obedience be sincere,  
In prayer and praise your God address,  
Nor cease, till he can cease to hear."

You are to understand, then, that *faith*, *hope*, and *charity* have been called the three steps of Jacob's ladder, reaching from earth to heaven; our author calls them *stories*, likening religion to a building, and these are the three stories of the Christian edifice. Thus improvement in religion is called *building up* and *edification*. *Faith* is then the ground floor, *hope* is up one pair of stairs. My dear beloved Jenny, don't delight so much to dwell in those lower rooms, but get as fast as you can into the garret, for in truth the best room in the house is *charity*. For my part, I wish the house was turned upside down; 'tis so difficult (when one is fat) to go up stairs; and not only so, but I imagine *hope* and *faith* may be more firmly built upon *charity* than *charity* upon *faith* and *hope*. However that may be, I think it the better reading to say—

"Raise faith and hope one story higher."

Correct it boldly, and I'll support alteration; for, when you are up two stories already, if you raise your building three stories higher you will make five in all, which is two more than there should be, you expose your upper rooms more to the winds and storms; and, besides, I am afraid the foundation will hardly bear them, unless, indeed, you build with such light stuff as straw and stubble, and that, you know, won't stand fire.

In the end one feels that both in his strength and his limitations, in the versatility and efficiency of his intellect as in the lack of the deeper qualities of the imagination, he was the typical American. If his broad common sense excluded that thin vein of mysticism which is one of the paradoxes of our national character, he represented the powers that have prevailed and are still shaping us to what end we do not see.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Franklin as a Printer

BY ALBERT HENRY SMYTH

EDITOR OF "THE WRITINGS OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN."

WHEN Franklin wrote his will he began with the words, "I, Benjamin Franklin, *printer*." Thruout his life he was chiefly interested in the art of printing, and his dearest friends and most intimate companions were members of that craft. He was learned in paper, types and ink. He

printed his bagatelles upon his private press at Passy with types cast by his household servants. He was proud of the glossy blackness of his ink, and he furnished Pierres (Imp<sup>r</sup> Ord<sup>re</sup> du Roi) with the special paper upon which he printed his *Manuel d'Épictète en Grec*. His most esteemed correspondent in



England was William Strahan, the King's printer, and among the chief of his French intimates was Fournier the younger, the celebrated printer and type founder at Paris in the second half of the eighteenth century.

It was, he says, his bookish inclination that determined his father to make him a printer, tho he had already one son of that profession. He was but twelve years old when he signed the indentures that bound him to his brother, James Franklin. He was to serve as an apprentice till he was twenty-one years of age, only he was to be allowed journeyman's wages during the last year. His brother began in 1721 to print the *New England Courant*, the fourth newspaper that appeared in America. It was for this paper that Benjamin Franklin wrote the Dogood papers. He commenced his literary career with the first of these anonymous articles, stealthily written and timidly thrust under the door of his brother's printing office. American literature may almost be said to date from these anonymous productions of an ambitious lad of sixteen.

The *Courant* was conducted in such a reckless manner that the Boston Council declared that the tendency of the paper was to mock religion and to disturb the peace and good order of the province. James Franklin was therefore forbidden "to print or publish the *New England Courant* or any other pamphlet or paper of the like nature, except it be first supervised by the secretary of the province."

To circumvent the Council and to avoid "carrying the manuscripts and public news to be supervised by the secretary," it was determined at a meeting of the "Couranteers," as the contributors to the *Courant* were called, that James Franklin should appear to abandon the publication and that Benjamin Franklin should appear as the sole publisher. His apprenticeship indentures were canceled and new indentures were signed and concealed. His editorial preface appeared February 11th, 1723, and it was stated that the *Courant* was "printed and sold by Benjamin Franklin in Queen street, where advertisements are taken in." The style of the youthful publisher's introductory preface showed that the

*Courant* had sustained no loss by its change of management. He wrote:

"Long has the Press groaned in bringing forth an hateful, but numerous Brood of Party Pamphlets, malicious Scribbles, and Billingsgate Ribaldry. The Rancour and bitterness it has unhappily infused into Men's minds and to what a Degree it has sowed and leaven'd the Tempers of Persons formerly esteemed some of the most sweet and affable, is too well known here, to need further Proof or Representation of the Matter.

"No generous and impartial Person then can blame the present Undertaking, which is designed purely for the Diversion and Merriment of the Reader. Pieces of Pleasancy and Mirth have a secret Charm in them to allay the Heats and Tumours of our Spirits, and to make a Man forget his restless Resentments. They have a strange Power to tune the harsh Disorders of the Soul, and reduce us to a serene and placid State of Mind."

Few stories in literary history are more widely known or more frequently repeated than that which relates to Franklin's quarrel with his brother and his subsequent flight to New York and Philadelphia. Every one has read in the "Autobiography" how he was nearly drowned in New York Bay; how he walked from Perth Amboy to Burlington, fifty miles, thru ever-during rain; how he took boat at Burlington on an October evening, and landed at the foot of Market street in Philadelphia on the following Sunday morning; how he walked the quiet streets, a ridiculous figure, munching his roll; how he found shelter the first night in the strange city at the Crooked Billet in Water street. He had offered his services in New York to old William Bradford, who had been the first printer in Pennsylvania, but removed from thence upon the quarrel of George Keith. "My son at Philadelphia," said Bradford, "has lately lost his principal hand, Aquila Rose, by death; if you go thither I believe he may employ you." Andrew Bradford received him civilly, gave him a breakfast and referred him to another printer named Keimer, whom Franklin found in a printing house consisting of an old shattered press and one small, worn out font of English, composing elegiac verses on Aquila Rose, "composing them in the types directly out of his head."

Franklin worked for Keimer and for Bradford in Philadelphia and for Palmer and for Watts in London, when he went



thither a victim of the pitiful tricks of Governor Keith. When Keimer sold his printing house and removed to Barbados his newspaper passed into Franklin's hands, and with No. 40 (October 2d, 1729), the *Pennsylvania Gazette* began a new existence. It became the leading newspaper of the day, with a large circulation and advertising patronage. Franklin was the sole editor and proprietor for nearly twenty years, and for eighteen more he was jointly so with David Hall, who had been recommended to him by William Strahan. His printing house was the source of all his wealth, accumulated by industry and frugality, for his political services were an expense to him, and he declined to secure patents for his inventions or copyrights for his publications, saying "That as we enjoy great advantages from the inventions of others we should be glad of an opportunity to serve others by an invention of ours; and this we should do freely and generously." Le Roy said to him, "Like Charles XII and other conquerors, you only seize empires to give them to others."

Two productions of Franklin's press can never be forgotten. First in fame is "Poor Richard's Almanac," begun in 1732 and continued for a quarter of a century. It contained much delightful and memorable writing and has had extraordinary and almost unexampled popularity. "Father Abraham's Speech to the American People at an Auction," which appeared in Poor Richard for 1758, was reprinted as "The Way to Wealth," was copied into all the newspapers of the continent and was circulated in Great Britain as a broadside. Paul Leicester Ford said of it:

"Seventy editions of it have been printed in English, fifty-six in French, eleven in German and nine in Italian. It has been translated into Spanish, Danish, Swedish, Welsh, Polish, Gaelic, Russian, Bohemian, Dutch, Catalan, Chinese, modern Greek and Phonetic writing. It has been printed at least four hundred times, and is today as popular as ever!"

The other noteworthy product of Franklin's press was an edition of "Cato Major," translated by James Logan. [M. T. Cicero's "Cato Major," or his Discourse of Old Age: with Explanatory Notes. Philadelphia: Printed and sold by B. Franklin, 1744.] Frank-

lin's preface to this beautifully printed volume concluded with this statement:

"I shall add to these few lines my hearty wish that this first translation of a classic in this western world may be followed with many others performed with equal judgment and success; and be a happy omen, that Philadelphia shall become the seat of the American muses."

It was not the first American translation of a classic, but it was the first made *and published* in America.

In Franklin's vast correspondence with men of note everywhere over the world there are many letters of interest addressed to and received from type founders and printers. He early recognized the genius of Baskerville, and subscribed to his editions of Milton and Virgil. Prejudices existed against Baskerville's work which Franklin labored to combat. A gentleman told him that Baskerville would be a means of blinding all the readers in the nation, for the strokes of his letters, being too thin and narrow, hurt the eye, and he could never read a line of them without pain. "I thought," said Franklin, "you were going to complain of the gloss of the paper, some object to." "No, no," was the reply. "I have heard that mentioned, but it is not that; it is in the form and cut of the letters themselves; they have not that height and thickness of the stroke which make the common printing so much the more comfortable to the eye." How he tried this *connoisseur's* judgment Franklin amusingly told in a letter to Baskerville in 1760:

"Yesterday he called to visit me, when, mischievously bent to try his judgment, I stepped into my closet, tore off the top of Mr. Caslon's specimen, and produced it to him as yours, brought with me from Birmingham, saying I had been examining it, since he spoke to me, and could not for my life perceive the disproportion he mentioned, desiring him to point it out to me. He readily undertook it, and went over the several fonts, showing me everywhere what he thought instances of that disproportion, and declared that he could not then read the specimen without feeling very strongly the pain he had mentioned to me. I spared him that time the confusion of being told that these were the types he had been reading all his life with so much ease to his eyes, the types his adored Newton is printed with, on which he has pored not a little; nay, the very types his own book is printed with (for he is himself an author), and yet never discovered this painful disproportion in them till he thought they were yours."



Thus at a time when Baskerville could not, in his own words, "get even bread" by his art, and when he was unable to get from the London booksellers a single job, Franklin had testified to the superiority of his types over those of Caslon, "the English Elzevir." They were purchased four years after Baskerville's death by a literary society in Paris, and were used in printing Beaumarchais's edition of Voltaire.

Early in life Franklin corresponded with Cadwallader Colden concerning a proposal of the latter which had some resemblance to the early attempts at stereotype printing. In France forty years later we find him instructing the celebrated Didot, and giving him his first notions of stereotyping. It was always the paramount interest of his life. Only three months before his death he wrote at great length to Noah Webster acknowledging the receipt of a copy of "Dissertations on the English Language," and taking occasion to criticise the methods of latter-day publishers. He lamented that the method in vogue between the Restoration and the accession of George II. of beginning all substantives with a capital had, by the fancy of printers, been laid aside, from an idea that suppressing the capitals shows the character to greater advantage, "those letters prominent above the line disturbing its even, regular appearance." Among other "improvements *backward*" he mentioned the "modern fancy that gray printing is more beautiful than black; hence the English new books are printed in so dim a character as to be read with difficulty by old eyes, unless in a very strong light and with good glasses." He censured the printers who used the "short round s instead of the long one, which formerly served well to distinguish a word readily by its varied appearance." "Certainly," he said, "the omitting this prominent letter makes the line appear more even, but renders it less immediately legible; as the paring all men's noses might smooth and level their faces, but would render their physiognomies less distinguishable." He was convinced that it was an error to place the "point called an interrogation" at the end of a question, "so that the reader does not discover it till he finds

he has wrongly modulated his voice, and is therefore obliged to begin again the sentence." The Spanish printers, he observed, placed an interrogation at the beginning as well as at the end of a question. Upon these matters he had positive opinions, and when he sent Woodfall a contribution for his paper he begged him to take care that the compositor observed strictly "the Italicking, Capitalling and Pointing." Failure to observe such directions when his "Edict of the King of Prussia" was reprinted in the London *Chronicle* caused him to write regretfully to his son:

"Printing such a piece all in one even small character seems to me like repeating one of Whitefield's sermons in the monotony of a school boy."

It is a fact I fancy little known that Franklin encouraged the establishment of the *Times*. John Walter was deeply interested in the *logographic* method of printing, or printing with words entire instead of single letters. At great expense and with much enthusiasm and labor he brought the process to completion, and solicited the favor and the judgment of Franklin. He wrote to him (May, 1784):

"You will excuse my being very minute in description of the arrangement, on which the facility of the work depends, because I mean to offer a font of it to the Court of France, as I have already to that of Russia, by the Ambassador of that Court, who did me the honor to view it with the Duke of Richmond on Saturday last. Thus far I may venture to inform you that the whole English language (except technical and obsolete words) are comprised in eight cases of 3 feet 3 inches by 1 foot 7 inches each, which takes up an extent of only 6 feet 6 inches, because two pair cases are in front and one pair on either side, making a triangular box, so that the compositor, by the method of placing, has no more than 4½ feet to range in. One case contains all particles, pronouns and auxiliary verbs, likewise words of all figures; six cases contain the rest of the language as simple words, with and without the concluding letters where they admit of a compound, and one case has every termination, so that, for instance, if the word *converse* is wanted, *convers* admits of *ation*, *ing*, *ed*, *ible*, etc. etc."

Franklin approved the ingenuity of the reduction of the number of pieces by the roots of words and their different terminations. He liked much also "the idea of cementing the letters instead of casting words of syllables, which I formerly attempted, and succeeded in having invented a mold and method by which I could in a few



minutes form a matrix and adjust it, of any word in any font at pleasure, and proceed to cast from it."

In consequence of Franklin's encouragement John Walter proceeded with his herculean task. He printed logographically an octavo edition of "Robinson Crusoe" and another of "Butler's Analogy," and at Franklin's suggestion founded a newspaper to be printed by the new method. It is a singular episode of history that "the Thunderer" should thus have originated from the suggestion of the chief of political insurgents.

Nor is this all. In a hitherto unpublished letter to Franklin (July 18th, 1789), John Walter made the following interesting and remarkable disclosure:

"This undertaking has been most perilous both to my fortune and sensibility. It happens in the course of human events that you, tho innocently, have been the cause of this undertaking being on the decline. I have sent you a brief relation of many circumstances which have attended it, but how will you be astonished when I relate that from some authority I understand you were a stumbling block from the name of whom Majesty shrunk—certain it is the King was pleased with the plan, that his librarian appeared to forward it, that he promised to get the King's name to the head of my subscription, and after I had sent him a list of the subscribers he shrunk back and from the civility of a courtier he dwindled down to the rudeness of a sycophant. All the applications I have made to the Treasury during five years, tho flattering, are so much time spent in vain."

One of the seemingly indestructible misconceptions concerning Franklin is the very prevalent notion that the famous letter written by him to William Strahan:

"You are a member of Parliament and one of that majority which has doomed my country to destruction. You have begun to burn our towns and murder our people. Look upon your hands; they are stained with the blood of your relations. You and I were long friends; you are now my enemy, and I am, yours, B. Franklin,"

was seriously meant and actually sent. It was merely a *jeu d'esprit*, without any serious intention. No estrangement ever took place between these two friends, who grew old together in undiminished loyalty and affection. They lived to the end without a moment of coldness or fretfulness. After the war was over Franklin wrote to Strahan—"Dear Straney," as he called him—

"I remember your observing once to me as we sat together in the House of Commons, that no two journeymen printers, within your knowledge, had met with such success in the world as ourselves. You were then at the head of your profession, and soon afterwards became a member of Parliament. I was an agent for a few provinces, and now act for them all. But we have risen by different modes. I, as a republican printer, always liked a form well *planed down*; being averse to those *overbearing* letters that hold their heads so *high* as to hinder their neighbors from appearing. You, as a monarchist, chose to work upon *crown* paper, and found it profitable; while I worked upon *pro patria* (often, indeed, called *foolscap*), with no less advantage. Both our *heaps* hold out very well, and we seem likely to make a pretty good day's work of it. With regard to public affairs (to continue in the same style), it seems to me that the compositors in your chapel do not *cast off their copy* well, nor perfectly understand *imposing*; their *forms*, too, are continually pestered by the *outs* and *doubles*, that are not easy to be corrected. And I think they were wrong in laying aside some *faces*, and particularly certain *head-pieces*, that would have been both useful and ornamental. But, courage! The business *may* still flourish with good management, and the master become as rich as any of the company."

The world is coming in these days, two hundred years after the birth of this great and extraordinary versatile character, to recognize that Benjamin Franklin was, all things considered, the largest all-around man that has yet been produced upon this continent. He may be studied in countless ways, but above all as the philosopher, the politician and the printer. Proud of his success in a worthy calling, he did much to improve the art of typography upon both sides of the sea. He had printing houses in five different colonies, and he advised with unerring wisdom the younger members of the craft. He foresaw that "the rapid growth and extension of the English language in America must become greatly advantageous to the booksellers and holders of copyrights in England." The vast audience that was assembling in America for English authors was clearly in his eye. Even as a printer working at the press he heard the tread of the coming generations and saw in prophetic vision the swift expansion of the English race and the marvelous extension of the English language in the New World for whose welfare he planned so wisely.



# Literature

## Sidney Lanier

THE biography of Sidney Lanier, by Professor Mims\*, deserves and is receiving a warm welcome. Since Lanier's too early death many loving memorials and reminiscences of him have appeared; volumes of his writing, in both prose and verse, have been widely read; and so pathetic was his story and so premature his taking off that his life and genius have become popular themes for lectures and magazine articles. His name, known but to a select few in 1881, when the pen dropped from his hand, is now as familiar a word as that of Holmes, nearly as well known in the four quarters of the United States as that of Lowell or Longfellow, and his writings have found appreciative readers in France as well as Great Britain. It was time for an authoritative life of the poet to appear.

Professor Mims has purposely written more particularly of Lanier's early life, including the war period and the years before the call of music and the humanities drew him from Georgia. This was well done, for Lanier's later life in Baltimore is better known; but the author's avowed reason is "to avoid a misconception that Lanier was a detached figure." If such a misconception exists its vogue must be slight, for it is as an exponent of the New South that he is generally known and appreciated.

The story of Lanier's life is here told simply and sympathetically, and, so far as possible, by quotations from his own letters or from the writings of those who knew him intimately. The first third of the book takes him through his storm and stress period, out of the law office and into the serenity that accompanied his settled devotion to art. The second portion deals with his musical and literary career and his work as teacher and lecturer, all in Baltimore; while the closing pages describe the New South, Lanier's characteristics and ideas, the last months of his life, with a final chapter giving the author's estimate of his achievement as critic and poet.

\*SIDNEY LANIER. By Edwin Mims. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

The chapter on the New South brings out Lanier's constant interest in Southern affairs and notes certain of his striking qualities—lack of prejudice, inexhaustible energy, alertness and modernness of mind, ability to find joy in constructive work and adoption of the national idea—as "the elements that have made possible a New South." In this connection Mr. Mims pays a warm tribute to such Southern leaders as Morgan, Lamar, Bishop Haygood, and Dr. Curry, and gives an interesting account of the literary awakening of the South, its short lived magazines, its many writers and their warm welcome by Northern publishers and readers; and he recognizes that *THE INDEPENDENT* "is especially connected with the rising fame of Lanier." This is but just, for, of the eighty-seven numbers included in the volume of his poems, seventeen, a fifth of the whole, were first published in *THE INDEPENDENT*, five of them—including "Clover," "The Crystal" and "A Ballad of Trees" and "The Master"—before his death. It was at the home of its editor and with his assistance that Mrs. Lanier compiled the volume which was prefaced by the memorial written by the editor, Dr. Ward; and, as a forerunner of this edition of the poems, the *Century* published, in April, 1884, an article on Sidney Lanier, with portraits, also written by Dr. Ward. *Lippincott's Magazine* published nearly as many of the poems, but *THE INDEPENDENT* takes pride in having introduced Lanier more particularly to Northern readers.

The biographer, in his final critical chapter, grants unhesitatingly that Lanier had limitations as a writer and as a critic of literature. As a writer he had not time enough to revise his work; the pressure upon him was too constant for him to "labor, at leisure, in art"; and, despite his insatiable appetite for learning, his period of study was too short for him to become a great critic. With carefully balanced judgment Professor Mims refrains from indiscriminate praise as he discusses "The Science of English Verse" and other prose works by Lanier, and he



points out the tendency to fancies and conceits in his verse. But he acknowledges that there are moods when the imperfection of Lanier pleases more than the perfection of Poe. Nor is this to be wondered at. Lanier was pre-eminently a teacher, as was Emerson. He was a poet to whom moral beauty was of primary importance. Nobility and purity of thought mark all his work. Like the Great Teacher, he was possessed with a passion for humanity, and no highly finished poem by Poe, with all his faultlessness of technic, could give an uplift of soul like that produced by this suggestion or unfinished sketch for a poem left by Lanier:

"I made me a song of Serenade,  
And I stole in the night, in the night,  
To the window of the World, where Man slept  
light,  
And I sang.  
O my Love, my Love, my Fellow Man,  
My love."

It is this divine quality that has won for the poet love and praises that are deemed excessive by those who put form before substance.

### The Romance of Immunity

Professor Metchnikoff's last book,\* in which he discussed the question of enabling man to get rid of most of the miseries which at present afflict human life and live to a much riper old age than at present without the necessary concomitance of disease which now, as in the old time, is so likely to characterize the years of human life beyond the psalmist's limit, attracted widespread attention. While the present volume is much more technical and intended especially for medical readers, it will be popular, too, for it contains important details in the history and development of the most interesting chapter in modern pathology. Lord Lister did not hesitate to state that "the story of phagocytosis, Professor Metchnikoff's great theory of immunity, is the romance of modern medicine."

Most people now know something at least of this brilliant theory. According to it, whenever microbes attempt to enter the body by some wonderful system

of conveying information thru the blood stream, a very large number of white blood cells gather at the threatening point of invasion in order to prevent the enemies from obtaining an entrance. The white cells have a distinct activity of their own which enables them to penetrate the blood vessel walls and arrange themselves almost as would columns of soldiers where the danger is greatest. Whenever they can get near enough to a microbe they englobe him and proceed to digest him. Not infrequently during this operation they are themselves killed by the poisons contained within the body of a microbe. There are millions more of white cells to take the place of each dead one, however, and the dead ones are thrown off in the shape of pus cells, carrying with them whatever of harm there might be in the toxic properties of the dead microbe they have digested.

Immunity is the most interesting feature of pathology. Why is it that after one attack of most infectious fevers the individual is not likely to suffer from a subsequent attack? Why does the susceptibility, for instance, to such a disease as whooping cough, which exists in nearly all the human race, if they are exposed to it, at once disappear after the individual has gone through an attack of the affection? Formerly there used to be a question of the possible exhaustion of some substance within the body which formed soil of susceptibility. Later came the thought of the acquisition of some new property of resistance by the tissues. Now there is practically universal agreement in the doctrine that after the white cells of the blood, the phagocytes of Metchnikoff's theory, have once overcome a bacterial enemy, almost without exception they are able entirely to repel the attacks of that particular enemy so completely in the future that the body suffers not the slightest harm from it. This may seem a peculiar and special process for body cells to go thru, but as a matter of fact investigations in many lines, when seen by the light of the phagocytic theory, become clearer than before, and show that this process of growing accustomed to harmful agents is by no means confined to the white blood cells, but is shared to some extent at least by all the cells of the body, even

\*IMMUNITY IN INFECTIVE DISEASES. By *Elie Metchnikoff*, Professor at the Pasteur Institute, Paris. Translated from the French, by *Francis G. Binnie*. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.25.



by those of the central nervous system, and, surprising tho it may be, by such brain cells as subtend many of our highest sensory impressions so close to intellectual operations that it is hard for us to appreciate the distinction between them. Professor Metchnikoff, with his usual suggestive force, has brought this out in an interesting passage:

"In the study of the action of the nervous system one frequently has occasion to observe instances of adaptation. Similar facts are known to every one as an experience of daily life. We can become habituated more or less easily to all kinds of violent sensations. Light and very intense noises which, at first, excite exaggerated reflex actions are ultimately perceived without setting up the least movement. Even in the psychical sphere habit dulls painful feelings, and it is very probable that a whole gamut of adaptation, starting from unicellular organisms which accustom themselves to live in an unsuitable medium, up to cultured human beings who habituate themselves to a disbelief in human justice, will be found to rest upon one and the same fundamental property of living matter."

The solidarity of cell function thus pointed out is only another proof of how well founded in the nature of things is this theory of phagocytosis, so romantically impossible at first sight, so commonplace universal when further study has revealed its true significance. It has taken just twenty-one years to bring out its value, and the author may well be congratulated on the sturdy majority of his offspring.



**Fair Margaret.** By F. Marion Crawford. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

In *Fair Margaret* Mr. Crawford has drawn a new character—that of a *prima donna* who eats with her fingers in private and enchants the public with her poetic presentment of the rôle of Juliet. She is a flesh-and-blood woman, with a superabundance of flesh, indeed; and her veins do not run ink, as do those of many paper characters in Mr. Crawford's novels. Fair Margaret herself is much more of a shadow lady than Madame Bonanni, altho she, too, is full of the love of life, thus meeting the requirement of genuine art. "The really great artists have always been tremendously vital creatures," and Margaret's superabundant vitality takes the dangerous form of flirting with a Greek finan-

cier with a semi-barbarous heart and an astonishing luster about everything he wore, even his almond-shaped eyes, bright almost to vulgarity, when she is really in love with another man, the unacknowledged son of Madame Bonanni. *Fair Margaret* at once challenges comparison with George Moore's "Evelyn Innes," and there is more than a fanciful likeness between the two women, great singers as they both are, and with cold hearts which make them fickle in love, but constant to their career, as lyric artists. Margaret is a better woman than Evelyn, but she is not so interesting a psychological—or should one say pathological?—study as Mr. Moore's perplexed and perplexing compound of opera singer and *devotée*. The dialog has more than Mr. Crawford's customary vivacity, and there is here and there a touch of tentative cynicism:

"at luncheon, . . . they were all saying their second best things, because each one was afraid that if he said his very best before dinner one of the others would steal it."

but the lasting impression left upon the memory is the imposing figure of the big, often faulty, but endearingly human mother, Madame Bonanni. Leopold, King of the Belgians, makes a very unexpected appearance at the very end, which gives promise of sequel.



**The Flight of Georgiana.** By Robert Neilson Stephens. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.50.

Charles Stuart was responsible for many romances during his lifetime, and apparently he has his followers still among romance writers, who are not willing for his responsibility to end, but call it back in endless historical novels, in which he is the hero or the hero's idol. Men nickname a leader they love, and the far-away, echoing strains of Jacobite songs prove that "Charlie was their darling" then, as he is now, of the historical novelists. The taste for a periwigged and powdered fiction is not abnormal. It is as natural as the "dressing up" of children in imaginative play, a form of dramatic instinct which dies hard in many people and survives in most novel readers. *The Flight of Georgiana* is dated in 1746, just after the disastrous defeat of the Jacobites at Culloden Moor, and



its hero and the friend of the hero are making their way as best they may thru England in order to reach France; how they were detained by the way, and the adventures that befel, the story tells. There is some pretty, tho not bloody, sword-play, plenty of action, a psychological experiment with a young lover, where he is given the choice between immediate freedom and safety, if he will promise never to see the lady of his heart again, or surrender to the king's officers at the end of a week with her, and the imminent prospect of being hanged as a traitor as soon as arrested. "Which will he choose, fair ladies?" And the novel ends with a wild flight on horseback across England to the desired port for departure to France, the fugitives hotly followed by men as determined as they, and the breathless reader who has accompanied countless heroes and heroines in such mad adventures, in numberless novels, will count this last elopement not the least exciting of the reckless series; and when he grows weary of travel and and sits down by the fireside to rest and watch an agile spider spinning a fantastically involved web across a "Golden Bowl" in the corner it will be pleasant to remember these vicarious perils and adventures he has passed.



**Captains All.** By W. W. Jacobs. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

Mr. Jacobs's people are a perennial delight. They may not live outside the covers of *Captains All*, but we are thankful to find them so vividly alive in this 'longshore book-country of retired boat-swains and seafaring folk. Everybody who reads at all should become acquainted with Mr. George Benn and his Machiavellian scheme for gaining unto himself a wife; and the ancient man who desperately loved a white cat; and Mr. Burge, reformed burglar; and many other good men and true, who have been born in Mr. Jacobs's fertile brain, and figure in his incomparable stories, and are endlessly entertaining characters to know; tho "it's human nature to grumble, and I s'pose they keep on grumbling and sticking to it because there ain't much else they can do," may be as true of critics as of "sailormen," we have no inclination to grumble at *Cap-*

*tains All* or any other of Mr. Jacobs's fantastic fiction, but are thankful for it and chuckle delightedly as we read.



**The Great Word.** By Hamilton Wright Mabie. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.00.

In a series of twenty-one chapters, Mr. Hamilton Wright Mabie has given us a study of love. Perhaps the keynote of the volume is best given in his own words: "For there is no word for infinity and immortality in any language, divine or human, save the word love; for nothing save love has compass enough to hold and to express the life of the gods." Tracing the birth of love, in a mystical manner, as emanating from the interchange of looks between a god and a goddess, he describes its nature, its attributes and its working in language often eloquent and beautiful with the beauty of the colorist. But he finally leads up to the Christian ideal. The question which arises in the mind, after reading the volume and seeing where the study of love leads, is, whether or not there is something incongruous in starting from a pagan idea and landing in Christianity. It is difficult to imagine ideas more dissimilar than those of Chapter II., on "The Birth of Love," and of Chapter XXI., on "The Highest Service of Love." Granted that the mystic paganism is poetical imagination, and such as no one can fail to see the beauty of, it jars, like a string out of tune, with such a note as "Christ was not only the revelation but the veiling of the Father," following on the accepted theme, "God Is Love." We find no fault with the logic of Mr. Mabie, nor with the enthusiasm of his treatment, but we cannot help pointing out the incongruity of the elements he attempts to combine in a unity.



**Glimpses of the Ages;** or the "Superior" and the "Inferior" races, so called, discussed in the light of science and history. By Theophilus E. Samuel Scholes, M. D. 12mo., pp. xvii:409. John Long, London.

Dr. Scholes appears to have drawn his inspiration for this book from his experience as a medical missionary in Africa. His purpose is to show by science and history that it is an error to predicate natural superiority to the



white race as against the colored races, and particularly the negro. He antagonizes such a discredited and almost forgotten work as that of Glidden's "Types of Mankind" and some later authorities, especially Dr. Carl Vogt and Prof. A. H. Keane. He gathers a large amount of facts and arguments; and the conclusion one is inclined to draw is that his position is correct, but that the defense is confused and lacks clearness and conclusiveness. We do not doubt that there may be as much material for development in the negro brain as in any other, and certainly the physical type is strong and developed enough, while the native civilization of African tribes has been quite as marked as that of European races before Roman civilization lifted them up against their will. But we find in Dr. Scholes's volume material for an effective argument rather than the argument itself.



### Literary Notes

GROUND has been broken at 311 to 319 West Forty-third street for the new twelve story publishing house of Charles and Arthur H. Scribner. The building will have a frontage of 125 feet, and will cost \$300,000.

....The University Press, of Sewanee, Tenn., issues a *de luxe* edition of Milton's "Ode on the Nativity," consisting of 250 copies, for \$2 apiece. A special edition of ten copies on Japanese paper, hand illuminated, will sell for \$10.

....David L. Dodge's pamphlet, "War Inconsistent With the Religion of Jesus Christ," which was first published in 1812 and led to the formation of the New York Peace Society, is now republished with a historical introduction by Edwin D. Mead. (Ginn & Co., Boston. 50 cents.)

The fifth volume of Mr. Rhodes's "History of the United States" has a very careful review in the "Proceedings" of the Massachusetts Historical Society, by its president, Charles Francis Adams. In it he discusses, with much historical insight, the reasons why, against all apparent reason and prophecy, the Confederate States failed in the War of the Rebellion. He says it was not lack of courage or numbers, but from the fact that the blockade made it impossible to supply the army with food and munitions. The soldiers melted away at last, because they could not be fed and armed. With this must be considered the two colossal blunders of the Southern leaders in imagining that Northerners could not fight and that lack of cotton would compel Europe to aid the Confederacy. Mr. Adams also treats with great severity the military failure of General

Butler, in command of the army of the James, in April, 1864, when he failed ignominiously to support the advance of Grant on the Potomac.



### Pebbles

HARD TO BE IDENTIFIED.

A stranger came into an Augusta bank the other day and presented a check for which he wanted the equivalent in cash.

"Have to be identified," said the clerk.

The stranger took a bunch of letters from his pocket all addressed to the same name as that on the check.

The clerk shook his head.

The man thought a minute and pulled out his watch, which bore the name on its inside cover.

Clerk hardly glanced at it.

The man dug into his pockets and found one of those "If-I-should-die-tonight-please-notify-my-wife" cards, and called the clerk's attention to the description, which fitted to a T.

But the clerk was still obdurate.

"Those things don't prove anything," he said. "We've got to have the word of a man that we know."

"But, man, I've given you an identification that would convict me of murder in any court in the land."

"That's probably very true," responded the clerk, patiently, "but in matters connected with the bank we have to be more careful."—*Pittsburg Index*.

FAMILIAR LINES.

(Arranged so that the little ones can always remember them.)

The boy stood on the burning deck,

His fleece was white as snow;

He stuck a feather in his hat,

John Anderson, my Jo!

"Come back, come back!" he cried in grief,

From India's coral strands,

The frost is on the pumpkin and

The village smithy stands.

Am I a soldier of the cross

From many a boundless plain?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot

Where saints immortal reign?

Ye banks and braes o' bonny Doon

Across the sands o' Dee,

Can you forget that night in June—

My country, 'tis of thee!

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,

We're saddest when we sing,

To beard the lion in his den—

To set before the king.

Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound,

And Phœbus 'gins arise;

All mimsy were the borogroves

To mansions in the skies

—*Cleveland Leader*.



# Editorials

## The Vitality of Democracy

It is possibly true, as two or three prominent writers have recently affirmed, with some show of statistical foundation for their assertions, that a major part of the wealth of the United States is now owned by a small minority of our population of 85,000,000 or 90,000,000 persons. There is some truth mixed with levity in the Wall Street jest that it is no longer the man who is worth a million dollars or more, but only the man whose annual income is a million dollars or more, who is ranked as a millionaire.

Facts like these—assuming their substantial truth—reveal a vast change in American social conditions since the early days of the Republic, when John Hancock, the richest man in New England, left an estate of possibly \$300,000, and George Washington, reputed to be the richest man in America, could possibly have inventoried his total wealth at three-quarters of a million.

That the growing disparity of economic conditions in America threatens the stability of republican institutions we have too often affirmed to need to dwell on that point now. In the long run republicanism proves to be a reality or a name according to the degree of equality persisting in the population. Political equality and equality before the law are the essence of republicanism, and these two kinds of equality can be maintained only if there is a great deal of approximate equality in educational opportunity, and, back of that, in economic opportunity. While universal suffrage might exist in a population 90 per cent. of which could neither read nor write, and 10 per cent. of which was well educated and clever, the illiterate voters would only record the preferences of the literate. In like manner, in a population of which 90 per cent. had no possible means or opportunity of livelihood not under the control of a favored 10 per cent., the 90 per cent. would vote as they were told to vote, until they got up a revolution that transferred the ownership of eco-

nomic opportunities from the few to the many.

Notwithstanding these indubitable truths, the wide awake social observer has only to look about him today to see multiplying signs of the marvelous vitality of democracy. The great corporations, controlled as they are by a mere handful of multi-millionaires, are day by day increasing their grip upon every industrial and commercial opportunity and narrowing the circle of the powerful few that substantially own and control. Yet, at the same time, their position, their very hold on life, is threatened today by mighty democratic forces that may yet become a tidal wave of leveling destruction. The volume of democratic feeling is hourly growing, and the activity of reforming groups of every conceivable designation and description is inspiring.

One of the evidences is afforded by the widespread interest in municipal problems. It is about ten years now since the revolt of intelligent and conscientious men against the debauchery of city government took shape in a movement that has become a strong organization of forces which came together almost hopelessly in the annual "Conferences on Good City Government." It is hardly too much to claim that the uprising against the political bosses last November was largely a product of this ten years of hard work for municipal reform.

Another evidence is afforded by the capitulation of railway interests and the United States Senate to President Roosevelt and his demand for "rate" legislation. It is on all hands conceded that the public is determined to make the railways fairly and honestly serve the public interest; and that if rebates, discriminations and other abuses cannot be stopped thru government control, they will be stopped sooner or later thru government ownership.

No open minded man could have heard the discussions of railway rate legislation and of municipal ownership at the meeting of the Economic and Political Science Associations at Balti-



more the other day without being deeply impressed by a change that has come over the minds of both academic students and practical men within a very few years. The bugaboo of socialism was not once raised. The discussion adhered to practical considerations thruout, and the impression left upon the large audience undoubtedly was that the American people are moving rapidly in the direction of a firm and authoritative control, by whatever means prove to be workable, over all public service utilities.

But it is not only in the rising tide of popular conviction in support of honest and efficient city government, demanding an end of corporation control over legislation thru boss and machine rule, and asserting popular control over public utilities, that the vitality of democracy is being revealed. Perhaps even more significantly is it disclosed in the new spirit and the enthusiastic effort that are being manifested in all organized activity in behalf of the poor, the suffering, the defective and the delinquent.

When, less than a generation ago, the demand for a more scientific and a more businesslike way of dealing with the problems of private charity began to make itself felt there was a great deal of opposition, based upon an assumption that cold blooded methods would destroy all warm human interest on the part of the well to do in their relations to the poor. It is safe to say that never, since the beginning of the Christian era, has there been so much of freshness, of spontaneity, of genuine democratic feeling, as there is today, in all the voluntary movements looking toward the diminution of poverty, vice and crime.

The social settlement may justly claim a large share of the credit for this new and thoroly democratic spirit in humanitarian work. There are today a thousand centers of neighborly work, of charity organization, of municipal reform, of socialistic agitation, of popular education, each of which is instinct with vital democratic feeling, each of which is seeking to correlate and organize all the forces of democracy and of human betterment. Within the next fifteen or twenty years we shall see some interesting results of the quiet but effective influence that they are now bringing to bear.

## University Football Injuries

WHENEVER it has been urged that the number of fatal injuries that occur every year on the football field is an indication that the game as played is unfit for our stage of civilization, it has always been suggested in reply that the fatalities did not occur at the large universities where the men were in proper condition for the game, but always at the minor colleges where men had not been properly trained. The general impression produced by this response has been that the injuries received by the members of the large university football squads were so trivial as scarcely to deserve consideration. It was supposed that the men were occasionally laid up for a few days, but that was about all. A few have been too close to the actual conditions of things to be led into any such false notion. We have known of young men every year who have required months to recuperate from football injuries received only in practice. The fact that Harvard's football captain could not play in the star game of last year because of a hemorrhage within his skull also somewhat jarred the foundation of the legend with regard to the comparative innocuousness of university football.

Now, however, we have presented in the *Boston Medical and Surgical Journal* for January 4th, 1906, definite evidence as to the seriousness of the accidents which occur even at a large university like Harvard. Dr. Edward H. Nichols and Dr. Homer B. Smith, who have had medical and surgical charge of the football squad of Harvard during the past season, give the records of their work in an article on "The Physical Aspect of American Football." It is no wonder that they declare as one of their conclusions that constant medical supervision of the game is a necessity and not a luxury, and that the constant attendance of two trained surgeons is required for this purpose. They report the more or less serious injuries as numbering altogether 145. Among these the most trivial are cuts which, twelve in number, required stitches. There were six ruptured muscles, two dislocations of the shoulder, five fractured ribs, ten dislocations of the semi-lunar cartilage of the



knee, an accident which is likely to be followed by considerable disability extending over a long period, sometimes for many years. The nose was broken seven times and the rim of the pelvis, the large, heavy bone, one of the heaviest in the body, in which as in a basin, many of the abdominal viscera rest, was broken four times. The acromial end of the clavicle was dislocated eleven times. Many of these injuries it may be said, certainly all the fractures and dislocations, are likely to be sources of trouble with advancing years.

This is already a sufficiently startling catalog, and there are other serious injuries mentioned; and some of the accidents involving especially the central nervous system we have thought worth while to leave for special consideration. There were bad strains of the back in nine cases. These are much more serious than the name might seem to indicate, since, as the Harvard surgeons state, they often lead to very marked disability for a considerable length of time. There is more than suspicion that in some of these cases, at least, it is not alone the muscles of the back that suffer, but the spinal column is affected and even the spinal cord is injured to some extent. In one case there was an actual fracture of the second cervical vertebra, which is, of course, an extremely serious accident, because of the danger to the cord. In one case there was a hemorrhage from the middle meningeal artery, with serious disturbance of the brain. In nineteen cases there was concussion of the brain. This means that men were injured so badly about the head that for a time they either lost consciousness or were beside themselves and did not know what they were doing.

This portion of the report is so important as a reflection on the results that may follow from a sport that we quote it as it is given:

"Cases of concussion were frequent, both during practice and games. In fact, but two [!] games were played during the entire season in which a case of concussion of the brain did not occur. There were several noticeable features in these cases. Frequently, the fact that a man has received a serious head injury was noticed by the surgeon from the side lines before it was recognized by the players. This was due to the fact that a player might, apparently, automatically run thru a con-

siderable series of plays before his mates noticed that he was mentally irresponsible. The mental state of the players who had concussion was variable, some being highly excitable and hysterical, others merely confused, and in a few cases, knocked completely unconscious. In every case there was a certain loss of memory, both previous and subsequent to the injury."

As the authors note, no physician is in a position to state at the present time with any certainty whether there may not be subsequent effects from concussion of the brain. Most of the nervous diseases that begin in later life have an origin that is shrouded in mystery. It has become the custom in recent years to attribute their causation, in some degree at least, to disease incidents and accidents of early life. Children's convulsions are now considered to be much more serious events than they used to be, because of the fear of subsequent nervous degeneration with serious developments in later life. Whether injuries to the head and the back involving the brain and the spinal cord may not have a like effect, physicians are not sure; but certainly in taking a history of any serious nervous ailment such accidents would be set down as of the gravest import.

It is no wonder, then, that in their conclusion the Harvard surgeons should announce that the number, severity and permanency of the injuries received in football are very much greater than generally is credited or believed; that the number of injuries is inherent to the game itself, is not due to close competition, since the proportion is about the same in games and in practice; that a large percentage of the injuries is unavoidable and incomparably greater in football than in any other of the major sports, and that finally the percentage of injury is much too great for any mere sport. If to this be added their opinion that the game as now played does not develop the best type of men physically, because too great prominence is given to weight without attention to corresponding nervous energy, and that the greater number of the injuries come in the "pile" and not in the open plays, it is evident that the game, if continued, must be so modified as to diminish very greatly the number of injuries or else the university



authorities of this country will stamp themselves as being overruled by their students, who are largely influenced by gate money and other unworthy considerations into permitting a phase of barbarism that must be intolerable to any really cultured community.



## Going, Going, Gone

WE are sorry to lose him, but we cannot help it—he is gone. So is the nineteenth century. We move on with the twentieth century, and must try to keep a little ahead of its years. This subscriber is gone. He likes THE INDEPENDENT, is sorry to lose it, but he can no longer endure our simplified spelling. The fact that the National Educational Association approves it and prints its publications in it, that the scientific men as well as the philologists approve and practise it, does not concern him—he does not like it; and he says:

Why on earth do you single out a dozen or so of good, honest English words and make orthographical monstrosities out of them? Honestly, every time I come across “thru,” “thoroly,” “thoro” and “tho,” et al., they stick in my intellectual throat, and throw me off the track when I am trying to follow you through an interesting editorial as completely as an iron bar on a rail would a locomotive.”

That is, simply, “I do not like you, Dr. Fell.” He adds that it “might easily provoke a reformed swearer to return to his sinful habit,” for he cannot endure “those absurd, ridiculous, temper provoking spellings,” which “are not authorized by either of our two standard American dictionaries.” Oh, yes, they are! *Tho*, *thru* and *thruout*, which most raise his bile, are in the “Standard Dictionary” and equally in the “Century,” on the authority of the recommendations of the Philological Society.

We do not like to say it—for we hope it is not true, tho it looks like it—that he cares more for selfishly humoring his old-fashioned sentiment than he does for the comfort and education of his children. If it were not for our atrocious way of spelling words a child might learn to read and spell in three months, instead of not learning in three years. That is why so many of our children are backward. We are looking to the future, and he is looking to the past. We want

improvement, and he is satisfied with things as they are. We are reformers, but not radicals. We will help the simplified spelling as far as we can, and wish we could go farther. Even our correspondent accepts Webster’s reformed spellings, such as *labor* for *labour*; but how his father hated it, as he hates *tho* and *thoro*! We have the future with us, for we have the scholars and the teachers; and we have the overwhelming majority of our readers, whose reason approves us, even when their old habit is momentarily startled.

Now that we are on this matter of spelling we may add that many of the younger generation have always been skeptical of the accuracy of their fathers’ memories when they boasted of the superiority of the educational methods of the good old times when most of the work was concentrated upon the three R’s instead of being scattered, as it is now, over many other letters of the alphabet. Still, it is not becoming in a son to challenge the old gentleman’s memory, and very difficult to prove him wrong. Consequently the reactionary members of school boards could without fear of effectual contradiction denounce the “fads and frills” of modern educators on the ground that they interfered with a thoro drill in such essential studies as arithmetic and spelling. Now, however, we have some direct evidence on the question which is strongly in favor of the modern methods. In a garret in Springfield, Massachusetts, a book of examination papers of 1846 was found, and the same questions and spelling tests were given to pupils of the same average age, with the following results:

|                                    | 1846. | 1905 |
|------------------------------------|-------|------|
| Number of pupils.....              | 85    | 245  |
| Spelling, per cent. correct.....   | 40.6  | 51.2 |
| Arithmetic, per cent. correct..... | 29.4  | 65.5 |

The pupils of 1846 had the advantage in several respects. The examination questions were doubtless more nearly allied to their class work. They were all children of English speaking homes. They devoted a third more time to their studies, for the school year was then forty-four weeks, with an aggregate of 1,340 working hours, while it is now forty weeks, comprising about 1,000



hours. And they studied little besides reading, writing, arithmetic, geography and spelling. Nevertheless, the pupils of the present day did better in spelling and much better in arithmetic than those of sixty years ago.



### How We Got Into It.

It is as hard for a nation as for an individual to keep to the resolutions of youth. We started out in life with the good intention of avoiding entangling alliances with European nations, yet now we find ourselves in the midst of a wire-pulling entanglement, with some of the wires pretty highly charged with electricity. It is hard to see how we can get thru the Algeciras Conference without offending either France or Germany. As the time of convening draws near, the Conference does not appear to exert the pacifying influence that was expected of it. There are rumors of troops massed on both sides of the Franco-German frontier, and the newspaper strategists are busy contriving and publishing plans for the triple campaign, for it is generally assumed that Great Britain will actively take the side of France in case of a war with Germany over the Moroccan question. All Europe is nervous, and the news that Germany has ordered 20,000 freight cars for the transportation of troops, to be delivered about the time when the Conference will adjourn, causes the same apprehension as when a man puts his hand to his hip pocket in the South. Both Germany and Great Britain will be represented at Algeciras by fleets as well as diplomats. Even the movements of Admiral Sigsbee's Mediterranean Squadron of cruisers is supposed to have something to do with the case.

However absurd may be the idea that America is sufficiently concerned to use the big stick in this crisis, still our country has been drawn into the Moroccan imbroglio by a curious chain of circumstances, beginning over a hundred years ago, when the United States refused to comply with the custom of European nations to pay tribute to the Barbary States to secure immunity from Mediterranean pirates, and enforced the refusals by the bombardment of Tripoli. So Morocco was really brought into in-

ternational politics by the United States. Last spring, when Kaiser Wilhelm suddenly decided that Germany had important interests in Morocco, he based his right of intervention with the plans of France for its pacific penetration on the ground that the reform of Morocco was in the hands of the Powers who participated in the Conference of Madrid in 1880, and France was forced to comply with his demand that these Powers be again convened. Now, the United States was a participant in this, because our Consul General of Morocco had taken part in the Conference of Tangier the previous year, and, indeed, had been one of the foremost protestants against the abusive treatment of the Jews, which was the immediate cause of the Conference.

Morocco had a double portion of Jews, some who came there from Palestine as early, they claim, as the time of Solomon, and some who took refuge there when they were expelled from Spain in the memorable year of 1492. They were still subject to the indignities and restrictions of the Middle Ages. The wearing of the gabardine was compulsory, they had to go barefoot in the streets, and they could not live in two-story houses. They were fined, taxed and plundered right and left, and murdered with impunity. "Anybody may kill seven Jews without being punished," ran a Moroccan proverb.

About the particular incident that brought international indignation to a focus there are two versions. One is that a respectable Jew, aged seventy years, a French citizen from Algiers, was attacked by a mob in Fez, who drenched him with kerosene and burned him alive amid shouts of joy. The other story is that he was not aged, nor respectable, nor a French citizen; that he was justifiably shot for insulting a Moorish woman on the street. It does not matter, anyway. The maltreatment of the Jews and other disorders were undeniable, and quite justified our Consul at Tangier in making a vigorous protest. He informed the Sultan that there was great indignation in the United States and elsewhere over the treatment of the Jews in Morocco, and that the representatives of other nations had received instructions to inquire into the condition of the Jews



and to consult as to measures to ameliorate it. He demanded the punishment of the perpetrators of the outrage and warned the Sultan that

"it is indisputably requisite that the Israelites of Morocco should be protected by the local authorities, otherwise it will not be long before they will all be protected by foreign nations."

The conference of Tangier in 1879 was participated in by the representatives of nine Powers and five more by proxy. At the ensuing conference of Madrid, which met May 19th, 1880, the following nations were represented: France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Spain, United States, Great Britain, Italy, Morocco, Holland, Portugal and Norway and Sweden. The delegate of England was Lord Sackville-West, best known in this country because of the conspicuous part he took in the Cleveland campaign of 1888. The United States was represented by General Lucius Fairchild. From the minutes of the Conference it appears that he took no active part in the proceedings except to insist upon the American theory that a naturalized citizen could return to his native land without forfeiting the protection of his adopted country. He also is recorded to have declined to sign the convention until it should have been approved by his Government, and since his name finally appears on the protocol it is to be presumed that it was approved by our Government.

The Convention of Madrid, which was signed on July 3d, 1880, demanded of the Sultan of Morocco the protection of the consuls, their households, interpreters, etc.; provided that all foreigners could hold property in Morocco if purchased with the consent of the Government, and claimed limited naturalization rights and equal justice without regard to race or creed. The most important provision in its bearing upon the present situation is that all the Powers represented at Madrid shall have the treatment of the most favored nation. If this clause is insisted upon it would effectually prevent France from carrying out her plan to make a Tunis out of Tangier.

Washington despatches state that our representatives at the coming Conference of Algeciras, Ambassador White, of Italy, and Minister Gummere, of Mo-

rocco, will go uninstructed. It is to be hoped that this is not true, for it is a difficult situation at the best and needs careful preliminary consideration of all the exigencies. Both parties claim the support of the United States; Germany, because, like her, America wants equal trade privileges, and France, because we made no objection to the Anglo-French agreement of April 8th, 1904, giving France a practical protectorate over Morocco. In fact we gave this a tacit recognition immediately after by asking the aid of France in securing Ion Perdicaris from the hands of Raisuli. Doubtless we shall try to act as peacemaker, but a peacemaker between two combatants is likely to get some of the blows.



## Hibernating

THERE is more hibernating in the world than is commonly estimated. In the winter we sleep, on an average, two hours longer than in the summer—in summer we are up at 4 or 5 o'clock and not in bed until 9 or after; in winter we are drowsy at 8, in bed at 9, and do not rise until 7 or 8 in the morning. This is the reckoning for average people. It does not take into account those abnormal folk, who, living in cities, turn night into day. These are rarely awake, in all their faculties, until near dinner time, at 7 o'clock, and from that time until midnight or after—about eight hours out of the twenty-four; the eight hours that most fade the flesh, dim the eye and undo the nerves. Living in the dark is bad for either animal life or vegetable life.

Some races have a larger capacity for hibernating than others. The genuine negro grows drowsy as the frosty days come on. He is broken all up, so far as steady work is concerned, when the first snow clouds begin to shake out their contents. It is difficult to keep him in the husking field after November 1st. You can see that he is actually hibernating, by the far away look of his eyes and by the lack of life in his step.

It is not the cold weather that regulates us in this drift toward longer sleep and deeper. Sitting under the pines and magnolias of Florida, we do not escape the hibernating tendency. It is in the blood. Everything must do its work



under the law of periodicity. The natives of the South, however, have lost the knack, or, rather, have readjusted it, so that they grow sleepy in summer. This is the result of having no winter. It is not the heat that overcomes them; it is only the fact that all living things must have their rest period, and summer is the most convenient in that climate. This is true also of Southern trees—but instead of hibernating they estivate. Every tree and shrub throbs with life for a season and then its energies relax. Only in the tropics no tree drops its leaves all at once, as they do at the North.

We are likely to follow the books, and speak of hibernating as belonging only to bears, hedgehogs, and a few other creatures. But study your barnyard animals, and you will learn better. As soon as the ground ceases to furnish succulent food the cattle stand around the gates or the outbuildings, or nibble slowly at the big stacks. In the middle of the day they separate, and stroll leisurely about the big pasture. They move so slowly, however, that you may take an easy photograph of the whole herd. There is but one wideawake creature about the barns. The rooster crows across the frosty morn as the day star begins to pale into the yellow light of a lazy sun; yet the hen finds nothing interesting in the fields, but snugs herself under the lee of some hedge, or spends two-thirds of each day on her roost.

This same law of hibernating covers the vegetable world. The butternut and the ash get tired early in September, and the American elms and soft maples go to sleep a little later. The sugar maples, magnolias and persimmons drop their leaves in early October. The European trees, ashes and maples and elms and oaks, bring along their old European instincts, and stay green till November. Apple trees cannot rest until their fruit is picked; then at once they grow desperately somnolent. It makes one laugh to see their drooping eyelids. Soon the whole vegetable world is hibernating. In the spring it will wake up sometimes before the snow is gone. Hyacinths and crocus come crawling up out of their earth bed, rubbing their eyes, and not quite wideawake when they first get above ground.

This business of hibernating should be reckoned upon in our study of humanity, and in our methods of education. It is a bad thing to turn night into day, and just as bad to turn winter into summer. There should be a spirit of rest and recuperation thru all the winter months, in household and in school. Homely games are now in order—something that will not tax the brain, and will rather foster sleep than prevent it. Our fathers understood this matter when they sat around the big fireplaces, eating apples and nuts, and getting into bed soon after the chickens and the crows.

All mankind is divided into two parts: those who work right on when they talk, and those who, when they talk, stand still—holding hoe in hand, or plowing with the tongue only. It is an aggravating brood, this last, but quite too numerous to cope with—spoiled by education or bad habits. If you try to argue with them, or to drive or to urge, they only stand the longer, or get angry. Your wisest plan is to get out of the way, until their mechanism gets into working order, and their attention is once more fixed on the weeds. The worst samples of this sort stop when they think, and with chin on the hoe handle, ruminate their cogitations. These people have had their hibernating instinct so disturbed that they really are never quite awake. They are about equally valuable in summer and in winter.

Not enough has been made of hibernation. It is a part of the rhythm of life. Sleep is not yet understood. It has a recuperative power that, rightly understood, will give maximum power to all living creatures. The origin of life is still a mystery, but we know that to sustain it is to lift from death into activity. Better be at full exercise of our faculties part of the time than at partial exercise all of the time. That each day must be divided between activity and a semblance of death we recognize, but we have somehow overlooked the fact that the larger periods are governed by the same law.

As the short days come on look at your house plants. They are willing and preparing to go to sleep. A few of them are strangers to our climate, and prefer to sleep thru the summer rather than the winter, such as the calla lily. If they



have not had their sleep they will not blossom, and if robbed of sleep too long they will die. Most of the roses have only one eye open in the winter. If you compel these drowsy ones to keep on absorbing the heat and moisture they will spindle their shoots, fade out their green, and their sickness will poison the atmosphere. Your hyacinth must be left five or six weeks in the dark, and then, being brought to the light, it will burst out into bloom and perfume. The trouble with most house plants is that they are never allowed their sleep; they are fagged, tired, devitalized and in bad health. They are unfit companions, especially in your sleeping room. This life business is a marvelous thing. We look out over the fields, where only a few days ago there was abounding life—apples loading the boughs and leaves pulsating with vitality—but now all is rest and sleep.

"The fields are still, where late the wheat and corn

Laughed in the gladness of the summer noon,  
And waved saluting banners to the morn  
And whispered softly in a twilight croon."

But the buds are already formed for another year's unfolding. "Sleep, Death's twin brother," is, after all, not Death. Hibernation is a function of life. All that is going on during this rest period we do not understand, but it is essential to health and continued activity.



#### Protest of the Chamber of Commerce

Some time ago, the New York Chamber of Commerce instructed its Committee on Insurance to report as to the need of additional legislation for the regulation of life insurance companies and kindred organizations that are custodians of large trust funds. This action was suggested, of course, by the results of the recent investigation. A report was made last week, at a regular meeting of the Chamber, by the Committee's chairman, Mr. Anton A. Raven, whose signature was accompanied by those of his associates, Messrs. Robert C. Ogden, Charles F. Brooker and Elijah R. Kennedy. Mr. McCall, who has retired from the presidency of the New York Life Insurance Company, is a member of this Committee, but he took no part in preparing the report, and for obvious reasons his name

is not attached to it. Pointing out that the business of life insurance (being "a combination of finance, economics and ethics") should certainly call forth an ideal type of business ability and strict integrity, the Committee says:

"The fundamental cause of the maladministration of the companies named has evidently been the lost ideal and the forgotten ethical conception of the sacred trust involved in the administration of life insurance funds."

Extravagance has so reduced the dividends that they have become "quite trifling and almost farcical in amount," altho the magnitude of the business should have increased them:

"The investigation has revealed a spirit of sordid commercialism, which has become rife in our rapidly growing country, entering into many of our activities, and has clouded the judgment of those who have been the custodians of large and important trusts, causing them to depart from the well-trodden paths of rectitude and high honor which have heretofore characterized our merchants and bankers. The very atmosphere of our commercial life has become impregnated with an undue desire for wealth and power. To attain these ends, apparently no means have been left unemployd. Attempts have often been made to influence legislators, and large sums of money have been used to that end. This has not been unattended with the betrayal for personal gain or advantage of the high trusts which have been committed to them."

Reforms are suggested with respect to deferred premiums and to the giving of rebates on large policies, but in view of the fact that new laws will soon be passed in response to the investigating committee's report, Mr. Raven and his associates do not think it necessary for the Chamber to recommend any special enactment. They do insist, however, upon the salutary effect of publicity as to all the affairs of life insurance companies. Restrictive legislation cannot ensure honesty of administration, but publicity gives to officers and directors a realizing sense of their obligations. There should be a semi-annual examination of all appropriations of funds. The Chamber unanimously adopted this report, with an accompanying resolution declaring that "in the interests of pure commercial life," it entered "its solemn protest against the practices which have resulted in thus tarnishing the good name of our financial institutions and of bringing reproach upon our commercial community." This action is in full accord with the past



utterances of the Chamber, which may fairly be called the most eminent and influential organization of its kind in the world. Among its members are many whose intimate business and social relations with the offending life insurance officers and directors (some of whom are also members) would naturally tend to restrain them from joining in the denunciations of this report and this resolution, but personal considerations were set aside "in the interests of pure commercial life" and for the public good.



#### Homicides and Lynchings

The record of homicides the past year is alarmingly large, 9,212 reported by telegraph in this country, which is doubtless less than the real number. We kill more people by violence, in proportion to our population, than any other so-called civilized country in the world. Italy comes next to us, and the bad pre-eminence of the two countries is due to the fact that Italians carry knives, while Americans carry pistols. And let it be considered that killing is not seriously punished by our courts, only one legal hanging to sixty-four homicides. As they are not punished, naturally the number of homicides increases, 730 more reported by the *Chicago Tribune* than in 1904. It is, however, a satisfaction to learn that the number of lynchings is less than last year, sixty-six in all, of which only one, in Nevada, was in a Northern State, so that we may say that lynch law is practically extinct in the North. Of the sixty-five lynchings in the South, the State of Vardaman—we mean Mississippi—boasts twenty lynchings, all of negroes, of which two were for criminal assaults and three for attempted assaults. Six of the twenty lynched were taken from the custody of officers, and one had been convicted and sentenced. There is great complaint in Mississippi of the difficulty of getting negro labor, and it is not strange. Governor Vardaman stands a fair chance now to be elected to the Senate, where he would be a worthy representative of the lynching State. He says in his last message that the negroes are growing worse and worse as the result of education. The *Columbia*, S. C.

*State* ridicules him, and says that in South Carolina housekeepers will trust none but literate servants. There are three of the former slave States in which there were no lynchings—Delaware, Maryland and West Virginia; but Virginia, North Carolina, Missouri and Florida are discredited with but one each. Only one white man was lynched in the whole country.



#### A Damaged Squadron

It is certainly an astonishing fact that Prince Battenberg's squadron of six cruisers could leave the harbor of New York at a speed of eighteen knots with vessels at the usual 400 yards distance apart, and our own crack squadron of battleships found it impracticable to keep in the main channel at a speed of twelve knots. To the naval officers the waterway into New York Harbor is or ought to be as well known as Broadway. Everybody who goes into and out of the port on an ocean steamer can see for himself the buoys marking the route just as plainly as trees on each side of a country lane. The day was clear and perfect, the wind nothing unusual, and yet Rear Admiral Evans led his ships in such a way that the "Kentucky," immediately astern of him and bound, both by custom and, as it happened, by direct signal to follow him, ran into the mud on the east side of the road. The "Kearsarge," in endeavoring to avoid the "Kentucky," likewise went aground, and the "Alabama," seeing this, tried to go to westward of the "Kearsarge" and struck the "Kentucky," fortunately without causing very serious injury. This is disgraceful. The responsibility is wholly on Rear Admiral Evans—unless he can show that the "Kentucky" was, at the time of grounding, unavoidably out of her proper position. This is not very likely, as he has recently been peremptorily suspending captains by signal from the flagship for deviating from their proper places. The captain of the "Kentucky" had only just taken charge, and it is his first battleship command. The latter is also true of the captains of the "Alabama" and "Kearsarge." But the subordinate officers of all three ships



have been attached to them for ample time to have become proficient in their management, altho after the persistent neglect of drill last summer in order to keep the squadron loafing in Bar Harbor, Newport, Watch Hill and Narragansett, with repeated compulsory attendance of all officers in full uniform at dinners and other entertainments, given by stock brokers and others, the degree of that proficiency just now is not altogether as certain as could be wished. The present performance on its face is humiliating to the country. Admiral Evans should be put on his defense—and no scapegoat substituted.



#### Railroad Combinations

The Great Northern and Northern Pacific roads were not the only parallel and naturally competing lines that were united by combination agreement in violation of law. We do not understand that the decision in the memorable Northern Securities case has made one a competitor of the other or ended that union. Attorney-General Moody is asked by a resolution introduced in the House to say whether the law is not violated by the Pennsylvania road's control of certain parallel lines. It may be that it is, but we cannot see what good could be accomplished by an attempt to dissolve this combination by prosecution. The association would be continued by some form of community of interest.



The President's message to Congress on the Canal welcomes investigation of conditions, as we were sure he would. We have allowed Mr. Bigelow to indicate some points which investigation should take. The President has the merit of standing by his friends as long and as far as he can, and he does it in this message by expressing his disbelief in the charges of inefficiency that were made. What he says of "irresponsible investigators of a sensational habit of mind, incapable of observing or repeating with accuracy what they see, and desirous of obtaining notoriety by widespread slander," certainly does not apply to Mr. Bigelow.

District Attorney Jerome explained in the recent municipal campaign that his action as to any violation of the laws by the life insurance officers must be deferred until after the close of the investigation. All the evidence is in. Has he found in his study of it anything to warrant the prosecution of anybody? Among the officers and the lobbyists is there any one who should be held to answer on a criminal charge? Undoubtedly, in due time, Mr. Jerome will either procure the indictment of one or more of these persons or explain to the public that none of them is guilty of an indictable offense.



Morales is no longer President of Santo Domingo, but his successor and the present Government support the pending treaty and desire that the collection and distribution of revenues under the temporary agreement shall be continued. Nearly \$1,000,000 has already been set apart for the payment of the external debt. The good effect of the agreement can easily be seen. Blunders at the beginning of the negotiations should not now cause our Senate to reject the treaty that would give this commendable agreement legal force.



If there must be restraining orders from the courts in labor controversies the defendants should have an opportunity to be heard before the orders are issued. They will be so treated hereafter by Judge Quarles, of the District Court, in Wisconsin, who will decline to grant such an order upon the testimony of the applicant alone. His practice will thus be in accord with a recommendation in the President's recent annual message.



Mr. Carnegie gave ten million dollars to pension superannuated professors of colleges and universities, denominational institutions being specifically excluded. Now he has thought better of his plan and has given five millions more for the benefit of colleges under religious control. Here is not only generosity, but the ability to take a second thought and a better one.



# Insurance



From Photograph by Gessford, N. Y.

## Alexander Ector Orr

THE election of Alexander E. Orr to the presidency of the New York Life Insurance Company is an event which certainly has given great pleasure and assurance to the entire financial world. He was born in Strabane, County Tyrone, Ireland, on March 2, 1831. He visited the United States in 1850 and settled permanently in New York city a year later.

About thirty years ago Mr. Orr was an active partner of the great produce firm of David Dows & Co. Even at that period of his life he had developed such capacity in affairs of business that he was generally recognized as one of the most promising men in that field. He received a flattering indorsement from those associated with him on the Produce Exchange by his election as president of



that important institution, which office he held for years, being several times re-elected.

The house of David Dows & Co., in its day, was probably the most important of the sort in the United States. Mr. Dows, upon his death, left a very large estate, and, as an evidence of confidence and esteem, made Mr. Orr his executor.

When Samuel J. Tilden's library trust was created Mr. Orr became one of the trustees, which place he still retains. Ten years ago Mr. Orr was made president of the Chamber of Commerce, one of the most honorable positions a business man can hold in the city of New York. His elevation to this commanding place was a striking evidence of the confidence reposed in him by the merchants of New York, and testified to their appreciation of his high character and ability.

His activities in various directions have been very great, and he has been identified with many important business and philanthropic as well as civic enterprises. He continues a member of the Produce Exchange and was a member of its Building Committee in charge of the structure now occupied by the exchange. He has always had a deep interest in chemical matters and is a member of the Nu Sigma Nu College Fraternity, the Deutsche Chemische Gesellschaft and of the American Chemical Society.

In 1890 he was a special agent in the United States Census. He was a student at the Universities of Berlin and Heidelberg (1897-1898), and in 1904 he was a member of the International Jury of Awards at the St. Louis Purchase Exposition held at St. Louis, Mo.

By his indefatigable efforts as President of the Rapid Transit Commission the great enterprise which that Commission had in hand for the public was brought to a successful completion and the Subway was converted from a dream into a real and very useful as well as an

indispensable thing, used daily by thousands of persons, and now at a time when the eyes of the whole country are focused upon the legislative investigations of the insurance companies, Mr. Orr is called upon to take the presidency of one of the most important life companies in the world. The policy holders are thus given assurance that the affairs of that company will henceforth be ably, honestly and economically administered.

Mr. Orr is connected with some of the most important financial institutions in the city—trust companies, banks, etc.—and his views on all matters of finance and business are sought after and respected. He is a man of commanding presence and of earnest and amiable disposition. He is popular with his friends and is feared by those who are disposed to conduct business on other than conservative lines. We may rest assured that he will tolerate no irregular methods.

Mr. Orr does not pretend to be an insurance expert, but has undoubtedly been elected to the position he now holds as President of the New York Life Insurance Company because of his well established reputation as a brilliant minded, alert, able business man, whose record is without stain, and whose integrity is beyond all question.

The great insurance companies have assets amply sufficient to enable them to meet every obligation and free the policy holders from any possibility of fear as to their security.

Mr. Orr's management will be conservative and judicious. He will be assisted by a corps of unrivalled experts, public confidence cannot fail to be absolutely restored, and the future success of the company abundantly assured.

Mr. Orr resides in Brooklyn, in the Columbia Heights district. He is not much of a clubman, but he has membership in the Century Association, the Hamilton Club, of Brooklyn, the Atlantic Yacht and the Riding and Driving Club of Brooklyn.





# Financial

## Mr. Schiff's Warning

MR. JACOB H. SCHIFF rarely addresses the public. When this eminent banker does speak, and with the emphasis which he used before the Chamber of Commerce on the 4th inst., his remarks inevitably excite wide discussion. The stringency in the New York money market during the past sixty days (with rates on call loans rising at times above 100 per cent.) had been, he said, a disgrace to any civilized country. It had been caused by the lack of elasticity in our circulating medium. If sufficient elasticity should not be imparted to the currency, there would eventually be here a panic compared with which "the three which have preceded it would only be child's play." Secretary Shaw's remedy, the issue of emergency notes under a heavy tax, he did not regard with favor. He preferred an increase of circulation secured by legitimate commercial paper that might be based on deposits with clearing houses.

The stringency to which Mr. Schiff referred, and which was experienced by persons engaged in stock speculation rather than by commercial borrowers, was due largely to our general extraordinary prosperity. Our crops had been enormous; currency for the moving of them was drained from New York at a time when the country's industrial activity was greater than ever before. Money was needed for our increasing manufactures and for the enlargement of producing plants to meet greater demands already foreseen. At the same time exceptional activity abroad had increased money rates at all the foreign banking centers. Under these conditions great speculative operations, relying upon the support of loans, were in progress on the New York Exchange. Those who engaged in these operations paid the high rate, and it is proof of the extraordinary strength of the general situation that the market continued to rise in spite of such a handicap.

Our circulation had been increased by more than \$100,000,000 in twelve months, but it was not elastic. There is too much in dull times and not enough

in times of activity. Its volume does not automatically expand and contract with the periodical fluctuations of demand. Our currency system is a patchwork, but it is impossible at present to procure from Congress the legislation needed for a thoro reconstruction of it. Congress declines to remove even the minor defects. Elasticity would in some measure be promoted by the repeal of the restriction which prevents the retirement of more than \$3,000,000 in any month. When such an improvement is proposed it speedily becomes connected in Congress with other projects, as to which no agreement can be reached. We should like to see Secretary Shaw's plan for taxed emergency currency offered by itself in Congress and carried to a vote.

That plan is not approved by Mr. Schiff. With all due deference to his opinion, we think it ought to be tested in this country. An almost identical method has been tested in Germany with very satisfactory results. The record of the beneficent expansion and contraction of the volume of the Imperial Bank's emergency circulation in the troubled year of 1900 is very interesting evidence of elasticity. Thoro reconstruction of our currency system cannot now be had. We should be glad to see our banks permitted by law to issue the taxed notes. If they had had such permission three months ago we should now know to what extent they would make use of it in time of stress, and whether the good effect of it in Germany could be repeated here.

The Title Guarantee & Trust Company, of which C. H. Kelsey is president, will receive from the stockholders of the Corn Products Company their shares, issuing for them certificates of deposit exchangeable for stock of the new Corn Products Refining Company, on the basis of three for two. Among those who have agreed to deposit shares are C. H. Matthiessen, Norman B. Ream, William W. Heaton, Joy Morton and J. B. Greenhut. The new company will own the old one, together with the New York Glucose Company, the Warner Sugar Refining Company and the St. Louis Syrup and Preserving Company.



# The Independent

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## Survey of the World

### The Panama Canal

The Senate has authorized its Committee on Inter-oceanic Canals to make a thoro investigation of all matters relating to the Panama Canal, the government of the Zone and the management of the Panama Railroad Company. Secretary Taft has made a brief statement before the committee; the next witness will be Chief Engineer Stevens. Action upon the nominations of members of the Commission has been deferred. It is reported that the nomination of Mr. Bishop is opposed by a majority of the committee.—President Roosevelt asked Secretary Taft for a report upon Mr. Poultney Bigelow's article in THE INDEPENDENT concerning the administration of affairs in the Canal Zone. The Secretary's long reply, with accompanying papers, fills a pamphlet of 69 pages. Colon, he asserts, is a much healthier city than Panama, altho it is situated on land only a little above the level of the sea. The problem of draining it is one of great difficulty. Uncertainty as to final canal plans has prevented for the present any radical destruction of buildings, and the Commission felt justified in first making water supply and sewerage systems at Panama. Governor Magoon cables that Colon's streets are "in splendid condition," enumerating those recently raised and rebuilt, and saying the work will be completed in April. For one block the main drainage canal is finished. Model quarters for negro laborers, with concrete floors and shower baths, are approaching completion. Of the long awning and gutter mentioned by Mr. Bigelow he says that the gutter is a part of the new drainage

system, and that the awning was to enable men to work in storms and to protect fresh concrete from heavy rains. He does not remember promising that Colon should have a water supply on any named date, but he asserts that it now has a supply, drawn from reservoirs designed for the use of Colon and Cristobal and finished a few weeks ago. There will be permanent water mains for all the principal streets by April 15th, and the permanent reservoir will have a capacity of 500,000,000 gallons. Rents may be too high, because the houses were built on short ground leases; a new plan for long leases will permit the erection of better structures. There has been elaborate and most careful preparation for the receipt and preservation of meats and other kinds of food, and for the sale of them at reasonable prices. He denies that the laborers were misled as to wages; it was widely advertised that the pay would be 10 cents an hour in gold, for an eight-hour day, and that diligent application might increase the rate to 13 cents. He denies that prejudice against negroes is shown by the railroad managers, or that negroes are leaving the Zone because of bad treatment. Before the holidays many went home for a visit, as has been their custom. An official report and the statements of the French Consul are cited to disprove the assertions about the harsh treatment of a shipload of negroes who declined to be vaccinated. The Secretary denies that the administration of justice is unjust and oppressive to negroes. He gives the names of the judges and their qualifications, saying it would be difficult to select a better court for the work it has to do. He denies emphatic-



ally that officials and subordinates have been appointed thru political influence, saying that such influence has been excluded by obedience to the civil service law. It is untrue, he says, that the construction of buildings has been delayed by red tape. That new hotel near Panama, alleged to have been built in a swamp, is on high ground, he says, with good drainage, and is not deserted, but full of lodgers. As for the dredges said to be working at Culebra to only 20 per cent. of their capacity, he says that no dredges are used there. The machines are steam shovels, whose full capacity is not required for the work of making roads, in which they are engaged. Sewers were made at Panama because the treaty called for them. He denies that the sewerage system was improperly constructed or is a failure. The charge that quarantine regulations are so enforced that they unnecessarily interfere with commerce is, he says, utterly unfounded. A strict enforcement of them has been needed, and thus the Zone is being rapidly freed of the danger of yellow fever and other infectious diseases. Subordinate officers have been directed, he says, to buy supplies where they were cheapest. Being Americans, and familiar with the American market, it is natural that they should procure the bulk of them from this country. This relates to the charge concerning the purchase of surgical instruments. The statement as to the importation of negro women from Martinique for immoral purposes is, he says, wholly false. [He has since shown, in an addition to this report, that under the instructions of Mr. Stevens there were brought from Martinique 283 women, all of whom, he asserts, had husbands or other natural protectors in the Zone.] Mr. Bigelow, he says, was on the Isthmus only twenty-eight hours, arriving at 10 a. m., November 30th, and departing at 2 p. m. on the following day. As for the two witnesses named by Mr. Bigelow, the Secretary asserts that one of them, Mr. Tracy Robinson, who owns real estate in Colon, was offended because the Government spent money upon public improvements in Panama instead of in his city, and because the enforcement of necessary sanitary rules put him to

some inconvenience. Mr. Robinson had applied for some office yielding a salary of not less than \$5,000. When the office of mayor of Cristobal was offered to him, at \$1,800, he declined it with indignation. He afterward applied unsuccessfully for the office of superintendent of schools. The other witness, Mr. John Lundie, is chief engineer of an ice-making and electric-lighting company, who objected to the construction of ice-making and electric-lighting plants by the Commission. Chief Engineer Stevens says that Lundie was appointed a consulting engineer by Chief Engineer Wallace, and dismissed by Chairman Shonts; that he persistently sought appointment as a member of the Board of Advisory Engineers, and, having failed, sent to the President an insolent letter, in which he called Chairman Shonts a coarse, incompetent and unprincipled jackass. Mr. Bigelow is criticised for his "willingness to draw his facts from such a fountain of manifest malice, injured vanity and disappointed ambition," and for avoiding the officials responsible for the work on the Isthmus.—Testifying before one of the House committees on the 15th, Secretary Taft and Engineer Stevens asserted that the congestion of freight on the Panama Railroad, and the delay in canal work caused by this congestion, were due to the Southern Pacific Railway Company, which controls the Pacific Mail Steamship Company. Freight has been allowed to accumulate at the Panama terminal, the steamships neglecting or refusing to take it away, since the monopolizing compact with the railroad company was abrogated by the Government.



#### Commissioners From China

An Imperial Chinese Commission, sixty-two persons in all, arrived at San Francisco on the 12th, and was welcomed there by Prof. J. W. Jenks, of Cornell University (representing the State Department), General Sumner, General Funston, and prominent merchants of the city. At the head of the Commission are General Tuan Fang, Viceroy of Fukien and Chenkiang, and Tai Hung Tzeu. The first of these, an



eminent scholar and collector of Chinese antiquities, was recently Governor of Huan, and at the time of the Boxer rebellion was Governor of Shensi. The second, also a scholar, and formerly chief examiner for the civil service, is Assistant Secretary of the Chinese Treasury. This Commission's purpose is to study American political, military, naval, educational and industrial methods. Moving across the continent, it will remain for three days in Chicago and for one day in Pittsburg. On February 2d the party will be entertained at a banquet in New York. The leaders of the Commission explain that its purpose is in no sense political, and that it will not interest itself in the question of Chinese immigration. —In a message to his Government, the Chinese Minister at Washington says that satisfactory legislation on the exclusion question is not to be expected, owing to the influence here of the labor class, although a majority in our Congress favor greater liberality.



#### Philippine Tariff in the House

During the debate in the House, last week, upon the Philippine Tariff bill it became known that the number of Republicans (commonly called insurgents) opposing the measure had become so large that the fate of it was in doubt. These insurgents (representing domestic sugar and tobacco interests) had made common cause with those opposing the Statehood bill, or that part of it which unites Arizona and New Mexico in one State, relying, of course, upon the assistance of the Democratic minority. On the 11th, however, the Democratic leader, Mr. Williams, practically pledged this minority to the support of the Tariff bill, upon the ground that the bill was in accord with Democratic doctrine and a long step toward that free trade with the islands which his party desired. But it was thought that a few Southern members would not follow him, and it was expected that the Democrats would aid the insurgents with respect to important amendments—one, for the removal of the differential duty on refined sugar, and another declaring it to be the intention of the United States to give the Fili-

pinos independence in 1909. Mr. Grosvenor warned the insurgents that a repeal of the differential would bankrupt all the beet sugar factories. At the end of the week Mr. Babcock, of Wisconsin, leader of the insurgents, asserted that their agreement had been signed by more than fifty Republicans. Efforts to reduce the number of these were made by President Roosevelt and Speaker Cannon. Several members from the Northwest were invited to talk with the President at the White House. The subsequent remarks of some of them, as reported by the press, showed that they resented any interference with their independent action. Mr. Babcock was reproved by the Speaker, and their friendly relations became strained. In the course of the debate Mr. McCall, of Massachusetts, urged his party to undertake now a general revision of the tariff, predicting that a failure to do this would cause a Democratic victory and a Democratic revision. He introduced a resolution authorizing the President to negotiate with European Powers for a neutralization of the Philippine Islands and the maintenance of their independence under international protection. Mr. Longworth, who visited the islands with the Taft party and is soon to be the President's son-in-law, spoke in support of the bill, but expressed a very unfavorable opinion of the Filipinos. He could not believe there was any "brilliant future" for them, and he found nothing noble in their character except their love of family and home. The average Filipino could form no conception of the dignity of labor. He was shiftless, worthless, untrustworthy and helpless. On this account he needed help from the States. Mr. Longworth would not have our Government hold the islands a moment longer than was absolutely necessary after the disclosure of their people's capacity to govern themselves.—Mr. Bryan has been made a Datto, or chief, by the Moros of Mindanao. From the widow and son of the late Datto Ali, an irreconcilable insurgent or outlaw recently killed by the Army, he has received the dead chieftain's bolos and spears. In his tour of the Southern islands he is accompanied by a former chief of the Hong Kong insurgent junta.



### Washington Topics

On March 1st the new German tariff will go into effect, and German duties on imports from this country will be largely increased, unless by a treaty of reciprocity we take advantage of the lower rates now granted by treaty to seven European nations. Our exports to Germany amount to about \$200,000,000. Secretary Root has given up all hope of reaching an agreement by treaty, for the Senate's approval of a treaty of reciprocity cannot be obtained. The Republican leaders in the Senate and the House have now decided, it is understood, to pass before March 1st, if possible, a bill empowering the President to increase the Dingley duties by 25 per cent. on all imports from countries that discriminate against us in their tariff laws. Such a measure will excite protracted debate in the Senate, if not in the House, and the discussion of it may interfere with other projected legislation.—The Consular Reform bill, supported by Secretary Root, has been reported by the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, which has omitted the important provisions for the examination of applicants and for the restriction of appointments to the lowest grade. Appointments will be made as at present.—Representative Jesse Overstreet, of Indiana, will resign the office of Secretary of the Republican Congressional Committee, and may retire from Congress, because the President rejected the man he recommended for the office of surveyor of the port of Indianapolis, saying he had promised the place to Senator Beveridge. The latter's former law partner, Leopold G. Rothschild, was appointed. For years the office has been assigned to the local Representative, and the Senator has named the Postmaster. This time, Senator Beveridge takes both. Representative Denby complains about a similar transfer of patronage to Senator Alger, in Detroit. On the other hand, it is reported that Senator Warner is disappointed because his choice of a man for the post office at Columbia, Mo., was set aside and the place was given to a brother of Senator Elkins. Representative Babcock, leader of the beet-sugar insurgents, will give up the chairmanship of the Republican Congressional Committee. The bitterness of some of the

insurgent opponents of the Philippine Tariff and Statehood bills appears to be due to loss of patronage as well as to the attempts of the President to convert them.—The President has asked Secretary Shaw to remain at the head of the Treasury Department until March 4th, 1907, and the latter has consented to do so. He was intending to retire a few weeks hence.

### New York Politics and Legislation

At Albany, the report of the Armstrong Insurance Committee has not been submitted. No further official inquiry appears to be expected. Mr. Hughes, the committee's counsel, is going to Europe. Governor Higgins, who for a long time last year was unwilling that there should be a legislative investigation of the insurance companies, has now undertaken to prevent any investigation of the conduct of the Insurance Superintendent (Mr. Hendricks), the Banking Superintendent (Mr. Kilburn), or the Railroad Commission. It was the purpose of certain members of the Legislature to call for such an inquiry, this action having been suggested by the insurance disclosures. The Governor argues, in a long written statement, that the investigation of the conduct of executive public officers is not a proper function of the Legislature. Following the election of Speaker Wadsworth, the committees of the House have been reorganized, and several of the leaders who represented the former power of ex-Governor Odell have been deposed. The Speaker and his father were present at a conference in the White House on the 13th, together with Secretary Root, Postmaster General Cortelyou and other New Yorkers in Washington. The subject of discussion was the chairmanship of the New York Republican Committee. Ex-Governor Odell is to be deposed. The President's active interest in the politics of the State continues to be a prominent topic in the press. A bill forbidding corporations to contribute to campaign funds, which has been introduced at Albany at the suggestion of the Governor, provides that a domestic corporation so offending shall forfeit its charter.



**Morales Leaves  
Santo Domingo**

Gen. Carlos F. Morales sought refuge at the American Legation in Santo Domingo City on the 11th. He was crippled by a broken ankle, and it is said that he had not been more than a dozen miles from the capital since his hasty departure. He offered to resign the presidency upon condition that he should be permitted to leave the island. Acting President Caceres accepted this offer, Congress by unanimous vote accepted the resignation, and Morales sailed on the 12th for Porto Rico on the United States gunboat "Dubuque." He has no money, and says he hopes to obtain employment in Panama. The insurrection appears to be at an end. General Jimenez (formerly President) is in Porto Rico, where he has resided for the last two years. He says he has no political interest in Santo Domingo and does not intend to return to the island. Caceres now controls the entire country, the insurgents in the province of Monte Cristi having given up the fight. Caceres supports the treaty now pending at Washington and also the temporary agreement now in force. It is not expected that the treaty will be ratified by our Senate. Morales now says that the salvation of Santo Domingo depends entirely upon the ratification of it.

**Cuba and  
Porto Rico**

An apparently trustworthy report from Havana says that the commercial treaty with Great Britain, negotiated some months ago by the Palma Government and now pending in the Senate, will not be taken up for action, but will be permitted to die in committee. This treaty is not acceptable to our Government, and by some persons in Washington the opinion has been expressed that ratification of it would shorten the life of our treaty of reciprocity with Cuba.—The heavy and continuous rains of December have very seriously affected the tobacco crop, causing the loss of more than half of it in the Vuelta Abajo and Partido districts.—Havana's little epidemic of yellow fever appears to be at an end. There have been sixty-nine cases with twenty-three deaths.—The Countess of Buena Vista sued General Brooke for damages, because he,

while in command at Havana, abolished her family's hereditary and profitable monopoly of the slaughter of beef cattle there. Judge Holt, of the District Court at New York has dismissed the suit, holding that she has no remedy at law as against General Brooke, but expressing the opinion that she has a just claim for damages against the United States or Cuba under the obligations which they have assumed by treaties.—Mayor Todd, of San Juan, Porto Rico, has arrived in Washington, coming as the representative of the League of Porto Rican Municipalities, which asks for an elected Senate of fourteen members.—It is predicted that the agricultural industries of Porto Rico will soon be affected by a strike involving nearly all of the 70,000 men employed in the production of sugar.

**Liberal Victory  
in England**

The parliamentary elections so far almost without exception show crushing defeats for the Unionist and Conservative candidates and indicate that the new Liberal Cabinet will have an overwhelming majority, sufficient to enable Sir Campbell-Bannerman to do without the Irish vote. If the present rate keeps up, the Unionists will not have more than 120 seats out of 670. The composition of the new Parliament as it stands now is as follows: Liberals 120, Unionists 32, Laborites 18, Nationalists 13, Socialists 1. This represents a ministerial gain of 64. In 21 London districts which were thought by the Unionists to be perfectly safe, as they always had been, they only saved five seats. The ex-Premier, Arthur J. Balfour, ran in the Eastern Division of Manchester, which in the election of 1900 gave him a majority of 2,453. This time he was defeated by a majority of 1,980, altho the opposing Liberal candidate, T. G. Horridge, was a comparatively unknown man who never ran for Parliament before. The Unionists are now trying to find a safe seat for Mr. Balfour. Other members of his Cabinet have suffered a like fate. Gerald Balfour, who was president of the Local Government Board in the Balfour Cabinet, was defeated at Leeds by a majority of 1,069, and W. H. Long, formerly Chief Secretary for Ireland,



lost his seat for South Bristol. Of the new Cabinet, Sir Campbell-Bannerman, the Premier; Herbert J. Gladstone, Secretary for Home Affairs; Augustine Birrell, President of the Board of Education; James Bryce, Chief Secretary for Ireland, and Sir J. Lawton Walton, Attorney General, have been elected. Sir Gilbert Parker, the Canadian novelist, saved his seat by 800 votes, altho he is a Unionist. The campaign has been exceedingly bitter. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, and Mr. Chamberlain, at Derby, were howled down by the crowd when they attempted to address public meetings. The result must be taken as an emphatic decision in favor of a continuance of free trade. The Unionists tried to frighten the voters by assuring them that the election of the Liberals meant the granting of home rule to Ireland, but apparently this had little effect. A new factor of importance is the labor vote, which in districts where there was no distinctive labor candidate, was cast for the Liberal member. The Labor members will constitute an independent faction in the new Parliament, under the leadership of James Kier Hardie, and will be in a position to exert great pressure upon the Ministry. The Socialists, who are furious at John Burns for accepting a position in the Government at a high salary, ran in many places independent tickets. In the district of South Westham, London, a unique campaign for the Socialist candidate, W. Thorne, was conducted by the Countess of Warwick, and he was elected by the enormous majority of 5,225. The district gave in the last election a Conservative majority of 2,176.

#### The Conference of Algeciras

By being chosen as the place of the Moroccan Conference the old Spanish town of Algeciras has suddenly become the center of international interest, as Portsmouth was a few months ago. The presence of the distinguished representatives of all the great Powers, with their numerous retinues, will strain the hospitality of the town, but the Spanish Government is doing its best to give the delegates a proper reception and to make them comfortable. The first to arrive was Sir Arthur Nicolson, the head of the British delegation, who is lodged

in the Governor's Palace at Gibraltar, just across the bay. As was quite appropriate, the greatest excitement was created on the quays and streets by the arrival of the representative of the country that is being quarreled over, Mohammed el Torres, the Moroccan Minister of Foreign Affairs, who was accompanied by a suite of sixty-one persons, picturesque in their flowing white robes and red and white turbans. They were taken in the royal Spanish coaches to the villa prepared for them. The arrangements are in charge of the Duke of Almodar, the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs and representative at the Conference. Mr. Henry White, American Ambassador to Italy and the senior member of the American delegation, was received on his arrival by Admiral Sigsbee on board the "Brooklyn." Admiral Sigsbee was on board the battleship "Maine" when she was blown up in Havana harbor and this is the first time he has visited Spanish waters since. Great Britain has twenty-one warships in the harbor and France has three. The German representatives at the Conference are Herr von Radowitz and Count von Tattenbach. The latter was the German commissioner who was sent to Fez immediately after the visit of the Kaiser's yacht to Tangier, and checked the growing influence of the French at the Moroccan court by assuring the Sultan of the support of Germany and other nations in resisting French aggression. The public utterances of the newspapers and prominent men of Germany have of late had a very pacific tone, which has contributed to allay popular disquiet, but so far as known there is no modification of the irreconcilable attitude of France and Germany over the points at issue. The Paris papers are taking great delight in showing the inconsistency of Germany's present contention with her position at the Madrid Conference of 1880, when she supported France and acknowledged the special interests of France in Morocco. The following despatch, sent by the French Ambassador at Berlin to his Government just before the Madrid Conference, seems to be conclusive on this point:

"Prince Bismarck has specially requested me to declare that, Germany having no interests



in Morocco, the instructions to his delegate will be to be guided in his attitude by that of his French colleague. Orders in this sense are about to be sent to M. de Solm."

Germany now holds that her interests in Morocco are so vital that she is willing to risk a European war to defend them. In addition to the proposal of France to undertake the policing of the whole of Morocco and that of Germany that order should be maintained by an international police force, as is now done in Macedonia, it is reported that the Italian delegate will bring forward an-

it will be still more difficult to get all the commercial nations to agree on schedules and rates. For the defense of the coast towns against the bandits who have been making kidnapping raids it is proposed to build chains of blockhouses around them and to take away the arms of all natives passing in, to be returned to them when they go away. The principal trade routes will be protected by military posts at regular intervals. Both the German and the French party claim the support of the United States in the



The City of Algeciras, Where the Moroccan Conference is Now Being Held.

other plan—that of a geographical division of responsibility, Spain to have the controlling influence on the Mediterranean shores, Germany on the Atlantic coast, France on the Algerian frontier, and Italy to have charge of the international police at Tangier. Other questions to be considered by the conference are the establishment of a State Bank for Morocco, the collection of taxes and the revision of the tariff, all of which are likely to cause a great deal of discussion. The Moroccan Government has no funds for carrying out any of the proposed reforms in administration, and is too weak to collect even the present taxes, while the customs are held as security for the French loan. It is hard enough to arrange a tariff to satisfy the various interests in a single country, and

Algeciras Conference. Senator Spooner, in a reply to Senator Bacon's speech against participation in the Conference, made the statement, presumably on the authority of the President, that the American delegates were not to vote on any question, but merely to attend in order to see that the interests of the United States were not neglected.



#### Protestant Problem in France

The separation of State and Church in France has brought into the foreground a number of serious problems for the two Protestant churches of the country, the Lutheran and the Reformed. Especially is this the case for the latter, where the production of a schism between the advanced and



the conservative sections seemed unavoidable. In fact, not a small section of this church actually favored a division between "the right" and "the left," thinking that it would be impossible for these to co-operate on the basis of independence of the State. The more earnest friends of church union, however, managed to have a special synodical convention called at Rheims as early as last May, in which seemingly a *modus vivendi* was effected. It, however, soon appeared that this compromise satisfied neither party. To the credit of the more liberal section of the church it must be said that these then took steps independently to avoid a rupture within the church when the break with the State comes. A free convention of liberal Reformed pastors and laymen was held recently in Montpellier, in which a formal invitation was extended to the conservatives to come to an understanding with the liberals. The latter openly insist upon the principle of "the gospel and liberty of theological thought," as fundamental to the life of Protestantism. At the same time they demand that, in the near future, a general conference of church authorities be held, in order to decide upon the future organization of the Reformed Church of France, but along the lines that will not demand absolute adherence to the strict letter of the confessions, but will give elbow room for the more liberally inclined, within the limitations that recognize "in God and in the communion with Jesus Christ the forgiveness of sins and the power of morality, comfort in suffering and the hope of eternity." A prominent conservative German church paper thinks that "the orthodox sections of the Reformed Church in France will need much wisdom from above to come to the correct conclusion in these extremely difficult matters."



#### Conditions in Russia

Reports from Russia indicate that the Government is gaining ground in all parts, altho it will be a long and difficult task to reconquer the territory now in revolt. In the Caucasus most of the cities have been retaken, including Novorossysk, which was for three weeks in control of

the revolutionists. The Caucasian railroads are also now in the hands of the authorities, but in the mountainous districts are altogether independent and the troops are not sufficient to reduce them to submission. The insurgent government of Kutais has interdicted taxes and is levying its own import duties. In Tiflis and Elizabethpol there has been much fighting between the Armenians and Mohammedans, in which several hundred persons have been killed. In the Baltic Provinces the course of the revolution was strikingly like that in France in 1793. The clergy were forbidden to preach or expelled, Socialist orators took their places in the pulpits, and marriages were celebrated under the red flag. For traveling thru the country passports, printed in Lettish and Hebrew and signed by the insurgent leaders, are necessary. In the neighborhood of Libau twenty-seven castles have been pillaged and the total damage is estimated at \$3,000,000. Many of these old German manors contained priceless collections of books and art treasures. The Government is regaining the control of the Siberian Railroad, which has been in the hands of the striking employees and the mutinous soldiers for some time. Loyal troops returning from Manchuria have now been stationed at Irkutsk, Omsk and other cities, and the road and telegraph lines are in running order. Irkutsk was found to be without any government, for the Vice Governor, the Chief of Police and other officials had all been killed or wounded. Now that the Government is getting the upper hand it shows a pronounced reactionary tendency. The assembling of the Duma has been postponed till April, and Count Witte now states that the Duma will be immediately dissolved if it interferes with the fundamental laws of the empire and the maintenance of the autocracy. The budget statement for 1906, altho it endeavors to gloss over the real conditions, shows that Russia is very much crippled financially. The gold reserve, of which Russian financiers have been so proud, has been heavily drawn upon, and it will be necessary to borrow \$240,500,000 to make the receipts and expenditures balance. The total cost of the war appears as \$1,050,000,000.





# The Church in Social Service

## A Study of Denominations in New York City

BY THE REV. W. D. P. BLISS

[The following article is the result of an original and comprehensive investigation into some of the economic aspects of the Christian Church that have been the subject of much criticism of late years. Dr. Bliss has investigated only the churches of this city but it is probable that the problems he here discusses are typical of the problems of most of the other churches of the land. This article will be followed by a second and concluding paper, and the two, we believe, will form a very important contribution to the subject. Mr. Bliss is now rector of an Episcopal Church on Long Island, and is the author of the admirable "Encyclopedia of Social Reform," and various other books and essays of a radical nature.—EDITOR.]

HE who studies the churches of New York city from the standpoint of social reform will find the situation at once less sensational and more hopeless than probably he will have been led to expect. According to a view quite ordinarily held among reformers, the church is an organization mainly devoted to the worship of the Golden Calf, her members largely either mammon worshippers or hypocrites or both, her clergy professional posers, whose words are for sale and whose slightest tendencies to free speech are muzzled by the millionaire bondholder who looms large in the front pew. Such is the church according to the Socialist orator and the radical pamphleteer. Such is not the church as she really is, not the church as we have found her after a study continued now for many months or even years, and pursued through all branches and denominations of churches, Christian or otherwise. The reality is far different, but also, we think, far more serious, far more sobering, than if the ordinary view were true. If it were true things might be changed. If the church were only given to mammon worship, her members only hypocrites, the free speech of her clergy only bound with a golden chain, this might be broken.

Some brave preacher, some bold iconoclast, might throw down the Golden Calf, drive out the hypocrites, snap once for all the chain of money, make the church strong and true and beautiful as in the glow of her early youth. He who attempts that today will find the task far different and far more difficult, if not impossible. What is the difficulty we shall see better after we have taken up, one by one, the different churches or leading denominations and seen the condition in each.

We will commence with the Church of Rome, for this is at once the largest, in some ways at least, the strongest and wealthiest, and often considered the most successful and the most hopeful of all the religious bodies in New York. We will confine ourselves, for the sake of convenience, to Manhattan and the Bronx, but the case will not be found materially different in Brooklyn, in Richmond or in Queens.

There are in Manhattan and the Bronx 114 Roman Catholic churches, more than of any other one religious body, except the Jews, and attended by some million parishioners (1,200,000 in the archdiocese, which includes several up-river counties). This means an average of nearly 9,000 to a parish, which



certainly seems to indicate strength and growth and prosperity. Roman Catholics, as is well known, go to church. Her early masses, her solemn feast days, her days of requisition—even her days of devotion for men alone—show what a hold the Church of Rome still possesses upon her children. One Roman Catholic Church has an early mass at 2 a. m. for the convenience of printers and typesetters. A Protestant Church tried to duplicate this and failed. Rome, to an extent, has the mass and the masses.

Rome is not, however, poor in New York. According to the "Brooklyn Eagle Almanac" the 114 Roman Catholic parishes have a total property, including parsonages, hospitals, etc., of \$29,896,100. It is probably much more, for in 1903, according to the *City Record*, the Roman Catholic exemptions for Manhattan and the Bronx was \$39,215,450, with a valuation of over \$41,000,000. On this there rests an indebtedness of some \$6,000,000, leaving some \$35,000,000 clear, a property in the main well placed, for Rome is well known to have a genius for real estate and to have read deep into the gospel of the corner lot.

This vast property has been obtained, little by little, in the main, by small gifts. Each poorest Roman Catholic is trained—nay, even compelled to give. There is probably more equality and universality of giving in the Church of Rome than in any other communion. Rome is certainly democratic so far as getting goes. She gets from all. Among these 114 churches there is not one so largely built by an individual or by a family that it is commonly identified with any one name. At New Rochelle there is a Roman Catholic Church, frequently spoken of as the Iselin Church, but this is outside of the city limits. Catholic churches, too, are parochially democratic. Each parish supports itself. The weaker parishes are not, as a rule, aided by the richer. There are no Roman Catholic missions in New York city as there are in the Protestant Episcopal and some other churches. Rome in all this seems a church of the people, for the people, and in giving, at least, supported by the people.

But is she therefore truly a people's church? Is she or can she be counted for reform? Is she for the man against the dollar, the people against their oppressors, liberty against monopoly, plutocracy, plunder? Never and not for one moment. Rome can not be. In all these 114 churches we have been able to learn of but one Roman Catholic priest who has any reputation for saying aught, doing aught, or caring aught, for the people's social coma. Upon Father Ducey alone seems to have fallen, in any measure, the mantle of Dr. McGlynn. A church which succeeded finally in silencing a Father McGlynn has not encouraged or allowed others to follow his example. Even Father Ducey shows more what can not be done within the Church of Rome than what can. Democracy of the real kind can not be. With a so-called political Democracy—that is, well, Tammany—Rome is sometimes in suspiciously close affiliation. Tammany's district leaders and ward heelers, undoubtedly under directions from the Wigwam, ever stand in with the Catholic priests within their districts, and often ostentatiously give to the parish church, but this is politics, neither democracy nor religion. The truth is that Rome's democracy is like Tammany's—equality under a boss. This always has been so and always must be so while she remains Roman. Rome can take money from everybody. She can even, in a sense, make everybody equal—under her priests, but here her democracy ends. Does she or can she allow the people any voice in the spending of their moneys, in the organization of their parishes, in the choosing of their spiritual lords, in the ordering of the Church at large? Never! Rome's democracy ends with the getting of the money.

Instead, as a rule, she stands in with the money lords. One of her prominent archbishops is so hated for standing in with a great railroad magnate that he cannot be invited to a parish fair in his own diocese. We doubt if there is any religious communion which makes her spiritual favors so dependent upon money as does the Church of Rome. Her masses for the dead, her dispensations from the marriage vow, the right of burial in her cathedrals, even the giv-



ing of her sacraments, and pews within her churches, are all for money. She supports her priests and builds her churches by lottery tickets and gambling at parish fairs, as few Protestant churches would dream of doing, and often in violation of the civil law. Such are well proven facts. We are not faulting her parish priests and devoted nuns. These are usually faithful, honest, sacrificing—if not always of the highest education, nor using the most modern methods. Rome is usually a few centuries behind even in her charities and institutions, but her clergy and, above all, her Sisters of Charity, are usually, we think, faithful and hard working fathers and mothers of the poor. Only their hands are tied, and they have to work in a narrow groove. Said a Roman Catholic priest to me: "The priests are all busy administering the sacraments, teaching the commandments, and not doing anything to see that the commandments are observed." Statistics bear this out. Of the 34,014 persons of foreign birth held for trial or convicted in the magisterial courts of New York city in 1904, 10,130 were born in Ireland and 5,273 in Italy, or, taken together, 45 per cent. of the whole number, while England, Scotland and Germany together furnished only 17 per cent. It is Rome's constituents who largely fill our police courts, our prisons and our reformatories. Such a Church can do little for social reform. As a matter of fact, she does nothing. In Europe, in Belgium, in Austria, in Germany, she is essaying a sort of paternal and ecclesiastical church socialism to try to retain her hold on the working classes, so many of whom Socialism, truly democratic, is taking from her. In New York she does not even attempt this. The only Roman Catholic priests who have declared out and out for Socialism have left the Church. Rome in America is with the railroad king, the real estate owner, the wealthy convert. Consequently she is not growing. Her apparent growth is because of a large Roman Catholic immigration, all of which she does not retain. Losing ground in practically every European country, thousands of her children are coming to this country, and naturally she keeps some. But accord-

ing to the careful investigations of the New York Federation of Churches, Roman Catholic parishioners formed 26.7 per cent. of the population of Manhattan in 1902 and 26.5 per cent. in 1903. According to the "Eagle Almanac," in 1905 it was only 19.7. To put it bluntly, the world has found Rome out and few workers for the future will look to her for help.

When we come to the Protestant Episcopal Church we come to conditions very different. Here is the one Church in New York city that is growing—gaining rapidly on the population, a Church full of every kind of good works, a Church almost alone in the city somewhat famous for free speech. Is there here any more hope for social reform? We fear that there is not.

It would seem, however, at first sight that there was. Not a few, and among them some of the most prominent, Episcopal clergymen in New York city speak often for reform. They denounce the rule of money and warn fashionable congregations against the dangers of fashion, of social corruption and of civic shame. When they come to positive reforms the number who speak out is less and their advocacy of them is neither very radical nor very strenuous, but it is perhaps more so than in all the other religious bodies put together. The Protestant Episcopal Church may even be called the Church of Free Speech, so far as the clergy are concerned. Let there be called in the city, for any department of reform, be it a church and stage guild, an association in the interests of labor, a public ownership meeting or any kind of factory or civic reform, and of the few clergymen present a full half will be of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Bishop Potter is the one bishop in New York city whose presence is enthusiastically desired and cheered at labor banquets and at reform meetings. The Protestant Episcopal Church is the one organization that has developed a Church Association for the Advancement of the Interests of Labor, an Actors' Church Alliance and a Christian Social Union.

On another line, this Church is doing probably more than all other churches put together. This is in institutional



work and philanthropic activities. By count the other day in the settlements and charitable organizations of the United States, with New York as no exception, out of 1,000 workers the Protestant Episcopal Church was found to have produced some 21 per cent. of the communicants—far more than any other church. Of the fourteen leading institutional churches in New York city fully seven, and those seven among the largest, are Protestant Episcopalian. The great work and the varied work done at St. Bartholomew's, in many languages and in almost every practicable line of effort, with an annual expenditure of some \$200,000, is well known. The institutional activities of St. George's, spending \$44,000 per year; of Trinity Parish, of Grace Church, of St. Chrysostom's, of Calvary, of Ascension, of St. Michael's, of the Church of the Holy Communion, are only less extensive. The Protestant Episcopal Church in New York city seems the Church of Free Speech and of Good Works. Can usefulness go further? But is there not another side? Is the Protestant Episcopal Church ruled by money? We fear, if the truth were known, it would be found that there is no other church organization in the city so much under the power of money. We do not mean under the direct dictation of millionaires; we mean something more serious. There are in Manhattan and the Bronx seventy-three parishes and twenty-two missions or chapels of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Different from the Roman Catholic parishes among the poor, these missions or chapels are not self-sustaining, but largely maintained by wealthy foster parishes. Trinity Church maintains eight churches or chapels, tho two of these are themselves wealthy and practically independent. Most of the larger Episcopal parishes maintain at least one mission. More, perhaps, than in any other church communion, the money of the Protestant Episcopal Church comes in large, uncertain sums from the wealthy and in very small amounts from the poor. She is distinctively the church of wealth. Measured by her total church properties, the Protestant Episcopal Church stands second in New York city, credited by the "Eagle Almanac" with \$24,531,800 in

1905. But this leaves out many wealthy parishes—St. Bartholomew's, for example. The *City Record* list for 1903 puts the Protestant Episcopal exemptions in Manhattan at \$46,508,150, altho this includes Columbia University, whose president must always be Episcopalian, but which can scarcely truly be called denominational. Upon this vast property, too, there rests scarcely any indebtedness, making the Protestant Episcopal Church in the total value of her properties second only to Rome, and in proportion to the number of her independent parishes vastly wealthier than the Roman Catholic parishes. But it is when we come to her communicants that we realize what the Protestant Episcopal Church in New York city really is. Her communicants number in Manhattan and the Bronx 68,989—far more than any other Protestant communion and only exceeded by the Roman. Among these, of course, especially in her missions and chapels, are many thousands and hundreds of thousands of people either poor or of very moderate means. Yet remember, that the missions or chapels are largely supported by the wealthier parishes, and when we come to these, while accurate figures are impossible, the preponderance of this influence of wealth is almost overwhelming. It is estimated that of the seventy-five men in New York city who are not only millionaires, but multi-millionaires, most of them the wealthiest men in the United States, at least 40 or over 50 per cent. are communicants (most of them) or pew holders in Protestant Episcopal churches. Take a few instances: In one parish, St. Thomas' alone, are at least seven multi-millionaires. St. Bartholomew's has the vast Vanderbilt wealth and many of the Vanderbilt connections. Trinity Church is the parish of the Astors. St. George's has J. P. Morgan, R. Fulton Cutting and Charles M. Schwab. Grace Church has E. H. Harriman, the Rhinelanders, the Wolff estate. St. James', St. Mark's, Christ Church, Ascension, the Incarnation and other parishes each have families among the leaders in wealth, in fashion and in social distinction. Ought not the Protestant Episcopal Church in New York to do something in the way of charity? The "Eagle Almanac" states



that the Protestant Episcopal churches in Manhattan and the Bronx raise \$1,786,589 a year. It is doubtless very much more than this, but there are probably a dozen single communicants in the Protestant Episcopal Church who could raise this amount each year and yet scarcely feel it.

Now, the rectors of these multi-millionaires are not muzzled by these parishioners. We have spoken of the free speech of the Protestant Episcopal pulpit. It is true, especially in some of the wealthier parishes. But how about action? Does the Protestant Episcopal Church as a body do aught for reform outside of charity? Its charities we have seen to be largely dependent on those men of means. Outside of charity, realize the situation. Does a progressive judge in New York city write a book on public ownership, he finds that the people's rights to the streets are being surrendered in virtual perpetuity to a great private corporation over which an eminent Protestant Episcopalian presides as president. He tells us that other rights are being surrendered, and at a Public Ownership meeting it is openly charged that nineteen public franchises of colossal value are being given away by a commission over which another eminent Protestant Episcopalian presides as president. He finds that another great franchise is granted to a colossal railroad over which another man, identified with the Protestant Episcopal Church, presides as president. The chief rival, if it be a rival, of this railroad may almost be called a Protestant Episcopal railroad. When it comes to banking and insurance, the control of the banks and insurance companies of the United States are said to be divided between an eminent Baptist and still another eminent Protestant Episcopalian. Is it a question of land, the one colossal landlord of New York city is a family, also Protestant Episcopal, and identified with it is a great land corporation, under the name of a Protestant Episcopal church. When insurance companies are flayed before the public, every other prominent culprit is a Protestant Episcopalian. Is it this church to which the people are to look for help in the battle with Consolidated Gas, Consolidated Transit, and the land monop-

oly, the greatest robbery of them all? Again we say these multi-millionaires do not muzzle the mouths of their rectors. Why should they? Shares vote, not voices.

And do these gentlemen of money not influence the action of the Church? The typical Protestant Episcopal millionaire is not an inactive churchman. He is often very active and considers himself a true and logical churchman. One of them has his private chaplain; another his private chapel. Any number of them are wardens or vestrymen or delegates to conventions from leading or from minor Episcopal parishes. The total wealth and monetary influence of the lay delegates to the convention of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New York no man can measure, and no man can sit in that convention without realizing that literally money talks.

These men largely rule in the national councils of the Church. The wealthy Eastern dioceses have a partiality for millionaire lay deputies. New York, entitled to four lay deputies, sends three millionaires. Long Island, out of four, sends two millionaires. Massachusetts, out of four deputies, chooses two millionaires. Western Massachusetts, out of four, sends three millionaires. Pittsburg sends two; Pennsylvania sends two out of five (one being a substitute). One of these distinguished churchmen—J. P. Morgan—we name him because he perhaps represents the millionaire churchman at his best—is in the habit at each Convention of hiring and furnishing a regal house, which the bishops are wont to call the Syndicate House, chartering an especial train and conveying and entertaining some of the distinguished bishops and lay deputies of the Convention as his private guests. Naturally his voice is said to carry far in the august councils of the Church. At a recent Protestant Episcopal Triennial Convention the proprietor of the hotel which daily entertained most of the guests—the Syndicate guests excepted—declared that he had entertained many conventions of many different kinds—insurance men, theatrical men, railroad men, politicians of every party—but that he had never entertained any set of men who spent so much money, or whose wives,



when present, flashed so many jewels as these distinguished representatives of the Church and the Galilean Carpenter.

Verily there are two sides to the reform tendencies of the Protestant Episcopal Church. When Bishop Potter was elected to his episcopate, a prominent presbyter sent to him as a suggestion for his episcopal seal the design of a man trying to ride four horses at once, each horse going in a different direction. We think the good bishop holds his seat with an ability and a dexterity unequalled by any ecclesiastic in New York, but the task is not easy. Free speech in the pulpits makes it, however, easier and is harmless. A prominent New York rector once said to the writer: "When I talk theological heresy, my people like it; when I talk sociological heresy, the people say, 'The old man is at it again.'" There is a good deal of sociological heresy talked in Protestant Episcopal clerical circles in New York city, but the church of the Vanderbilts, of J. P. Morgan, of the Astors, is not going to declare today or tomorrow or the day after for any very radical or practical social reform.

We pass to the Lutheran Church. Here, you say, is a great Church of the people, a free Church, a growing Church, a Church not ruled by wealth. But does it, therefore, or will it, therefore, do anything for economic or social reform? He who thinks this is doomed to as bitter disappointment as in either of the communions we have already considered.

The Lutheran Church stands third in Greater New York in the number of communicants, tho in Manhattan she has fewer than the Presbyterian Church. In Manhattan and the Bronx she is credited, in all her branches, by the "Eagle Almanac," with 19,811 communicants. She is, too, a growing Church. The Protestant Episcopal Church is said by the New York Federation to have grown on Manhattan Island more than all other religious bodies combined, but consolidated Lutheranism comes next, and in percentage of increase Lutheranism recently has grown faster than the Protestant Episcopal Church. There are forty-nine Lutheran churches in New York city of one kind or another with a church property of upward of \$3,000,-

000. These forty-nine parishes or churches are practically each self-supporting and economically independent. There is little indebtedness and less endowment. Coming to her parishioners there are few men of what might be called great wealth and none who rank among the wealthiest of the country. Said a Lutheran pastor: "When a Lutheran does become wealthy he becomes a Protestant Episcopalian." The Lutheran Church in New York city has made her growth mainly by the faithful confirming and instructing in the Bible of the boys and girls in her parishes. This is her main work and her main reliance. Here surely, you say then, is an admirable Church. The Lutheran communicants are mainly of the lower middle class, with not a few that are among the very poor. Yet who ever heard of a Lutheran clergyman in New York city saying anything or doing anything or, seemingly at least, caring anything for social or economic reform? As a Lutheran clergyman said to the writer, the only reform on which the Lutheran Church is radical—we pricked up our ears—is in *not* opposing the saloon, as such, but only its abuses. Evidently economic and social reforms in New York city will not be much advanced by the Church of Luther.

Why? It is the typical Church of the lower bourgeoisie and its faith is typically bourgeoisie. We have spoken of consolidated Lutheranism, but there is no such thing. There are in the United States at least twenty-three absolutely independent and ecclesiastically distinct Lutheran denominations. Most of these are represented in New York city and absolutely distinct. There are, in the first place, German Lutherans, Danish Lutherans, Finnish Lutherans, Finnish Apostolic Lutherans, Norwegian Lutherans and Icelandic Lutherans. Then there are Buffalo Lutherans, Texas Lutherans, Missouri Lutherans, Iowa Lutherans and Hauge's Lutherans. There is the Missouri Synod, the English Missouri Synod and the New York Missouri Synod. All these are absolutely distinct, and we know not how many of them are in New York. This in itself spells economic and social weakness. But what may be called the Lutheran economic or



social theory is the main source of its failure in this respect. The Lutheran churches believe in the State; they believe in what they call the Christian State; they have generally derived from German sources the old Germanic conception of the paternal Christian State. Consequently, the State being considered a Christian body, they leave to it the formation and execution of all social and economic reforms. This is the State's duty. The Christian clergyman need not concern himself about it. If it is not done it is not the clergyman's fault, but the State's. The clergyman's duty is to baptize, to marry, to bury, to administer occasional sacraments, and, above all, to confirm and instruct the young. This theory, born under the old State paternalism of the German Empire, the Lutheran clergyman applies to a New York city ruled by Tammany and a New York State ruled by the lobby at Albany. Verily, the forces of corruption and monopoly have nothing to fear from the Lutheran clergymen of New York city.

Next to the Lutherans in Greater New York in the number of communicants and before them in Manhattan and the Bronx comes the Presbyterian Church. In the wealth of its communicants and the social standing of its families it resembles, tho at a considerable remove, the Protestant Episcopal Church. It is like the Protestant Episcopal Church, but without the free speech of her clergy, nor showing nearly so great an activity, at least so far as the Church goes, in charitable and institutional work. There are fifty-three Presbyterian churches in Manhattan and the Bronx and eleven chapels or missions, like those of the Protestant Episcopal Church, largely supported by wealthy parent churches. The Presbyterian Church has some 30,000 communicants, with a church property valued at over \$10,000,000. Her money is raised, as again in the Episcopal Church, from the wealthy few, and the moderate many or poor, tho the wealthy are not so wealthy nor the poor so numerous as in the Church to which we have compared her. Two of the great institutional churches of the city are Presbyterian, tho others are doing some institutional work. Outside of Dr. Parkhurst's reform efforts, none of the Pres-

byterian pastors have come to the front in reform effort, tho there seems to be a little group of men around Union Theological Seminary progressive in almost every line. It is a significant fact that two sons of the leading Presbyterian divines of a generation ago have left the Presbyterian fold to develop radical economic views, one entering the Protestant Episcopal Church. A valiant Presbyterian clergyman in Chicago, the Rev. Charles Stelzle, has galvanized the Presbyterian Home Missionary Society into creating a labor department and has induced several Presbyterian clergymen to register themselves as fraternal delegates to labor unions, so that even the Presbyterian Church in New York is coquetting with the Central Labor Union in this direction. But both parties seem very coquettish about it, and the alliance, to say the least, is not firm. Certainly the Presbyterian Church in New York gives no promise of setting the world on fire in economic reform. It is engaged in struggling to add to its members enough to balance those who die.

Next in New York city, in point of numbers, come the Methodist, Baptist, Reformed and Congregational bodies. The Methodist Episcopal Church has sixty-three churches and chapels and 19,420 communicants, with church properties of some \$6,000,000. But of the Methodist Episcopal Church and social and economic reform nearly nothing can be said. The two do not go together. A few Methodist clergymen would like to "do something for the workingman," but do not know what to do. Evangelicalism has seemed to quench the social gospel of the evangels.

The fifty-two Baptist churches in Manhattan and the Bronx, with their 19,738 members and their property valued at \$6,000,000, present almost the one sensational instance in New York city of a denomination largely ruled by one wealthy man. The well known Bible class in this denomination, led by Mr. J. D. Rockefeller, Jr., shows what money can do, and Amity Church, in this same denomination, shows what devotion cannot do. The Bible class, aided by perhaps \$1,000,000,000 worth of advertising, is known thru the United States. At Amity Church one of the purest, bravest souls in New



York city preaches to but a handful. Mr. John D. Rockefeller agrees to double each year the amounts raised by the Baptist City Mission and the New York State Baptist Convention. The result is that it is more than whispered that if any Baptist city missionary or State preacher pleases Mr. Rockefeller he remains; if he does not, he goes. However it be with his money, the Church of Mr. Rockefeller certainly has a taint in the eyes of the world.

The Reformed Church, commonly known as the Dutch Reformed Church in New York city, is, of course, the oldest religious body in Manhattan and heir therefore to large social prestige and endowments of great value. Its twenty-nine churches and chapels, with 11,526 communicants, have property valued at \$4,600,000. The property of the Collegiate Church alone is estimated at \$1,500,000. Perhaps more than any other communion in New York city, with the single exception of Trinity Parish, with its \$9,000,000, it draws its resources, not from the present, but from the past. The policy of Peter Stuyvesant and of the clergy of New Amsterdam, who held that "faith and the flag go together," gave the Church of Holland a virtual monopoly of religion in old Manhattan, and the bequest of John Harpendinck in

1723 largely created the Collegiate Church's wealth on which she lives to-day. In the Reformed Church are many earnest and active men. One of the most active and useful laymen in New York city, he who is doing more, we were going to say, than all others put together, in drawing the denominations together for practical work, the secretary of the New York Federation of Churches, belongs to this communion. But a church with so much of its economic treasure in the past cannot be expected to have a very advanced economic faith, and the Reformed churches do not belie this expectation. They stand with most of the other churches of New York city for some charity, a dignified, esthetic religious life and some individual Christian activities.

Of the remaining Christian denominations we cannot and need not speak. Among them all is scarce one clergyman in the city, with the possible exception of one or two Congregational clergymen in minor positions, who is known to have said aught or done aught for any radical reform. In these denominations, as in the Churches we have studied, we have the spectacle of a Church without a prophet, and the people languish, tho, as we shall see later, they do not mourn.

AMITYVILLE, LONG ISLAND.



## Tuskegee

BY LESLIE PINCKNEY HILL.

WHEREFORE this busy labor without rest?  
 Is it an idle dream to which we cling,  
 Here where a thousand dusky toilers sing  
 Unto the world their hope? "Build we our best  
 By hand and thought," they cry, "altho unblessed."  
 So the great engines throb and anvils ring,  
 And so the thought is wedded to the thing;  
 But what shall be the end, and what the test?  
 Dear God, we dare not answer, we can see  
 Not many steps ahead, but this we know—  
 If all our toilsome building is in vain,  
 Availing not to set our manhood free,  
 If envious hate roots out the seed we sow,  
 The South will wear eternally a stain.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.





# “The Revolutionary Way”

[The following article is written by a gentleman who is now acting as our special correspondent in Russia, and in whom we have the greatest confidence. The article itself shows that no one could have better facilities for getting at the heart of the revolutionary movement than he. When we announce his name, as we hope to do after he has left Russia, our readers will recognize in him an old friend. Our correspondent will follow this article by others, as the occasion demands.—EDITOR.]



“Come immediately to ——— Street, House 16, Apartment 10; you can be of service. I shall wait for you until 6 o'clock. MARIE N.”

THESE few scratched lines in French were left at my door in St. Petersburg at 4 o'clock on December 21st, the first day of the all-Russian general strike.

Leaving word with my American friend that I had no idea when I could return, I called the *isvostchik* to be found at the hotel door and drove off at top speed to the given number. I supposed this Marie N. to be the Madame N. who had introduced me the day before to Maxim Gorki and who had offered to open the way into the inmost revolutionary sanctuaries. Some fifty-five or sixty years of age, she was nevertheless the liveliest and most “American” of all the revolutionists I had met. I had tried to reach Gorki for several days. Two excellent introductions I had brought from revolutionists in Paris and Warsaw. Half sick and exhausted with overwork, he was avoiding some of his best friends. I was even able to arrange an audience with Count Witte before I could reach him. But Madame N. arranged the matter in an hour.

The wife of a former Minister, I believe (perhaps it was a general), she had devoted many years of her life to the education of the city workmen, exhausting a large fortune in the work. When I found her she was living in a garret room and had only tea and rather stale biscuits to offer as refreshment. An enthusiastic but also level-headed woman, she is the only person I have found who is in equally good relations with the revolutionists of all three groups—the Social Democrats, the Social Revolutionists and the Union of Unions, the principal organizations of the working people, the peasants and the professional classes. Thru Madame N. I thought, as we flew along the Nevski, perhaps I am at last to meet the executive of the Council of

Labor Deputies, the most talked of and the most powerful of all the revolutionary committees of Russia.

It had been no difficult matter to get into touch with the managers of the Social Democratic and Social Revolutionary parties or with the executive of the Union of Unions of all Russia. The preparations for the general strike were discussed for weeks quite openly in the newspapers representing these organizations, the murder of General Sakarow was publicly condoned, and even the proposed armed uprising was coolly discussed in the Socialist organs. The Council of Labor Deputies, unlike the Social Democrats and Social Revolutionists, is not a political party; and, unlike the Union of Unions or the Central Bureau of Labor Unions, it is not a professional organization. This is the body organized by the now famous Krustaloff and a little band of skilled workmen which undertook to give a sort of provisional government to the workmen of St. Petersburg after the manifesto of October 17th and the first general strike. It had quite openly furthered the strike of the Post and Telegraphs, made a crime against the State by the Czar's ukase; it had openly prepared for the present general strike and had sent its emissaries to organize similar bodies all over Russia.

It had also been easy enough to attend meetings of this body until the wholesale arrest of all its members a week before, and a second wholesale arrest on the day before the proclamation of the strike. I wanted to visit its sessions in person, because I wanted to know, first, how far the movement had been disorganized by the wholesale arrests, and, second, whether it was really a workers' movement or one promoted by the conventional “handful of agitators.” Finally, I wanted to know how hot-headed or how cool and far-reaching were its plans.

I arrived after a few minutes at No.



to and hurried, as is usual in visiting revolutionary committees, to the top floor. I was not disappointed.

Madame N. was not there, but I saw several familiar faces and was shown into the room where the Executive Committee was holding its session. It was at once evident that only a few at most of the leaders of the movement had been captured. While several groups were busying themselves in various parts of the large room the chairman walked up and down with me to explain why they had wanted to see me at such a moment.

"Well, here you are," he said; "you see they have not got us all. You have here the Executive Committee of the Labor Deputies."

"Of St. Petersburg?" I asked. "No," he answered, impatiently; "of all Russia—railroads, telegraphs and all. Now you can understand that we can't have a troop of correspondents running after us here. The Government has returned to its old methods and is arresting everybody it can lay its hands on. You know the correspondents. Can't you arrange that one of them should come to us for the news and then give it to the rest?"

I anticipated and found no difficulty in fulfilling his request. In return I was invited the same evening to attend a fuller meeting of the Labor Deputies.

My first question was already partly answered. The movement had not been disorganized by the wholesale arrests of the police. At the evening meeting I expected to find an answer to the second question, "Was a general strike in St. Petersburg an artificial manifestation promoted by a handful of agitators, or a genuine movement of the majority of the St. Petersburg workmen?" Already I knew that the workmen of the Putiloff Works had in a large meeting expressed their confidence in the Labor Deputies. I knew, too, that the Central Bureau of the Labor Unions had made a similar declaration. The question was, "Was the strike timely at this moment when the new organization of the clerks, street railways and electric lighting plants and others had been disorganized by the arrests?" Certainly the official newspaper of the Council had adopted no uncertain tone in replying to this question.

"We know," the Council's journal had said the day before, "that the reigning house of Romanoff is still strong enough to do violence against isolated individuals. It is another question whether it is in a position to save its throne."

The revolution has again entered into the thickest conspirative stage. Driving to the evening meeting we dismissed our sleigh several blocks away. I arrived to find, again on the top floor, some sixty or seventy deputies crowded around a table in the space of an ordinary dining-room. Sitting next to one of the secretaries, who spoke French, I was able to follow fairly closely the meeting.

Thirty-five of the deputies represented the seven "*rayons*" into which St. Petersburg has been divided for the purposes of their organization. These deputies were, apparently, without a single exception, working men. Some fifteen special delegates represented nearly as many prominent railway lines. About ten delegates, without a vote, were admitted from various revolutionary organizations. Most of the latter were "intellectuals." They took a prominent part in the meeting, but occupied altogether a decidedly subordinate position to the workmen.

I did not remain thruout the whole meeting, but in the few hours that I was there I listened to the reports of all the deputies and a number of the delegates. There was no exception to the enthusiasm shown by the very first speaker. Nearly all the factories had struck. The only important exception came out a few days later. Each speaker told in the concrete way natural to working men of incidents of the strike. There was much more laughter than heated talk. There is no question that the strike had in one way or another taken hold of a vast mass of the St. Petersburg workmen. Only the new organizations, such as those of the clerks, street railway men and electric lighting men, had failed. But there was none of the spirit of a life and death struggle. In talking with some of the deputies I learned that it was not expected that an armed demonstration could be made in the central districts. The necessity of protecting the Government officials, the higher aristocracy, the wealthy shops and banks and the Govern-



ment Treasury in this central district had forced the Government to concentrate there the larger part of the army of fifty to a hundred thousand men quartered in and about St. Petersburg in these revolutionary times.

What, then, was the purpose of the St. Petersburg strike? Armed demonstrations in the suburbs, if they could be carried out, would have only a secondary influence on public opinion. Even the peaceful strike had little opportunity of invading the center of the city.

It was doubtless the feeling of most of the deputies present that a part of the army would come over to their cause. Several of the speakers spoke of the fraternizing of the troops with the strikers. One described the marching out of the workmen from his factory with red flags flying and the singing of the "Marseillaise."

"We soon passed a sotnia of Cossacks," he said. "They took it all good naturedly and asked us what we were singing. We shouted back, 'We are teaching you a new song.'"

Teaching the army a new song—that was the idea of the workers. The army has learned this new song in many parts of Russia, and it may learn it, they think, in St. Petersburg. Another deputy spoke of the refusal of a group of Cossacks to charge. The chairman of the Executive Committee of the Deputies himself (an "intellectual") seemed to believe enthusiastically in the idea of an immediate armed uprising, but his view was not shared by the Social Revolutionaries nor even by all his brother Social Democrats. Why, then, the strike?

The truth is the fight had been forced, according to the confession of the deputies themselves.

As long as we had the power to give or not to give battle, says their official organ, we have always postponed the moment of the beginning of the fight in order to get ourselves more ready, but now the Government forces us to fight. The enemy's army is moving its whole front against us, and no moment of hesitation is any longer possible.

If, then, the strike has not invaded the heart of St. Petersburg, if it has not made an impression on the Government, the wealthy classes and the foreigners in

the center of the city, if it has not even drawn a single regiment into the revolutionary ranks, has it failed? To answer this question one must understand very broadly the latest policy of the revolutionists. The following editorial from *The Beginning*, the organ of the Social Democrats, at once answers this question and makes a bold forecast of the immediate future. Remember, it was written on the 30th of November, Russian style, a week before the outbreak of the strike:

"The counter-revolutionary movement must lead sooner or later to a military dictatorship. What will be the reply of the people to this final step of the Government? A political strike, but one which will have little resemblance to the former political strikes. This next strike will be *very similar* to a revolutionary insurrection."

The writer in no case suggests that it will be nothing less than an insurrection:

"It cannot be otherwise. What is the spirit of the various social interests and classes at the present moment? *The Government* has understood that constitutional phrases and partial reforms are not leading to order; to establish order it must use the armed fist. On the other side, *the classes which are opposed to the Government* have radically changed their views as to the pacific and not bloody strike method. The Liberals know now that the insurrection of an armed people is the only means of freeing our country."

We shall explain hereafter what is the exact position of the Liberals, but let us quote at once this editor's remarkable prediction of Moscow barricades and Kharkoff mutinies:

"Under these conditions the general strike leads toward popular insurrection. What will be the picture of that insurrection? The cities will remain without connection with one another. The Government, which will have concentrated all its forces in the capital, will try to crush the riots in the streets of St. Petersburg, but it will have already become powerless to crush the revolution in the provinces. We must remember that the working people are tired of striking when the strikes are followed by counter-revolution, when black hundreds are then everywhere organized, and when, in the meanwhile, the soldiers are in a state of revolutionary fever and the country is up in arms. So, under these conditions, the passive strike necessarily transformed itself into an insurrection. The Government will be conquered in the provinces, which will not need to wait for the capitulation of the enemy. The capital will give the battle cry of the revolution, but it will only terminate it by a final blow after the insurrection will have triumphed in the provinces."



# Penalizing Marriage and Child-Bearing

BY ELSIE CLEWS PARSONS

[Mrs. Parsons has recently been a lecturer at Barnard College in Sociology, and has always taken a great interest in theoretical and practical social questions. She has translated Tarde's "Laws of Imitation," and has written somewhat extensively on philanthropic topics. She is the daughter of Henry Clews, the well-known New York banker, and the wife of Congressman Herbert Parsons, who has just been elected Chairman of the County Committee of the Republican Party in this city.—EDITOR.]



Much of the painful friction of transition that is one of the costs of progress is due to the attempt to suppress instead of to adapt new social tendencies.

Rarely have we a better illustration of this waste of effort than the opposition prevailing in some quarters to the economic employment of women, particularly married women. The judicially discredited decree of the New York Board of Education that no married woman should be eligible to teach in the public schools of the city was a striking epitome of this opposition. Had this archaic regulation become permanent, what would have been its effect? The teaching force would either have been composed of young, inexperienced and constantly changing teachers, or a body of celibates, analogous to the cloistered teachers of the Middle Ages, would have been formed. The disadvantages to school work attendant upon the first outcome are too obvious to need comment. Those attendant upon the second outcome ought to be, but apparently are not, equally obvious.

In the first place, pedagogy cannot afford to entirely overlook the experiences of maternity. All teachers do not need to be parents, but parental experience in pedagogy is a valuable asset. In the second place, no community can afford to segregate any number of healthy women as non-child bearers. Francis Galton has pointed out that the sacerdotal celibacy of the Middle Ages was one of the causes of their darkness. The race was thereby bred from inferior rather than superior stock. Our teachers, like the medieval monks and nuns, ought to and do belong to a superior stock; and to penalize marriage and

child-bearing for them is a crime against eugenics.

Is it not utter folly to harangue against race-suicide and yet to place women in a position where they must choose between celibacy, or childlessness and idleness or wasteful activity? We are not undertaking at present to justify women's wish to work. The belief that they will become more contented, attractive and competent wives and mothers, less prone to divorce and voluntary childlessness, if they are at the same time economic producers, is another story. That they have decided to work is a condition, not a theory. It cannot be faced with any archaism about what the leisure class woman ought not to do, nor can it be intelligently met with the fanciful assertion that woman's work is at home. This idea is a mere Rip Van Winkleism. The housework of fifty years ago is being constantly cut down, and the principle of division of labor which rules modern industry is coming to be more and more recognized as applicable to housekeeping. So that if a married woman wants to work at all, she must either be her own maid-of-all-work or she must find non-domestic employment. It is impossible to believe that any group of men will assert that all women, irrespective of training or abilities, shall become house servants.

Failure to think through the subject of the productive activity of married women is more serious than any small check it may entail upon the employment of women in any given place. The deadwood of an outgrown point of view chokes progress by hindering the emphasis of public discussion from falling fruitfully. In the present connection





progress depends upon a study by the whole community of the conditions under which women can work best. The emphasis of this study should fall:

(1) On how *all* girls may be educated with a view to making them producers *under conditions most conducive to health*.

(2) On what work women can best do which will admit of an average intermission of two months at childbirth.

(3) On what changes in popular sentiment are desirable to make child-bearing more compatible from a merely social point of view with productive activity.

Only the third point appears to need amplification. In the first place, do we not find here one argument among many for lifting the taboo on knowledge of sex in education. The fundamental relations between the sexes in and out of marriage and the physical aspects of maternity—moral, too, for that matter—are so carefully concealed from young people, particularly from girls, that their conceptions are necessarily hazy, or where they hear, as they often do, discussions of mere social conventions between the sexes, for example, superficial. The subjects of marriage and child-bearing have, therefore, little chance to take their rightful place in the girl's rational scheme of life. Too often the unformulated sense of sex hostility which seems to be a physiological character of adolescence combines with the entirely natural inference that marriage is incompatible with the development of what the girl conceives to be her whole personality, to turn her away for too long a time, or even altogether, from marriage and maternity.

An esthetic sense which falsely expresses itself as repugnance to marriage and child-bearing because of their physical characters is a not uncommon trait of American girls. This, too, is largely due to the same lack of educational frankness we have referred to. It is due, too, to another form of sex taboo, which requires a woman for some months before her child is born to live in retirement. She is particularly bound, "for the sake of decency," to avoid gatherings of young people. This taboo is both hurtful to the pride and a serious handicap to the productive activity of child-bearing women. It may lengthen the

period of her incapacity to work from a natural period of one or two to a conventional period of six or eight months.

There is a like altho much slighter taboo upon lactation. Moderate work is not injurious to suckling; but the nursing mother cannot perform this function well if she is under the strain of accommodating her nursing to her work. Her work must be accommodated to her nursing, and this means that provision must be made for nursing at convenient times and places in connection with her work. This provision will never be made as long as a lactation taboo persists.

The knowledge of the terms of susceptibility and exemption is important to working women. Here again women are handicapped by educational inadequacies and by taboo in general upon knowledge of this matter. The idea is still deep-rooted among us that women must bear children because they can't help themselves. Unfortunately, they do help themselves, and in ways very injurious both to themselves and to others. Not to mention grosser methods, we know that it is not at all uncommon for women to continue to nurse a child long after the proper time for weaning. Unwilling mothers do not make the best mothers. The accidental child is apt to be a forlorn little creature. Far better race-suicide than an only child custom or a flourishing system of foundling asylums. I believe, however, that direct instruction will be much more of a check upon than an encouragement of race-suicide. It lowers the cost of children, so to speak, and generally, if only from the point of view of the children's health and robustness, adds to their value.

To sum up in conclusion, women are going to work, and they are not going to limit their work to house service. Let us cease to attempt to make marriage and child-bearing a check upon their work, thereby strengthening tendencies toward celibacy and race-suicide. In ways which we have not gone into here, the consuming and non-producing woman is also, because of her unproductivity, prone to celibacy and race-suicide. Let us rather adjust work and marriage and child-bearing to a minimum of incompatibility by lifting inherited taboos on education in sex-facts.





# Long Nights

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," "OLD FARM DAYS," ETC.



THERE is scarcely a peep o' day between sunrise and sunset. The sun threatens to go below the wooded edge of the south at 4 o'clock. It did not look down into our valley this morning until nearly 8 o'clock. That is to give us but one-third of the twenty-four honest hours, leaving sixteen to darkness. When it is cloudy we get only six hours, or one-fourth of a day. It is curious that only one minute off per day, since July, should have left us so little of the superb sunlight of mid-summer. I shall never quite like these winter days, because there is so little of them. I am no owl, to blink at the sun and go abroad at midnight.

This does not hinder making the most of a short day. I get up at 6 or 7 and make the best of it. Daily I am grateful that the greasy candle of my boyhood is displaced by electric candles. An all over bath every winter morning, taken before a glowing grate, or by the side of a radiator, is not only a luxury, but a necessary tonic. Rub hard with a friction towel until the heart is relieved and the circulation fine. Then for an outing, while the air is pure. The winds howl like a pack of wolves, and seem to have everything in their possession. Doctors may say what they please about breathing thru the nose; I will not—not when I know that the air is clean. It may be all right in the smudgy air of the city, but out here, on these hill tops, I will open my mouth and let in full drafts of ozone and oxygen. It is a draft that tingles all thru me and murders the bacteria by the million. Then I go back with a feeling of triumph, having slain my enemies and having a sensation of being wholesome.

If the sun comes up clear it is a good thing to stand or sit awhile in the sun-bath window—unless, indeed, you have waited for the sun to rise, and can sit here without clothes. Anyway, the first thing in the morning is to bathe in three things—water, air and sunshine. You

should come out of it as red as a lobster. This is the boy of it; the way to keep young. What is the use of growing old? It is nonsense to expect to be worn out at seventy—or, indeed, at any other age. Not one in a thousand wears out. The rest eat out, or whine out, or die from being just clogged and congested. Did you ever look into a congested city street? Well, the air gets horribly bad—it is a case of poisoning; and not much different is it with a human body, overloaded with bad material.

How can seventy decent years wear out such an organism as Nature has given to man? I have no faith that one need be old too easily or so early. I can heartily sympathize with the boy of twenty, or even fifteen. I will not say so much for the youngsters before adolescence. I think I have lost out of my repertoire what were sensations at ten or twelve—only I remember that I planned my country home along about that time. Down in there somewhere I was getting out of the shell. The natal cord was not yet cut. It was my father and my mother that were still working and thinking and feeling in me; fortunately they were wise and wholesome, and fortunately they did not turn me over to be made a symposium of street boys—nor even of peripatetic preachers and teachers. I was full of their life, and their lore, at twelve—just there being taught to face the world and be myself. From that point there grew up a single self fellowship. I am still fifteen, but I am also seventy. Why not? Let us not throw away our years as fast as they are once lived.

I said that some folks eat out their lives. Two meals a day are enough at any season; certainly during these six hour days. One should not make his internal organs work harder and longer than the external. When we let up on our arms and legs, why not also on our stomachs? The digestion is a mill that grinds on, night and day, often doing



the work of the teeth as well. Protest after protest is sent up to the brain; then follows a strike (we call it a stroke); enfeeblement and dissolution.

Two meals a day; and the first should be according to the season, at 10 o'clock if convenient; if not at 12. If you form this resolution, keep out of sight of the breakfast table for a few weeks; after that you will not care for it. But by all means begin your first meal with fruit. In my study you shall have just now apples, selecting from Northern Spys, McIntosh Red, Princess Louise or Walter Pease; and of pears you may have a Lawrence, sweet as honey, or an Anjou, lusciously juicy; and there are baskets of grapes and persimmons. Now, with a stomach that has been thoroughly rested, you shall know the joys of feasting. The odors come upstairs of corn bread (to be eaten with home made maple syrup); of sweet potatoes, roasted with their natural sugar; of tomato soup, and pumpkin pudding—or it may be a steamed Indian pudding. There are no greasy compounds to spoil the fragrance. Half a meal of fruit and half a meal from the garden and the farmer's field make a tidy whole. If the table be overloaded, that is no reason why we should overload the stomach. Instead of a whole slice of pudding take half a slice. As for meat, after fifty, the less of it the better—only I still accept gratefully that less of it, especially if it be lamb.

As one grows riper—not older—he is privileged in certain ways. Has he not had experience, and why should he not occasionally make it known? Among these rights I count as very wise that of telling of some of the good old days, and good old ways. This comes to a grumble only when there has been too much progress and too few privileges. Primitive life is certainly better for a few things. The old-time big brick ovens gave a sweeter bread and better chicken pies, while everything was "done to a T," better than any range on earth can do it these days. Nor do I hold it quite a sin to tell my wife of the marvelous skill of my mother as a cook. Bless my soul! In those days there were no recipe books, and, indeed, no need of any. Every one who undertook to manage a household was herself a cookbook.

She did not measure and weigh, but took just enough of spices and sugar and butter, by instinct.

All the before-noon I give to literary work. The brain may have the blood without any battle with the stomach. Page after page slips off the typewriter. The stenographer looks around, sighing, to see if we are not nearly finished. Well, well! Is he still not near the end? Will he run on forever? Half an hour before dinner we throw up our hands and shout. The blood may once more gallop through the veins, and then go back to the stomach in happy expectation. We run out of doors, and are boys in the fields, romping with the collies, or possibly throwing a few balls of snow. We feed the cow; talk with the horse; count the new eggs, and then meet the mail carrier.

After dinner, and such a forenoon, one has earned a rest. No hard brain work should ever be done in the p. m. of the day. Everybody is, or ought to be, young in the morning; but after dinner let him slow up. A Morris chair or a hammock swung in a sunny window, I do not know which is best. This is the time to learn why novels are written. One need not stuff his soul with even the best of them; but let them throw an idyllic atmosphere of imagination around his siesta. A good novel can carry you out of your study and your work world, can give you social life without wearying you, and then if you fall asleep who is offended?

Sleep is a new life—another world. Any one that sleeps well lives two collateral existences. Old age should always have enough of it; at least an old age that works enough. An after-dinner nap suits both my collie and myself; and when we wake up from it we do not undertake to live the morning over again, but just to have an afternoon of it. At this time of the year we walk some, we play some, and we skim the newspapers. From three until five visitors are welcome—especially college boys, who want a little help with their essays or debates. It is a grand thing to keep in full sympathy with the lads. There is nothing in the world so fine as a young fellow, who does not know a bit what he is going to do in the world, only he



means to do his best. Then there are the fellows who are only getting ready to do their second best, or their third best—and these I have no time for.

A friend of sixty-five years writes that he has been broken down these eight years past. What nonsense for a decently-made-up man to talk. He was cut out for one hundred years easily; and they should have been brimful of good, sweet life thoughts and activities! I have watched, and am convinced that this breaking down is, in almost all cases, a matter of bad habits and broken laws. Let him have these college boys around him; or let him enter into the fullest good will and sympathy with his own lads, and he will not grow old. Froebel taught us how to make one out of play and work; we may also make a oneness out of youth and old age. We begin this business of growing old by the time we are fifteen. Boys are made to associate with dictionaries and grammars instead of men. What they want is not Greek roots out of the "Iliad," but Homer himself. That will give them a more vital imagination, and sweeter juices in their veins. Among the religious teachers Jesus is always the youth; fresh as a spring day, as strong as he is beautiful—and with a dash of human feeling at every point. The Bible itself is worthless but for the fine fellows in it. Moses may have made mistakes in history; he made none in his manhood. David and Saul had vitality to defy two thousand years. I think that is what Jesus meant when he said he came that we might have more *life*.

However, one grows old faster in the winter than in the summer, no matter how wisely he may live. We must learn to migrate like the birds. In Florida we lie under the pines in January, listening to the bees and watching the cardinal birds. I never heard anything finer than a chorus of blackbirds—500 red winged choristers—in the tops of my pines. What perfect time they keep! No other

bird has gone beyond the solo and the fugue. Off with your coats at midday! Think of planting potatoes while you at the North are sawing ice for storage, and of pulling carrots and beets in February—at the same time smelling this year's orange blossoms and picking last year's fruit. Ah, well, the time is coming when you will flock away like the robins; will farm it for five months in Florida, and then seven months in New England, or New York, or the Northwest.

These long nights are naturally pessimistic. We are children of the sun—Incas in thought, in love, in poetry, in joy, and in life. But when we get the day squeezed into seven or eight cloudy hours, we become mentally spindling, like potato vines that grow in the dark, or like short-stemmed dandelions that squint out from under a hedge in December. If the season should some way get fixed, and the days stay short all the year round, we would rewrite all our literature—even our Bible. Heaven would be the hot place of our hope; and Sheol would be covered with ice, with the thermometer down to zero—a slippery place, where one would find it as difficult to keep his physical nature erect as his moral.

Our Christmas is only a readjusted winter holiday, originally intended to relieve the gloom and tedium of long nights. It has become a sort of natural evolution, a supplementary Providence. It is, as we have it, a marvelous provision to keep up our spirits. The Christ idea fitted well to the natural key of the old time festival. It is now the breath of Hope, the light of Faith, the joyousness of Love, filling our homes and our souls, just when the sun has most deserted us; and when the fingers of darkness get at our very marrow. It is now that we are most children, and most feel what it is to have "Our Father" over us and above us, with a pledge of his strength and his love.

CLINTON, N. Y.





# Southern Representation in Congress

BY SYDNEY J. BOWIE

[Mr. Bowie is one of the youngest members of Congress, being but forty years old, and is already recognized as a leader in the counsels of Southern Democracy. We are glad to have him state the case, in its most favorable form, for the stringent provisions intended to reduce the negro vote. The present session of Congress, with its recurring proposals to reduce Southern representation, gives timeliness to this discussion.—EDITOR.]

TO my mind there are two unanswerable reasons why the States of the South ought not to be punished for having reformed the suffrage. Before undertaking to set forth these reasons and arguments in support thereof, it would be well to clear the question of certain popular fallacies and misapprehensions.

To begin with, the whole South has not undertaken to deal with the subject at all. Only six States have taken any steps whatever toward a regulation of the suffrage. These States in the order in which they acted are, Mississippi, South Carolina, Louisiana, North Carolina, Alabama and Virginia. There are differences in detail in each of them, but in only two of these States, to wit: Louisiana and North Carolina, was the so-called grandfather clause adopted, and even in these two States the clause itself expired by limitation in Louisiana more than five years ago, and will expire by limitation in North Carolina within less than three years, to wit, January 1st, 1908.

The number of white persons admitted to suffrage under the so-called grandfather clause in each of the States is a purely negligible quantity, practically not ten per cent. of the whole, and as the number can never be increased, and must from year to year be steadily diminished by death or removal or other causes named in the Constitution, it is quite apparent that the attention directed to this clause has been another instance of making a mountain out of a molehill. The question of real and vital concern is as to the permanent plan now in force, and which must continue so long as the present constitutions last.

The permanent plan in all of these States is in essential features the same, such differences as exist relating merely

to detail. Being most familiar with the Constitution in Alabama, I would condense the provisions of the permanent plan in that State by saying that all persons, white or black, if they have paid their poll-tax and have the required residence qualification, and freedom from conviction of infamous crimes, can vote, if they possess either of the following qualifications: (a) If they can read and write any article of the Constitution in the English language, and have been engaged in some useful trade, occupation or calling for the better part of twelve months next preceding the offer to register. (b) Any person who owns three hundred dollars worth of real, or personal property, or forty acres of land, or the husband of any woman who owns such property, provided the taxes thereon have been paid.

It is to be observed that the voter in order to register is not required to possess both of these qualifications, but may possess either. For instance, if he possesses the educational qualification it is immaterial whether or not he possesses the property qualification; or if he possesses the property qualification it is immaterial whether he possesses the educational qualification. In this respect the constitutions in the South are more liberal to the white and colored voter than the constitutions of several of the Northern States, which might be named.

The right of a person entitled to register and vote under the permanent provision of our Constitution is jealously guarded and protected. It is not dependent, as has been assumed by many, on the caprice or arbitrary discretion of the registrars. The right is firmly planted in the Constitution, and no registrar can lawfully refuse the right to any person, white or black, entitled thereto.



But peradventure lest some registrars might act arbitrarily, both the Constitution of the State and the act of the Legislature passed in pursuance thereof, grants to the applicant the right of a prompt appeal to the courts for the ascertainment and vindication of his privilege of the suffrage, and the provision is further made that on this appeal to the courts the applicant shall not be required to give security for cost. Even the manner of taking the appeal is simple. The applicant is merely required within thirty days after a denial of his right to register to file a petition in the circuit or city court of the county in which he resides, asking that the question of his qualifications for suffrage be inquired into and determined. This constitutes an appeal which the applicant can prosecute to the Supreme Court of the State, if necessary. If registration is granted it relates back to the time of the application as well as for the future, it being permanent as long as the voter maintains his residence and does not become disqualified for some constitutional reason.

That all negroes are not disfranchised in the South, is proven by the fact that of the fifteen Southern States all negroes can vote in nine of them, and in six Southern States all negroes can vote who possess either of the qualifications in the permanent plan above stated; in fact, nearly one hundred thousand negroes are already registered in the six Southern States above mentioned, and this, probably, could be extended to several hundred thousand if the negro would only pay his poll-tax, a provision rigidly enforced upon the whites as well as upon the blacks. For example there are nearly one hundred thousand negroes in Alabama possessing either the property or educational qualifications for suffrage, but most of these negroes are subject to a poll-tax of one dollar and fifty cents per annum. Out of about one hundred thousand negroes subject to the poll-tax in Alabama in 1903, only 1,250 paid it. The payment of the poll-tax is voluntary except that it is a condition of suffrage. Out of an equal number of whites subject to the poll-tax in Alabama, 89,452 paid it. These facts absolutely disprove the statement that

the negro as such is disfranchised in the South, or any part thereof.

I will now state two objections to the reduction of representation: First, I contend that the suffrage has not been denied or abridged in any State in the South within the meaning of the Fourteenth Amendment, and, therefore, that Congress is without jurisdiction to order a reduction of representation. Secondly, I contend that even if it should be admitted that suffrage has been denied or abridged in the South, yet the right to reduce representation is discretionary with Congress, and under the facts and circumstances hereafter alluded to Congress would not be warranted in exercising this discretion in that manner. I will consider these questions in their order:

First, has the suffrage been denied or abridged within the meaning of the Fourteenth Amendment? The strongest answer to this question in the negative, which can be offered, is that of Hon. Thomas M. Cooley, a life-long Republican, a distinguished judge and one of the greatest writers on Constitutional law that this country has produced. Judge Cooley, in his work entitled "The General Principles of Constitutional Law in the United States of America," published in 1898, at a time when probably a dozen States in the Union had educational qualifications of suffrage, uses this language:

"To require the payment of a capitation tax is no denial of suffrage; it is demanding only the preliminary performance of public duty, and may be classed as may also presence at the polls with registration or the observance of any other preliminary to insure fairness and protect against fraud. Nor can it be said that to require ability to read is any denial of suffrage. To refuse to receive one's vote because he was born in some particular country rather than elsewhere, or because of his color, or because of any natural quality or peculiarity which it would be impossible for him to overcome, is plainly a denial of suffrage. But ability to read is something within the power of every man; it is not difficult to attain it, and is no hardship to require it. On the contrary, the requirement only by indirection compels one to appropriate a personal benefit he might otherwise neglect. It denies to no man the suffrage, but the privilege is freely tendered to all, subject only to a condition that is beneficial in its performance and light in its burden."

The Constitution requires a new apportionment every ten years. The men



who framed the Fourteenth Amendment were to a large extent members of the Congress which reapportioned representation after the census of 1870. Several States, notably Massachusetts, had even then adopted educational qualifications of suffrage, but there was not the slightest suggestion that this State which had taken this step in pursuance of a sound public policy to regulate and improve suffrage should be penalized for doing so. As a consequence no notice was taken of the existence of this qualification of suffrage and the apportionment in Massachusetts was based upon population, just as it was in all of the other States. Identically the same condition arose in 1880 and 1890. No suggestion from any source was heard that these States in the North which had made an effort to elevate and improve the suffrage should be punished on account thereof. The first hint of such construction of the Fourteenth Amendment was heard when the States of the South, borrowing courage from the action of their Northern sisters, undertook in the decade between 1890 and 1900 to inaugurate a great, necessary and wholesome reform in the South within their own border. The necessity for such a reform in the South was confessedly more apparent and pressing than it had ever been in any State of the North. The quantity of illiteracy, both white and black, was far greater and all the conditions far more imperatively demanded reformatory action in the South than in any section of the country. Only after the South had undertaken to enter upon a reform which every true statesman who undertook the trouble to investigate the matter at all knew to be necessary, was the suggestion ever heard that the Constitution of the United States put the improvement and elevation of the suffrage under a ban by the imposition of a drastic penalty!

In 1900, it looked for a time as if the question would be serious, but Mr. McKinley, one of the wisest and most far-seeing statesmen who ever occupied the Presidential chair, made short work of the matter in an authorized statement in which he declared his opposition to the proposal, and consequently, in 1900, Congress, in pursuance of the wishes and

advice of Mr. McKinley, again by its action held that the Fourteenth Amendment did not apply to any regulation of the suffrage such as had been adopted by any State in the Union. We have, therefore, the contemporaneous construction of the framers of the Fourteenth Amendment, backed by the subsequent action of Congress, to the effect that the educational qualifications for suffrage did not come within the meaning of that amendment.

But again, the second section of the Fourteenth Amendment at most merely grants to Congress the authority to reduce representation if it sees proper. It is like any other grant of power; for instance, Congress can pass or not, as it pleases, a bankrupt bill; it can declare war or not, as it pleases. It is guided in all these express grants of power by the sole inquiry as to whether or not in its opinion such legislation is desirable.

Ought Congress to impose a penalty on a State for having improved the suffrage? Is it good policy for the law-making body to punish the right and reward the wrong? The questions seem to answer themselves.

The conditions in the South were peculiar. Reconstruction, forced upon us after the war, when we were helpless, inflicted far more injury than the war itself. Conditions had reached an intolerable stage which required imperatively that some remedy should be had.

The people of the South, or rather of the negro-congested States of the South, in the decade between 1890 and 1900 found themselves in an attitude where every consideration of public policy and future welfare demanded a change. They found in the second section of the first article of the Constitution which their forefathers had helped to frame and make good that the right of suffrage was exclusively left with the State, and that during all the years the only change that had been made was in the provisions of the Fifteenth Amendment, that suffrage could not be denied or abridged on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude. Within these limitations they had ample and full power to regulate and reform the suffrage. Other States had done so without penalty or complaint, why not they?



During the period of reconstruction we saw public debts piled up, taxes becoming confiscatory, values declining, business stagnant and uncertain, justice denied or for sale and a proud country paralyzed. In the period since reconstruction we have seen the schoolhouse upon every hill, progress unapproached in the history of the country, the population increasing at a more rapid rate, relatively, than the North in the decade from 1890 to 1900 for the first time since the first census was taken in 1790. We have seen the white people of the South expend 140 million dollars for the education of the negro and continue its expenditure at the rate of \$6,500,000 dollars per annum. We have seen illiteracy decline among the negro population in the South at a greater rate than among the negroes of the North. We have seen it decline from 1870 from 86 per cent. to 49 per cent. in 1900, and the ratio of decline in the present decade will be even more marked. We have seen the railway mileage increased from 20,000 to over 60,000 in twenty years, the spindles in the cotton mills, and the tons of coal mined have increased over 1,000 per cent.

during the same periods. The banking capital of the South has increased over 100 per cent. in four years. Do not all these facts taken together demonstrate that the fathers left the suffrage problem in the right hands when they left it with the States to settle for themselves? And is it right or just now to say to the people of the South, "You may not regulate or reform your suffrage, however imperative, except upon penalty even though for forty years your sisters of the North have exercised the same privilege without complaint?" Will the people of the great North, when all the facts are laid before them, permit Congress to construe a constitutional amendment one way in the North and another way in the South, or will they do more, permit Congress to say to the States which have elevated and improved the suffrage "You shall be punished therefor," and to the States which have debauched and degraded it as it has been in many, "You shall be rewarded?" Does the Fourteenth Amendment really mean to prohibit a just and fair regulation of the suffrage under penalty? I cannot think so.

ANNISTON, ALA.



## The Trouble at the Naval Academy

BY PARK BENJAMIN

AUTHOR OF "THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY," AND GRADUATE OF THE CLASS OF 1867.

FOUR things may confidently be asserted.

I. Hazing at the Naval Academy is not traditional in any form.

II. The causes of the present trouble are plain.

III. So are the remedies.

IV. The *morale* of the Navy as a whole is not impaired.

This looks somewhat dogmatic. Wherefore an intimate knowledge of the service and its school for over forty years is offered as apology—if not as justification—together with that which follows:

### I.

Not only has hazing never been traditional at the Naval Academy, never otherwise than, as now, occasional and with obvious cause—but, during the first quarter century of the life of the institution it was non-existent and ridiculed. This because it was then looked upon as a West Point practice. The Naval Academy was not founded until nearly fifty years after the Military Academy. It was not then organized as a military school at all, nor would the Navy of 1845 ever have permitted it so to be born. Our Navy then was composed



wholly of sailors, and "a messmate before a shipmate, a shipmate before a stranger, a stranger before a dog, but a dog before a 'sojer'" shows its ancient (and happily long since altered) appreciation of the sister service. It was enough to know that "hazing"—a word not even used at Annapolis—was a habit of the "army people," to make the midshipmen leave it severely alone.

More than this, they did exactly the opposite—deliberately, I have always thought, and for the very sake of contrariety. The old hands of the 'fifties, especially those who came back to the Academy for a second term after an intervening cruise, instead of tormenting the youngsters, patronized them. And long after the regular classes had been established and the Naval School had become almost as military as West Point itself, the custom of an upper class man selecting and defending "his plebe" still remained.

The midshipmen of those days were not angelic beyond the generality of youths of their age. They punched one another's heads, boy fashion, as circumstances demanded, and occasionally "devililled" an over-conceited plebe—not because of his plebeness, be it observed, but because of his conceit. No corrective much worse than making him chant the praises of himself as printed in his home newspaper was applied, and no harm—in fact, a rather salutary lesson—resulted.

But, in 1871, we were blessed with demagogues in Congress who, by way of showing a lofty republican contempt for "naval aristocracy," sent a lot of boys of more or less doubtful antecedents to the school. Then for the first time in its history, vicious hazing ensued. Eleven culprits were summarily dismissed. The evil nevertheless continued and, in June, 1874, Congress enacted a drastic law which made every form of plebe bedevilment, whether harmful or not, an offense to be dealt with by drumhead court martial, and provided that upon an adverse verdict the recommendation of dismissal by the superintendent should be final and carry with it perpetual incapacity for reinstatement. That law has been in force ever since.

In spite of it hazing recurred almost

immediately and then the scenes now in daily progress at Annapolis were first enacted. Courts martial then, exactly as now, were the order of the day. Eminent "counsel for the defense," as now, from all parts of the land were brought to the Academy. The victims then, as now, refused to remember who their persecutors were—swore, as now, that they "did not see anybody" haze them. When they were dismissed they were again and again reinstated.

Nine or ten years later (1887), the hazing law got a paralyzing setback. Captain Sampson (afterwards Rear Admiral), then Superintendent, condemned a batch of offenders to immediate dismissal. The President substituted a brief term of seclusion on the prison ship, tacitly refusing to recognize the mandate of the statute, because it made the Superintendent the final arbiter and deprived the Executive of the pardoning power. After that the law naturally lost force.

Hazing, however, declined and practically (indeed, in any injurious form, wholly) disappeared. When the disclosures of the practice at West Point, a few years ago, astonished the country it was assumed to exist also, though hidden, at Annapolis. The Board of Visitors of 1901, whose President was Rear Admiral Stephen B. Luce, one of the most famous disciplinarians in the Navy and a former commandant of midshipmen, was thereupon directed by the Executive to institute a rigid inquisition. We did. We found hazing non-existent. We said so publicly. Having been a member of that Board I am glad to be able to offer this reassurance to those who have lately been insisting that the so-called "Code" of fist-duelling and plebe-baiting is both ancient and typical of the esoteric practices of the Navy. It is neither. It was developed mainly by its present practitioners within the last five years.

## II.

The immediate causes of the existing outbreak may be briefly summarized as follows:

1. The sudden increase in number of the students, who now aggregate 881. Until the recent change in the appointing law they seldom exceeded 300.



2. The increase in their age. Thirty years ago the average age at entrance was about sixteen years, and graduation at eighteen years was not uncommon. Now, the average entrance age is eighteen years and four months, and the average of the whole student body is twenty years.

3. The building revolution. The former housing is being completely replaced by a group of ten million dollar, very artistic—but singularly unsuitable buildings. The midshipmen have been living in make-shift wooden affairs, and naturally in more or less confusion.

4. Permitting these boys to take pledges or make "promises" not to haze, or in other words not to disobey a law. It brought the law into discredit since it led to the inference that a "promise" to obey was prerequisite to obedience.

5. Recognizing combinations among them by conferences with "Class Presidents" and other representatives, who should never have been permitted to exist as such. That tended to undermine one of the oldest regulations of the school: "All combinations under any pretext whatever are strictly prohibited." If combination is countenanced for one purpose in any organization under strict discipline, it is very apt to come into surreptitious existence for other purposes. Hence the ridiculously solemn arrangements for fights under the "Code."

6. Handing over the direct administration of the discipline of the Academy to the senior class in greater degree than ever before.

7. Creating in the older students an exaggerated sense of self-importance by causing some of them to ape high official rank. Cadet commanders and cadet lieutenant commanders need only the addition of cadet commodores and cadet admirals to complete their inflated absurdity.

8. Exalting athletic games to such an inordinate degree that the question may well be asked whether we are paying to educate naval officers or football players. The public contests before great throngs, the transportation of the whole student body to distant places in the very middle of the scholastic year are demoralizing, time-wasting and plainly

detrimental to the efficiency of the school.

9. The courses of study, which require revision. They are overcrowded, not up to the times and distinctly promotive of intellectual indigestion.

10. The recent reinstatements of three students convicted of hazing and duly expelled. And this not by the usual backstairs influence, but publicly by Congress on Executive recommendation and in the teeth of the protests of the Academy officials.

11. A peculiarly weak and inefficient administration of the office of Superintendent by a former incumbent, which even the known abilities of his successor, whose term has just ended, could not fully offset. No position, unless it be that of Chief of the Bureau of Navigation—the Adjutant General's office of the Navy Department—requires administrative talent of a higher order. Whenever this has failed in the Superintendent, trouble has surely followed in the Academy; just as similar lack of it in the most important of the naval bureaus has as certainly always impaired the efficiency of the Navy.

Add all these together—a great crowd of boys of all ages from sixteen to twenty-four, coming from all ranks and conditions of life, housed in more or less disorder, treated as mature minds to be convinced rather than as immature intelligences to be compelled, left to infer that obedience to law and discipline is open to debate, given absurd positions and a degree of authority over one another far beyond their years, led to believe that gladiatorial triumphs outweigh professional study as preparation for their future career, a weak administration—is it any wonder, with the hazing law not merely flouted as it was twenty years ago—but, in the recent instance, by both Executive and Congress practically set aside—that these boys disregard the obligations of their official oaths, slight both law and discipline and evolve "codes of honor" which do not prevent their lying pitifully on the witness stand or seeking to evade culpability by wretched quibbling over the name they give to their offense? The "honor system," which meant simply truth and candor in all circumstances,



was once the pride of the Naval Academy. If it has broken down at last, if, as Admiral Dewey recently affirmed, these young men must now be "watched," the country, in view of all the foregoing, may perhaps see where the responsibility rightly belongs.

### III.

When the Merriwether court martial uncovered the present state of affairs it made clear once more the futility of the existing hazing law. That measure in reality troubles the careless boy less than it does the Congressman, who appoints him, in the majority of instances in return for political value had and received. If his appointee is dismissed, the constituent parent at once questions the reality of the Congressman's influence and demands that he "make good." The harried legislator in turn harries the Navy Department, and the rest anybody can foresee with the practical assurance that the last interest to be considered by the soliciting parties will be that of the Academy and the people.

In place of the penalty of dismissal, disrating might well be substituted. A boy on entering the Naval Academy contracts to remain in the Navy for eight years. This should be given the force of an enlistment. If by hazing the student proves his unfitness for continued education to command, his naval instruction should be devoted to teaching him to obey, and his transference to the obeying and non-command class should logically follow. In other words, he should be reduced to the rating of an apprentice sent to the training station at Newport, Norfolk or San Francisco, and kept there until his behavior warrants replacing him in his former position. An aggravated offense, such as hazing by a senior classman, might carry with it service as ordinary seaman in a distant squadron for such term as the executive might impose.

It is extremely doubtful if the first inflection of the penalty would ever need repetition. It is not a new one. Naval officers and midshipmen were reduced to the ranks during the Civil War, and even now the captain of a great battleship who leaves his command without authority may be compelled to don the blue shirt and serve as a 'foremast hand.

The true preventive of hazing, however, lies less in punishments than in the improvement of the conditions already indicated. It has lately been officially recognized that there is nothing in the training of a naval officer which especially fits him to be the head of this great educational institution. The Superintendent, who has just taken office, for example, was selected, despite the fact that he had never had any experience in any capacity whatever at the Naval Academy, saving his curtailed study there as a midshipman at the beginning of the Civil War. This emphasizes the fact that the Superintendent should have the benefit of the best attainable advice, and this can be realized by properly organizing and empowering the Board of Visitors. That body is yearly appointed by the President and the presiding officers of Congress. It is now seldom other than a mere junketing party. It gazes perfunctorily at what little it is permitted to see, especially "exhibition drills," draws pay and traveling expenses (the last most interesting to members from California), passes resolutions which are duly pigeon-holed, and clears out. A new crowd turns up on the following year and repeats the comedy.

The Board, at least in part, should be a continuing body from year to year and made up of individuals familiar with educational problems, with the Navy and with the Academy itself. Its committees should be empowered to visit the school, with full inquisitory right, at any time. By the aid of the advice and recommendations of these men the Secretary of the Navy also could discriminate and act on behalf of the Academy far more intelligently than is now possible amid the multifarious duties imposed upon him.

### IV.

The attitude of the commissioned officers of the Navy toward the recent developments at the Naval Academy is one of entire disapproval—not unmixed with surprise; for to most of them the revelations are new. They cannot express themselves publicly upon this subject, nor indeed upon any other involving the conduct of naval affairs, for the simple reason that there still lingers a paragraph of the Navy Regulations which



forbids to the people the right to hear their own servants concerning their own business about which their said servants know more than anybody else. In the benighted British Navy officers are actually urged to talk, to explain, to criti-

cise, to condemn, even in Parliament itself. The enforced silence in our service results in endless public misconception, never better illustrated than under the present conditions.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Post Tenebras Lux

BY GERTRUDE HUNTINGTON McGIFERT

AFFRIGHTED down Death's realms I fled  
By star-spurned whirling ways that led  
Past yawning gates—the gates of Hell—  
Past splendid shriveling worlds that fell  
In that swift judgment night of gloom—  
That night when rushing doom met doom.  
With Love and Hate in endless chase,  
Despairing, helpless in the race,  
With whitened lips that might not pray,  
I reached out hands that might not stay  
O'er seething gulfs and plunging spheres  
For vanishing wraiths of long lost years,  
For phantom blooms on rocks of fate  
That slipped my fingers—late, too late!  
On o'er the winds I rode, I fled  
Past solitudes of arid dread,  
Furrowed with vengeance, black with fears,  
And sown with human blood and tears;  
On past the fathomless, starless shade  
Where shivering fugitives hid and prayed;  
Past limitless void and cycles of pain—  
I caught a moment—then on again  
Thru drifts of flame from caverns of sin—  
Red were the beckoning hands within;  
On dizzily, madly on and on,  
And no place in Chaos to rest upon!  
I heard the wails of the Lost apart—  
Their burning tears dripped thru my heart.  
I heard wild laughter startle the deep,  
Heard mocking malice its revels keep.

I heard far death-bells echoing blow,  
Heavily freighted with mortal woe.  
On, ever on, in awe and wonder,  
Amid the shattering, rocking thunder;  
Amid the lightnings sharp and red,  
As if 'twere vacancies that bled;  
On past the whirlwinds of Destiny,  
Into the calm of Eternity.  
Escaped far spent from Death's abyss,  
I wearily crept to the threshold of Bliss.

Far off and away a rack of cloud  
Hid Earth and Hell in a ghostly shroud.  
At bay at last I lifted my eyes,  
And lo! the Throne in Paradise!  
Apart from space, all face to face,  
My soul and God in that holy place!  
Long time we gazed—I knew at last  
I was satisfied. Heart-thirst was past,  
And gnawing hunger and groping sight.  
Then the spark that had lighted me thru the  
night  
Flashed back, nor feared God's challenging  
eyes.

"Art come unsullied thru earth and skies,  
O little Soul?" "I make no plea—  
I only know it is Home with Thee."  
"Hast thou no fear 'midst the undefiled?"  
"Thou art my Father—I am Thy Child."  
Long time we gazed—and then—God smiled.

NEW YORK CITY.



# Comments by Our Readers

[We publish this week a few extracts from letters commenting upon articles and editorials which have recently appeared in our columns. We are always glad to know what our readers think of what we say and publish, altho we cannot give as much space to their letters as they deserve.—EDITOR.]

## Art and the Picture

"An *attempted decoration* which can be carried about like a saucepan"; "something supposed to be a complete production in itself"; "detachable decoration." With these and like characterizations of the picture Miss Martha Bensley has in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT wielded her besom in an effort to sweep from the walls of our houses "this destructive and disfiguring parasite."

"The picture," she asserts, "is not the highest form of art; is not, indeed, art at all."

Together with these definitions and the following fulmination against pictorial expression, it would be entertaining, if not instructive, to have learned the writer's notion of what art is.

The picture is one of a half dozen means of art expression, and stands absolutely on its own basis. It has nothing whatsoever to do with the wall. It is not created for the wall, but rather the wall and roof for it. This form of art expression finds its place quite as well on a chair or an easel as on the wall. Having possessed it, we guard it that we may enjoy it, for from it the spirit of one man speaks to another thru the sign language of nature.

But when rightly understood the sign language of the picture becomes interesting to the owner thru intelligibility. Beyond its subjective, constructive and æsthetic meaning he feels a beauty and harmony in its color. It rests him. If he knows music he discovers the relativity existing between these two phases of art, each established upon the same principles. He knows architecture and finds the æsthetics of this and graphic art to be identical. The idea dignifies the picture to his mind. To use it as something subservient to architecture would be to degrade an object of equal grade. The picture by first intention has no more to do with the decoration of a house than any other object produced by the emotional impulse and the creative touch of man. Just here honors are absolutely even. The picture is not evolved to adorn architecture any more than architecture is created to protect the picture; yet each serves the other in this way. "I feel," said a distinguished critic, speaking of the masterpiece of a great American painter, "that I would like to see a temple erected over it."

But to rest the case in proof that the picture is art and is produced as something unique and not as dependent, let me meet Miss Bensley squarely on her assertion that the picture hung on the wall cannot be decorative, and that in ridding the wall of pictures we thereby "clear our vision in the matter of what is and what

is not beautiful, helping us to take another step toward that civilization which is simplicity." I beg to assert that before an impartial jury of architects, decorators and cultured householders I should be willing to risk a judgment upon the superiority of framed pictures as the sole decoration of the walls of a room, and I would risk a dozen arrangements and combinations of framed pictures against as many combinations of brocades and panelings and mural paintings.

Under these conditions it would be necessary to have only that ordinary latitude of selection comprehensible to the average buyer of pictures. This would be regulative of color harmony, compelling critical juxtaposition of the pictures of a single group that no one should be injured by a neighbor, and would also demand some attention to the framing of the pictures.

A view of any one of the regally furnished galleries of New York, London or Paris, their walls heavy with costliest draperies, before a rehanging takes place, and afterward when, with trained judgment, the panels thereof have been hung with pictures of harmonious tone, each rightly spaced, would satisfy the average mind upon this point.

Let one with no thought or care for pictorial art, but affected only by harmonious environment, enter a room hung with pictures thus disposed, whose frames, in their beautiful and chaste designs, are kept in proper reserve, the design of the whole suggesting variety in unity, the highest test of both decorative and pictorial art, tho he may not stop to look at a single subject, the sense of tonality, of splendor of color, of forcible chiaroscuro, will leave an impression of sumptuous environment above comparison with line and space decoration.

The reason is at hand. You cannot have art without the man. "Art is nature with the man added," and the appraisalment of any art product is on the basis of the man-worth that inheres.

The assumption that the wall must be felt architecturally is without warrant of any respected precedent. The wall is distinctly an element of limitation, and, from this point of view, rather to be silenced than evoked. To forget its existence is to expand our area. The labor of the decorator calls attention to what were better forgotten.

HENRY L. POORE.  
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

All who have an appreciation of art and are disappointed in not finding better expressions of it in homes, must agree with Miss Bensley



in her revolt against collecting upon walls an unrelated, inharmonious number of miscellaneous pictures.

However cordially we may sympathize with this iconoclastic attitude, we need not, therefore, lose our power of discrimination and condemn equally all pictures, as she does.

With her main contention, that the room should have harmonious unity, there can be no disagreement. Socrates expressed the same when he said: "The artist brings all things into order, making one part to harmonize and accord with another, until he has constructed a regular and systematic whole; this is true of all artists." But before we condemn, as she does, all pictures as "not indeed being art at all," but rather "knives which cut off the appreciation of art," we must agree as to what art is, and the relation of pictures to art and their function. In art, whether the particular form be literature, music, architecture, painting or whatsoever, there is, as Mr. Fenellosa says, "a formal beauty which inheres in the manner of expression and not in the eternal thing which is expressed. The idea in art does not conceive of subjects at all, but the pure form or language of their expression." Therefore, when one objects to putting different pictures in the same room simply because the stories they tell are inharmonious, she is asking something other of pictures than is claimed by the world's greatest masters. The harmony between them should inhere in the "form and language of their expression." They should be chosen for certain rooms and definite places in these rooms, not primarily because of their story, but because their size, the composition of color masses and *notan* (dark and light), and the masterful treatment of line in them appeal to the visual senses as fitting for that particular place.

This is Raphael's idea: "The work of art," he says, "is important in proportion to the number and variety of elements which are reconciled and united in its idea." So the home decorator should look upon walls as the artist does upon a canvas or an architect upon a building. After carefully studying the given lights and spaces, she should choose either a mural painting or other appropriate wall covering, with or without pictures, and with such tapestries, book cases, tables and so forth as are needed. If this is properly done, altho there may be forty different and individually complete and detachable things in the room, she will succeed in giving to the beholder the impression of complete unity and ideal simplicity. Whether the home decorator chooses for her pictures the portrayal of a beloved member of the family or Judas himself, a burning slave ship or a Venetian sunset, a courtesan or a man with a hoe, a willow tree in a country field or a London bridge on a foggy morning, matters little; for here again, not the idea or the subject portrayed determines its place, but rather its appropriate size and proportions, its color, *notan* and line. Why, night and day, even heaven and hell, might be side by side on a wall, and yet be so treated as in no way to mar the harmonious unity of the room.

ANNA GAUSMAN NOYES.

NEW YORK CITY.

## The Kongo Investigation

In a recent issue of THE INDEPENDENT Mr. Antisdell drew an extremely dark picture of conditions prevailing in the Kongo Free State, but it appears from the context that he has heard only what may be called "the evidence for the prosecution" and has formed a hasty judgment without waiting to hear the whole case.

This report has now been issued, and the eminent jurists on whose judgment Mr. Antisdell relies have not concurred in his views.

The Commissioners spent five months in the Kongo and examined hundreds of witnesses. Special attention was given to the evidence of natives, and in some cases whole villages made long journeys to tell the story of their lives to "the great judges from Europe."

The sittings of the Commission were open to the public. Everybody present had the right to propose questions to the witnesses and to make comments on the testimony, and a number of missionaries who had been severe critics of the administration were on hand to aid in bringing the truth to light. The Commissioners heard the worst that was to be heard.

Most of the criticism of the Kongo Free State has centered about the question of taxation. Every male native is compelled to pay a tax in labor, or in other words, to work for forty hours a month; but he does not work gratuitously—he receives a wage. The adversaries of the Kongo say that this system is unjustifiable and that compulsory labor is practical slavery. The Commissioners, however, do not take that view of it. They find that the system is both expedient and salutary. It is quite true that many natives have complained about it, but it is very hard, in any country, to invent a tax that will receive general applause or will win a double encore from the populace. If left to his own devices the native will do nothing, and the chances of civilizing Central Africa with 30,000,000 natives sitting round in idleness are not very brilliant.

The Commissioners do not fail to point out mistakes that have been made. In some cases villages near the State Posts have borne more than their share of the burden of taxation, while the more remote tribes have gone comparatively scot-free, and the period of forty hours is not always scrupulously reckoned.

The State has tried the experiment of leaving the tax collection for different districts largely in the hands of commercial companies, but the plan was unsatisfactory, and, consequently, in 1903, a decree was issued, placing the tax levy under the immediate supervision of Government officials. This law has produced good results in the districts where it has been tried, and the Commissioners recommend that, with a few additions, it be immediately put in effect throughout the whole land.

The Commissioners remark that the Kongo Government might have abolished the labor tax entirely and avoided all the consequent criticism by a simple expedient. The State might have solved the difficulty by following the example of many colonial governments and by admitting alcohol within its boundaries. The natives will always work for whisky. No



doubt "trade alcohol" combined with a tropical climate will put him out of business in a few years, but in the meantime he works for it willingly enough, and his Government avoids the difficulty of trying to enforce a labor tax. But the Kongo State did not think the easiest way the best, and resisted the temptation to introduce whisky. "We consider," says the report, "that the interdiction of alcohol and the suppression of slavery constitute the crowning glory of the Kongo Free State."

The Commissioners unhesitatingly condemn the "sentry system" as practiced by some of the commercial companies, and advise that it be abandoned at once, but they find there is no truth in the stories of amputation of hands as a punishment for refusal to gather rubber. It is an ancient native custom (scarcely yet eradicated) to cut off the hand of a dead enemy as a trophy—a custom like scalping among the American Indians—and it sometimes happens that a native cuts off the hand of a fallen foe under the supposition that he is dead. It is difficult to suppress the custom. Officers in the American Army know how hard it used to be to restrain the Indians under their command from scalping. Some of the missionaries brought before the Commission several mutilated natives, who upon examination proved to have been victims of an unfortunate accident of this kind. Says the report: "It seems that mutilations have never had the character of torture inflicted voluntarily or knowingly." The Commissioners add:

"One point is beyond doubt. No white man has ever inflicted such mutilations, nor caused such mutilations to be inflicted, upon a living native as a punishment for non-payment of taxes, nor for any other cause."

The report commends the judges for their uprightness and devotion, censures some of the commercial companies, shows that depopulation is due chiefly to epidemic, praises military service as a factor tending to education and civilization, and goes into many things which cannot be considered here for lack of space.

The general conclusion of the Commissioners is that, altho many improvements can be made, and should be made, in the interest of the Government as well as of the native, yet, taking it as a whole, the Kongo administration is a piece of machinery that works remarkably well and that has produced marvelous results in the short period since it was started. The State has broken the record for rapidity in civilizing the lowest grade native humanity.

JAMES GUSTAVUS WHITELEY,  
Consul-General of the Kongo Free State.  
BALTIMORE, Md.



## Shall the Professor "Stay Put"

In a late number of *THE INDEPENDENT*, "A College Professor's Wife" tells a story the truth of whose details must have touched a responsive chord in the breasts of many of her sisters. Her picture has the merit of a good sermon; each of us is sure that she "meant me." But with her conclusion that the ideal

professor ought philosophically to accept the uncomfortable conditions which she describes, the present writer does not find herself in accord.

Out west of the Mississippi River and not far from the Missouri is a little college town whose "university" is the center of the community life. Surrounding the town on all sides are ranches and farms; beyond these lie the prairies stretching to the unbroken circle of the horizon. In the town itself conditions are not unlike those in which "A College Professor's Wife" lives.

Here the professors carry a "double schedule." The salaries are small; expenses in general correspond to those given by "A College Professor's Wife." We are almost all of us "hewers of wood and drawers of water." In winter the husband cares for the fires, splits the wood, clears off the snow, in order that money may be saved to pay the insurance premiums which fall due in the summer. In the summer we care for our gardens, adopt a vegetarian diet and forego a summer migration in order that the money may be saved for the fuel bill which falls due in early winter. Like the Puritans, who planted corn in summer that they might have food for the winter, and dug clams in summer to save using the fresh corn, we work during the summer that we may live during the winter, and work during the winter that we may live thru the summer. And so we exist from year to year.

Here, too, we faculty folk are expected to contribute to student organizations, to entertain classes, clubs and individuals. The occasional semi-distinguished guest is quartered upon the professor whose subject is most nearly related to the stranger's specialty. The lecturer on radium dines with the professor of physics—and the *Frau Professorin* cooks the modest roast; the writer of verse or fiction goes to the house of the professor of English. The baccalaureate speaker and commencement orator are honored above the common run by being entertained by the president—and Madame President bakes the cake.

But in our ranks of overcrowded, poorly paid professors, they do not keep off the rust. In nine out of ten cases the same courses of study are offered unchanged year after year, for the simple reason that lack of time and meagerness of resources prevent anything else. Our faculty men seldom come in contact with better trained minds than their own, for there is no money for travel and we are in far Cathay. Even in the rare instances when a man has managed to save enough money for a year of study at one of the larger universities, his departure is not looked upon with favor, and leave of absence is not infrequently refused. The attitude of the trustees seems to be: "If you know enough to teach your present subjects, you don't need leave of absence for study. If you do need further study, then you don't know enough to teach and we'd better get some one else." One can understand that to a new man coming in from a college where self development, scholarship and originality are the basis of work, this situation seems odd. Yet it is common enough in the smaller colleges west of the Mississippi. Is it



surprising that the professors who remain long have somewhat lax ideals of scholarship, that their views are narrow, that ultimately the intellectual standards and opinions, the educational methods of the incoming younger men seem to them incompatible with the needs of the community? Is it surprising that the younger men pass on?

ANOTHER COLLEGE PROFESSOR'S WIFE.



## A Defense of the Army

[The following letter was called out by the statement in *THE INDEPENDENT*, in connection with the fatal fight at the Annapolis Naval Academy, in which it was stated that "the tendency of absolute authority is to foster callousness and a tyrannous habit, as well as self-indulgence and laziness."—EDITOR.]

I heard an officer say the other day he wondered why he had not chosen some light and profitable employment, such as breaking stone, instead of the army, where the demands on brain and muscle were so unceasing for return so small.

Such a thing as absolute authority is unknown and unheard of in our army, where direct and unescapable responsibility for everything is fixed, and where on every side an officer is hedged in by rules and regulations governing his conduct and decisions; and the words "accountable" and "responsible" are tacked on in some fashion to every position or trust he assumes or accepts. "Callousness and tyrannous habit" also seem peculiar epithets to apply to the men whom I know and live among—patient and gentle and approachable always, carrying the personal and individual cares of the men whom they command as their own, never too tired or busy to hear a grievance and redress it, never too poor to relieve some hard luck case, personally inspecting the food, clothing and sanitary conditions of their men daily, fathering the young and inexperienced, working with all the ability they possess so that some faithful old soldier shall get his deserts—advancement perhaps, or a pension, or sheer justice in the time of misfortune.

The officer's life is hardly one of "self indulgence and laziness." Each recruit, before he approximates a soldier or satisfies the ideal of his officers, is given three years of individual care and attention, and is instructed personally, not only in professional and technical knowledge, but in all the other things that go to make a clean, healthful, industrious, resourceful man.

Two hours in the saddle at mounted drill, two hours at officers' school, a whole afternoon issuing clothing and paper work, an hour every day instructing troop non-commissioned officers, whole days spent from five a. m. to sunset out on the range (why was it that our army was able to shoot with such deadly result at Santiago?), after dinner at night out come the books and next day's studies are prepared, and duties anticipated, so that they be well done.

Besides the routine work, which provides for every hour, there are other things continually coming up for which time must be made.

Certainly "laziness" cannot be laid at our doors, and as for "self indulgence," when not otherwise engaged, perhaps army officers do indulge, but I challenge any one to pick thirty men who, for physique and ruddy health, plain living and high thinking, can stand comparison with our command here. And remember this is the normal average officer, under the usual conditions which govern most of his forty years of service.

For fifty years the army officer has been the only friend the Indian has had—ask the Indian.

The army officers alone have raised their voices against the lying, cheating contractors and agents, and have moved high heaven to have the plainest justice done the red man, whom we fought and subdued, but at whose degradation and dishonorable treatment our stomachs have turned.

Ask the pioneers of the West what they owe to the army, ask the railroads what they owe, ask the ranches and cattlemen, the decent, law-abiding ones, what the blue uniform stands for! Words fail me! While a few cases of authority abused were being exploited during our occupation of Cuba and the Philippines, what were the majority of our officers doing? I will tell you. Adapting themselves tactfully and quietly to strange and difficult conditions and situations, making friends of enemies, showing mercy and courtesy to a people without an understanding of either, collecting large sums of money at custom ports, expending large sums wisely and judiciously, and establishing everywhere on the islands a government of honesty and decency undreamed of by the inhabitants, and more than all, going with their wives and children into the native homes, and by hospitality accepted and returned teaching the fraternity of nations and the brotherhood of men—yes! teaching it so graciously and thoroly that even yet, in the inland towns of Cuba and the Philippines, the American people are loved and honored, tho the civil government is undoing their good work as fast as it can.

Then, for sheer honesty I can imagine no man in the world so absolutely honest as the army officer. Every year huge contracts are given for food, ordnance supplies, clothes, equipment of every sort, and, as even the little army children know, it is a continual battle waged between the business men and the army officers; on the one side to cheat and make money out of the Government, and on the other to see that the contracts are faithfully and honestly filled.

A profession may be judged, as an individual, by its ideals, and what, may I ask, are the ideals of those professions which are so ethically superior to the soldier's? The soldier has only "duty, honor, country."

The shocking occurrence of recent date at Annapolis is deplored by every decent man everywhere, in the service and out, equally, I feel sure, but that the root of the trouble lay in the military training and ethics is quite the opposite from the truth.

Lieut. I. B. GODSON, U. S. A.  
FORT ROBINSON, Neb.



## English Football

I have read with interest Mr. John Morgan's article on English football. From the year 1882 to 1896 I was one of the most ardent supporters of English Rugby that you could find anywhere in the North of England (my home). I can assure you that Mr. Morgan's statements are based on actual facts, and he has in no way exaggerated the situation. Like Mr. Morgan, I have had equal opportunity to compare the two systems of football as played in England and the United States, and unhesitatingly aver that the English system, on all counts, and by far the most interesting, scientific and spectacular. Rugby football, played properly, is the finest game in the world; of course, I think a lot of Association, too, but I was chiefly a Rugby enthusiast. You can't, however, take to a new style all at once, and time is required to develop interest and understand the fine points. I believe that if two good English Rugby clubs could come over here from England—say such clubs as Newport (Wales) and Broughton Rangers (Manchester)—to give exhibitions, I am sure some of the misconceptions (and there are many, judging from the comments made by American critics) would be cleared up, and the game as played here now would as a result receive its death-knell, as in my opinion it richly deserves, being totally unworthy of the support and encouragement of such an advanced and up to date nation as the United States of America. In conclusion, I trust that this matter may be fully investigated before changes are decided upon. Nothing but good will, good fellowship and a desire to get our games placed upon a manly, scientific basis is the writer's motive in sending this letter, and he hopes it is taken in just that spirit.

DAVID HUDDLESTON.



## Race Integrity

THE INDEPENDENT in a recent issue quotes with approval Dr. Bradford's exclamation of "Shame! shame! shame!" because the negroes of Atlanta are not allowed to occupy the same waiting room at the railway station that is used by white travelers. And it is averred editorially that this "is a part of the system which requires separate cars on the railroads and separate seats on the trolleys and separate schools, and its purpose is to humiliate the negroes and teach them that they are an inferior, outcast race, out of which they cannot be allowed to rise."

I hail from a locality where conditions are more favorable for the negroes than anywhere else in the South. Oklahoma is governed by Republican Federal appointees who come chiefly from the North. They can never hope to carry local elections without negro votes, so there are strong reasons for not "humiliating the negroes," as it is alleged is generally done in the South.

If the gentlemen who object so strenuously to separate waiting rooms for negroes had

passed the long hours of a winter night in an Oklahoma station, as I have done; if he had seen the depot filled with burly negro loungers, seen them crowd white women from the stove, and fill the fetid air with ceaseless babel of "wha! wha! whas!" they would find some reason for separate waiting rooms. Nor is this an isolated case. In any part of the Territory where you find a considerable negro population the same state of affairs exists.

We do have separate schools and the law is defended by all classes of our population. In the city where I have lived for the past four years we have white schools, colored schools and Indian schools. Just why it should "humiliate the negroes" to attend their school and not humiliate the whites or Indians to go to theirs is hard to understand. Why should it teach the negroes "that they are an inferior, outcast race, out of which they cannot be allowed to rise" because they are sent to colored schools? The buildings are comfortable and well equipped. In some of the Territorial towns there are commodious brick and stone structures set apart for the negroes.

Then, again, why should the negroes wish to rise out of their race? Is there not sufficient room for them to develop within their own race environment? The fact of the matter is, hide it as you will, the negroes are ashamed that their skins are black. Those who encourage them in struggling for a seat beside the Caucasian in the depot or the school-room do not help the negro in gaining self-respect. I have been about a good many Indian schools, and have yet to hear an Indian complain because the school was exclusively for his own race. Indians are proud of their race and their color. It is difficult to see just why, but these are the facts.

Negroes, on the other hand, with rare exceptions, in their heart of hearts despise their color—or rather the lack of it. Until this spirit is really and truly weeded out of their hearts they will be an "outcast race," because they count themselves as such. It seems to me the fact that they enter the Atlanta station at a separate door, instead of causing bitterness of spirit, should be a matter of race pride. They should aim to keep their section of the station the most orderly and cleanly. Accommodations for the blacks will keep pace with their capacity to pay for them.

Separate waiting rooms and separate cars are as certain to come in Oklahoma as have separate schools. And they will come at the behest of Northern Republicans just as much as Southern Democrats.

Near my homestead there is a colored farmer who has attained considerable means. The friendly advice and good offices of his white neighbors have aided him materially in gaining his competency. No one begrudges him his success. He has white tenants, men of thrift, who lease his farm. We don't humiliate him and he is no outcast, but if he had children he would send them to the colored school, and that is where they belong.

A SUBSCRIBER

OKLAHOMA



# Literature

## The Letters of Henrik Ibsen

IBSEN is a writer who has been continually striving to estimate himself. He has had to be withheld by his publisher many times, during the course of his life, in his attempt to trace his progression, and to state the particular atmosphere or spiritual stage which gave birth to his separate plays. *The Letters of Henrik Ibsen*\* contain much of this personal interest. In the midst of trivial details and an unnecessary amount of emphasis upon money matters which might have easily been eliminated we are able to gather data for an excellent portrait of an indomitable figure. Ibsen was hardly what one might call a brilliant letter writer, nor can one detect in his correspondence much critical illumination. Out of a volume of nearly five hundred pages only a small part is of value, and that is imbedded in mere letter conversation.

Beginning as early as 1849, the correspondence stretches over a period including the year 1900—a comprehensive field—the active life of Henrik Ibsen. But there are unfortunate gaps between the 238 letters, due partly to the editors' inability to secure material, and also, probably, to Ibsen's neglect in answering letters from month to month. Tho the style in which this collection is written shows by its unevenness that the statements were penned with no thought of future publication, yet there is a *naïveté*, a sincerity, a directness about Ibsen that gives a peculiar charm to the book. Some of it is as concise and simple as the dialog which stamps his dramas—sweetness of temperament, firmness of will, fire of anger—all these are shown in flashes—a picture of unswerving determination, of steady advance, of willing isolation from his country, the better to view it, the freer to express his opinions regarding it.

*The Letters of Henrik Ibsen* are suggestive in their future possibilities. As a pioneer volume they deserve to be owned; they show sides to his nature

that indicate his trueness as a friend and his close scrutiny as a thinker. He is shy to trust his opinions to letters; he is continually hinting at conversations for future meetings.

But perhaps the most interesting phase of the letters is Ibsen's isolation, which kept him a voluntary exile from his own land for so many years and severed him intellectually from his family. He once wrote:

"People believe that I have changed my views in the course of time. This is a great mistake. My development has, as a matter of fact, been absolutely consistent. I myself can distinctly follow and indicate the thread of its whole course—the unity of my ideas and their gradual development."

Ibsen left Norway in 1864. Except on small visits, during which time he felt the oppressiveness of provincialism settling upon him, his spiritual growth was subject to broader influences; from a Scandinavian he became a Teuton. Still, he never ceased to hope for that Scandinavianism which would weld three countries into one nationality in spirit, willing to face the future. Ibsen calls Munich his spiritual home. His letters reveal the gradual hold Germany took upon him. But wherever he was—Rome, Dresden or Munich—his clear understanding of the social situation at home remained undiminished.

*The Letters of Henrik Ibsen* are an invaluable outline. They trace the spread of his dramas from country to country, and the advance of his ideas, the acceptance of his opinions. Unfortunately, they only indicate his friends, tho Ibsen is keen to recognize in his letters to them those traits that are the determining elements in their work or in their lives. Ibsen is generous and open minded. His correspondence does not reveal any jealousy; there is sometimes bitterness, not over injustice done to himself, but to those around him. There is much quaint humor in his remarks regarding the opposition to his plays, as there is an equal amount of inspiration to be had from the way in which he regards his work as having been laid out for him to do by God.

\*THE LETTERS OF HENRIK IBSEN. Translated by J. N. Laurvik and Mary Morison. New York: Fox, Duffield & Co. \$2.50.



Despite all their unsatisfactory omissions, these letters form a notable volume. The translators have written an introduction which gathers the correspondence together in such a manner as to group the letters in their proper relation to Ibsen's development. The playwright has practically closed his career. Since his epilogue, *When We Dead Awake*, Henrik Ibsen has been in a peculiar position, almost unique, in that it has been possible for him to read tentative estimates of his real life work; it has been possible for him to see his theories and his dramatic principles enter the stream and infuse something of permanent value into contemporary literature.



## The Dissociation of a Personality

A PLAY is now running in New York in which one actor takes seven different parts. We are reminded of this by Dr. Prince's study of a case of multiple personality,\* for the book reads like a novel in which all the characters occupy the same body. It has also the interest of a detective story, for it gives a graphic account of Dr. Prince's search for "The Real Miss Beauchamp" among the several personalities who struggled with each other for the control of the body and brain of one of his patients. Many such cases of Box and Cox brains have recently been studied, among which one recalls most readily M. Flournoy's lady from Mars, Dr. Hodgson's and Professor James's Brown-Bourne and Dr. Janet's Léontine-Léonora, but the family group called Miss Beauchamp differs from these in consisting of more numerous and better defined individuals. Dr. Prince starts in with four persons which he designates BI, BII, BIII, BIV, but he has to subdivide by the use of other symbols like BIa and BIVc, and finally to tail off like an algebraic formula into "..... etc."

Three of the Miss Beauchamps have uncommon literary skill and power of expression, so we get well acquainted with them in the course of the book. They differ decidedly in tastes, morals, habits of dress and manner of conversa-

tion. BI is devout, self-distrustful, studious, submissive and morbidly conscientious. BIV is obstinant, selfish, inclined to be fast, and dislikes reading. BIII, better known as Sally, is Poe's "Imp of the Perverse," a tricky sprite of the subconscious, petulant, childish and mischievous. Poor Sally, she is the most interesting of the family, and we feel a touch of regret when in the interests of harmony she has to be "squeezed out" and sent "back to where she came from," a phrase of hers which raises all sorts of fantastic thoughts in the reader's mind. She did not disappear, however, before she had written an autobiography in which she claims a continuous personal existence from childhood in the subliminal depths of Miss Beauchamp's mind.

The quarrels of this unhappy family are narrated at great length and with much repetition by Dr. Prince, of the departments of nervous diseases of Tufts College and the Boston Hospital, who, with the late Dr. Hodgson, of the Society for Physical Research, had charge of the case. The three personalities, as they alternately gained control, would play tricks upon each other of an amusing or spiteful nature, and since each had a more or less complete amnesia for what happened in the reign of the other, it resulted in very embarrassing situations. The haughty BIV awoke to find herself, not a student in a Boston College, but a waitress in a New Haven restaurant. The devout BI discovers that she has a cigarette in her mouth. She destroys Sally's letter because they reveal her secrets, and she gets from Sally a few days later a box of live spiders of which she is mortally afraid. This is followed by this threatening note from Sally to her mental colleague:

"I have such good news for you, my dearest. Just fancy. Z. knows where there is a whole colony of lovely, cool, green snakes—little, slippery, sliddery ones, you know—and I am going to get them to amuse you at night and keep you from dreaming of your dear—. Aren't you glad? But I know you are not the least little bit grateful—but you will be before we have finished our course together. It is good for you, you know; you must always remember that, dear."

As a *modus vivendi* they arrange a compromise by agreeing to divide time and spending money between them and to help each other out by recalling to mind

\*THE DISSOCIATION OF A PERSONALITY. A Biographical Study in Abnormal Psychology. By Morton Prince. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.80.



in an emergency the events that happen during another's regime. Finally Dr. Prince, by the use of hypnosis, constructs a single normal personality with a complete memory by effecting a fusion of III and BIV and the elimination of Sally. This humorous, pathetic and tragic story is written with the vivacity of a romance and apparently without sacrificing scientific accuracy. But the reader will question whether the rare power that the author manifests for seizing and defining mental and moral characteristics may not have had something to do in differentiating and developing these diverse personalities in the plastic and unstable young woman who has for seven years been under his tutelage.

However, it has always been recognized that such internal conflicts exist in a lesser degree in every one. Plato's white and black chariot horses of the mind, Paul's spiritual and carnal natures warring against one another, Stevenson's Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, and Hugo's "*Je sens deux hommes en moi*," all refer to the phenomena which now are being scientifically studied in Europe and this country. The results already obtained can be seen to have an important bearing upon our philosophy, theology and ethics, which are still based upon a traditional theory of personality which modern experimental psychology shows to be crude and inadequate. Light is beginning to be thrown upon such mysteries as mental healing, conversion, demoniacal possession and speaking with tongues. Thru such studies as this, the eccentricities of fanaticism and of ascetic and esthetic religiosity are becoming understood.



### Sedgwick's History of Italy

IN his brief preface Mr. Sedgwick says:

"This volume is a mere sketch in outline; it makes no pretense to original investigation, or even to an extended examination of the voluminous literature which deals with every part of its subject."

Such a frank admission necessarily disarms a reviewer, because on whichever side he may find shortcomings, he will be met by the author's warning that

he must not expect much. Nevertheless, a book is to be judged for what it is, in the light of its author's purpose; and this book, judged on these terms, may be said to fulfill its mission fairly well.

Mr. Sedgwick has produced an intelligible story of the most intricate events. For over a thousand years—from the fall of the Roman Empire to the Reformation—much of the business of Christendom was transacted in Italy; and yet the Italians never succeeded in forming a nation. Mr. Sedgwick begins with the invasion of the barbarians, and shows that until the rise of the Roman Church there was no stable element round which to group the kaleidoscopic changes. The great conflict between the Papacy and the Empire naturally fills a third of his space, and he seems, on the whole, to treat each side fairly. In fact, a determination to be fair pervades the work, altho sometimes we suspect that it springs either from indifference or from failure to see the magnitude of the issues.

After describing the transition from medieval to Renaissance conditions Mr. Sedgwick devotes several interesting chapters to the Renaissance itself. The final centuries he apportions somewhat unsystematically, giving less attention to the Risorgimento than it deserves. In justice we must say, however, that he succeeds thruout in detaching a clear and continuous narrative from the confused mass of material he has had to deal with. Original interpretations he does not offer us, nor even the best epitome of the generally accepted views; but he enlivens his pages with many apt selections from sources and with clever digressions of his own.

He writes after the manner of the literary amateur rather than of the historian; and whenever he can he introduces literary bits. An historian would never have allotted in a book of this size nearly twenty pages to extracts from Montaigne's *Journal*, not because that is not one of the most delightful records of travel in existence, or because it does not set before us picture after picture of the actual life of the Italians in 1580, but because a real historian would have put the pith of the Montaigne excerpts in five pages. So, too, the quotations from

\*A SHORT HISTORY OF ITALY (476-1900). By Henry Dwight Sedgwick. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.00.



Byron hardly compensate for the number of facts which might have been substituted for them. It practises like these which occasionally lead one to feel that Mr. Sedgwick is to be regarded as a compiler of a superior sort, and not as an historian.

He has another very trying habit of throwing in irrelevant bits of information about places, persons or works of art—such bits as the late Augustus Hare showered upon his personally conducted parties, as an enthusiastic traveler embalms in his diary of his first Italian tour.

Yet in spite of obvious shortcomings, Mr. Sedgwick is to be congratulated on having escaped any serious blunders. He has the knack of stating even controversial matters so discreetly that partisans cannot take exceptions to them, nor can their general accuracy be impugned. This is all the more remarkable in view of the great variety of subjects which he takes up, including the most ticklish subject of all—religion. In order to make his work as useful as possible he has included in his survey not merely political history, but manners and customs, architecture, sculpture and painting, music and literature. Whatever may be the value of his opinion of any particular individual, the inclusion of this collateral matter adds to the serviceableness of the book for the general reader. Mr. Sedgwick writes as a literary man, steeped in good reading, and he is seldom dull; but for one of his kind he is distressingly capricious in taste. He surprises us now by some platitude and now by some extravagant figure. What shall we say, what *can* we say, to a writer who informs us that “under Honorius the Papacy lay like a cherry between an upper and lower jaw, which watered to close and crush it”? Such lapses are frequent enough to suggest a serious limitation in taste.

Nevertheless, after making all necessary deductions, we conclude by recommending the book to the public for which it was written. It has no competitors in English. Travelers, who desire a summary of the history of medieval and modern Italy, will find it especially useful.

**The Princess Priscilla's Fortnight.** By the author of “Elizabeth and Her German Garden.” New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

Ladies have been running away (in literature) ever since the cave-men began to tell stories; but it has been left for Elizabeth of the German Garden to invent a princess who runs away from a desirable suitor with an aged *Hofbibliotheker* and hides in a secluded English village in Somersetshire. The cottage the princess had set her unsophisticated heart upon was to be ancient and much thatched and latticed and rose-overgrown; it was to be “the smallest of laborer's cottages.” Yet tho so small and so ancient it was to have several bath-rooms, one for Priscilla, one for Herr Fritzing and one for the maid, Annalise, who, eventually, proves to be the *deus ex machina* of this veracious tale. Of course, a young princess, who has been fed on theories and has nursed her soul with dreams, is not going to live in a little country village without trying some social experiments and burning her royal fingers in the process. A young woman whose sole idea of doing good is to give lavishly without discrimination is pretty sure to demoralize whatever political economy she finds in the way of her impulsive benevolence. A theft and a murder, not to mention some broken hearts, are laid at her door for her to acknowledge. We are not at all astonished to find the fair fugitive in the course of her flight folding her hands with the following sincere player: “Lieber Gott, don't let me deteriorate too much! Please keep me from wanting to box people's ears”; for people were rude and not at all considerate of the feelings of the orphan niece of a queer old German master of languages; indeed, one bold young man does get his ears boxed before the book ends, but we are inclined to think Priscilla was forgiven for that. *The Princess Priscilla's Fortnight* is quaint and sweet as its heroine. We have learned to expect vivacity as one of the annual products grown in a certain German garden, and it does not fail this year. A gentle cynicism, which we fancy a little mellowed, and a style a little riper than in the earlier books, leave a pleasant



fragrance in the memory, when the strange experience ends, precisely as it should.

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**Handbook of United States Political History.** By Malcolm Townsend. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. \$1.50.

The design of this book is notably good. The attempt is made to arrange chronologically, and when possible to tabulate, all the facts and dates of American political history from the time of the first visit of the Norseman (985) to the present. The arrangement is excellent, and the quantity of detail assembled and classified is remarkable. The isolated fact which lingers tantalizingly just outside one's recollection, and for which one would have to search, often vainly, thru many volumes, is placed here where it may be lighted upon by turning a page. But unfortunately sufficient care has not been taken on the score of accuracy. Slip after slip occurs, for which there is no reasonable excuse. To take just a few instances that appear in a cursory reading: The honor of discovering the Mississippi, given to "Francis" Garay (p. 2), is generally discredited. On page 5 Plymouth is said to have been "the first permanent settlement in New England," and on page 6 Salem appears as "the first permanent town in Massachusetts." This is either a contradiction, or one or the other assertion is a very unfortunate expression. On page 7 Sault Ste. Marie appears as the first permanent settlement in Michigan, and on page 9 the honor is given to Detroit. The statement (p. 139) that the House of Representatives have the "exclusive right . . . of impeaching officials" is an unfortunate use of terms, unless the dual sense of the word "impeach" is mentioned. The various references to Burrites, Martling Men, Bucktails, and other groups in the early political history of the Republic are nearly all unsatisfactory. The Agrarians (p. 150) were a faction independent of the Equal Rights men of 1835, and polled 116 votes in the city election of October, 1830. The full name of the Tammany Society is wrongly given on page 190. The County Democracy was founded in 1880, and not in 1871. The Half Breeds (p. 170)

were not a "faction of the Stalwarts," but a faction of the Republican party, opposed to the Stalwarts. The derivation of the word "Hunker" (p. 171) is almost certainly wrong. It was in 1887, not 1886 (p. 182), that the split occurred in the Syracuse convention between the Single-Taxers and the Socialists; nor did the Socialists "withdraw." They were expelled. Indeed, all the references under the various headings, "Social Democracy," "Socialistic Labor," "Labor," and kindred titles reveal a carelessness, and even flippancy, of treatment and an ignorance of the subjects which are deplorable. All this part of the book should be thoroly revised, that the volume may take its place as an indispensable handbook.

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**Essays in Application.** By Henry Van Dyke. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

These twelve essays are striking specimens of the versatility of Prof. Henry Van Dyke, dealing, as they do, with subjects as far apart as "The Flood of Books" and "Property and Theft." To say anything about the language and literary style would be superfluous, but one cannot fail to be impressed with that quality in them which is indicated in their title, "Essays in Application." Professor Van Dyke certainly does apply the principles he holds to the practice of the world around, and not seldom points out some sore which needs remedial treatment. Every essay has some instances of this, but the most striking are perhaps to be found in "Publicomania" and "The Flood of Books," in which patent defects in our practice are dealt with very trenchantly. The strongest essay, the one which above all the others deserves to be read, marked and digested, is "Ruling Classes in a Democracy." This, combined with "The Heritage of American Ideals," presents such pictures of the present and future as cannot fail to inspire all who have the good of their country at heart. Every essay, however, is valuable, combining suggestion, application and criticism, and the volume will be given no unworthy place among the literature of essays as well as among the works of the author.



## Literary Notes

...."Ready Money," by George H. Knox, contains receipts for a successful business life. "Bits of Eloquence" from American speakers are quoted in the latter part of the volume for further inspiration. (Personal Help Publishing Company, Des Moines, Ia. \$1.68.)

....*The Shield*, the quarterly magazine of the Theta Delta Chi, devotes its September issue to the late John Hay, who was a member of this fraternity. One of the biographical sketches is by William L. Stone, his roommate in college.

....The biography of John Fletcher Hurst, by Albert Osborn, gives a very interesting narrative of the busy and useful life of the great Methodist bishop in all his multifarious activities as preacher, theologian, historian, traveler and educator. (Eaton & Mains, New York. \$2.00.)

...."The Little Weather Folk," No. 1 of Tales of Ye Toys, issues from the Valhall Press, of Brooklyn. The text is by Mary Adelaide McTighe, and describes a toy barometer in which the pleasant weather is indicated by the figure of a woman and inclement weather by the figure of a man, made in Switzerland.

## Pebbles

[Once a year, according to our invariable custom, we cull a few "little Willie" poems from the college funny papers. This brand of humor (!) shows no signs of abating.—EDITOR.]

WILLIE fell in the molasses  
Barrel in the shed;  
"Now I'll lick you, Willie,"  
His angry mother said.

—*Vassar Miscellany*.

Herbert on his little engine  
Soldered up the safety valve.  
\* \* \* \* \*

Sister blew her week's allowance  
Buying him carbolic salve.

—*Cornell Widow*.

Johnny ate a tablet,  
The family doctor gave;  
Now he's got a big one,  
On his little grave.

—*The University of Michigan Wrinkle*.

Loud the baby screamed, and louder;  
Johnny fed it insect powder.  
Answering, scolded, with a shrug,  
"Little sister acted bug."

—*Princeton Tiger*.

Georgie with his father's gun  
Shot his sister just for fun.  
Sister tumbled on the floor;  
Maybe Georgie didn't roar!

—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*.

Willie put acid in mother's tea.  
Mother didn't drink it—see!

Stung!  
—*Yale Record*.

Here lies Willie, four years old,  
Taken back to heaven's fold,  
Just because he thought that he  
Wouldn't find it hard to see  
Which was stronger, Willie Whacker  
Or a giant cannon-cracker.  
—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl*.

Little Johnnie put his gun,  
Just behind his nurse's ear;  
Pulled the trigger, just for fun;  
Strange that nursie didn't hear!  
—*Princeton Tiger*.

Willie, with the carving knife,  
Took his sister Mary's life;  
"Now, you've done it!" papa said,  
"Mary's skull has nicked the blade."  
—*Princeton Tiger*.

Little Willie, cutest lad,  
Chloroformed his aged dad;  
He's the smartest little man  
So quick to grasp at Osler's plan.  
—*Amherst Student*.

Tommy greased the stairs with soap;  
Father struck the slimy slope;  
Ma said: "My! ain't Tom got tact?  
I always looked so well in black."  
—*Cornell Widow*.

Sister Jane sat with a caller  
Who was trying to enthrall her.  
Willy with the incandescent  
(Willy's scientist incessant)  
Turned the light on (on the quiet).  
Said, "I only wished to try it,  
And I think from that commotion,  
I have proved that light is motion."  
—*Harvard Lampoon*.

Willie and two other brats  
Licked up all the rough-on-rats.  
Papa said, when mamma cried,  
"Don't you care, they'll die outside."  
—*University of California Pelican*.

Willie rolled the loaded dice;  
Won fourteen times by this device.  
Now there's crêpe on father's door,  
And little Willie is no more.  
—*Leland Stanford, Jr., Chapparral*.

Willie tied the baby's ear  
Firmly to the chandelier;  
Baby chuckled, full of glee,  
'Twas his ear of corn, you see.  
—*Princeton Tiger*.

Tommy, who was only eight,  
Toasted sister in the greight.  
Said mother, when she saw the sight,  
"I must say, it's hardly right."  
—*Harvard Lampoon*.

Willie fetched his grandpa, kind,  
(Chloroform he couldn't find)  
Blew him up with dynamite—  
Willie was an Oslerite.  
—*Princeton Tiger*.



# Editorials

THE semi-annual index of THE INDEPENDENT for the last six months of 1905 is now ready, and will be sent free to any subscriber who will notify us he wants a copy. Of course, those who return us the twenty-six issues of the magazine will have the index bound in the volume.



## Poultney Bigelow and Secretary Taft

WHEN the Canal Commission, in general terms which engineers would use and understand, described the horribly unhealthy conditions on the Isthmus, it was calmly received; but when Mr. Poultney Bigelow, as a journalist and with a journalist's graphic powers, and with pictures accompanying, told in THE INDEPENDENT how ten thousand laborers had been taken to that pest hole at Colon, and many of them settled in cabins on stilts in the swamp, it made a sensation, and presto! the President bade Secretary Taft make an investigation, and the Senate publishes Mr. Bigelow's article (with the pictures, we hope) and Secretary Taft's severe reply. The article has called attention to conditions that sadly need to be improved.

But first a word as to THE INDEPENDENT's position in the matter. Some Washington papers have represented that THE INDEPENDENT has a private grudge against President Roosevelt on account of his dismissal of Mr. Herbert W. Bowen, late Minister to Venezuela, which it is paying off in this way. It is a fact that we do believe that the President's support of Mr. Loomis, who was proved to have used his official position for pecuniary profit, was a grave mistake, and that Mr. Bowen's only so called offense was in aiding the exposure of wrong which he was desired to conceal. But the fact of Mr. Bowen's family relation to THE INDEPENDENT was a special reason why it was our duty to avoid any expression which might seem to imply consequent ill will to one whose purpose and ability we admire, and whose general policy we approve. Accordingly, we

have taken no part in the criticisms which are rife in Washington, and which affect the tone of the Senate and the newspaper correspondents, that the President is assuming a more magisterial attitude, as if he were an irresponsible ruler; for we like a masterful man, and do not believe that it is his purpose to transcend the prerogatives of his office; while he is a man who believes, as we do, in doing things that need doing and will be for the benefit of the country. So it is untrue that we engaged Mr. Bigelow to attack the management of affairs in the Isthmus. Mr. Bigelow has for years been devoted to the study of colonial conditions, and is a university lecturer on that subject. He has the means and leisure for travel, and he has very carefully studied the conditions of coolies of various races in Asia, Africa, the Pacific islands and in the West Indies. He had written for THE INDEPENDENT for several years on these and other subjects, and when he told us that he intended to make another visit to South and Central America, and asked us if we would like to hear from him, we said "Yes." We had no special thought of Panama, and we did not have the existing conditions there in mind. In fact, the article on Panama was first offered to another journal and for some reason declined. We believed it was a statement of conditions such as a very competent and unprejudiced observer would discover, and one phase of the truth, and we thought it our duty to print it, for we are not estopped from telling the truth, so long as no malice is involved.

Mr. Bigelow does not ask us to make any defense of him. He goes this week to Washington to give his testimony to the Senate Committee. We have, however, a few more words to say on the matter.

First, as to conditions at Colon. They are as represented. That is not denied. The sanitary improvements made are mainly at Panama, on the Pacific side, while the laborers come to Colon, on the Atlantic side, where the conditions are as described and pictured, confessedly bad, but will doubtless be improved.



As to the dissatisfaction of the laborers at their treatment, we put confidence in Mr. Bigelow's report. We do not believe that the desire to return home for a Christmas vacation explains the exodus.

As to the red tape conditions spoken of by Mr. Bigelow, it is perfectly well known that that is the reason why the late Chief Engineer John F. Wallace resigned. He could not endure them. He was severely condemned by the President for leaving, but he would not stand for restrictions which he believed would ruin his reputation as an engineer. He says:

"The experience of the past year will have been wasted unless the controlling authorities at Washington are able to break away from the moss-covered traditions of Government control, applying ordinary and common sense methods to the accomplishment of the work."

What so distinguished an engineer as Mr. Wallace found when acting as Chief Engineer, Mr. Bigelow was able to learn in two days.

But he was there "only two days," cried Senator Lodge, interrupting Senator Simmons, the moment he mentioned Mr. Bigelow's name in the Senate, and that is the burden of Mr. Taft's reply, and of the echoing press, "less than two days." It is true that he was there only the major parts of two days and the intervening night, and that was long enough. The pictures he took speak for themselves, and they required but about a thirtieth of a second each; and some of them were unprintable because the filthy conditions were too offensive for publication. In two days he could inspect conditions that were visible to eye and nose, and the rest of the time was ample to talk with intelligent men, negro workmen as well as residents, and the two whose names he mentioned as witnesses, Mr. Tracy Robinson and Mr. John Lundie, are most competent and responsible men. They may have been in part mistaken, and Mr. Bigelow, who does not pretend to be an engineer may have called a steam shovel a dredge, or made other fractional errors, but those are venial and unimportant lapses.

On later information, Mr. Taft corrects his former statement that no women were brought at government expense. He now admits that about 300 were sent from Martinique, but he declares, on

the authority of the labor agent, that they were the wives or daughters or sisters of laborers and had "natural protectors," and were not sent for immoral purposes. Naturally the labor agent says so, and as naturally Mr. Taft accepts the defense. Governor Magoon, however, was much troubled over the matter, and figures were sent him to show that the women were properly employed as wives, servants or laundresses. But the clergymen on the Isthmus see the contrary, and it is a matter of note that the women, of whom 1,500 applied, were brought from French Martinique, while the large majority of the workmen are English-speaking negroes from Jamaica and other British islands. If any of these women should be arrested as prostitutes, they will be easily protected, as an order has been promulgated, since their arrival, that if any woman arrested marries before trial, she shall be released. That defense would be easy and inexpensive.

Doubtless Mr. Bigelow was in error on some points, and it is not our wish to defend his errors. We are glad that Mr. Taft and Mr. Stevens, the chief engineer, are able to correct him in part, and to show that conditions will improve. They must. We do, however, venture to remark the extraordinary passion of their reply.

We have not the slightest question of the absolute and earnest desire of the President and the Secretary of War that the canal shall be dug as speedily and as honestly as possible. That is beyond question. What we do much question is the method by which it is being done. The greatest engineering feat of our generation, or any other, was the building of the New York subway. A competent board of engineers laid it out, and then contracted to have it built. We can do the same at Panama, under any conditions of labor or sanitation, or protection of workmen that government may impose. Perhaps something of that sort should be done. We do not want the work to drag on for twenty years at enormous expense.

And now comes a telegraphic despatch from Panama:

"A comprehensive system of drainage will be installed at Colon. Some work has already been started looking to the drainage of the swamps of that city," etc.



That is good. The New York *Herald* had declared "the condition of this city of 10,000 inhabitants a disgrace to civilization."

### The Founder of a Great University

To the ordinary newspaper reading public, the late President Harper was chiefly known as the man who got \$14,000,000 out of Rockefeller. In educational circles the wonder was not that he got so much money, but that he got so much out of his money. The University of Chicago, as it stands, is his monument. We might even say, without being accused of rhetorical extravagance, that it is himself, for it is true to a very unusual degree that the institution is the embodiment of his personality. It is his genius as an organizer which created in less than fifteen years a university ranking in equipment and scholarship as one of the five greatest in the United States. This was accomplished by the exercise of the same kind of ability that is required to make a man successful as a leader of armies, or manager of large business enterprises, the ability to master details and to manage men. He had the two essentials to the accomplishment of great things, a creative imagination and a determined will. He could conceive a plan and then work for it without losing sight of it. He was not one of those who catch a glimpse of a distant mountain peak and start for it, but get lost in the intervening valleys and the windings of the road.

It was because he was both daring and practical that he met with so favorable a reception from capitalists, who knew well what such a combination could do. Against wheedling they are immune and they are necessarily indurated against an appeal to their sympathies. President Harper presented to them, not a great need, but a great opportunity. He proved to them that he could make an efficient use of their money for the benefit of the world. As Mr. Rockefeller said: "He showed me how I could make the best investment of my life, and I invested." The late Charles T. Yerkes was not especially interested in astronomy, and, as he said, if President Harper had asked him to buy an ordinary

telescope he would have refused. But when Dr. Harper told him he had a chance to buy the 40-inch objective, the largest lens in the world, he said: "Go ahead with it and send me the bill. But be sure to have the biggest and the best."

In 1889 Dr. Harper received his first donation of \$600,000, sufficient if economically used to endow a small college. Dr. Harper did not use it economically. He started a \$50,000,000 university with it. The plans for all the buildings on the campus were drawn before one of them was built, just as a new town is laid out upon the bare prairie, with all its streets named and its public buildings located. It is the Western way, the way of men who have great faith in the future, and great confidence in themselves. All of the departments of the university and its professional and technical schools were outlined in the first program, but none of them were established until a sufficient endowment and the right men were obtained to enable them to start even with the best in the country.

A young institution naturally begins with undistinguished instructors on small salaries. President Harper began by getting the best men he could find and paying them larger salaries than they could get elsewhere. Most college presidents build up from the bottom, gradually adding higher courses as needed. President Harper made the graduate department the strongest at the beginning. In selecting his professors he considered chiefly their proved ability to conduct research, and each one of these men brought with him a train of advanced students. As a consequence the University of Chicago has in the past seven years granted more Ph.D. degrees than any other university except Yale, and yet the requirements in studies, examinations and theses have been, in most of its departments, as high as they are anywhere.

After the duty of discovery comes the duty of diffusion of knowledge among men. The traditional method was by lectures to students in the class room.

President Harper, recognized that this limitation was antiquated. He was an educational expansionist. He established a "University Press," and made the publishing of journals and books an integral part of the university work. "University



extension," in his hands assumed dignity and importance, instead of being, as it was in some places, a mere philanthropic pastime. He selected the best lecturers in this country and England, and sent them with traveling libraries thru the country from New York to California. Last year over 200 courses of six lectures each were given, a revival in an improved form of the old lyceum system. He developed the correspondence method of instruction, and proved that the old fashioned universities were wrong in neglecting and despising it.

He effected a veritable revolution in higher education by establishing a summer quarter of equal rank with the rest of the terms, thus eliminating the shocking waste of a long vacation and breaking up the lock step of the class systems. Energetic students were enabled to do four years' work in three, and, since teachers for the summer quarter were drawn from the best universities in Europe and America, it introduced the system of mobility of professors and students, such as prevailed in Germany, and was much needed in this country. Thousands of teachers and preachers have by this means been brought to Chicago for the renovation of their ideas, and thru them the university has produced an immeasurable but very noticeable elevation of the intellectual life of the West and South. Last year 4,557 persons did work in residence at the university, a number only exceeded by Harvard and Columbia.

Since President Harper manifested so much originality and independence, it is a pity that, in order to make just estimate of his work, we are compelled to note the two conspicuous instances where he chose to follow the example of Eastern institutions when a better way was open to him; that is, in adopting a scholastic ritualism and in limiting co-education. These innovations caused the alienation or loss of some of the strongest members of his faculty and of much popular sympathy in the West. As a matter of fact, both these attempts to force medieval customs upon the youthful university have practically failed. The sexes are separated only in a few of the lower classes, and even the most urgent of presidential notes usually fails to induce more than a minority of the faculty

to appear in cap and gown in the processions and recessions of state occasions. Doubtless Dr. Harper thought it politic to seem to conform to the customs of Eastern universities in these two practically unimportant respects, but it was a concession unworthy of him and probably will be repudiated by his successor.

Who will be his successor? Many names are suggested, but the logical candidate is President E. Benjamin Andrews, of the University of Nebraska. He is a Baptist, and it is unfortunately a requisite that the president shall always be a member of that denomination. He has proved himself an able administrator, both in the universities of Brown and Nebraska, and in the still more difficult position of Superintendent of the Public Schools of Chicago, which he did much to rescue from graft and corruption. He has no repugnance against taking money from Rockefeller, as is shown by the building which he obtained from him, in spite of the opposition of the Nebraska Populists. He is democratic in his educational principles, radical in his sociology, and has shown himself so fearless and frank in his public speeches that he will never be suspected of truckling to capitalism.



### Sources of Public Revenue

WITH the assembling of the State legislatures, and the new year revision of assessment rolls and budgets, the annual exhibition of American ignorance on the subject of public revenues opens as usual.

On the basis of an analysis of books, magazines and newspapers read by the American people, and a comparison thereof with the reading of the English, the French and the German public, we have been compelled, from time to time, in these columns, to acknowledge the humiliating truth that Americans are, all in all, an ignorant people. An analysis of our system of taxation would, we suppose, compel us to acknowledge the essential truth of the assertion, made the other day in Congress, that we are the smartest fools on earth. For smart and clever we must be to maintain our prosperity as an aggregation of individuals, and our solvency as States and municipal



corporations, under our appallingly foolish, not to say immoral, plans of taxation.

Leaving out of consideration at this time the wastes and wrongs involved in our present plan of Federal revenue, let us consider for a moment the State and local taxes. Taking the country thru, we still derive our local revenues, in the main, from real estate and personal property. As these terms are understood by legislatures, interpreted by the courts and exploited by assessors, they are Hibernian.

For by "personal property" as a subject of taxation the American people mean such property other than real estate as its owners do not happen to conceal or to lie about; and as practically all business men have become adepts in the arts of concealment and conscientious lying on the subject of taxable property, "personalty" practically means the small accumulations of that member of society whom Prof. William G. Sumner called "the forgotten man"—or woman. The widow and the orphan exploited by the insurance companies are the victims also of the personal property tax.

The real estate tax, tho less obviously, is no less really a vast folly and wrong as it now exists and is understood. It is levied not upon the value of land apart from improvements, but rather upon improvements, including buildings themselves. Instead of taking that value which is created by the mere increase of population and of human activity in conjunction with the resources offered to man by nature, it strikes directly at individual enterprise, and makes men contribute to the public revenue, not in proportion to their enjoyment of natural resources and a limited area, but in proportion to their industry, their frugality and their contribution to human welfare. It puts a premium upon the clever appropriation of that wealth which man in his individual capacity does not create, and a penalty upon the economic virtues.

"The single tax" has become a shibboleth that repels many men of average good sense and honesty, but that fact ought not to blind us to great fundamental truths that the single tax advocates, in season and out of season, have forced upon our attention. Long before

Henry George wrote "Progress and Poverty" that eminently sane economist and publicist, John Stuart Mill, and that philosophical apostle of justice, Herbert Spencer, had shown with the utmost clearness that the increasing value of the earth's surface and of the mineral resources hidden beneath it is created, not by the individuals that may happen to appropriate this or that particular tract of land, but by society, and that it belongs *ab initio* to mankind collectively. And long before Mill or Spencer wrote, the common law had asserted and formulated the principle of eminent domain. Every intelligent man who has looked into the subject at all knows and admits that, whether or not other sources of public revenue may be held to be legitimate, this one, at any rate—the value of the earth's surface and of natural resources apart from improvements—is the pre-eminently legitimate source.

Waiving all question of "the single tax" as the best or the worst way of tapping this resource, the principle, at least, is unmistakable and impregnable. An increasing number of concrete things embody or represent this natural source of public revenue. The water fronts of navigable rivers, including all the dock and wharf space; the terminal facilities of railways; the strips of land occupied by railway trackage, including street railways and subways; the street trenches occupied by gas pipes and electric wires; mines, quarries and forests—all these are conspicuous and increasingly valuable parts of the earth's surface and its natural resources; and all men know that these, before other things, should be made sources of public revenue. To impose real estate taxes in the ordinary sense of the term, and personal property taxes, until these natural and pre-eminently rightful sources have been made to yield their full contribution, is to inflict deliberate injustice and to perpetrate economic barbarity.

Some progress is being made toward a recognition of sound justice and expediency in these matters. Slowly the public mind is becoming clear on the question of public ownership. Men who believe that the public operation of electric and steam railways would be unsatisfactory are learning to distinguish between pub-



lic operation of the lines themselves and public ownership of the values represented by the franchises. This is one of the most hopeful symptoms in the present social situation. With this clearing of the public mind will come presently a perception, now sadly lacking, of the great underlying principles that should govern the levying of public revenue.



## The Church Union in Canada

WE have previously mentioned the movement for the union in Canada of the Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists. Now that we have the plan of union approved by their committees, and later to be acted upon, there is every reason why it should be carefully considered, with a view to possible unions in the United States. Certainly the spirit shown in the meeting was most admirable, and it would seem both surprising and gratifying that such success could be unanimously secured.

But let us study the plan of union.

First, the Name. "The United Church of Canada." It is an admirable name. As *The Christian Advocate* of this city says, the names *Presbyterian*, *Methodist* and *Congregational* are all undesirable, emphasizing the separateness of the denominations rather than their Christian faith.

Next, their Creed. They seemed to think it necessary to have a creed, inasmuch as the Methodists and Presbyterians had a creed which they would lose in coming into the new body, and they did not see how they could get along without one. The denominations in Canada are very conservative, and it is not strange that this creed should be very long and elaborate. It is based on the new creed of our Presbyterians, but is somewhat stiffened. There are nineteen articles, which include about three thousand words. As an illustration of its character we give Article Five "Of the Sin of Man":

"We believe that our first parents, being tempted, chose evil, and so fell away from God, and came under the power of sin, the penalty of which is eternal death; and we confess that by reason of this disobedience, we and all men are born with a sinful nature, that we have broken God's law, and that no man can be saved but by His grace."

Now this may or may not be true, and so with the rest of the three thousand words, but what is the use of it? Who knows that this creed is correct, which says that the Holy Spirit "proceeds from the Father and the Son"? That statement has already split the Church, and its metaphysics has no place in a creed. An attempt to unite the corresponding three denominations in this country on this creed would be a failure. We want no more long creeds, whose chief effect is to separate Christians. If Christians cannot be kept together by their common sympathy and their love for their Master, no creeds can keep them together, unless they are already prepared for an intellectual graveyard. You cannot make a creed for this generation that will fit the next. We believe differently from what our fathers believed, and our children will have to rewrite our catechisms. We have no particular quarrel with any one article in this long creed, but we have hardly patience to read it, for no church should be tied to its creed.

Next, Polity. It might be expected that this would be a fatal stumbling block, but it was not. There were not three forms of government represented in the committees, but practically only one; for the Canadian Methodists have no bishops, are not Episcopally governed, and the Congregationalists are a feeble folk, and their place was to yield. Accordingly, the scheme is substantially Presbyterian. There are three "governing bodies." Above all, the General Assembly, meeting once in two years, then next below it annual conferences (synods), and next district councils. The local churches may be organized as they please, but are "subject" to the district council, and this is "subordinate to" the annual conference; and this to the General Assembly; and each of these "governing bodies" elects the members of the one next above it. The General Assembly has "full power to legislate" with respect to "matters of doctrine, discipline, government and worship," subject to approval by a majority of the governing bodies below it. It is the "Supreme Court of Appeal for questions of law and also for questions of fact on matters under its immediate jurisdiction," "such matters of fact and law to be submitted



to a judicial committee for its consideration and report." This is stiff Presbyterianism and requires the preparation of a Book of Discipline to settle the procedure in case of trial for immorality or heresy. We can hardly imagine either Episcopalians on the one side, or Congregationalists or Baptists on the other, in this country accepting any such system of government any more than they could bind themselves by such an elaborate creed.

The question of Ministerial Settlements may have given some trouble. It was agreed that pastorates may last indefinitely, so long as the church and pastor are agreed; and, further, that the church has authority to seek and choose its own pastor. But there shall be settlement committees appointed annually which shall be empowered to fill any vacancy for the current year, after consultation with the congregation, and which shall make all other appointments after a minister has been united to a church. Then these committees will have final power over all appointments, which will really be a power of veto; but the policy will be to provide a pastorate without interruption for every church. This seems to be a happy mean between the Methodist and Presbyterian system.

On the whole, the union is a most happy one and most surprising. It was a magnificent illustration of Christian sympathy in a noble cause. The plan agreed upon would work in Canada, but would never work in the United States, as between the three denominations, for the conditions here are very different. We believe many unions here could be possible, but on a more flexible and simpler plan. That it should have been achieved on any plan is a magnificent success and a hopeful example.

## The Reform Movement in Pennsylvania

EXPERT engineers employed by Mayor Weaver reported that the taxpayers of Philadelphia had paid to ring contractors for the filtration works and the new boulevards \$6,000,000 more than a profit of 20 per cent. One of the first to be arrested, in the Mayor's war upon the

ring, was John W. Hill, the city's engineer in charge of work on the filtration beds. His trial was ended last week. He was the first of the accused men to come before a jury, and he was acquitted by order of the judge because intent to defraud had not been proved. Forgery and the fraudulent falsification of records were the offenses named in the indictment. But it was shown that in every instance his concessions to the ring contractors had been made with the approval and under the instructions of his superior officers, two Directors of Public Works, one following the other. Neither of these men has been indicted. The same is true of the leading favored ring contractors themselves.

There was a District Attorney who declined, at the beginning of the reform movement, to assist Mayor Weaver and his associates by taking the course which they believed he ought to pursue. He had been, and still was, counsel for the leading contractor and for the firm in which that contractor and the political boss were partners. After the November election, with its evidence of a popular revolution, this District Attorney came over to the support of the Mayor. He conducted the prosecution of this man Hill, and the reform newspapers say he did his whole duty. But neither the chief beneficiaries of the ring frauds nor the organizers of the ring's campaign for plunder have been indicted or arrested. Earnest prosecution of this agent, whose guilt was not proved, could not atone for the failure to proceed against the leaders of the ring at the time when they should have been attacked with all the weapons of the law. This should impress upon the minds of the people of Philadelphia the importance of having a District Attorney of the right kind.

Even if those who robbed the city are not to be punished, much good and enduring reform work has been done, and the Legislature now has an opportunity to do much more at its special session. The Governor, so suddenly converted, has recently added to the number of reform projects which the Legislature is asked to consider. Thus he makes amends for his former association with the Philadelphia boss and his approval



of the "ripper" bill, by which that boss sought to take away a great part of the Mayor's power.

Under his first proclamation, the program included the enactment of laws for personal registration of voters; the repeal of the "ripper" law, which he had approved; the safeguarding of State funds, heretofore deposited in favored banks for the benefit of politicians; a legislative reapportionment, and the abolition of fees for the office of Insurance Commissioner, which was until recently held by the Philadelphia boss. To these he has now added legislation for uniform primaries, a merit system for the civil service of the State, and laws requiring sworn statements as to political campaign expenditures and designating the uses to which campaign funds may be applied. All this is a result of the uprising in Philadelphia, and the Legislature must at least place itself on record with respect to his propositions. Unfortunately, it is not a Legislature elected in November last, when the revolt of the people against jobbery and corruption in both city and State was shown at the polls.



#### More Venezuela

It is the general suspicion of the German Emperor that is probably the origin of the report that he is backing up Venezuela to resist the demands of France. The further statements coming from Paris, Caracas and Washington are to the effect that Minister Russell is unpopular in Venezuela; that France is severing relations with that country, and that the United States is pressing the Crichtfield claim and has an understanding with France. A dispatch to the New York *Times* a few days ago reported President Castro as saying in a late speech that France and the United States had been secretly working against him, but would never succeed. Previous cablegrams informed us that Minister Russell had accompanied the representatives of the Bermudez Asphalt Company to the President's palace to aid in making an "amicable settlement," but that the \$20,000 a year offered by the asphalt company was regarded by Castro as an indication that the asphalt company was taking on the airs of a victor instead of showing

the manners of one conquered. All these diplomatic troubles call to mind the blunder made when our Government reversed its policy with Castro as to arbitration. Minister Bowen presented to Castro a proposition to arbitrate all of Venezuela's foreign disputes, and Castro received it with favor, and President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay authorized Mr. Bowen to enter into an agreement of that sort and promised to send on the basis of a protocol covering all disputes with all nations. But when the protocol came, signed by Mr. Loomis and drawn up by the lawyer of the Bermudez Asphalt Company, it was confined to disputes with the United States only, and had been drawn up with conditions intended to prevent its acceptance, since the asphalt company desired no honest arbitration, but delay and force at last. Judge Calhoun's report shows that it would stand no chance before arbitrators. That ended the effort to arbitrate, and now Venezuela is at odds with several countries, and the United States does not know what to do. We are reaping the fruits of the blunder made when Mr. Loomis reversed Mr. Hay's work. We would do well to go back to Mr. Hay's plan. It might be again accepted by Castro, and it would help us in other disputes in South America, and save the use of the "big stick."



#### District Attorney Jerome's Intentions

A New York newspaper that has been continually prod-  
ding District Attorney Jerome now asserts that he has decided to prosecute several persons whose shortcomings were disclosed by the recent life insurance investigation. When one carefully studies the offenses in question by the light of the New York Penal Code some of them appear to be covered by the statutory definitions of extortion, perjury, forgery and larceny. If Mr. Jerome has decided to ask for indictments we shall soon know what his views of the subject are. It may be remembered that on October 31st he said:

"I have felt all along in regard to these insurance matters that crimes had been committed and that the persons guilty of these crimes must be prosecuted; and it is my intention to prosecute to the bitter end every



person against whom it is possible to obtain evidence showing the commission of a criminal offense."

George Foster  
Peabody's Platform

Mr. Peabody is a railroad man, and a capitalist, and a philanthropist, and a Democrat. The four designations can belong to this one man. He has written a remarkable letter to the *Brooklyn Eagle*, in which he propounds his view of what should be the policy of an honest man in public affairs. As a Democrat he believes our high protective tariff is maintained, as it was created, to tax the many for the advantage of the few. It is not so very many years since the question of tariff was one on which Republicans might differ. A large element of Democrats helped create the Republican party; and the necessity of war revenue and taxes made the Republican party take up the old Whig doctrine of a protective tariff, not at all to the pleasure of some sturdy Republicans of the older sort. But Mr. Peabody's principal point is that the public ought to own all public utilities, such as gas and water systems, streets, and whatever runs over them or under them, and equally all railroads, which, like other corporate property, are likely to escape their fair share of taxation. Mr. Peabody puts his argument very clearly and, we believe, conclusively. In these matters he charges the Democratic party with insincerity in carrying out its principles; and he is right. To many an active politician a platform is for pretense and show and not for service and control. They need the lesson of the negro porter who required the passengers to go inside the car. "But is not this platform to stand on?" asked the man. "No, sah!" was the answer; "this platform is not to stand on, but to go in on!"

Pistols

A man carries a pistol for but one purpose, to take life. A man does not go hunting with one, nor does he carry a pistol for the opportunity it gives him to make a noise, at least not in the pistol-carrying section. There is legislation against it, but the law is a farce, as executed. At least that is the statement

of the Dallas (Texas) *Morning News*, one of the principal journals of a State where the pistol is much in evidence. It says:

"It is distinctly a weapon made and used for the destruction of human life. Yet men are guilty of carrying pistols in every part of the State, and when accidentally one of the criminals is brought before the courts he pleads guilty, pays a fine and the fee of the prosecuting attorney, who has compromised the case by permitting the criminal to plead guilty and submit to a fine only, and that is the end of the matter. In the prosecution of cases in the way they are conducted the prosecution appears to be based on pushing the defendant to the point where he will pay money, a part of which the officers get. The cases are not prosecuted with the view of putting an end to the crime, or the defendants would go to jail, where they ought to be. Now and then one reads of a negro being convicted for pistol-carrying and being placed in jail, but if there has been a single case of a white man being placed in jail for carrying deadly weapons, State press has not read of it."

The British  
Elections

The defeat is a rout. No one would believe it at first, but the overthrow of the late Conservative government is utterly overwhelming. The new ministry has such a majority at the polls as Mr. Roosevelt had in this country. It gives them an uncomfortably solid control of the House of Commons, with no effective and sobering minority. The *London Times* tells us that the result is due to the labor vote, now unexpectedly massed and solid. The explanation is but partial. Naturally the Laborites, as they are now called, elected their own men where they could, and helped the Liberals at other times, but there are other reasons for the Tory defeat. Great Britain does not want a tariff on food; it likes its free trade. Then the school question has solidified all Dissenters, who are more than half of the Protestant people. The mismanagement of the war in South Africa, with importation of coolies, is another cause of offense. Under all is the conviction that the Conservatives and the House of Lords stand for class privilege against manhood rights; and, with popular suffrage, the common people begin to learn that they have the right to rule. John Burns says he sees no justification for government by hereditary right, and that includes the privileges of



the Crown. The overwhelming defeat of Mr. Balfour, in a supposed safe constituency, is sensational, and Gerald Balfour fell with him. It will now be humiliating for the late Prime Minister to seek another safe seat.



How much justification there may be for the charges that Speaker Cannon has attempted to coerce Congressmen by threatening to hold up appropriations in their districts or to prevent appointments to office of their friends if they do not vote for the Statehood bill we do not know. This we know, that to make such threats is as bad as either bribery or blackmail. Indeed, it is of the essence of these crimes, for it would offer a consideration for a vote, and a threat for the refusal of the vote. We are glad to see that a somewhat similar charge made against the President is denied with authority. As the evidence is developed it seems less clear that New Mexico and Arizona should be united in one State; not because the people of New Mexico are "greasers," but because the two Territories are separated by a mountain chain and have quite different interests. They can wait.



There is a gradual democratization of bishops, if we can believe what the Anglican Bishop of Norwich said in a late address. He was the first bishop of the diocese, he said, who did not keep a carriage and a horse; and his humble way of going about in a tramcar or afoot reminded him of a rhyme retailed to him by Bishop Stubbs, which runs as follows:

"The Bishops once, in days of yore,  
Would drive about in coach and four;  
And when their lordships dropped their wigs  
They drove about in simple gigs;  
But now so handy we have got,  
That if you want us on the spot,  
Just drop a penny in the slot."

We have in this country a goodly number of bishops who, like St. Paul, walk about their business, altho some of them dress famously.



That war tends, in some aspects, to race decadence President Jordan has well shown in our issue of December 21. But, as a correspondent points out, there

is another side to it. In a state where war is normal and constant the strong are likely to survive and the weak to perish. Fitting naturally with this condition is the institution of polygamy, as the males are reduced in number, but not the females. The natural consequence is to increase the number of the strong both relatively and absolutely, and in such a state of society this would be a factor in the improvement of the race. Thus war and polygamy went together, and biologically they are both out of place now.



Some weeks ago the Burlington railroad company was indicted for giving rebates to the great United States Steel Corporation. Now, the New York Central and Delaware & Hudson companies have been indicted for granting similar favors to the General Electric Company. In each of these cases there may have been extenuating circumstances. But there is abundance of evidence that great industrial combinations have in the past been fattened and enabled to crush competitors by means of rebate favors unlawfully obtained from railroads. Most people will infer from these recent discoveries that the same methods are still used. The Interstate Commerce Commission should be empowered to make frequent and searching examination of railway accounts.



The President and the majority leaders are quite right in their desire to pass the Philippine bill. It is most regrettable that our selfish sugar men and tobacco men should try to prevent the full development of the Philippine commerce and agriculture, and that they should try to make a deal with the opponents of the Statehood bill, which has no sort of relation to the Philippines bill. Such a combine is unusual. It is a trust in restraint of trade, forbidden in ethics if not in law.



That exclusion with violence, of a woman from the White House is one of those cases in which the wrong is less than the injury done. Some violence was necessary to remove her, but, apparently, the violence exceeded the need. Her garments were torn as she was dragged to



the police station. There she was not put in a cell, but kindly cared for by the matron and given a cup of coffee. She is now reported seriously ill as the result of her experience. By all accounts, the attendants deserved to be reprimanded for their roughness, but instead they have been defended, which is characteristic, but unfortunate. Sympathy will go to the woman in such a case, and popular feeling may be more seriously affected by it than by an error on some more serious subject.

This is the language which the Pope used in his late address to his Cardinals about France: "The law now promulgated," he says of the separation of Church and State, was "in defiance of every rule of justice," and by it the Pope is "bitterly affected"; which illustrates the inability of good men to recognize their blessings. This abolition of the Concordat is the greatest blessing the Catholic Church of France has received for a hundred years. A succeeding Pope will see the mercy in disguise and change his view, just as now the Pope proposes, they say, to take a certain subvention of \$40,000 a year from the Italian Government, which his predecessors have refused since Victor Emanuel.

A man died the other day in Columbia, S. C., to whose merit *The State* of that city gives a laudatory editorial. He belonged to a race which is now said to hold more than half the farming land of the State. He was a barber, thrifty, honest, useful, a friend of everybody, who "commanded and received the respect of all men that knew him," "accumulating his money, living honestly, uprightly" and "as a gentleman"; "quiet, dignified, gracious," "refined in his bearing, polite always to others," and able with his financial success to retire from his business. Doubtless such a man was encouraged to vote, and was, perhaps, made an alderman, but our authority, which gives him cordial praise, does not mention it.

A denominational college must have a denominational president, but if a university or college claims to be administered undenominationally, it is ab-

surd at the same time to limit its president or trustees to a single denomination. The case of Chicago University is in point. At present the choice of a successor to President Harper seems to be limited to two or three good men, when the wide world should be open to their consideration.

This is the inscription, from his own words, put on the monument erected at Worcester in honor of Senator Hoar:

"I have no faith in fatalism, in destiny, in blind force. I believe in God, the living God. I believe in the American people, a brave and free people, who do not bow the neck or bend the knee to any other, and who desire no other to bow the neck or bend the knee to them. I believe that a republic is better than an empire. I believe, finally, whatever clouds may darken the horizon, that the world is growing better; that today is better than yesterday, and that tomorrow will be better than today."

That is a sound American sentiment. Senator Hoar was a healthy-souled man, and no fretful pessimist.

We shall take liberty to wait for the evidence that Japan is treating Korea with insolence, and equally that China is extending her anti-foreign feeling so as to include Japan. Korea's rulers may have to suffer humiliation, but that cannot be helped. Korea has had no government that deserved respect. It must come under Japanese tutelage, and we believe it will be fairly governed and developed for the interests of Korea as well as of Japan.

An addition of \$480,000,000 to the taxable valuation of real estate in New York city increases the city's debt margin by \$48,000,000, and permits it to borrow something more than \$100,000,000. It will now be possible, therefore, for the city itself to build one or two of the new subways. Nothing but the offer of completely satisfactory terms by the new combination of existing railway companies, or by other bidders, should prevent it from doing so.

If we are to have a maximum and a minimum tariff, the maximum rates should be those of the Dingley law now in force, and not rates 25 per cent. above them.



# Insurance

## Senator Dryden's Bill

SENATOR DRYDEN, the president of the Prudential Life Insurance Company, of Newark, N. J., has introduced into Congress his bill for the Federal control of insurance, upon which he has been working for the past year. The bill contains fifty separate provisions, and publicity is said to be its keynote. In Senator Dryden's words, it is aimed:

"To inaugurate a new era in American insurance, materially enhancing the value and security of every insurance contract, reduce the opportunity for wrongdoing and mismanagement to a minimum, and make the American insurance policy the safest, cheapest and best in the world.

"It follows in broad outlines my bill of the last session, but with very important modifications and additions, which, I believe, meet all reasonable demands for an effective, uniform and economical method of government control of insurance interests."

An Insurance Bureau is to be created in the Department of Commerce and Labor, under the direction of a Controller of Insurance, and all corporations engaged in interstate insurance business, except fraternal societies or organizations carried on for the sole benefit of members and not for profit, will be included within the provisions of the bill. The Controller is required to establish rules and regulations and reasonable fees for conducting the business of insurance, and the penalty for failure to transmit any report on the part of an insurance company will be punished by a fine of \$100 for each day of delay, and the Controller will have full powers, personally or by expert examiners, to get at all the facts of any and every company. Says Senator Dryden:

"By this bill the business of insurance is made a national interest, and national laws are hereafter to govern insurance contracts and the conduct or management of the insurance corporations. In addition thereto the companies will be subject to supervision and regulation by the government of the State, Territory or district of incorporation or origin. The needless, expensive and dangerous method of oversupervision, overlegislation and overtaxation by some fifty State or Territorial governments will come to an end.

"The Controller of Insurance will be a responsible officer, appointed by the President, specifically charged with the duty and clothed with ample power to properly and securely safeguard the interests of the policyholders and of the public generally."

If this statement of Senator Dryden means that the control of insurance by the separate States and Territories will not be curtailed in any respect by this additional Federal supervision, we hope the bill will pass; but if the control of insurance is to be taken from the States and lodged in Washington, there are many serious dangers in the scheme, which we have already outlined.

## Timothy L. Woodruff

EX-LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR TIMOTHY L. WOODRUFF was elected president of the Provident Life Assurance Society on January 4th. This came about thru the purchase by Mr. Woodruff from former President E. W. Scott of a controlling interest in this company. A thoro reorganization of the Provident Savings Life is now in prospect. The State Insurance Department has been requested to make an examination, and an independent audit has been undertaken by expert accountants employed by Mr. Woodruff. Mr. Woodruff's stock has been trustee, with the company as beneficiary. The company's interest under the trusteeship will extend to any dividends that may be declared upon its stock. Mr. Woodruff will receive no salary as president in the meantime. It has also been stipulated that at no time in the future shall the president's salary, plus the salary of the chairman of the board of directors, an office now held by Mr. Scott, sometime president, exceed the sum of \$36,000, which was formerly paid to the company's president. Mr. Woodruff has been a director of the Provident Savings Life for four years, but has not hitherto been active in its affairs. The company is now occupying offices on four floors of the New York Life Building, at 346 Broadway.

Capt. Jack Conway, of the Salvage Corps of the city of Cincinnati, attributes the reduction in the number of fires in that city during 1905 by more than 200 over the record for 1904 to the cleaning up of rubbish in cellars and under benches. In this simple matter of precaution there is perhaps a lesson for New York and some other cities.



# Financial

## Irving National Bank

OWING to the retirement on account of ill health of Charles H. Fancher, Samuel S. Conover was last week elected president of the Irving National Bank. Mr. Conover was born in 1869. When fifteen years old he entered the New York Mercantile Exchange. He was next in the service of the Southern Pacific Railroad for two years, and in 1891 entered the employ of the Fourth National Bank, where he remained for ten years. He was secretary to J. Edward Simmons, the president, and James G. Cannon, the vice-president, and had the opportunity of gaining invaluable banking experience. In 1902 Mr. Conover became vice-president of the Irving Bank, and during the past two years, on account of Mr. Fancher's illness has been the acting president. Mr. Conover is a trustee of the Irving Savings Institution and a member of the Chamber of Commerce. Besides Vice President Charles F. Matlage, Charles L. Farrell, well known as the vice president of the Fort Dearborn National Bank, Chicago, was last week elected vice president and will assume his duties at once. The retiring president Mr. Fancher has been elected chairman of the board of directors, and Ben F. Werner who entered the bank in 1873, will continue as cashier. The new directors, in addition to Vice President Farrell, include Charles H. Dale, president of the Rubber Goods Manufacturing Company; William F. Burrows, vice president Libby, McNeill & Libby; Robert B. Armstrong, president of the Casualty Company of Amer-

ica, and formerly Assistant Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, and Charles R. Hannan, the Boston banker. The Irving National Bank was organized in 1851, and has a capital of \$1,000,000 and a surplus of \$1,000,000. Its total resources, as shown in the last published statement, are over ten and one-quarter million dollars.

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....The new officers of the Merchants' Exchange Bank are Joseph Thomson,

vice president, and E. V. Gambier, cashier. Phineas C. Lounsbury has been re-elected president. The new directors are Sylvester G. Whiton, Kimball C. Atwood, J. Walter Earle and Lucius H. Biglow, Jr.

....We have received a copy of the Van Norden Trust Company's Bulletin, containing an excellent article on "The Examination of Trust Companies," by Mr. Willis S. Paine, recently president of the Consolidated National Bank and formerly Superintendent of the Banking Department of this State.

Mr. Paine was one

of the examiners who made the first official examination of New York trust companies, thirty-one years ago.

....During 1905 the number of national banks in Boston was reduced by four. There are now 28. Three years ago there were 38, and in 1899 there were 57. Consolidation has been the chief cause of the decrease.

....Dividends announced:

Louisville & Nashville R. R., semi-annual, 3 per cent., payable February 9th.

Phenix Ins. Co., Brooklyn, 20 per cent.—5 per cent. quarterly, January, April 1st, July 1st and October 1st.



Samuel S. Conover.



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## Survey of the World

### National Topics

Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, made an extremely bitter attack upon the President in the Senate on the 17th, beginning with criticism of his policy concerning Santo Domingo and then taking up the recent forcible removal of Mrs. Minor Morris from the White House. The galleries were full, and among the visitors were women who wept while the Senator set forth his views of the treatment of Mrs. Morris. Some tears were shed by the Senator himself. He has not visited the White House since his invitation to the dinner given to Prince Henry of Prussia was revoked, after he had come to blows in the Senate with Senator McLaurin. In the course of his attack upon Mr. Roosevelt he spoke of many things, even going back to the war with Spain. Reference was made to the alleged attempt of Mr. Roosevelt to control and shape the reports of newspaper correspondents by threats. The Senate listened with surprise and disapproval. Mr. Hale interrupted Mr. Tillman, saying that, while he hoped he should never figure as a general apologist for the President, the Senator was making most serious and defamatory charges against the Chief Executive of the nation, and doing it without producing proof. Mr. Tillman, he added, ought not to discharge his personal feeling before the Senate. Denying that he had defamed the President, Mr. Tillman offered to produce witnesses (in support of his account of the treatment of Mrs. Morris) if a resolution for an investigation should be introduced. He then decided to introduce such a resolution. Senator Daniel (Democrat) sorrowfully appealed to him, urging him to cease his attacks upon the

President's management of his own household. But the Senator continued for some time. On the following day his resolution for an investigation was tabled, upon Mr. Daniel's motion, by a vote of 54 to 8.—In the New York Senate, on the 16th, Mr. Brackett (Republican) asked again for the passage of his resolution requesting United States Senator Depew to resign, and spoke earnestly in support of the request, reviewing the history of the Senator's connection with life insurance affairs, and asserting that he was "an integral part of the most colossal scheme of public plunder ever invented by the mind of man." He also said that the Senator was part of "a system of political debauchery whereby trust funds were employed in corrupting the franchise." Mr. Depew was defended by several Senators, one of whom, Mr. Malby, said that the Senator was "already wounded, and under the laws of war was entitled to the hospital and the nurse rather than to the knife of the assassin." The Democrats took no part in the discussion, saying that they would not assist the Republicans in "washing their dirty linen." Nor did they vote upon the resolution, which was defeated, 34 to 1, the solitary affirmative vote being that of Mr. Brackett.—Discussion of the Statehood bill, upon which the House at Washington is soon to vote, has been marked by much bitter controversy. A considerable number of "insurgent" Republicans stand with the Democrats against that part of the bill which admits Arizona and New Mexico as one State. The Republican leaders intend to bring in a rule forbidding amendments, and their opponents will strive to prevent the adoption of this rule, in order that



the way may be cleared for a rejection of the clauses relating to Arizona and New Mexico. The insurgents themselves claim to have 64 Republican votes, or enough to make a majority when joined to those of all the Democrats. A vote upon the rule will be taken before the end of this week. It is alleged by some supporters of the bill that the influence of wealthy owners of great mines in Arizona is being used improperly in support of the insurgent movement, because, it is said, the mine property is now assessed for taxation at very low valuations, and because it will be less difficult to control the Government of a Territory than that of the proposed State. Reports have been in circulation that the President, in his talks with insurgent members, has spoken of lobby influences opposing the bill in its present form. These reports, which excited much comment, have been authoritatively denied.

—Explaining the needs of the consular service to a House committee a few days ago, Secretary Root said that many consulates were in a defective condition, one cause of this being that "consulates are regarded here not as places in which active and efficient work is to be done, but as places in which to shelve estimable and elderly gentlemen whose friends find it necessary to take care of them in some way." The President was expected to appoint "to important consulates important men from the different States." Young men appointed could be examined, but "eminent citizens" resented such procedure. He pointed out that in the bill sent to the Senate, the provisions confining appointments to the lower grades, "so that we could catch fellows young," and filling upper grades by promotion only, had been stricken out by the Senate committee. The reciprocity bureau in his Department would not be permanent, he thought, because "the making of a system of reciprocity treaties" did not appear "to have the elements of eternal life."—Joseph H. Choate, formerly Ambassador to Great Britain; Horace Porter, formerly Ambassador to France, and Judge Rose, of Little Rock, Ark., formerly president of the American Bar Association, have been chosen to represent the United States at the coming peace conference at The Hague.

#### The Panama Canal Inquiry

It has practically been decided by the Commission that the greater part of the canal work shall be done by contract. This was made known by Chairman Shonts on the 20th, in an address at Cincinnati. Probably the work will be mapped out in sections two or three miles long, and bids for these sections will be invited.—Chief Engineer Stevens, testifying before the Senate committee, last week, said that there was no difficulty about obtaining negro laborers from the West Indies, but they were unsatisfactory, their effectiveness being only about twenty-five per cent. of the effectiveness of average ordinary labor in the States. He thought Chinese should be used, and that the application of the eight-hour law and the Chinese Exclusion law to the Canal Zone should be prevented by legislation. Mr. Stevens was followed by Mr. Poultney Bigelow, who was examined as to the sources of the statements made in his recent article. He explained that he had visited more than a hundred unsanitary shacks or shanties in or near Colon and had talked about the situation with hundreds of persons before going to the Isthmus and since his return. He refused to name those who had given him information confidentially, saying that he should decline if the committee should "put him on bread and water" or "even condemn him to Colon." He made an exception, however, in mentioning John R. Freeman, of Providence, as one of the prominent engineers who had declined an offer of employment at Colon from the Government. [Mr. Freeman has since said that Mr. Bigelow was in error about this.] Two or three executive sessions of the committee were held for a consideration of Mr. Bigelow's contumacy, after the law under which he might be punished had been read to him. As he still refused to give the names that were desired, Senators Hopkins, Knox, and Morgan urged that the record be certified to the Senate for action. They were opposed by Senators Gorman and Simmons, who argued that it would be unwise so to proceed at the very beginning of the investigation, as such severity might prevent some other persons from testifying. It was also said



that the committee might not be sustained, as the witness was not under subpoena, but had come in answer to a letter. Therefore the resolution designed to procure the punishment of Mr. Bigelow was withdrawn.—In his address at Cincinnati, Chairman Shonts gave high praise to Secretary Taft, and said that a lock canal could be finished in nine years. A considerable part of his address was devoted to Mr. Bigelow, whom he called an "irresponsible scandal-monger of surprising mendacity." He would express no opinion as to the time that would be required for the construction of a sea-level canal. The Commission, he said, invited investigation and asked for it as a right.

#### **Trial of the Beef Trust**

At the beginning of the trial of the indicted beef companies and their officers, in Chicago, last week, arguments were made in support of the defendants' pleas for immunity. Their counsel related in detail a conversation alleged to have taken place on April 13, 1904, between Commissioner Garfield and representatives of the companies, asserting that the Commissioner then promised that if they would give him the information he desired it would not be used to their disadvantage, and under no circumstances would be used in prosecuting them. The defendants will undertake to show, it is said, that the conversation was taken down by a concealed stenographer. On the 22d, defendants' counsel read the following passage from a letter written by President Roosevelt to Attorney-General Moody in relation to the Atchison railroad rebate case, asserting that it supported the packers' contention that the information obtained by Commissioner Garfield's Department was used by the Department of Justice to secure the indictments:

"With my approval, the Department of Justice, with the assistance of the Department of Commerce and Labor, has for some months been endeavoring to find out whether or not they can obtain legal evidence of willful and deliberate violations of the injunction. If the Grand Jury now sitting in Chicago finds an indictment against any individual connected with the packing corporations, it will be because in their judgment such legal advice of the violation of the injunction has been laid before them."

Dispatches from Washington say that the Attorney-General will go to Chicago and take charge of the prosecution; also that it is expected by some in official circles that the defendants' plea for immunity will be sustained.

#### **Tariff on Philippine Products**

In the House, on the 16th, the bill relating to tariff duties on imports from the Philippines was passed by a vote of 258 to 72, 57 "insurgent" Republicans being associated with 15 Democrats in the negative. Several proposed amendments were rejected. Only two other Republicans voted with Mr. McCall for an amendment declaring it to be the settled policy of the United States to grant independence to the Filipinos as soon as they should be capable of self-government. By large majorities the House refused to make the duties on sugar and tobacco 60 per cent. of the Dingley rates (instead of 25 per cent.), to limit the quantity of sugar or tobacco that could be imported at the proposed rates, to make all imports from the islands free of duty, or to reduce the existing differential protective duty on refined sugar. When this reduction was proposed by the Democrats, all the insurgent Republicans returned to their party and opposed it. Whereupon the Democrats remarked that an attack upon the Sugar Trust always caused Republican factions to unite in defense of that corporation. At the end, nearly all the Democrats voted for the bill, on the ground that it was a long step toward free trade. By joining the insurgent beet sugar and tobacco Republicans in the negative they could have defeated it. The bill, as passed, admits all products of the islands free of duty except sugar, tobacco and rice, upon which the duties are to be 25 per cent. (they are now 75 per cent.) of the Dingley rates. It also provides that even these three products shall be free of duty after April 11th, 1909, when the trade clauses of the treaty with Spain will expire. The fate of the bill in the Senate cannot now be foreseen. In the course of the debate, Mr. Steenerson, of Minnesota, denied that the President had said to him, as currently reported, that he would not have appointed his candidate to an office in Minnesota if he had



known that the Congressman was opposing the Philippine and the Statehood bills.

#### Chicago's Street Railways

Mayor Dunne's latest proposition for the municipal ownership of Chicago's street railways was unexpectedly approved by the Council on the 18th inst., the vote being 37 to 28. Up to that time the Council's votes had been more than two to one against all of the Mayor's plans, and in public addresses he had said that he could no longer hope for the Council's approval of any one of his municipal ownership projects. For months a Council committee had been considering a plan for extending the companies' franchises for twenty years upon conditions that would give the city about \$46,000,000 for the privileges and would require the companies to spend about as much in improvements. A majority of the committee had reported this plan, but on the 15th it was rejected by the company controlling all the South Side lines, altho the other companies were inclined to accept it. There seem to be three groups in the Council, one composed of the earnest advocates of municipal ownership, another consisting of those who support the franchise-extension plan mentioned above, and a third party of about fifteen members who hold the balance of power and are called "free lances" or "gray wolves." On the 18th these "free lances" joined the municipal ownership men in supporting the Mayor's plan for the issue of \$75,000,000 of Mueller law certificates to be used in acquiring the existing railways. The leaders of this group, who have repeatedly been denounced by the Municipal Voters' League, were foremost in the debate. The committee's minority report (for the \$75,000,000 in certificates) was substituted for the report of the majority. At the election in April next, the ordinance providing for this issue of certificates will be laid before the people for approval or rejection by a majority vote. At the same time (owing to the passage of another ordinance by the Council on the 18th), the people will vote upon the question whether the city shall operate (as well as purchase and

own) the railways. This requires a majority of three-fifths. It is asserted by the committee's counsel that the issue of certificates as proposed would be illegal; the Mayor's counsel holds a contrary opinion. The Mayor is quoted as saying he desires it to be known that there was no agreement between the municipal ownership men and the free lance group. Newspapers that oppose the Mayor's plans say that certain members, having failed to commend themselves to the companies by support of the franchise-extension plan, decided to turn about and show that they held the balance of power. On the other hand, it is asserted that the members in question were actuated by the purest motives.

#### The Philippine Islands

Governor - General Luke E. Wright, who is now in this country, has been appointed Ambassador to Japan, to succeed Minister Griscom, appointed Ambassador to Brazil. Governor Wright's successor will be Judge Henry C. Ide, now the senior member of the Philippine Commission, who has been in the Islands for six years and has asked that his resignation shall take effect in June next. Owing to his excellent service the President thinks he is entitled to the dignity and honor of the office of Governor-General until that time. It is announced that upon his retirement in June Gen. James F. Smith, now the junior member of the Commission, will be appointed in his place. He has already been nominated to be Vice-Governor. Judge Ide, a native of Vermont, was one of the American Commissioners at Samoa, and afterward was Chief Justice of the Samoan Islands for several years. A Philippine Commissioner's salary is \$15,500, that of the Governor-General is \$20,500, and our Minister to Japan has received \$12,000. The rank of our representative in Japan having been raised to that of an Ambassador, Secretary Root, it is said, will ask Congress to increase the salary of the post to \$17,500. —On leaving the Islands for India, by way of Borneo, Mr. Bryan said that his visit had been very interesting and instructive. He had collected much information, which he hoped to use for the



benefit of the American people and the Filipinos. He had been impressed by the readiness with which the young learned to use the English language. His views as to the independence of the Islands had not been changed.—Mr. Culberson introduced in the Senate a resolution inquiring whether any member of the Commission or any officer of the army had become the owner of land, or of options on land, in the Philippines. Secretary Taft sends in reply the statements of Governor Wright and the American Commissioners (Ide, Worcester, Smith and Forbes), each of whom says that he neither owns land nor is interested in options. The Secretary points out that it is difficult to get reports from 3,000 army officers, but all of them have been forbidden to use their positions for private gain.—A bill introduced by Mr. Clark, of Wyoming, and said to have the support of Admiral Dewey, appropriates \$50,000 to Edmund C. André, Belgian consul at Manila in 1898. It is said that Mr. André was very useful in arranging for the surrender of Manila after a comparatively bloodless engagement which would save the honor of the Spanish commander.—Bids for railways in the Islands have again been received. Speyer & Co. offer to construct in Luzon about 200 miles of road, without bond guarantee, and 160 miles, with guarantee. A syndicate, including Cornelius Vanderbilt and J. G. White & Co., proposes to construct, with guarantee, about 300 miles in the islands of Panay, Negros and Cebu. These offers involve an expenditure of about \$30,000,000.



#### Latin America

The Franco-Venezuela dispute still remains at a deadlock. President Castro refuses to apologize for expelling M. Taigny, the French chargé, from Venezuelan soil, while France is apparently sounding the United States before taking definite action. All sorts of rumors are afloat in Washington and Paris, and it seems to be the belief that the Administration will raise no obstacle if France should take any coercive measures short of infringing upon the Monroe Doctrine. It is rumored from Paris that a naval demonstration will shortly take place in Ven-

ezuelan waters.—In Ecuador a small revolution occurred last week. The trouble broke out in a place called Riobamba, but the nature of the revolution is not stated in the dispatches. The revolution is said to be in favor of General Alfaro, a former President of the Republic, who occupied Quito, the capital of the Republic, after a serious fight in which 200 people were killed. A junta of notable persons met in the Government Palace the same afternoon, and formed a new government.—Rumors of a revolution have also found their way to this country from Panama. It is said that relations between the Amador Administration and the Liberal party are strained, but what principle is involved is not known. Of course, no serious disturbances can occur on the isthmus where the United States is in complete charge.—Colombia is now undergoing reconstruction, and the situation is more hopeful than it has been for many years. President Reyes is a strong character and a man of travel and wide culture. He has so dominated the National Assembly that it has extended his term of office to ten years.—In Santiago, Chili, a serious riot broke out last week, in which ten persons were killed and many hundreds wounded. The rioting originated after a meeting called to petition the government to abolish the import tax on Argentina cattle. Finally the troops charged the people and put down the trouble.—A revolution, also, has broken out in Rio de Janeiro against the Brazilian Government. It is both military and naval. It is said the entire garrison of the capital has rebelled and the squadron in the harbor sides with the revolutionists. Hundreds of persons have been killed. The Brazilian turret ship "Aquidaban" was blown up Monday of this week and the vessel sank a short distance south of Rio de Janeiro. It was apparently an accident.



#### The Liberal Majority Grows

As the parliamentary elections continue, the Liberal landslide assumes greater proportions than the party on either side dared to predict a few weeks ago. Already the Liberals have a clear majority in Parliament over all other parties combined of 29, and with

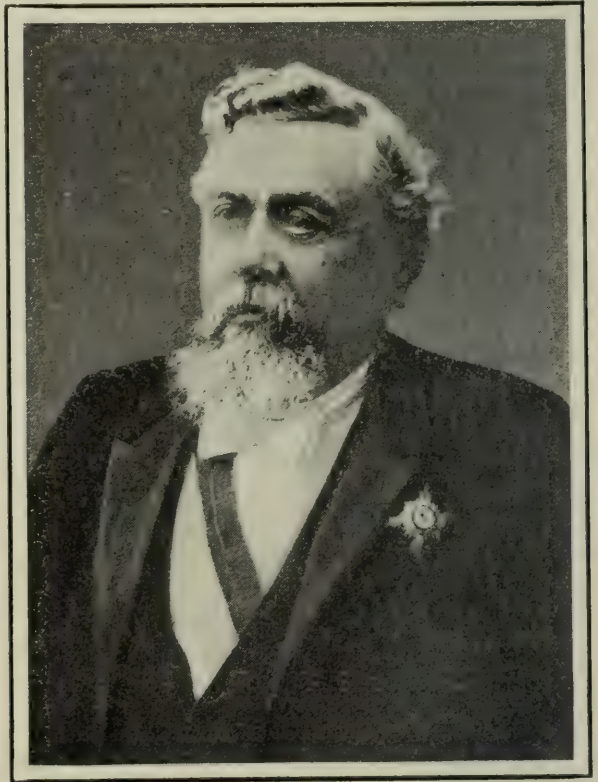


the Labor and Nationalist members, a majority of 271 over the Conservative Unionists. The 505 members of the House of Commons chosen at the time we go to press are divided as follows: Unionists, 117; Liberals, 267; Laborites, 42; Nationalists, 79. In marked contrast with the ignominious defeat of ex-Premier Balfour, is the triumph of Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues in the city of Birmingham, which returned all seven Unionist representatives with unusual majorities. Mr. Chamberlain himself received 7,173 votes, while his opponent, R. L. Outhwaite, the candidate of the combined Liberals and Laborites, polled only 2,094. In the last election Mr. Chamberlain's seat was not contested, but in the preceding contest his majority was 4,278. This is taken to prove that Mr. Balfour would have been more successful if he had adopted and openly advocated a definite protectionist policy like Mr. Chamberlain, instead of evading and temporizing in order to hold his office a few months longer. Mr. Balfour may yet be returned to Parliament in some bye-election or by the resignation of some member of his party in a safe Conservative district, but he will have lost his prestige, and Mr. Chamberlain will probably be leader of the Opposition. In Battersea, John Burns, the labor member of the new cabinet, was elected by an increased majority notwithstanding that the Conservatives and Socialists made strenuous efforts to defeat him. In the last Parliament there were only seven Labor members. In the new Parliament there may be as many as 50, not counting Liberals elected on a fusion ticket. They will maintain a distinct party organization in the House, ready to join with any faction to secure their own ends. The Nationalists hope by their aid to obtain Home Rule for Ireland in a few years, on the comprehensive plan of devolution, creating local legislative bodies not only in Ireland, but also in Scotland, Wales and North and South England. The first effort of the Laborites will be to secure the overthrow of the Taff Vale Railway decision of the Law Lords, which made the officers of unions financially responsible for the acts of the unions. The number of votes cast thruout the United

Kingdom is greater than ever before. The Unionist vote is almost as large as in 1900, so the Liberal and Labor victories are due to new voters. Owing to the way the districts are divided, however, the number of candidates gained by a party does not indicate the popular vote. On the contrary, the Unionist candidates have polled more votes so far than the Liberals, notwithstanding their loss in Parliamentary representation. A new feature in the election is the extensive use of automobiles to bring voters to the polls.



**Fallières Elected President of France** On January 17 the National Assembly met in the Hall of Congress in the Royal Palace at Versailles to elect a successor to President



M. Fallières, President-Elect of the French Republic.

Emile Loubet, and on the first ballot elected M. Clément Armand Fallières. The National Assembly, which elects the President of the Republic, consists of 300 Senators and 591 Deputies, but on this occasion only 849 were present, making the number necessary to a choice 425. M. Fallières, as President of the Senate, presided over the joint assembly. No debate is allowed and the members come



forward as their names are called in alphabetical order and deposit secret ballots. M. Dubost, Vice-President of the Senate, announced the result: M. Fallières, 449; M. Paul Doumer, President of the Chamber of Deputies, 371; scattering, 28. M. Fallières then made a speech in which he thanked the Assembly for their confidence and announced his intention to follow in the footsteps of President Loubet. "If, like him, I accomplish my seven years' mandate, I will, like him, descend unostentatiously and noiselessly from power." The election of M. Fallières insures the continuance of the same foreign and domestic policy that France is now following, and he is obviously chosen, not on account of any remarkable personal ability, but rather for the lack of it. His rival, M. Doumer, is a man of much more force and independence of character, but was not considered so "safe." M. Fallières has occupied public office in France for thirty years, and has always shown tact and sound judgment. No scandal has attached to his name, even the Panama affair, which carried down so many political reputations, left him unstained. As he is somewhat fond of show and Mme. Fallières is a salon leader, he will make the Elysée Palace a social center and will take naturally to the spectacular functions, such as the entertainment of royal visitors, which now forms so important a part of the duties of a French President. His grandfather was a blacksmith and had his forge against the cathedral wall in the village of Mézin, Department of Lot-et-Garonne. His father was a magistrate's clerk. He was born in Mézin in 1841, and was educated at Angoulême and Bordeaux. He studied law in Paris and was admitted to the bar at Nérac, of which city he became Mayor at the age of thirty. He was elected Deputy from Nérac in 1876. Two years later he became Minister of the Interior under Duclerc, and succeeded him for a month as Premier. Since 1890 he has been in the Senate and President of it for the last seven years.

#### German Election Laws

The rapid increase in the Socialistic vote in Germany has caused such alarm among the conservative class-

es that a movement is under way to revise the election laws in order to restrict the suffrage. In the city of Hamburg this has already been done, and was the cause of a general strike on January 17th, followed by some rioting in the evening. A barricade was erected in the street, and in the attack upon it some twenty policemen were wounded. A mob of young hoodlums took advantage of the occasion to break windows and loot stores. Meetings and demonstrations in favor of universal suffrage were planned in Berlin and other cities by the Socialists, to be held on January 21st, the anniversary of the "Bloody Sunday" of St. Petersburg, but they were suppressed by the police. The reactionary action was taken in Hamburg because it was feared that the Socialists would, by 1910, get 40 members in the *Bürgerschaft*, or popular house, and could block any change in the electoral system, since two-thirds majority is required for such a constitutional change. At present the Socialists have only 13 representatives, owing to the complex system of voting. In the election for the Reichstag, in which the voting is direct, secret and universal, the Social Democrats cast 100,000 votes as against 60,000 by other parties, and send three representatives to the Reichstag, including Herr Bebel. Under the new law of Hamburg, half of the *Bürgerschaft* is to be elected by the notables and the owners of real estate, and of the other half 48 are to be elected by citizens who pay an income tax on incomes of over \$625, 8 by county parishes, and 24 by citizens paying taxes on incomes less than \$625. The present law in Prussia is still worse. The Social Democrats have not been able to elect a single member to the Prussian Chamber, altho they outnumber all of the other parties.

#### The Moroccan Conference

The International Conference on the condition of Morocco, meeting in Algeciras, began its business on January 16th by electing as President the representative of Spain, the Duke of Almodovar, upon the nomination of Herr von Radowitz, the German Ambassador to Spain. M. Revoil, the head of the



French delegation, proposed that the Conference base its proposed reforms upon the triple principles of the integrity of the Empire of Morocco, the sovereignty of the Sultan and the maintenance of the open door. This was seconded by Herr von Radowitz and carried unanimously. The first subject taken up was that of the contraband trade in arms, upon which the brigandage of the country is dependent. The smuggling of rifles and ammunition is very profitable, and many officials prominent in the Sultan's court are implicated in it, including it is said, the son of Mohammed el Torres, the Moroccan delegate to the Conference. There was a surprising unanimity in the Conference over this question, and the five articles presented by a special committee were adopted without opposition. Germany agreed with the proposal to entrust France and Spain with the suppression of contraband trade along their respective frontiers. The Moroccan customs authorities are to maintain a patrol along the coast to prevent the importation of arms. The question of who shall control the customs, like other vexed questions, was postponed to a later date. The next subject to be discussed will be the establishment of a bank and measures for the increase in the revenue. The business of the Conference is much expedited by the practice of holding informal secret sessions for the free interchange of views without record upon the minutes. Mohamed el Torres expressed in a long speech in Arabic before the Conference the desire of his master, the Sultan, to have the assistance of other nations in the improvement of Morocco. In an interview with a correspondent, he suggested that it might be well for the Powers to hold a conference also on the internal condition of Russia.

#### A Constitutional Government for Persia

A report comes from St. Petersburg that a thousand merchants and priests of Teheran left the capital as a protest against the administration of the Shah, and assembled in the village of Shah-Abdul-Azim, a few miles south of Teheran. In order to avoid a revolution or civil war, the

Shah has called a representative assembly, to be elected by the mullahs, merchants and land owners. The Shah will preside over this assembly, which will be called the House of Justice, and will possess legislative and administrative powers. A proclamation of equality before the law will be issued. The causes of the movement are not clear, but it is apparently a result of an anti-foreign crusade.



#### Pekin Renovated

A despatch reports that the Chinese Government proposes to put Chinese police at the entrance of the Legation Area in Peking, but the Legations replied that they were able to do their own policing. That so-called Legation Area has been much enlarged since the Boxer uprising, and now is about a mile square. It is quite a separate foreign city, with fine streets, electric lights, telephones and all modern improvements. The legation buildings, the new hotels and the private dwellings are stately and impressive, and carry the impression that the foreigners are there to stay, and will be able to defend themselves in a future emergency. The missionary buildings, schools and hospitals, with their enlarged compounds, are the best and most complete plants in the Empire. Peking, says a long resident in China, does not look like the same city it was five years ago. The two main streets are graded, macadamized and planted with trees thruout their entire length. The cross streets between the two great thoroughfares are macadamized and would do credit to any American city, and the streets are actually lighted. Telephones have been introduced and other modern improvements are following after. Dr. Hykes, who represents the American Bible Society, declares that a wonderful spirit of patriotism and progress has been developed, under the motto, "China for the Chinese," which is purchasing, or canceling, railroad and other concessions to foreigners, and replacing the old literary examinations with those based on modern ideas; and the remarkable thing is that the Empress Dowager helps this progress. His only fear is that China will move too fast for her own good, attempting to do in twenty years what has taken Japan fifty years.





NICHOLAS LONGWORTH



ALICE ROOSEVELT



ROOKWOOD, THE LONGWORTH HOME

From Photographs, Copyrighted, 1906, by Brown Bros., N. Y.

The marriage of Congressman Nicholas Longworth and Miss Alice Roosevelt, the President's eldest daughter, will take place on Saturday, February 17th. We present our readers with the most recent pictures of Mr. Longworth and Miss Roosevelt, and their future home in Cincinnati, Ohio.



# The Social Revolution in Russia

[This article was sent us from St. Petersburg at Christmas by our special correspondent in Russia, the same writer whose article, "The Revolutionary Way," appeared in last week's issue.—EDITOR.]

ON the morning when Moscow was first being covered with barricades, I talked with a member of the Cabinet. He spoke in a kindly and sympathetic way of what he called the misled ideas of the working men about revolution. The first fruitless effort to erect a barricade which would stand had been made the day before. "You see the troops had to come and shoot them down," he said.

He also was disposed to take the prevailing view that the St. Petersburg strike was failing and must fail on account of the lack of means on the part of the workingmen to carry on the struggle. He seemed not to be aware that the St. Petersburg strike was at that moment keeping from Moscow much needed reinforcements for fear of a general uprising here, and that it was encouraging a rapidly increasing number of railway men to leave their positions. In all that he said he assumed that the working people were acting *alone*, that is, without the support of other classes, and *without a plan*. He was also of the opinion that the strike had been forced among the working men by the fear of a small minority, which it would seem from the above was not the case.

The working people are not alone in the present revolutionary movement. The leaders of the Socialist party and of the workingmen's deputies, as well as the Jewish Bund, recognize that they need and can rely upon the help of a large proportion of the professional classes, the so-called "intellectuals."

Professor Melukoff, known in America from his lectures and his book on the present "Russian Crisis," formerly president of the Union of Unions, now leader of the Constitutional Democrats, and editor of their organ, speaks of himself as a revolutionist, calls attention to the position of his party in favor of the general strike, and gives friendly counsel to the other revolutionary parties. His only criticism of the strike at this

moment is not that it is unjustified, but that in his opinion it is premature, and on this account may become disorganized in itself and also lose the support of the "neutral classes." Let us see, however, whether this is actually the case, whether the great professional classes are not largely and openly on the side of the revolutionists, even at the present moment.

Some two weeks ago at any rate, Count Witte was of this opinion. The revolutionists, he said, are the only party that knows what it wants. He confessed that public opinion was against him. That he was right, a few quotations from the press will show. One of the last articles of the *Russ*, perhaps the most read of all Russian papers, and patronized chiefly by the middle classes, was entitled, "What Is Needed for Success," the success in question being that of the general strike. What is needed, in the opinion of the *Russ* is the wide sympathy of society, not only the passive but the active sympathy.

"Our society is very disposed to political sleep. It needs to be wakened up, to be brought into agitation so that it also may take a part in the struggle for freedom."

It advocates a new series of meetings everywhere, in which should be explained the lying and destructive policy of the Government, by which the latter is trying, by force and by all means within its power, to squeeze Russia once more into the hateful confines of the old *régime*.

The Union of Unions takes an even more definite position. It is this organization that decided a few weeks ago to assess its members one day's earnings for the support of the general strike. This is the organization also which, upon the arrest of the workingmen's deputies, decided openly to take the "revolutionary way." It is composed of unions of all the professions, some of them in existence several years—for example, the Engineers', the Lawyers', the Doctors', the Journalists', and even the Authors', the Artists' and Actors'. Very important also



are the Professors' Union, the School Teachers' Union, the Railway Union and the Peasants' Union, all of which are members. The Union of Hebrews is also part of the organization, as well as the Union for the Advancement of the Interests of Women. The former union alone, I was told by one of the most prominent Jewish editors in Russia, has more than 50,000 members in some 150 local organizations. Having met with absolute and complete failure in its efforts to bring the real instigators of the "pogroms" to justice, and seeing no promise of satisfactory results in any of the twenty-six governments where these horrible butcheries took place, the Hebrew Union has also decided to arm its members and to take the "revolutionary way."

I talked with a celebrated St. Petersburg lawyer, one of the best in Russia, who is employed by the Union of Hebrews to endeavor to trace the origin of the massacres. He explained in a long conversation the utter futility for him and his hundred assistants all over Russia of accomplishing anything under the present autocratic and bureaucratic *régime*. He believes that in every one of the twenty-six governments involved the Governors either actively encouraged or passively tolerated the preparations for the "pogroms." Two he says have been changed to other governments; none have been removed.

Prince Eristoff is one of the most active spirits in the Union of Unions. I had a brief conversation with him a few days before his arrest. He spoke of the Union of Unions as having the function during the present struggle of bringing the organized assistance of the professional classes to the working people. He said there was scarcely a town of any importance in Russia where the Union did not have its representative. Here is its declaration on the eve of the present strike:

"The Government has committed many new crimes. It has arrested the Central Bureau of the Union of Peasants, of the Union of the Post and Telegraph, also the Council of Deputies of the Workingmen. It has closed the progressive newspapers and proclaimed laws that destroy civil liberty. The Government is threatening the rights *which the people obtained for themselves by struggle*, and which it confirmed by the Manifesto of October 17th,

Russian style. The liberty of the people is in danger.

"The Central Bureau and Committee of the Union of Unions, declaring a common cause with the Council of Workingmen's Deputies in its struggle against the Government calls upon all citizens to defend their rights. The Government invites us to a struggle; then let us struggle. The form of this struggle does not depend at all upon us. It depends upon the actions of the Government, which, by its invasions, is trying to destroy the organization of the working people, of the peasants and of the revolutionary professional classes. By its efforts it is compelling the revolutionary movement to take an elementary road. If the Government keeps the power in its hands it threatens innumerable misfortunes and bloodshed. The Central Bureau and Committee of the Union of Unions invites all the Unions which compose it to commence a mobilization of their forces to be ready every moment to take part in the general political strike as soon as it shall be proclaimed." The Union then demands the abdication of "the provocative Government" and the immediate convocation of a constitutional assembly."

The Union of Unions is making good its promise to aid in the general strike. It was largely responsible for the 26,000 rubles gathered in the first few days in St. Petersburg. It was also responsible for numerous meetings, by which it forced the Government again to resume the policy of wholesale arrests, with all the resulting hatred and bitterness that results when the persons arrested, like the members of the professional classes, play an important *rôle* in the community and have large circles of friends and dependents. Finally, officially or unofficially, the Union of Unions is represented in the new Fighting Organization that has been formed among the revolutionary organizations. The lawyer, the doctor, the engineer and the journalist are available for many kinds of revolutionary work. It is safe to say that the professional classes, not to speak of the business community proper, is thoroly permeated with the revolutionary spirit and to a large degree organized for revolutionary activity. The working people, then, can depend upon the support of the largest and most valuable section of the middle class. The revolution is being developed neither by a handful of agitators nor by a mass of uneducated or half educated workmen; the Socialist parties are not acting alone!

Nor is the movement without a plan. There are deep and widespread differ-



ences between the Social Democrats, the Social Revolutionists and the Union of Unions, but these differences are without influence on account of one great salient fact. Each has an overwhelming and unrivaled influence in a different class of the population, as far as revolutionary organization is concerned. Of one hundred members of the Council of Labor Deputies, sixty-five, it was said, were Social Democrats; the last executive consisted of three members of this party. They are unrivaled among the workingmen of the cities as a revolutionary influence. Among the peasants the Social Revolutionists have pretty much their own way. Until recently the other Socialist party had no hope of persuading the peasants to revolutionary action. Among the professional classes it is only the young students for the most part who are active in the Socialist parties. The radical element among the older men is to be found almost entirely in the Union of Unions, or recently in the Radical party, which is, perhaps, the most accurate political expression of this Union.

The revolutionary army is divided into three independent corps, but there is no fundamental conflict in their action. It is, then, possible to frame together the revolutionary program, accepting the ideas of each party in its favorite field. Not only this, but the two Socialist parties have now joined in a common program and tactics, and the Union of Unions is lending its active support. As auxiliaries unwilling to lend active assistance, but giving a moral support which is very valuable at the present time, is the independent press and the Constitutional Democratic party of Menukoff and Struve and the Zemstvos.

"Without the moral support of society," said Witte, in his interview with Mr. Dillon, "anarchy (read revolution) will continue, until finally the nation demands its suppression by force, and it is possible that then the principles of the Czar's manifesto will be suspended."

Is it not also possible that the nation may finally demand the suppression of the Government by force, and that the principles of the Czar's manifesto, instead of being suspended, may be carried out of their logical conclusion? The position of the press—the *Russ*, *The News*

*of the Bourse* and *Nasha Jisn*, as well as the Constitutional Democrats—leads to the latter rather than to Mr. Witte's conclusion. It is only a few months since the Zemstvos decided that none of their members should participate in the Government and since the Osvobojdienia (Liberty party) was organizing the army officers for revolt.

"The heavy sacrifices" of which Witte confesses the revolutionists are capable are now being offered for the advancement of the revolutionary movement. The revolutionary party does not expect to win without the loss of many battles and many men, but it knows that the victories of the Government are dearly bought, and it also knows that it has become stronger with each defeat. What, then, do the revolutionists expect from the present desperate conflict?

First of all, they hope, by creating riots and insurrection all over Russia at one moment, by tying up the railroads and impeding the telegraph, to allow the revolution time in such places where it is stronger than the Government or where the troops are disaffected, to gain the upper hand.

Second, by encouraging revolt in the army it hopes to rob the Government of a few more regiments, at least. A large proportion of the revolutionists are constantly sanguine that the whole army will come over in a very short period. This hope seems by no means to be borne out by the facts.

Thirdly, by occupying the troops in the cities, the revolutionists hope to give the peasants a free hand. The destruction of the landlords' houses already amounts to many millions of dollars a day, according to the calculation of a leading Russian economist. It shows no signs of relaxing.

Fourth, the revolutionary committees have also been under a constant pressure from the Baltic provinces, Poland and the Caucasus, to make a diversion in favor of their movements for liberty and autonomy. The effect of the general strike in all three sections has been instantaneous.

Fifth, the attack on the Russian finances. With every move on the part of the revolutionists, the government's expenses increase, income decreases and credit is



destroyed. I hope later to make an estimate thru interviews with persons best informed concerning the extent of this movement. The destruction of the nation's credit is apparent to the whole world thru the failure of the government to make new loans, and the fall in price of bonds. The exhaustion of the gold supply is a matter more mysterious and less understood. It is enough to say that the gold is flowing away from the government coffers thru several channels at the rate of millions a day. Can it be a question of many weeks or months before it is exhausted, and the currency of the nation is on a paper basis?

But a military dictatorship or a revolution are not the only alternatives for the nation. What does Count Witte mean when he says that "the nation may demand the extermination of the revolution by force?" He certainly knows that a large part of the revolutionists will not lay down their arms without a conflict. What does he mean?

The answer is found in the permission which has been granted by his government to the landlords to hire men to defend their property. It is shown by the arming of the Union of Russian Men under Prince Sharabatoff by the Governor General of Moscow. It is shown

by the Governor General's order creating automatically a thousand Czars at the time of the general strike. The policy is summed up by the Conservative journal, the *Svet*, which advises its readers "to help themselves." *The government is not relying then entirely on its army; it also feels the necessity of declaring a civil war.*

With the barricades at Moscow has come another ukase, establishing liberty for the Russian people. The complete indifference with which the ukase is received, would indicate that the large masses of the population have lost interest in what the government does or does not do. That the political revolution (the movement against the government) is drawing to an end, and that a social revolution—directed against such large social classes as those of the bureaucrats, nobility and landlords, has begun.

If the classes attacked by the social revolution are powerless before it, the revolution will continue, but if with the aid of even a fraction of the army of the peasantry and of the unemployed workmen of the cities succeed in defending themselves, there is no question that we shall have one of the bloodiest civil wars of history.

ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.



## Song

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

THE soul of the man who loves  
Is the soul of the woman beloved;  
The glimmer of grasses in dew-time,  
Is the light of her eyes loving-lighted;  
The singing of leaves in the tree-tops,  
The sighings of dusk when day passes  
And stars from night's peaks beckon stilly—  
What is it that beats in his pulses  
But the voice of the woman beloved  
In the heart of the lover still flowing  
With infinite ebbings and echoes  
And silences sweeter than sounds are.  
And all the glow of earth's fullness,  
The face that is fairer than beauty:  
And the crooning wind in the open seems  
The voice of motherhood heard in dreams.

And the woman—to what shall I liken  
The heart of a woman beloved?  
The heart of the nooning; the midnight;  
With its utterless wealth—and unfathomed  
Depths of tender endurance.  
Waiting within the white threshold  
Of life at the bloom and the day-rise.  
The hand of its lord at the lintel;  
A priestess song-shod and glowing,  
Waiting with aloes and incense  
The kiss that shall kindle the altar;  
Lifting aloft at the fountain  
Pitcher brimming love's waters.  
And the tread of the sun-made shadows  
seems  
The footfall of children heard in dreams.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



# The Position of Japan in the Household of Powers

BY COUNT OKUMA

[Count Okuma is the leader of the Progressive Party today and the leading statesman of Japan not in office. He has filled most of the important offices in the gift of His Majesty, including the Premiership. His most notable achievement was when, at the head of the Foreign Office a few years ago, he proved to the satisfaction of even his enemies that he is the most courageous of Japan's diplomatists as well as the ablest of Japan's statesmen of today.—EDITOR.]

A NATION is so like a man; a keen knowledge of his environment gives him many advantages of value, and in making clear her position in the family of Powers a nation receives many a priceless gift. This is a difficult thing to see, however. Always there is one good test. Let us ask in our particular case: Has Nippon a voice in the council chamber of the world powers on all the questions which are world-wide in significance and effect? If she has not such a voice, then she is not worthy the proud name of being a nation of the first rank. And I think we can find an answer to the question in the brief historical review of the growth of our nation.

In our national life of over twenty-five centuries, it is far, very far, from the truth that the genius of our land delighted in closing our doors against the foreign lands and people. Quite the contrary was the fact. Ours is the land distinguished with the ready grace in welcoming the civilizations of other lands, ever eager, indeed, for whatever flower of alien culture that we could graft upon our old institutions and admire them side by side with those that are native to the soil.

True, our country saw the wisdom of keeping her doors, for a stretch of years, under lock and key against some of our alien friends. For it, however, there is a reason—a good one, too.

Years and years ago, like Europe, our country saw the nightmare of a dark age. It was when the tumultuous disputes of swords were at their height that we were honored with the visits from our friends over seas. Ships of Spain and Portugal came to Satsuma; then to Bungo, then to the modest town of Hirado in the

province of Hizen. And the ships, the like of which we had never before seen, brought to us men whose complexions were quite as strange as the fashion of their ships. There was about these goodly visitors to our shores, however, something much more strange than either their complexions or their ships. They were missionaries. The most famous among them has left his name to history—St. Francis Xavier. With deep sincerity and quite eloquent enthusiasm these men scattered abroad the teachings of Christianity. The number of our people who inclined their ears to the teachings of their strange doctrines was many; it has been reported that the number of the converts to the new teaching reached in the flowery days of Christian missions to six millions. Not only in number could you read the success of the work of those missionaries, but also in the character of the people they gathered to their fold: Oda Nobunaga—the greatest general and statesman of the age and the Shogun of the day—was one of them.

The people of Nippon—as you can see from this simple incident—were by nature kindly to the reception of anything good that came from the outside; they hesitated but little in shifting from the old to the new, from what they had had, native to the soil, to something that came from abroad, even tho they knew not where. Our people have been happy in that they neither neglect an external stimulus nor fail to take from outside whatever that is good in advancing the civilization of their own country.

On the other hand, if they wake upon a fine morning and find themselves oppressed by an external pressure, the violence and strength of their resistance



seem to pass all human wonderments. History would, at any time, give you more than one instance of this. You might recall the tall flame of patriotic fire which covered the entire land at the very mention of the Mongol invasion in the olden days. In those days the affairs of the land were in a very sad state. Verily it was a house rising against itself; here an ambitious clan, all consumed with the fever for the love of its neighbor's domain, over there a clan of superb swordsmen and brilliant tacticians drunk with the wine of conquest and the lust for blood; a paradise of strife and very poor home for the angel of peace. Nevertheless, with the first note of the coming of the mongrel horde, the thousand factions in death grapple forgot all of a sudden their differences. Like one man, Nippon shook off the fear of a foreign invasion.

And this, perhaps, helps to explain in a measure the reason why we took to the closing of our doors against the foreign people so suddenly.

Now at first the coming of the Spaniards and Portuguese was welcomed with open arms and frank hearts. At first those missionaries were men of sincere zeal; they preached the gospel of truth; being good, they did a great deal of good to the country. When, however, the cult gained power in Nippon; when among its converts it numbered the Shogun and the leading generals and statesmen of the day, there came to the cause of Christian missions in Nippon an unhappy day which saw the birth, in the very bosom of the holy Church, of an unholy ambition. To come into the possession of a goodly land by a simple tying of politics and religion is not taking as great a trouble as a Power is usually called upon to take. The beau-

tiful simplicity of this method of conquest must doubtless have appealed to the sagacity of the governments of Spain and Portugal. They united them in a rough-handed knot. And in the very camp of Christian propaganda was conceived a bastard which threatened the very life of our state. This wild scheme of the foreigners did not escape the keen vision of Hideyoshi Toyotomi and of Ieyasu and a number of other great statesmen of the day. The drastic measures of suppression and persecution

and the decrees for the closing of the ports of the period of Kwan-ei were the results. Even then the command of Ieyasu to close the ports had nothing to do so far as the international commerce was concerned. But the foreigners, forgetting themselves more and more, insisted on taking so keen-sighted a statesman as Ieyasu for a blind fool. Under the name of commercial intercourse, they persisted in carrying on their black schemes, all of which finally culminated in the Chris-

tian rebellion of Amakusa. And this disturbance forced the Shogun of the day to place under ban even the trade intercourse between the people of Nippon and those of Europe. If you, moreover, wish to see the sincerity of the administration of the time in this matter, go to any authentic history of the day.

Now at the time of the Amakusa Rebellion, the Dutch at Hirado assisted the Shogun's forces against the revolt. And after the promulgation of the exclusive policy, an exception was made in the case of the Dutch. All of which shows, pretty clearly, that the ports of our country were closed by the administrations of those days, not so much against the foreign intercourse and peaceful commercial activities, and against the for-



COUNT OKUMA.



enemies as such, but they were closed against the enemies of the very life of the State who tried to gnaw their way into the heart of the land. Moreover, as is well known, the exclusion law of that time, nor of any other time, had nothing to do with our intercourse with China. To be sure, with even these two countries, the administrations of a later period imposed a certain limitations, but that was done solely for the reasons of coastal defense against the other powers of Europe. But since the years of the period called Ka-ei (1848-1854) many foreign Powers sent their embassies to knock at our doors, and they did knock constantly and with persistence that would not take a "no" from any quarters. With one voice they, one and all, demanded the opening of our ports. The Shogun's Government took the trouble of calling for the expression of opinions from some three hundred lords of clans on the question of opening the country to the international intercourse. Not a single one of them expressed himself in favor of the opening. On the contrary, they all were loud in supporting the policy of exclusion—of "driving away the barbarians." But the ministers of the Shogunate found themselves powerless. The foreign Powers were most imperative in their demand and in their impatience did not always take the trouble of even being civil to the Shogunate. The country was quite as powerless as the ministers of the Shogunate. What was there for the ministers of the Shogunate to do?—nothing but to bow before the inevitable. They signed, without the consent of the Imperial Court at Kyoto, a commercial treaty. This brought upon the head of the Shogunate the terrible storm. This divided the country into two parties; one for the Imperial Court and the other for the Shogun. And the strife culminated in the restoration of the actual power of administration from the Shogun to the Emperor, and we came to see the happy establishment of the new *régime* under the Imperial Government. In April of the first year of the new *régime* was issued the now famous five articles of imperial oath. Of supreme importance and significance, it by all means ought to occupy the first pages of our constitutional history. With the imperial

oath was also published the "Book on Body Politics." It is, in many respects, a curious document, this "Book on Body Politics." It was nothing more or less than the statement of political principles, which were the skeleton of the new Government. It took place of the governmental regulations of the present day; by nature they are the one and the same thing.

"Widely we shall call forth public assemblies and all affairs shall henceforth be decided by public opinion"—that is the opening article of the Imperial Oath. In opening the "Book on Body Politics," you come to this clause: "All the powers (legislative, executive, judicial, etc.) shall be invested in the Great Administration Office." At the first glance, it would seem that we are told, on the one hand, that all the governmental affairs would be decided by public discussion, and at the same time, on the other, that all the powers of administration would be vested in an office created anew under the imposing name of the Dai-jo-kwan, that is to say, "the Great Administration Office." The meaning of it all was simply this: Before the new *régime* came to be, the country had been divided into many clans governed under the three hundred lords of the clans, under so many different local governments. Now, under the new *régime*, the first act of paramount importance was the centralization of governmental powers in the Great Administration Office. Prior to the coming of the new *régime*, orders had been issued from two sources—from the Imperial Court at Kyoto and from the Shogun's Government at Yeddo. Now, with the new the fiction of the dual government was to be done away with once for all, and that all the orders were to be issued from the one source—this, then, was the meaning of the sentence in the "Book on Body Politics." As for the meaning of the first article of the Imperial Oath—of deciding all affairs according to public opinion—it was to open public assemblies that the many opinions of many diverse clans might be made public and might be made to harmonize. It was all important that the voice of a number of clans, such as Satsuma, Choshu, Tosa and Hizen, which had all of them a great deal to do in the



work of restoration of the governmental powers into the land of the new Imperial Government, should be heard; their opinions were entitled to the respect of both the new Government under His Majesty and also the people of the country. As you can see, therefore, that the very birth of the first public assemblies in Nippon was brought about because of the existence of the diverse powerful clans. They were created for the expression of their opinions, and not of the people in general. It comes to pass, strangely enough, that the first public assemblies owe their existence to the ancient feudalism, and as one knows very well that the representative Government under the present constitution is the fruit of these first public assemblies, one can say, without being fanciful, that after all it was the peculiar conditions of the old Nippon under feudalism which called for the Imperial Oath, and as the Imperial Oath is beyond all cavil the foundation of the present constitution, that the constitutional Government of today is the gift of the old Nippon. In other words, the history of the development of Nippon since its opening is not unlike to the story of the development of the Western countries; certainly it is alike in the causes which brought about the changes. In Europe, at the close of the Middle Ages, when the governmental powers were in the hands of barons, and in order to bring about the unification of petty principalities and states, an assembly was called into existence and the unification usually ended in the centralization of a national power under a crown; and then kings in turn became despots, and the reaction against the too powerful centralization of power flowered in revolutions—the revolutions which ended in giving birth to the constitutional governments of today.

At any rate, such was the path thru which Nippon entered into the household of Powers. There was something rather abrupt and sudden in our entry into the ranks of the nations of the world. In the earlier half of the nineteenth century the greater part of the world was hardly aware of the very existence of Nippon. And the students who opened the maps of those days could only see in a corner of the Eastern hemisphere, off the coast of the Asian continent, something like a

handful of peas, scattered without thought. And some of the men of learning thought that those islands formed a part of the Chinese Empire; others took them for a string of barren, uninhabited islands. The actual fact, as is so often the case, had very little in common with the learned conceptions of these men. Under a sovereign, sacred and inviolable, representing the oldest unbroken dynasty existent, the land was filled with the people who loved their country, who were loyal to their prince; rich in art, rich also in the beautiful that was of nature, mild of climate and plentiful in the yield of the soil; and altho the number of the inhabitants was none too large, they were nevertheless distinguished by a temper that made itself felt at the time of storm in the sore horrors of foreign invasions. As soon as some of these facts came to be known among the people of the West, almost every state of Europe looked upon our country as an Eldorado of happy fortune, and within our land we came to see many enterprises of Western people springing into life all thru the land. The introduction of things and institutions Western began to assume a great proportion. And we came in time to see the day of violent enthusiasm for everything Western, to be mad and drunk with the good, bad, and very bad that the West had to give us. Finally, in 1888, the constitution of the Empire was completed. In the mind of the people, the word "liberty" added much meaning and dignity. And in 1890 we saw the opening of the Imperial Diet. This marked an era of great progress; it solidified the foundation of the constitutional State; with it were inaugurated many reform measures in every department of administration.

Then came the memorable year of 1894.

The war with China was finally crowned with the honorable peace of Shimonoseki. The interference of the triple alliance, which prevented the honorable treaty from being carried into effect, left a great deal of tears, and in the heart of the nation the bitterness which, either awake or asleep, it could never forget. In 1900, in the trying days of Boxer trouble, all the world was forced to recognize a simple fact that



it was our army which stood the brunt of the fight which reaped the chief result and distinction of bravery.

As we have seen, in outline, the rise of Nippon to her present position; let us turn our eyes meanwhile to the activities of the many European states in the Far East. Their achievement is nothing short of a marvel. Take Russia, for example. Under the name of temporary occupation, and without losing a single man in battle, or a single dollar, she came to the vast inheritance of Manchuria; laid her railway; occupied Port Arthur and Dalny, and made them the ice-free outlet of her great trans-Asian railroad. As for Germany, taking advantage of the misfortune of one of her missionaries, she received the Kiau-chau lease—practically a perpetual lease—England in Weihai-wei; France in Kwang-chau Bay, all are the same. And while China was thus making free with her territory with the prodigal hand—a thousand miles a day—we were sitting across a belt of water from her and, pray, what did we receive with all our fine advantages, which geography was gracious enough to confer upon our country? Nothing. Worse than nothing. Even the territory and the rights which we rightly secured as the fruit of our victory, of them, too, the Powers were thoughtful enough to rob us. And when we read this chapter of our humiliation in the light of the achievement of Russia, of coming into inheritance to the domain twenty times as large as the Empire of Nippon, without shedding the blood of a single soldier, it only threw the bitterness of it all into an exaggerated relief.

Here, then, is a sharp light for you to read the proper position which Nippon held in those days in the household of nations. We had no voice in the councils of the Powers, over the great affairs of international import, not even over the matters which were specially pertinent to the Far East, and if one were permitted to be very plain about it all, he can say that Nippon did not have a voice even over the affairs which were entirely confined to the Chinese Empire. For was it not true that even in the affairs of China, the Powers of Europe and America would come together and discuss and decide on

the course of action or upon certain measures and policies, and then, as a matter of diplomatic courtesy, they notified Nippon of what they had decided to do in such and such Chinese matters?

Nippon is not a country that would be satisfied with this state of affairs. For ten years she had possessed herself in patience; sleeping little, awake for a chance to strike a blow upon this sad state of things. And in time the opportunity came to her. The curtain rose upon the first act of the drama, and the world saw with no little surprise the publication of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. It was given to the keen vision of the British statesmen to see how imperative it was for England to shake hands with this race of brave and heroic people in the Land of the Gods. As for the ability of the British statesmen at the head of affairs at present, there is nothing for us but to pay our humble respect and admiration. There was nothing new in the formation of alliances between European states; as for entering into such an understanding with an Asian state, there was no precedent. It goes without saying that in thus forming an alliance with Nippon, it called for a great measure of heroic faith in the conviction and confidence of the wisdom of such a measure on the part of England before she saw fit to abandon her splendid isolation.

Then came, and not many years later, what every one expected to see—the collision of the aggressive policy of Russia in the Far East with the power of New Nippon. The result was the great action which marks the opening years of the new century. We gained as many victories as the number of battles we fought. The greatest power in Europe received a blow under which Russia's work of centuries in the Far East is turning into a bubble.

Now that the war is over, there are people who declare that Nippon has risen to the very first rank among the household of nations. In declaring our newly gained position so daringly, I feel a little hesitation. Nevertheless, I do believe most firmly that so far as the Far Eastern questions are concerned, Nippon has a perfectly audible and rather formidable voice. In other words, no country, how-



ever powerful, would be able to throw us aside and carry out her program in the Far East to her own sweet liking. For this simple reason: Upon the head of a power so reckless as to ignore our country and disturb the peace of the Far East would fall, I dare prophesy, a rather formidable dynamite—upon that power would burst the fifty millions of our people in a storm of fury. And as we have at present the actual power and strength to translate our conviction into action, the rest of the Powers of the world would hardly be so foolish as to ignore the wishes of our land; they would listen with respect to what we have to say and value our wishes.

Time was when the people of Europe

used to look upon the history of Europe as the history of the entire world. They faced the history with a deep conviction that there was no other country outside of Europe; no Power, in fact, outside of their Christendom. Today they have changed their minds a little. The events in the Far East came to form a portion of the world's history.

There is no question that the event which marks the first page of the history of the twentieth century is the great drama of which the actors were Nippon and Russia. And it is with pleasure and honor that we are permitted to see our Nippon crowned with the glory of the victor.

TOKYO, JAPAN.



## The Ethics of Our Village

BY LYDIA KINGSMILL COMMANDER

[Our readers will remember several of Mrs. Commander's articles on social subjects in *THE INDEPENDENT* recently. We are especially glad to print this article from her pen, as it takes a decidedly hopeful and fresh view of a class of Americans who have been greatly abused of late years.—EDITOR.]

**D**URING the past generation our country population has been steadily and swiftly flowing cityward. Thirty years ago three-fourths of the nation lived in the rural districts. The census of 1900 shows that over 40 per cent. are now city dwellers, nearly half of these being in "cities of at least 100,000."

From 1880 to 1890 the cities grew twice as fast as the nation. The entire population increased about 25 per cent. while the urban population gained nearly 50 per cent. In the next decade the figures were 20.7 per cent. and 32.5 per cent., with the cities again in the lead.

This phenomenon has long been observed, and we of the cities have said, complacently: "Of course the energetic and capable leave the country. We draw the best of each generation to the cities." In proof we point to the famous professional men, the wealthy business men and the powerful politicians who were born and reared on farms or in tiny hamlets.

Without doubt the forceful and ambitious do generally desert the country for the larger business opportunities of the city. But here arise two important questions. Are we right in supposing, as we have done, that these are always, or necessarily, the *best*? Is it not possible that our country districts, while losing in business enterprise and shrewdness by the constant exodus, have thereby gained in morals and manners?

These questions have come to me as the result of several summers spent in a little Catskill village, where I have become intimately acquainted with many of the people. This village is typical of many in the more remote districts. Its population is purely American; the tide of immigration has never even touched it. Its only acquaintance with foreigners is made during the summer months, when about 2,000 New Yorkers, many, naturally, of foreign birth, fill the dozen hotels which are empty and closed for three-fourths of the year.



During the period of this annual influx the villagers are, for them, alert and active. They think they work hard. A few of them do, but the majority simply have no conception of the meaning of the word in the New York sense. In the busiest hour of the busiest day they can spare ten minutes for a friendly chat. At any ordinary time an hour is an unconsidered trifle.

There is very little ambition and slight tendency to run risks. Business is "safe, sane and conservative" to a degree, suggesting that the village motto might be, "Anything venture, everything lose." The ideals of business success are most modest. Three hundred and fifty dollars a year lifts a family out of the ranks of poverty, \$500 means comfort, and \$1,000 prosperity. I have heard two different substantial business men spoken of as "getting ahead fast" and "making lots of money" because "they must clear every cent of \$500 a year for the bank." The post office, which yields a revenue of \$900, is considered quite a plum. The few whose incomes soar above \$1,000 are called rich men. Many never reach the \$350 mark, but maintain their homes on incredibly small amounts, with little or no improvement in their condition from year to year.

The ambitious among the young do go to the cities, thus robbing their native place of their enterprise. The shrewder of those who remain grow relatively rich. The rest are the unfit in the strenuous struggle. But it seems to me that their unfitness ends there. In a civilization where kindness, generosity, unselfishness and a human interest in the welfare of one's fellow creatures were at a premium, these villagers would be leading citizens.

They will trust one another and even outsiders, to a surprising extent, expecting to find honesty, and undaunted by frequent betrayals of their faith. They will undertake almost any task with nothing beyond an oral contract. Instead of trying to overreach others they will often, knowingly, sacrifice their own interests. Repeatedly my husband and I have had money differences with villagers, but invariably because they wanted to take less for some service or supply than we considered it honestly worth.

The storekeepers will tell the exact truth about their goods, so far as they know it, pointing out defects, even when they lose a sale by doing so.

We have never asked a favor that was not granted with instant cordiality; and people with gardens have frequently not only offered us fruit, flowers and vegetables, but have actually gathered them and carried them up the steep mountain path to our camp.

A few instances will illustrate more fully the ethics of our village. Our experience began four years ago, when, at the end of a hard summer, my husband broke down and we fled from New York. In this beautiful mountain village he found such rest and healing that before we left we had bought a tract of land on the mountain side and determined to have a summer cottage.

In selecting our site we had the active assistance of our host, whose hotel is more of a home than a hostlery. He knew all the choicest spots and piloted us to them, anxious only that we should get the best, for none of the land was his. He had been, formerly, a builder, but for the last twenty of his seventy active years had given up that business for his summer hotel. But we were strangers, knowing only him, therefore he promised to build for us the following spring, according to plans we left with him.

When spring came we expected a contract to be sent for signature. None came. A letter of inquiry brought the reply, "The cottage is nearly finished; you can come up next week." On our arrival the builder turned over to us, acquaintances of a month, bills covering the entire cost of the material and the work, made out to my husband and *receipted*. He had paid for our house, trusting to our honesty for his money.

Nor was this all. For his supervision he had made no charge. "I'm out of the business," he explained. "I just did it to oblige you, and because I wanted to see you make your summer home here. I wouldn't make any charge to you."

In answer to protests he finally agreed to accept something, but when my husband named a most modest sum he refused absolutely to take more than one-third of the amount. Ever since he has



treated us more as if we were his children than strangers, showing us an unvarying and even affectionate kindness.

Much of the medieval pride of the workman remains here. One man who contracted to make a piece of road at a given price found, as frequently happens in mountain districts, unforeseen difficulties, which added to the expense and wiped out his profit. Yet he finished the work as thoroly and carefully as if he had met with no financial disappointment. His pride in his task would not permit him to slight it.

Another man was engaged to do a certain amount of work on the grounds of a summer resident who had returned to the city. When the owner came up to see the improvements he was surprised to find a great deal more done. "Who authorized you to go on?" he asked. "Why," was the reply, "how could I stop until I'd finished? I'd have been ashamed of my job."

Poor as many of these people are, there is not in their natures the slightest trace of the spirit of mendicancy. The poorest shows a self-respecting independence and a determination to "hold up his end." In New York generosity to a laundress, maid or janitor is usually repaid by encroachments; the indulgent employer is apt to be regarded as an "easy mark" to be "worked"—and despised. Here, do something for the man or woman whose wages are small and needs many, and some acknowledgment will be offered.

My laundress, a poor man's wife with a big family, when overpaid, according to her reckoning, and given some clothing, sent me a young chicken and a fresh cabbage. Another working woman in whose little son I took a friendly interest showered me, the summer long, with flowers from her garden, and in the fall brought me half of the plums off her one tree.

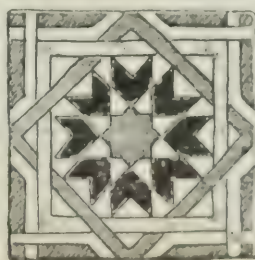
Even the small boy who brings us milk, and enjoys the cakes and candies which fall to his lot, appeared one evening bearing a beautiful brook trout, sole product of an afternoon's patient fishing.

Such incidents could be multiplied. These simply serve to show the spirit of the people. They are always pleasant and polite. A quiet courtesy marks their conduct. In summer they are surprised and hurt by the pushing, aggressive selfishness of the New Yorker, who frequently brings his Brooklyn Bridge crush manners with him. They cannot imagine why anyone should want more than a fair half of the sidewalk or his turn at the post office window. Living is the business of life, not a mere incident in the crowded hurry of money making and money spending.

In later years there has been a swing out from the cities that has carried many back to country life. Suburbs and suburban towns are growing. The abandoned farms of New England are being bought and redeemed to fertility. Summer cottages are becoming country homes. People who formerly spent nine months in the city and three months out are reversing the figures. Books upon country life, lived for pleasure or for profit, are tumbling from the press. Magazines for the city-countryman are multiplying. Twenty are mentioned in an advertiser's list of 400 of our leading publications, and thirty more are for farmers.

Probably it is a longing for this easier, gentler life that is calling so many out of the dusty, roaring cities, first to suburbs and then to distant, peaceful villages, where quiet, kindly people live and where there is always time—time to live and think, time to be interested in one another, time to be human in all the finer meanings of the word.

PINE HILL IN THE CATAKILLS, N. Y.







## MUSIC

### ART AND DRAMA

#### The Opera

When Mr. Heinrich Conried was chosen manager of the Metropolitan Opera House there were not a few who feared that he, being a German, would unduly favor Wagner and other composers of the "Vaterland." They would have been astounded could they have had a prophetic peep at the repertory for last week. It included Verdi's "Aïda" and "Il Trovatore," Bellini's "Sonnambula," Donizetti's "Lucia," and Puccini's "La Bohème." Had it not been for "Parsifal," the Italians would have had everything their own way. Their opera was represented in its three main phases. "Sonnambula" recalled the days when opera was simply a prima donna and tenor show. There is some pleasing music in the score, but so little of it that one wonders how the last generation could have been so easily satisfied. In the prime of Adelina Patti it vied in popularity with "Il Trovatore." Today it requires the consummate vocal art of two favorites like Madame Sembrich and Mr. Caruso to make it palatable; yet those two artists are so popular that they can fill the vast auditorium even with that antique opera. When they sing, it may be slangily said that "any old thing will do."

Quite a different story is that of "Aïda." Here we have the greatest of the Italians at his very best—an opera that is intensely interesting quite apart from its interpreters, and when, at the same time, a cast is provided including five sterling artists like Madame Nordica, Miss Edyth Walker, MM. Caruso, Campanari and Plançon, one does not wonder that the audiences grow enthusiastic. There is no room in this brief review for detailed comment, but we must stop a moment to pay tribute to the perennial freshness and beauty of Madame Nordica's voice, and to note the joy of the audience at the return of Mr. Campanari, who has been giving concerts on

the road for two years, but who should never have been allowed to leave the Metropolitan. He is one of the few good Italian singers now on the stage, and while he has not a mellifluous voice, like Caruso, he is a better actor and in other respects a more thoro and conscientious artist.

Regarding the third phase of Italian opera represented in the repertory—Puccini's "La Bohème"—nothing need be said here except that Saturday night's performance gave Miss Bessie Abbott an opportunity to make her operatic *début* in this city. She had previously scored a quite remarkable success in the concert hall—so much so that three music teachers here and two abroad are already claiming her as their product. She has a beautiful voice and a refined style and will no doubt make her way if she has the energy and capacity for hard work required of a public singer in these days. The addition to the Metropolitan Company of Miss Abbott calls attention once more to the growing list of American singers on our operatic stage. Earlier in the season Mme. Rappold, of Brooklyn, won a remarkable success as Sulamith in the "Queen of Sheba," and last week, in "Aïda," Miss Lawrence, of the Opera School, sang the rôle of the priestess in a way that aroused pleasant hopes for her future. Then there are the great ones—Nordica, Eames, Walker, Homer—Americans all.

In a recent interview, Mr. Caruso, while paying tribute to our women singers, expressed his surprise and regret at the rarity of American men on the operatic stage. The American tenor seems extinct, if he ever existed. This is a matter of vast importance to Mr. Conried. French tenors are almost as scarce as Americans, and he is not so lucky as his predecessor, Mr. Grau, in having a Jean de Reszke, who could do all rôles—French, Italian, German—better than any one else. Caruso is at present the



prince of Italian tenors, but he could no more sing Tristan or Siegfried, than Patti could sing Isolde or Brünnhilde. Last year he consented to take the part of Raoul in the Huguenots, in Italian, but it proved a considerable strain on his voice. This year, his *début* in a real French opera, sung in French, was one of the events of the season, but he had to more than share the honors with Mme. Eames and Mr. Plançon. Caruso's "Faust" was, no doubt, an interesting impersonation; he sang the principal airs with his usual beauty of vocal utterance, yet there was much room for improvement. Gounod's "Faust" is rather remote from Goethe's, and to Italianize that French version, is to take us rather too far off the main road to artistic satisfaction.

It may be worth noting, as a curiosity, that in the same week that Caruso made his *début* in a French opera he narrowly escaped singing in Wagner's "Tristan and Isolde"; not, to be sure, as the hero, but as one of the chorus of men in the first act. He came too late; but others of Mr. Conried's stars filled up the gaps caused by the brief strike of the chorus. The first performance of "Faust" this season will be doubly memorable in local operatic annals; first, because of Caruso's *début* in French opera; secondly, because it was sung—doubtless for the first time since the première in 1859, without a chorus.

In the matter of German tenors Mr. Conried's audiences have nothing to complain of. We have the best there are—Knote and Burgstaller, beside Dippel, who rivals Jean de Reszke in versatility; his rôles—German, French, Italian—exceed one hundred in number. Dippel sings Parsifal today, Burgstaller being busy with the Tristan which he has this year added to his rather limited repertory. Two of the largest audiences of the season were drawn by the two "Tristan" performances so far given. Madame Nordica's Isolde equaled that of Lilli Lehmann at her best, and Burgstaller's Tristan also was impressive, both vocally and dramatically. He had sung the rôle but once before, at Bayreuth. The first "Parsifal" performance at regular opera prices did not draw so large an audience as was to be expected. That

great work still suffers from the inevitable reaction after the tremendous excitement over it two years ago, when \$10 seats were at a premium thruout the season. It was bound to share the fate of those novels which enjoy a sensational sale for a year and then are neglected. But being, unlike most of those novels, a masterwork, it will soon recover its equilibrium. In view of its semi-religious character, it may be well to keep it always out of the regular operatic repertory, but Mr. Conried will doubtless find it advisable, ultimately, to trim the score (there is a considerable amount of verbiage) and make it possible to produce it, like the other music dramas, in the evening, instead of beginning at five in the afternoon.



Miss Bessie Abbott.





Vassili Safonoff.

## Safonoff and the Philharmonic

The New York Philharmonic Society has given three concerts this month (each preceded by an afternoon "public rehearsal," at which the same program was played), and all of them have been presided over by Mr. Vassili Safonoff, Russia's greatest living conductor, and the director of the Imperial Conservatory of Moscow. Remarkable as were Mr. Safonoff's triumphs on each of two former visits to New York, those triumphs have been surpassed this year. At his first concert he made such an old familiar piece as Mendelssohn's overture to "A Midsummer Night's Dream" take on new beauties, and gave a fresh revelation of Tschaikoffsky's genius by an impassioned and eloquent performance of the prolix "Manfred" symphony. But it remained for the extra concert, given in Mr. Safonoff's honor on January 13th, to arouse a Philharmonic audience that packed Carnegie Hall to the doors to such a frenzy of enthusiasm as had not been witnessed in a local concert room in more than a decade. The program of that concert was made up entirely of Tschaikoffsky's music, and included the so-called "Pathetic" symphony, which is rapidly coming, in this neighborhood at least, to take the place long held in popular esteem by Beethoven's fifth as the best liked of all symphonies. Mr. Safonoff

conducts that swan song of the noblest of Russian composers as no other leader heard here has ever conducted it. Not only does he inspire his players (otherwise the stupendous effects he achieves would be impossible), but he inspires his hearers also.

Mr. Safonoff conducts without a baton; but few baton wielders have been able to get from an orchestra of 125 instruments such vivid and poignant interpretations—none heard here since the death of Anton Seidl has ever piled up such colossal tonal climaxes as he builds. Under his eloquent hands the great orchestra is a single vast instrument on which he plays at will.

A word of praise should go to the Philharmonic Orchestra for the noble manner in which it responds to the leadership of this Titan. Probably no other orchestra in the world can equal the splendid volume and "muscularity" of tone produced by its seventy-seven stringed instruments; and its wind choirs also played with phenomenal brilliance.

In the course of the next month Mr. Safonoff is to make a tour of the principal American cities at the head of the Russian Symphony Orchestra. No one who has an opportunity to hear him should miss such a rare treat.



## New Russian Music

The second concert of the season by the Russian Symphony Orchestra, was unusually interesting, because it brought to the attention of this public several new compositions not heard here before, all of which are worth hearing again. These were a fine, stirring, patriotic tone poem called "Finland," by Jen Sibelius, a Finnish composer; an orchestral suite by Rimsky-Korsakoff, made up of excerpts from his opera, "Christmas Eve" (produced at St. Petersburg in 1895), which is prettily naïve and decorative, but needs the operatic setting of scene and pantomime to make its themes really effective: the dancing of the stars in the frosty winter night, the procession of the comets, the witches' dance, the flight of the spirits of darkness, and so on; a violin concerto by Arensky, beautifully played by Miss Maud Powell, and a "Hebrew Rhapsody" by B. Zolotaryoff, one of the



most promising of the younger Russian composers, whose name had not hitherto appeared on American concert programs. This composer has made a special study of the household music of the Russian Jew, and the rhapsody is based on Hebrew melodies used in Russia among the Jewish families of the poorer classes. Those melodies are formed upon an Oriental scale, full of the character and flavor of Gypsy music. Zolotaryoff's rhapsody is thus far the most conspicuous attempt to develop modern Jewish melodies (secular songs) in symphonic style. The attempt is successful, for the composition is put together in a musicianly manner and is brilliantly orchestrated. It left the impression of originality and worth.



### Other Orchestral Concerts

Besides continuing his praiseworthy activity in the exploitation of important musical novelties (he is the most enterprising of all our conductors in that respect), Mr. Walter Damrosch has now followed the example of the Philharmonic and the Boston Symphony organizations, and placed his New York Symphony Orchestra for a brief season in the hands of a "guest" conductor from overseas, Mr. Felix Weingartner, of Munich, who had been here before as one of the Philharmonic's star conductors. At his concert of January 9th Mr. Damrosch brought forward Max Schillings's "The Witch's Song," characterized on the program as "a musical recitation with orchestra." It is an orchestral illustration of a poem by Ernst von Wildenbruch, which was read, to the musical accompaniment, by Mr. David Bispham in a vigorous but stilted style. Mr. Bispham sings better than he recites. The music does not represent Schillings at his best, tho it has passages of much cleverness and delineative effectiveness.

Mr. Weingartner directed the concert of January 16th. He is a masterful conductor, and he made the New York Symphony Orchestra play like a "crack" military band (the brass overbalanced the strings), with a precision and a *verve* that it had never exhibited before. But Mr. Weingartner rides his hobbies hard. Berlioz is one of them. That composer's

"Fantastic" symphony was the chief number of the program. It is a piece of sheer musical claptrap, and not even the commanding temperamental energy of Mr. Weingartner could make it sound worth while. As a foil to it, he played one of Schumann's symphonies, all of which are so empty, antiquated and outworn that they should be relegated to the top shelf of the conductor's library and left there. As a result, his program was the most uninteresting that has been heard in New York this winter.

Nothing new or striking was disclosed by the January visit of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. The most noteworthy fact in connection therewith was that the program of its concert of January 11th began with a work by an American composer. This was Rubin Goldmark's "Hiawatha" overture—an enjoyable and a sound and substantial composition by a young American who has ideas of his own and who knows how to give musical expression to them.

Mr. Arnold D. Volpe is continuing his praiseworthy work of providing orchestral drill for deserving young musicians, and this year has taken his student orchestra to Carnegie Hall, where it gave a concert on January 4th, with the help of twenty-five players from the New



Felix Weingartner.



York Symphony Orchestra. The youthful players Mr. Volpe has gathered about him show some good results of training and perform their tasks with enthusiasm; but, of course, they do not challenge comparison with the mature orchestras that call the faithful to worship in the uptown temple of music. Their playing sounded better in the smaller Mendelssohn Hall.



### Mr. Rubinstein

Mr. Arthur Rubinstein, a young Polish pianist, made his first appearance in America on January 8th as the soloist of a concert by the Philadelphia Orchestra. To those in whom great expectations had been aroused by the much bruited statement, attributed to the veteran French composer Saint-Saëns, that here was "a pianist worthy of his great name," the playing of this young man was something of a disappointment. He has unmistakable talent, but as yet it consists in little more than digital dexterity. He dashed off brilliant pieces by Saint-Saëns, Liszt and Chopin with brilliant execution and amazing rapidity, but of genuine musical feeling there was hardly a trace. In nothing that he played was the possession of much intellectual or emotional faculty disclosed.



### New Ventures

For the last five years the People's Symphony Concerts, under the direction of Mr. Franz X. Arens, have been doing an excellent work in educating laboring people of slender means to an appreciation of the best orchestral music. The Marum Quartet has now been formed for a somewhat similar purpose; to kindle the taste and ultimate love and enjoyment of chamber music among the people of the great East Side. It is composed of Ludwig Marum and Michel Bernstein, violinists; Jacob Altschuler, violist, and Modest Altschuler, 'cellist, all capable musicians, who play together admirably. The quartet's first concert, given in Cooper Union Auditorium on January 4th, was genuinely delightful, and it was enjoyed by an audience of 1,000 people. The program included the first performance in America of a quartet in A major, by R. Glière, a young Russian composer

hitherto unknown here, which proved to be a veritable gem, worthy of being added to the repertory of every string quartet in the land.

Believing that present conditions in the American musical world, so far as they govern native compositions, are hostile to the normal development of a vigorous creative art, certain music lovers of New York have formed an organization to be known as the New Music Society of America, with the object of creating conditions favorable for the artistic activity of the American composer, and of promoting performances of serious new works of native origin. The co-operation of the Russian Symphony Orchestra, Mr. Modest Altschuler, conductor, has been secured, and a series of three concerts of orchestral music by American composers will be given in Carnegie Hall on the evenings of February 19th, March 10th, and April 2d. Unique opportunity will thus be afforded to native composers, who are invited to send orchestral works for examination to the chairman of the score committee, Mr. Lawrence Gilman, 227 East Seventy-second street, New York City. Mr. Vassily Safonoff, who will remain in this country several weeks, has taken a lively interest in the New Music Society's effort to stimulate and reward creative musical activity in America. He has accepted honorary membership in the society's score committee, and will take active part in passing judgment on the compositions submitted. He hopes to perform several of the best of them at his own concerts in Moscow.



### Art of the Month

Though the artists themselves were never more serious nor harder at work, this is a curiously inactive season as regards exhibitions. We have had the first of the usual series of foreigners visiting America to paint portraits, Bertieri, at Oehme's; Chartrain, at Knoedler's; Troubetskoy, at Glaenzer's; Wilhelm Funk, at Fishel, Adler & Schwartz's. These men are all now familiar and in no way astonishing. The Academy and the Sculpture Society's showing of low reliefs were disappointing in their lack of really good things and in the failure of the best they had to show. The Union



League showed excellent examples of excellent men at its monthly show: Thaulow, Rico, Besnard, L'Hermitte, of the foreigners, and Eaton, Hassam, Chase, Snell, Ranger, Dougherty, Wyant, Groll, of our own men. Etchings, mezzotints and line engravings of the best have been visible at Keppel's, Knoedler's and other dealers' places. Mr. Macbeth has, as always, lovingly selected works by Americans to show.

The real storm center in the art world this year has not been connected with

private collectors, whose treasures could be far more numerous and gifts more frequent if such a large percentage of the money available for purchases abroad were not demanded by the Government for the so-called "protection" of American art. The artists' very livelihood depends upon the development of public taste, and they, above all others, demand free art for the educative value it will be to their public. The American Free Art League, with an office at 50 State street, Boston, has been formed to promote agi-



"The Temple of the Winds." By Louis Loeb.

any one society or movement of schools, but with the attempt at a concerted movement for the repeal of the tariff on art. Pleas and protests are going up from all sides and, as Mr. Cox said at a meeting held in the Hudson Theater to give voice publicly to these outcries, the artists are tired of putting up arguments against this tariff, which nobody ever takes the trouble to attempt to refute, for there is absolutely no valid reason for this absurd impost upon education. The museums, which are allowed to import free of duty, are not often able to buy works of art, and must depend upon gifts from

tation of this important question, with the hope of influencing Congress to act in accordance with the wishes of farsighted lovers of their country's best interests in this matter.

Sales of the month were not numerous. The Heber Bishop sale included very excellent Barbizon paintings and good examples of Degas and Israels and Vernet's "Triumph of Julius Cæsar," as well as choice Oriental objects.

At the Fifth Avenue Galleries, a number of works by G. H. Boughton were hung and sold, with a number of landscapes by F. T. Richards. Boughton's



Life and work are identified with the English academic work, but a few small landscapes shown here were surprisingly fresh and charming. Richards was sincere enough, but of a former generation in its lack of the insight into color in nature of our best men.

The Metropolitan Museum is awake and busy at last along very hopeful lines. Public interest in it has been genuinely aroused and gifts of books, furniture, money and painting have been numerous. The beautiful work by Louis Loeb, called "The Temple of the Winds," painted before he had passed into his late lamentable manner, has been presented by Mr. D. Guggenheim; the "Ariadne," by Watts' and "Chez les Humbles," by L'Hermitte, are also new acquisitions. A number of St. Gaudens's portrait reliefs are to be executed in marble for the Museum, and two panels by Crivelli, the precise early Venetian, have been bought with the interest of the Rogers fund. The Museum has become at last of real use to students by the removal of the restrictions hitherto placed upon copying, and by the evidences of development in the fine library, so little known under the old *régime*.



### National Academy of Design.

The eighty-first annual exhibition of the Academy was less interesting than last year's. The picture called "Mother and Child," by Hugo Ballin, which received the Clarke prize, tho obviously treated for its decorative effect primarily, laid itself open in its title to serious disapproval. Nothing in it was felt beyond superficial appearances. In so far as the artist can see his failure there is hope for him. One does not demand the drawing of school work in a decorative picture, but one does demand a real impulse toward making the whole thing exist with relative truth to the avowed idea.

The Hallgarten first prize was not given. The second went to Hawthorne, who paints splendidly, but does not always achieve a picture; the third went to Clark Voorhees, who is steadily climbing up. The Inness gold medal was deservedly received by Alden Weir, while the Proctor portrait prize went to Frank Benson for a large and interesting full length portrait of a girl.

Irving Wiles showed a delightful portrait of Henry Wolf, the engraver, whose head certainly suggests that a man thinks in terms of his craft, so capable, so accurate, so certain he looks. Gifford and Reynolds Beal are strengthening their position among the landscape men we are producing in America who use an emotional realization of color as a motive instead of as a means to help in the record of forms and facts. Lorenzo James Hatch was another interesting exhibitor with two landscapes freshly felt and painted.

Kenyon Cox's portrait of Maxfield Parrish was painfully literal. Henri's portraits were not an advance over last year's work. Louise Heustis has gained if her "Portrait of a French Sculptor" is not merely a happy accident. Walcott's picture of the kneeling child near a colonial door, with her cat and doll beside her, trying to thread a needle, in its expression of a very true tenderness for a child's form was more successful than any other genre picture in the exhibition.

Gutzon Borglum's ambitious group in beautifully colored bronze, "The Horses of Diomedes," is hardly successful. Even reading much into it, it still seems something of a play to the gallery, a chance to show off great knowledge and skill without adequate motive. But Borglum is a thinking and traveling artist always, and whatever he does is never perfunctory.



### Paintings by Dewing and Tryon

The really beautiful exhibitions of the month have to be put down to Mr. Montross's credit. First, he showed a number of new works by Childe Hassam, then four pictures by T. W. Dewing, with eleven by D. W. Tryon, filled his gallery enjoyably.

Two of the Dewings, "La Lute" and "La Pêche," were of similar decorative motive; great deep seas of green verdure of a most intense saturation, one a little warmer in general hue than the other. Each, at first sight, almost a wall of green, shutting out all beyond the four figures in each composition, but, gazed into, soon seen to let the eye into depths of green mysteries only to be imagined. In "La Lute" there are three girls in greenish gowns modified by yellows on





Front Cover of "Investigations and Studies in Jade," Presented to the Emperor of Germany. The German Arms are Inlaid in Colors. Other Motifs Are Derived from the Book. Stikeman & Co., Binders.

the left; two sit on a low bench and one stands, while a single girl with a great instrument across her lap sits on the grass in the lower right hand corner. In "La Pêche" the three girls are again on the left and the fourth stands to the right across an almost invisible brooklet.

Description fails entirely to convey the peculiarly individual renderings of color Dewing has been working out more and more precious as years of conviction mount up. The other two pictures shown were "The Woman in Purple and Green," those color names here meaning something exquisitely beyond the usual mental color images called up by their use, and the "Brocart de Venise," a little less successful.

Tryon, depending entirely on the heavens and the earth for his treasures of color motives, while not so arbitrary as Dewing, is just as selective. His tree and rock forms, his clouds and snow-covered fields, are all of native familiarity, and so are his renderings of nature's moods. His hour before sunrise is as tender as the hour itself. In his spring

mornings there are all the chill and the human element of resentment of this chill that nips and stings. His pasture lands in October have the briskness of treatment proper to that invigorating month. His sea at night is deep and delicately fascinating. One or two pastels are bold and direct, with strong purple patches of wild flowers playing against deep blue bays.

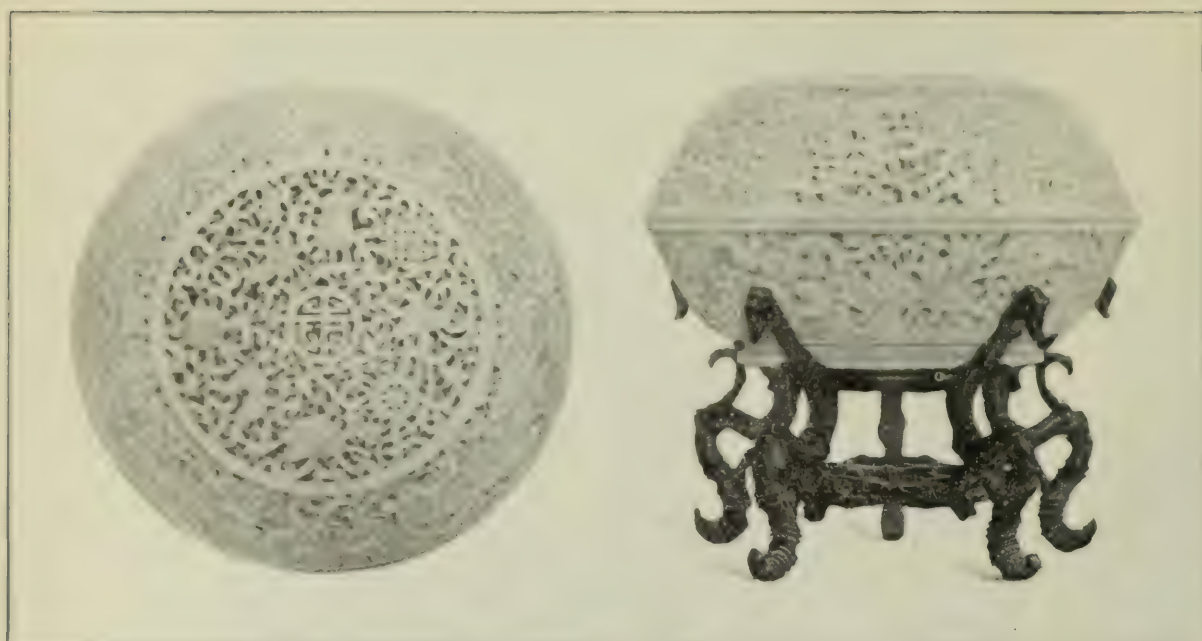
On every side with the harder working painters we feel this gradual growth of the appreciation of color as a distinctly felt phenomenon of the sense of sight of art from its use in helping toward producing an illusion of actuality in a picture. It marks the approach to a high period for painting as a truly great "fine art."



### A Magnificent Book About Jade

*Investigations and Studies in Jade*, in two volumes, elephant folio in size, is a book that is epoch making. With the possible exception of Audubon's great volume on "The Birds of America," no





Top and Side View of Round Box of Carved Jade in the Bishop Collection. Reproduced from "Investigations and Studies in Jade."

previously published book has had more loving labor expended upon it, more technical knowledge focussed thereon, or greater sumptuousness in the way of binding and tooling.

The Bishop book was first begun in 1886. The plan and scope of it from the first has been in the hands of George F. Kunz, the gem expert of Tiffany & Co., who has a pronounced personal interest in jade. The edition has been limited to 100 copies, the total cost of which has exceeded \$100,000. Not one of the books has been sold and there are none to come into the market.

Presentation volumes went to the King of England, the Emperor of Germany (see illustration), the Czar of Russia, the Queen of Holland, the Emperor of Japan, the Emperor of China, and to various art galleries, museums and libraries in various parts of the world. The book has a sheer weight of 124 pounds. The illustrations include 150 full-page illustrations in water color, etching and lithographic print, together with nearly 300 pen-and-ink sketches distributed thruout the text.

In the book's introduction the general subject of jade is considered, and the last word has been spoken in so far as our present knowledge of this mineral is concerned. Reference is made in this portion of the book to the suggestion, that has had some support, that jade was

really one of the twelve precious stones which studded Aaron's breastplate. The hardness of jade renders the working of it exceedingly difficult, but on this very account it has long had strong popularity among Oriental carvers as a base upon which to lavish their skill. The two illustrations that are reproduced from the book will give some idea as to the marvelous skill of some of the jade carvings in the Bishop collection.

The binding was executed by Stikeman & Co.

### The Drama

During the past month no new plays have appeared in New York which are really to be put in the same class with those we have previously mentioned as the most worth seeing, namely: The Marlowe-Sothorn Shakespearean drama, Sarah Bernhardt in her repertory, Shaw's "Man and Superman," and Barrie's unique "Peter Pan."

The visitor to New York who appreciates good acting should not fail to hunt up Orleneff's Lyceum, on Third street, just east of the Bowery. Here he will find in a low room underneath a noisy dance hall, a very mixed audience, in part composed of gentlemen in evening dress and ladies in expensive furs, who come in automobiles, and in part of Russian Jews from the New York Ghetto, but all



united in enthusiasm for the actors upon the little stage. They are a Russian troupe, expelled from St. Petersburg because they persisted in producing plays attacking the bureaucracy and sympathizing with the Jews. Madame Alla Nasimoff herself is of the race of Bernhardt and Rachel. She is a beautiful and accomplished woman, who translates the plays for the company and sometimes makes their costumes, even the heavily-jeweled royal robes used in the "Czar Feodor Ivanovitch." Mr. Paul N. Orleneff plays a variety of parts with great power and naturalness, Oscar in Ibsen's "Ghosts," Solness in Ibsen's "Master Builder," the last of the Ruriks in Tolstoy's "Czar Feodor" among them. The Russian players have had a hard time during the year they have been in New York, but lately they have been given several opportunities to reach a larger audience by appearing in an up-town theater. Russian is not yet a fashionable language, so their lack of a knowledge of English will doubtless prevent their becoming popular.

Sentimental comedy we have always had, but Mr. Barrie is giving us a new form of the drama, sentimental farce, in

which the extravagance of the satire does not destroy the effect of the pathos. "Alice Sit-By-The-Fire" is a sweet and wholesome play of parents who feel too young for their age, and children who feel too old. Miss Ethel Barrymore takes the *rôle* of the mother returning from India, where the superabundance of masculine society has kept her young, and finding herself under the chaperonage of a very much grown-up daughter, who knows a great deal of life from having attended matinees. The little play which precedes this, "Pantaloone," also by Barrie, loses some of its force for Americans who are not so familiar as the English with Harlequin and Columbine.

The much heralded and advertised play of the Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., came to New York this month, and no race riots have yet ensued. The play, of course, is an adaptation of "The Clansman," which we have sufficiently characterized in our Literary Department as mentally absurd, morally twisted and physically repulsive. Of course, the chief interest of the play is the race question, which, if the Northern views on social equality prevail, Mr. Dixon evidently thinks will result in "hybridization, mon-



Jewelled Dagger Handle and Other Objects in the Bishop Collection. Reproduced from "Investigations and Studies in Jade."





As Blankert.

As Biesen.

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## HENRI DE VRIES IN

grelization, Hell and Damnation," as Senator Tillman has so euphoniously asserted. The audience seemed to sympathize with Mr. Dixon in his extreme negrophobia, and received with delight the old retort of the Southerner to the Northerner, "Do you want your daughter to marry a nigger," and such phrases as "For God and the South" and "The death rattle in the throat of mah race." The play is fairly well acted and some of the scenes are pretty, but it is an insult to the good sense and good taste of both North and South.

"Cashel Byron's Profession" is a dramatization by Stanislaus Stange of Bernard Shaw's novel of the same name. Where Mr. Stange has taken over the dialog of the novel the play is equal to any of Mr. Shaw's super-Shakesperean masterpieces, but where Mr. Stange himself connects the links the joints creak somewhat audibly. The play is notable for the fact that James J. Corbett, the ex-champion pugilist of the world, takes the part of Cashel Byron, the hero prizefighter. If Mr. Corbett does not act as well as he fights, he certainly is no disgrace to his new profession. He may become an excellent histrion some day. Miss Margaret Wycherly, who played so beautifully last season in the Yeats Irish dramas, makes a fairly good heroine. Her rôle is that of a young lady of exquisite breeding, of aristocratic lineage

and of colossal wealth. In accordance with the gynecocentric theory of Prof. Lester F. Ward, she falls in love with the prizefighter because her feminine loveliness and delicacy unconsciously seek to mate with the ideal type of the physically perfect male human animal. With this end in view the actors take the audience thru plenty of humorous and biological dialog. The play is not bad, and any daughter can safely take her mother to see it.

Mr. E. S. Willard came back again last month to New York with his repertory, of which "The Professor's Love Story" and "The Middleman" were the prime favorites. Mr. Willard in these serio-pathetic plays is inimitable, and tho his support is not always the best, he is one of the most delightful actors on the English speaking stage today. Those who enjoy spending a wholesome evening away from their cares will come home with refreshed minds and renewed faith in human nature.

"As Ye Sow" is a four act drama founded on life and incidents in Cape Cod, Massachusetts. Its author is a minister, the Rev. Mr. Snyder, and the play is orthodox, as it should be, in every respect. It can safely be seen and enjoyed by all Christian Endeavorers. A minister is the hero, and his preternatural virtues would make him unquestionably too "goody goody" were not the part





As Putten.

As John Arend.

As Post.

## SEVEN DIFFERENT ROLES

played by an attractive young actor, Mr. Frank Gilmore. The heroine follows duty and clings to her brute husband when he unexpectedly returns to life after an absence of some years, when he was supposed to have been dead, and she refuses to run away with the young minister, altho she has got to the church door as his bride. The good die old, and vice is converted into virtue in every act of the play. As a sociological presentation of a certain type of life existing to-day the play is of value.

"The Redemption of David Corson," by the Rev. Charles Frederick Goss, did not amount to much as a novel, and as a play it is still worse. It is mere religious melodrama enlivened with rural horseplay. The only redeeming features to the play as given at the Majestic Theater were two rather pretty stage settings and the playing of Mr. Harrison Armstrong, who took the part of Andy McFarlane, the evangelist, with great propriety and sincerity.

Henrietta Crosman, in "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary," is disappointing. The play moves with heaviness but rarely interrupted thru three acts original neither in conception nor execution. How the name applies, except that the heroine is called Mary, is a mystery. "Mary Had a Little Lamb" would be as appropriate.

Miss Crosman is "fair as a star when only one is shining in the sky," but even her efforts cannot save the very weak ending. The curtain raiser, "Madeline," in which Guy Standing supports Miss Crosman, is much more praiseworthy.

A rather remarkable production is "A Case of Arson," in which Henri de Vries takes the part of seven distinct characters. He impersonates the different witnesses in a trial, and so skillfully are the thirty seconds spent in changing consumed that one character seems to come on the stage as the other goes off. The play is not merely a stage feat, but contains some good acting. The individual variety of each appearance is splendidly carried out. The play is preceded by a farcical comedy of three acts, somewhat sensational in character.

There is some very pretty music in "Moonshine," a new musical play in which Miss Marie Cahill was featured last month at the Majestic Theatre. The book by Edwin Milton Royle and George N. Hobart contains a number of very happy references to current events. Young as well as pretty girls were discriminatingly selected for the chorus. They sang well and entered into the dances and other stage movements with artistic abandon.





# What Is Your Name?

BY LAURA ALTON PAYNE

STATISTICIAN FOR THE KANSAS STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

**H**AVE you ever thought of the meaning of your name? Do you know its origin—Celtic, Teutonic, Latin?

Some names speak for themselves as to origin and meaning, some are merely non-suggestive, while others are wholly misleading. A cursory glance at any list of English surnames is sufficient proof of this. Considering the surprising changes that many names have undergone, the almost universal lack of knowledge concerning their origin is not to be wondered at. What is there in "Peter Snooks" to suggest to the uninitiated that originally it was "Peter at the Seven Oaks?" Though "Thomas Whitehorse" suggests the American Indian custom in names, originally it was "Thomas at the White Horse," or "Thomas at the sign of the White Horse" (a tavern). This was the source of many of the "animal" surnames. In mediaeval times our genial Bill Nye would have been "Bill atten eye"—i. e., "at the island." Niles, Nash, and Noakes had similar origin. How can Sucksmith, Shuxsmith, and Sixsmith be expected to know that a remote ancestor of theirs made sickles, hence was called Skelysmith? Sidney is a corruption of St. Denys, Sinclair of St. Clair, Seymour of St. Maure, Janeway of Genoa, Curtis of "courteous," Armitage of "hermitage," Spark of Sparrowhawk, Turkle of Thorskettle (the sacrificial kettle of the gods also gave rise to the name Cattle), and Bunyan of Bonjohn—John Bunyan meaning "John Good John." Emerson and America had the same origin—Al-

meric, an old Norman name, Amerigo being the Italianized form.

Names, like things, are not always what they seem. Beers and Berry are not "beers" and "berry," but a corruption of "borough," often written "bury" and "bery." Badman was not originally "bad," but the opposite, "bead" or "bedeman," he who counted his beads, or rosary, as he professionally invoked heaven in behalf of his patrons. Death and Graves are not so sepulchral as they sound; the former is a corruption of the old Flemish name D'Eath. The latter has the same origin as the word "engrave"—"to carve"—originally applied to a clearing in the forest. Grove now means just the opposite. Chapman was "chepeman," or market man. Waters and Agate are not of "mineral" origin; Waters is a contraction of Walters, and Agate of "atte-gate." Nor is Lambkin of "animal" origin; it does not mean "little lamb," but "little Lambert," from St. Lambert. The original Tallboys was not a giant in his youth; his name is a double place-name, from "tailles" (underwood) and "bois" (wood). "Boys" and Boyce are other forms of "bois." Gotobed was not a sleepy-head; his descendants allowed his fine old Teutonic name, Godbert or Godeberd, to become corrupted. Quarterman does not signify a weakling, but *quatre-main*, "four-handed;" and Potiphar, instead of Bible origin, is a corruption of Pedifer—"iron-footed."

Some fine-sounding names were of very humble origin. The original Calvert (family name of the famous Lords



Baltimore, of Maryland) herded calves, hence "calve-herd." Campbell signifies "crooked-mouth" and Cameron "crooked-nose," just as the river Cam was so named because of its winding course. Labouchere is French for "the butcher." Its equivalent, Carnifex, is known in England, Metzger in German, while plain Butcher prevails in America. Durward was "door-ward" and Stewart was "stew-ward." "Stew-ward" was originally "sty-ward"—"sty" signifying "stall" for horses, cows, etc. Stanley was "stone-lea"; Gladstone, "glede-stone"—"crag of the kites, or gledes"; Stoddard, "stot-herd" (stot, A. S. for bullock); and some of our Goddards were "goat-herds." Oliphant is merely a euphonized "elephant."

In the beginning a single personal name sufficed. For awhile no two persons bore the same name, but as a stock of names accumulated repetitions became common, and as the population of the world increased distinctive names became necessary; hence we read of John the Baptist and John the Disciple, Darius Hystaspis and Alexander the Great, Joshua, son of Nun, and Simon Barjonas—"Simon, son of Jonas." As time passed, distinguishing names, given for various reasons, became common among nearly all, if not all, the nations of the earth, but the Roman cognomen was the nearest approach to our modern surname.

The surname is not necessarily the sire-name, or patronymic, as so many people think, tho the two are now generally synonymous in use, particularly in the United States and England. The proper orthography of the word is "surname," not "sirname"—"sur" from *super*, signifying "over," i. e., the "over" or additional name. Nor is the surname always inherited. The law recognizes a man's right to choose his own name, even providing for the change by a legislative act. Or a new name may be inherited with a legacy attachment—a custom that still obtains in Scotland and is not infrequent in the United States.

Surnames were first used in France, becoming general there during the latter part of the tenth or the forepart of the eleventh century. They were used hereditarily to some extent, however, prior to that time. They were introduced into

England at the Norman Conquest in the year 1066, but it required two or three centuries to establish the body of our nomenclature on a fixed basis. During that time surnames became general throughout the British Isles except in Wales, in some parts of which they are unknown to this day.

It is difficult to trace a pedigree back further than the thirteenth century, owing to a certain easy custom that sprang into use—that of the sons laying aside the father's name and taking one of their own choice from their residence, occupation, or other reasons, brothers frequently choosing different names. All of this was very confusing, but perhaps not more so than that of the present Scandinavian custom, under which the son of John Peterson may become Eric Johnson, whose son in turn may become Peter Ericson, the latter's son probably returning to the original name—John Peterson.

Surnames are now general in all civilized countries, I believe, except Turkey, in which country it is said that a man has no relatives, since he cannot trace them. In England alone there are from 40,000 to 50,000 existing surnames. In proportion to the population, Scotland has fewer surnames than England. Doubtless this is partly due to the adoption, in some instances, of the clan name by the whole clan. Owing to their crudity, inconvenience, or uncomplimentary origin, many of the early surnames have become obsolete: such as Withoutentown (without the town), Swetinbed, Smartknave, Saucemaker, and Lamentation. Not all such names are obsolete, however. Only recently the writer came across the names Goforth, Goforward, Godbehere, and Wellbeloved. Over 200 names collected by the writer from newspapers, magazines, and catalogs might better have been allowed to fall into "innocuous desuetude," among them the following: Turnipseed, Legliter, Sickendick, Dickensheets, Quartermouse, Oldfather, Younghusband, Webfoot, Redhair, Hedgepatch, Tindeer, Stickhorse, Sick, Colic, Measles, Demon. Even the well-known Poindexter loses its dignity in the original Pointdexter.

In most countries it is customary for the wife to take the husband's name, but in some European countries it is not un-



usual for the husband to append the wife's name, particularly when it is more honorable than his own. Hyphenated names and the wife's retention of her maiden name for a middle name are customs growing in favor in the United States and Great Britain. In Spain the wife retains her own name, and the son may choose the name of either parent, or he may combine the two names. In the former case the son is likely to choose the name that confers the most honor. This custom has obvious merit—obnoxious and dishonored names may be relegated to oblivion, euphonious and honorable names perpetuated. When the Spaniard unites his parents' names they are connected by a "y," signifying "and," the father's name being the first and most important, the mother's name being appended chiefly to distinguish father and son, as the terms *senior* and *junior* are unknown in Spain. For instance, the father's name may be Juan Blanco y Alvarez and the son's Juan Blanco y Diaz.

American surnames were determined by the colonization of the country, hence are chiefly of a triple source—English, French, and Spanish, the English consisting of Anglo-Saxon and Norman-French (the former Teutonic and the latter half Teutonic) and Celtic. The purely Teutonic, introduced by the Dutch of New York, has increased greatly by immigration. The great foreign influx is rapidly adding two more important elements—Latin and Slavonic. It is not uncommon for a foreigner with a polysyllabic name to drop part of it upon his arrival here. Occasionally there is a complete change—an "off" or a "ski" becoming by voluntary adoption plain Smith or Jones. As a rule, Scandinavians drop their peculiar custom in names (that of adding "son" to the father's personal name to form the son's surname) along with other old world customs that do not readily naturalize, for, of all foreigners, Scandinavians are the most eager to become Americanized.

Surnames have been drawn from every available source—personal names, location, occupation, deeds of prowess, mental, moral and physical attributes, terms of relationship, the human body, farm and household articles, buildings, foods and drinks, modes of travel, nations and

laws, customs and religions, geographical terms, weather and seasons, months and days, measures and values, the joys and ills of life, the animal, mineral and vegetable kingdom, and even from the Kingdom of Heaven. The use of nicknames and compound terms gave an almost inexhaustible source. Even oaths became embodied, as in Pardoe, from *par Dieu*. Words were clipped, elided, lengthened, blended and corrupted. Elisions were more common than additions. Augustine became Austin; Cheeseborough, Chesbro; Elias, Ellis; and Taliaferro, Tolliver and probably Dolliver. Dolliver may be a corruption of D'Oliver. Some names have retained their old-style orthography, others have taken the new. Norse words were "Frenchified," French words Anglicized, and British words Latinized. Also, many old Anglo-Saxon and Celtic terms, otherwise obsolete, have been preserved in surnames.

Bardsley, in his "English Surnames," summarizes the foregoing sources of our English nomenclature under the following headings: Baptismal names, patronymics and metronymics, place-names, office and occupation names, and *sobriquets* consisting of nicknames and pet-names. Place-names undoubtedly rank first in number; baptismal names, with their numerous "nicks" and "pets," second; occupation names, third.

Among the Anglo-Saxon names that preceded and survived the Conquest may be mentioned Aldred, from which came our Aldrich; Sigward ("sig," Teutonic for "conquest"), origin of Seward and Sigsby; Swain, or Swan, signifying "strength"; Harding, which has come down to us unchanged; and Hereward, ancestor to Howard and Harvard. One authority gives Hereward as a corruption of "hayward." But may not its origin be the same as Sigward, since "here" signifies "war"—"heriot," "a tribute for war purposes"?

Names derived from Teutonic mythology were also among the earliest: "god" (good) is found in Goodwin and Godard (one class); Os, in Oswald and Osborne; Thor, in Thustan and Thurlow; Orm (Pagan serpent god), in Orme and Ormsby.

Among the earliest names introduced and confirmed by the Conquest were



found Serl, Drew, Bryce, Harvey, Arnold ("ern"—eagle), Albred (now known as Albert and Allbright), Almeric, Ingelram, Ebrardus (Everard), Warin (Guerin, now Warren), Ivo, Hamon (Hammond), and Payn (originally Pagan). After their adoption as surnames the most of these became obsolete as personal names.

Other personal names that lost none of their popularity as such, while giving rise to a long list of surnames were Guy, Ralph (Rawlins and Randle), Charles, Roland, Oliver, Robert, Richard, Roger, Reginald (Reynolds), and Miles, or Milo.

The most popular personal names since the Domesday Book recorded them have been John and William, but their derivatives are too numerous to mention here. Roger, Robert, and Richard, took a double nickname in H and D, hence Hodge and Dodge, Hobbs and Dobbs, Hicks and Dicks, with the rougher forms of the last—Higgs and Diggs, and even Hitch, giving rise to Dickens, Hitchcock, and Higginson. Higginbottom may mean "Higgin's lowland," but one authority ascribes it to "hitchin," the mountain ash.

Diminutive and other affixes served an important part in the origin of surnames from personal names. The Anglo-Saxon "kin" and "cock" and "ing" are represented in Jenkins, "little John;" Hitchcock, "little Richard," and Browning, "little Brown;" the Norman "ot" and "et," in Eliot, "little Elias," and Emmet, "little Emma" (sometimes "lot" and "let"; Hamlet, "little Hamon"); the French "on" and "en" in Marion and Dickens. Later came "ie" and "ey," as in Ritchie and Willey. The Anglo-Saxon terminal "ish," in Standish, signifies "born of."

Many prefixes were used. The Celtic "Mac" or "M," of the Scotch; "Mc" of the Irish; "Map," "Ap," or "P" of the Welsh, and the Norman "Fitz" (Latin *filis*), signify "son" or "son of," and the Irish "O," "grandson of." McDonald means "son of Donald;" McPherson, "son of the parson." ApRichard, "son of Richard," eventually merged into Pritchard. In some instances, P was corrupted into B—Barry, Bowen. Fitzroy means "son of the king," and Fitz it-

self is a surname. O'Brian means "grandson of Brian."

There were prefixes to place-names also. The Norman "De" or "Du," the German "Von," and the Dutch "Van," signifying "of" or "from" an estate or place, was used by the nobility, and "at," "atte," or "atten," as in Atwood, Atterbury, or merely the local name, as Wood, by men in humble walks of life. "At" is shortened to "a" in Thomas a Becket—"Thomas at the Brook." The French "La" signifies "the"—Lamont, "the mountain." In Delafield we find "De" and "La" combined. "Saint" is a Norman prefix.

Suffixes are more numerous than prefixes, but, with the exception of "son" and the diminutives, chiefly in place-names. An old couplet says:

"In *ford*, in *ham*, in *ley*, in *ton*,  
The most of English surnames run."

Other popular terminals are man, field, land, burn, brook, street, and love. The Scandinavians write the terminal "sen" instead of "son," and the Welsh use the genitive—the source of all the seemingly plural names, as Owens, "Owen's son." Owens, Evans, Johns, Jones, Hanks, Jenks, Johnson and Jansen are the same.

A slight knowledge of old Celtic and Teutonic terms simplifies many names. The Anglo-Saxon "ton" means "town;" Benton signifies "mountain town;" Norton and Sutton, "north town" and "south town." The Danish "by" also means "town" — Kirby (Kirkby), "church town." Coningsby and Kingston are the same. Winthrop (Whinthrop) signifies "furze-village;" Burham, "brook home;" Heathcote, "heath cottage;" Auburn, "old brook;" Beverly, "beaver field;" Berkeley, "birch lea;" Bradford, "broad ford."

Some names apparently plain are misleading, owing to different meanings of a word, not only in different languages, but in the same language. Winchester (Latin *castra*) signifies "camp of victory," but Winslow (Whinslow) means "furze-hill." In some instances "worth" means "value," in others "farmstead" or "dwelling;" Woodworth, "dwelling in the woods;" Kenilworth, "manor on the canal." Kilpatrick means "church of Patrick;" Schuylkill, "hidden creek." The suffix "ing" in Browning means



"off-spring," but in Ruddington it means "meadow"—Rud(d)ing-ton. "red-meadow-town."

Many of these surnames are centuries old, and are found in the oldest records—Domesday Book and Hundred Rolls. The trade of weaving has been carried on in England since the thirteenth or fourteenth century by a Sussex (South Saxon) family named Webb. But many others are of a more recent date. How long, for instance, has Miss American's family borne that name, and why was it adopted or bestowed?

Upon gaining their freedom, the surnameless slaves generally adopted their

master's names, hence the prevalence of time-honored names among the colored race. The Chinese place the surname first. Prince Li Hung Chang, if plain "Mister," would be "Mr. Li."

As to the pronunciation of a name, a man may spell his name Smith and pronounce it Jones, if he so desires, and none can say him nay.

A fair knowledge of English nomenclature gives a fair knowledge of English history, so closely are the two interwoven; hence, the former being like the latter—voluminous, it is impossible to give in one brief article more than the merest insight into the subject.

TOPEKA, KAN.



## The Man Behind the Plow

BY HARRY H. KEMP

BARDS have praised in song and lay men whose  
office is to slay,

Men who go intrepid where their foemen  
lurk;

But the man behind the plow is a hero, too, I  
trow—

He's the man that keeps them while they do  
the work.

Oh, the man behind the plow with the sun-tan  
on his brow;

His sole honor is the labor he has done.

But to shoot their brothers down is the glory  
and the crown

Of a million men that stand behind the gun!

'Tis a stirring thing, no doubt, with the enemy  
in rout,

To follow war-flags leading on before;

But the man who stays at home tilling the re-  
luctant loam

Is the man who keeps the man who goes to  
war.

It is valorous to go where the warlike trum-  
pets blow,

And the deadly shrapnel on its course is  
sped;

But it seems to me this man follows out a  
nobler plan

Than the man who knocks his brother in the  
head.

Then remember when you hear drums' and  
trumpets' martial cheer,

That upon some little field the work is done,

In a simple, humdrum way, toilsome day suc-  
ceeding day,

That supports a man that marches with a  
gun.

Then apply it further still; all the shapers of  
world-will,

All the petty princelings who exact a bow,

All the fanfare of estate on which buttoned  
legions wait—

All depend upon the man behind the plow.

CHICAGO, ILL.



# Literature

## Schillings's Photographs of African Animals

WHEN Herr Schillings's *Mit Blitzlicht und Büchse* was published in Germany in 1905, naturalists, big game hunters, and the general public, were really startled by it. No such pictures had ever been taken. They were an absolute surprise. The interest felt has been shown by the frequent quotations from the work which appeared in the newspapers and later by the appearance in this country of two translations of the book; by far the better of which is that published by Doubleday, Page & Co.<sup>1</sup>

Mr. Schillings's work is an extraordinary account of hunting, photographing and natural history work in equatorial

Africa. It is a story of courage, patience and persistence crowned by success; a story illustrated by photographs that are absolutely unexampled and that give us by far the most intimate glimpses ever had into the life of many of the large and dangerous animals of Africa. Some of the pictures—taken at night, and often at a distance—are dim, and the photographs suffer by comparison with the much simpler nature photographs which we are accustomed to see, but if the extraordinary circumstances under which they were taken and the difficulty of getting night photographs be considered we shall think that the pictures are very good. On the other hand, many of the simpler pictures, even those taken in daylight, seem to be more or less out of



A Pair of Rhinoceroses Bathing. Photographed from a Distance of Fifteen Paces.  
From "Flashlights in the Jungle." Copyrighted, 1905. Doubleday, Page & Co.



focus, a result perhaps of the great distance at which they were taken. The author, in his preface, makes a great point of the fact that no retouching has been done to these negatives, and says that "this feature distinguishes my pictures from all others previously taken of animals in the wilderness."

Primarily a collector of natural history specimens, Herr Schillings of necessity did much killing of African wild animals, but always for an actually useful purpose—the increase of our knowledge. He condemns—as all thoughtful people must—the terrible destruction of African wild life, which has gone on for many years and which still takes place. It is true that in recent years a sentiment has grown up against this slaughter, and that game reserves have been established in which Europeans are forbidden to destroy animal life, but this is only a half measure. Much of this wanton destruction has been done by so-called sportsmen of America and Europe, but we have heard little of the devastation caused by the negroes, who, now armed with improved weapons, are absolutely thoughtless of the future, and consider only the question of food or the small money value of the horns, tusks and hides.

The volume is full of interest, the hunting and the photographing which constitute the first portion will strongly attract one class of readers, but many will be even more charmed by the abundant observations in natural history on the strange creatures, large and small, which dwell on the plain or in the forest. It is a contribution to the natural history of Africa such as has perhaps never before been made. It may be compared with Mr. J. G. Millias's "Breath from the Veldt," and is the work of a naturalist armed with a camera as well as with a rifle, and who thus can see and can record a multitude of things that a hunter would never wait to observe.

*Flashlights in the Jungle* is a beautiful book. The illustrations appear to be newly made, and printed in black ink, have an effectiveness which was wanting

in many of the more weakly printed pictures in the German edition, some of which are in a sepia or green ink. The translation is a good one and appears to follow the text closely, while the other American edition<sup>2</sup> is really little more than a loose abstract of the German and the pictures having been apparently copied from the German half tones are blurred and unsatisfactory.

The volume abounds in interesting quotable incidents of natural history. The domestication of the zebra is discussed, the ostrich is shown to lead the lion away from her nest, just as the tiny sandpiper in America leads the intruder away from hers. But after all to the general reader its most interesting feature is its wonderful pictures, in which we see charging elephants, lions capturing their prey at night, zebras, rhinoceroses and other wild animals—a multitude of most interesting subjects. It is a portrait gallery of wild life for Africa, such as is Wallihan's "Camera Shots at Big Game" for the Rocky Mountains.



## Modern Sermons

ONE of the most striking features of modern addresses and sermons is their practical character. The day has gone by when Christianity was thought to be a matter of dogma chiefly. It is being realized more and more clearly that the Christian calling is one to "follow His steps." This is set forth very emphatically in one of the most remarkable books in the religious literature of 1905, Professor F. G. Peabody's "Lyman Beecher" lectures for 1904 at Yale University, under the title of *Jesus Christ and the Christian Character*<sup>3</sup>. In a chapter of clear and reverential argument Professor Peabody shows the close relation between the ethical teaching of the Gospels and the problems of the modern world. Then, after a sketch of the character of Christ which leaves nothing to be desired by a thoughtful Christian, he proceeds to elucidate the roots, the growth, the personal consequences and

<sup>1</sup> FLASHLIGHTS IN THE JUNGLE, a Record of Hunting Adventures and of Studies in Wild Life in Equatorial East Africa. By C. G. Schillings. Translated by Frederick Whyte, with an Introduction by Sir H. H. Johnston, G.C.M.G., K.C.B. Illustrated with 302 of the author's untouched photographs taken by day and night. Doubleday, Page & Co. \$3.80.

<sup>2</sup> WITH FLASHLIGHT AND RIFLE. By C. G. Schillings. Translated and Abridged by Henry Dick, Ph.D. With 120 illustrations from photographs. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$2.00.

<sup>3</sup> JESUS CHRIST AND THE CHRISTIAN CHARACTER. By Francis Greenwood Peabody. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.



the social consequences of the Christian character. Finally he closes the volume by showing how the development of Christian ethics leads to a higher and wider outlook of hopefulness for the good of the world and a closer communion with God; while from this closer communion comes the power for daily duty. The lectures are full of power and present a study of Christian ethics which is truly inspiring.

Somewhat of the same idea, that of ascending in personal Christ-like life to fellowship with the Father, and thence deriving the help necessary for the fulfillment of duty, runs thru a series of twenty-nine sermons by the Rev. John Watson, better known as "Ian MacLaren". Each sermon breathes that practical Christianity which has characterized Ian MacLaren's fiction and theological writings alike. Strikingly beautiful as the language is, the volume will be prized by those who desire inspiring and helpful words for their devotional reading. In *God's Choice of Men*<sup>3</sup> the pastor of the Brick Presbyterian Church of New York City has approached the subject of Professor Peabody and Dr. Watson from a different side, for, in harmony with the Declaratory Statement accepted at the Revision of the Westminster Confession in 1902 and 1903, he sets forth the call of God to all men to a life of Christian practice. The seventeen chapters into which the volume is divided are logically arranged, and, while not so academic as the first book we have named, nor so beautifully expressed as the second, are full of sound, practical argument and exhortation to Christian faith and duty. *The Unlighted Lustre*<sup>4</sup> is a volume of thirty sermons by G. H. Morrison, M.A., of Glasgow, Scotland. The sermons are on varied subjects, but all are short, practical, pointed, and possess a readable quality not often associated with published pulpit utterances.

Dr. George Matheson, formerly minister of St. Bernard's Parish in the capital of Scotland, has provided a very interesting series of studies of *The Repre-*

*sentative Men of the New Testament*<sup>5</sup>. With each character is associated an idea suggested by the Gospel narrative, and we have thus a series of meditations which are well adapted for private reading. Dr. Samuel H. Virgin, pastor emeritus of the Pilgrim Church of New York, has arranged from his notes nineteen sermons preached during his ministry<sup>6</sup>. They are excellent specimens of the addresses of a dozen years ago, somewhat more lengthy than those of the present decade, well balanced, well illustrated, and full of practical application.

Those who are interested in the literature of the pulpit will find much to arrest the attention in the seventeen sermons by the Rev. Reginald J. Campbell, of the City Temple, London, England, collected under the title of *The Song of the Ages*<sup>7</sup>—the subject of the first in the volume. We have here some very good specimens of the addresses of a preacher very popular in the English capital, and the reason for his popularity will at once be evident, for the discourses are forcible, liberal in tone, eloquent and practical. The range of subjects is wide, and Mr. Campbell does not hesitate to deal with such difficult questions as the silence of Lazarus about the state of the dead. The sermons bear reading, which is a good test, and they reflect strongly the personality of the preacher.



**Mrs. Fitzherbert and George IV.** By W. H. Wilkins. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. Pp. xx, 476. \$5.00.

It is doubtful whether the good name of Mrs. Fitzherbert needed for its vindication the 476 pages which Mr. Wilkins has devoted to this object. Altho for a whole century some mystery has hung over the relations between this lady and George IV, yet it has long been generally believed that George while Prince of Wales went thru the marriage ceremony with Mrs. Fitzherbert and that except for the Royal Marriage Act she would have been his lawful wife. That the family and friends of Mrs. Fitz-

<sup>2</sup> THE INSPIRATION OF OUR FAITH. By John Watson ("Ian MacLaren"). New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.25.

<sup>3</sup> GOD'S CHOICE OF MEN. By William R. Richards. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

<sup>4</sup> THE UNLIGHTED LUSTRE. By G. H. Morrison. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.50.

<sup>5</sup> THE REPRESENTATIVE MEN OF THE NEW TESTAMENT. By George Matheson. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.50.

<sup>6</sup> SPIRITUAL SANITY AND OTHER SERMONS. By Samuel H. Virgin. New York: American Tract Society. \$1.00.

<sup>7</sup> THE SONG OF THE AGES. By Reginald J. Campbell. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.25.



herbert should desire the fact to be made clear beyond dispute is natural; but it is a question whether so large a volume was necessary for this purpose or whether it was advisable to give to the world a detailed story of the somewhat trivial incidents in the connection of Mrs. Fitzherbert and her third husband, whom no writer can render respectable. The reason for any doubt concerning Mrs. Fitzherbert's character is to be found in the fact that in 1787—two years after the secret marriage of the Prince and Mrs. Fitzherbert—the marriage was openly and flatly denied in the House of Commons by Fox, who declared that he spoke from direct authority—a denial which was never contradicted by the Prince. It was not surprising that the Prince did not venture any contradiction of Fox's statement nor any acknowledgment of his relations to Mrs. Fitzherbert. The marriage was in contravention of the Royal Marriage Act which George III. had pushed thru Parliament in 1772—the act which made necessary the consent of the King to the marriage of all descendants of George II. The Prince was deeply in debt and there would have been no hope for relief from his debts nor of any increase of his Parliamentary allowance had it been known that he had taken so imprudent and audacious a step. Had the marriage been valid it would have been a still greater impediment in the way of the Prince; for Mrs. Fitzherbert was a Roman Catholic, and marriage with her would have made the Prince, under the Act of Settlement, ineligible for the English Crown. Altho Prince George seems to have been as sincerely attached to Mrs. Fitzherbert as it was in his nature to be, he did not allow his marriage with her to stand in the way when marriage to a German princess offered him release from his debts. Yet when this marriage proved a failure he returned to his old love, only to throw her aside again for a new attraction shortly before he assumed the royal power on account of the insanity of George IV. In the later years of George IV, from the beginning of the Regency to his death in 1830, Mrs. Fitzherbert had no part. Perhaps it was as well for her that it was so. "Prinny," of the Creevey Papers, was certainly far

removed from the Prince Charming whom Mrs. Fitzherbert had loved and married; and from the beginning of the final coldness and separation in 1806 there was a rapid deterioration physically and morally in George IV. It is to be hoped that the authoritative statement that Mrs. Fitzherbert had no children, either by George IV or her two former husbands, will put a quietus to the claims that are ever and anon made of descent from George IV by his clandestine marriage with Mrs. Fitzherbert. The historical value of Mr. Wilkins's book centers in the documents which were deposited at Coutts's Bank by Mrs. Fitzherbert and which are now given for the first time to the public by permission of King Edward. These documents include the marriage certificate, which is in the Prince's own handwriting, and which proves beyond doubt Mrs. Fitzherbert's claim to the title of his wife.



**The Road Builders.** By Samuel Merwin. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

The author of "Kalumet K" delights in a plot where seemingly insuperable obstacles and discouragements are overcome by pluck and resolute determination. In *The Road Builders* the task before Paul Carhart is to build a railroad, on a rush order, thru a parched and trackless desert. The engineer has strikes, accidents and the plots of a rival road to deal with. One of the best features of the book is that even the minor characters, instead of serving as a background, have a strong individuality. Jack Flagg, the wily cook; Tiffany, the big engineer, and the two Vandervelts are all well drawn types, that are met in actual everyday life. The most realistic scene is the description of the stampee for water in the desert. The guide of the pack train incautiously remarks to the fainting men that water is twelve miles ahead. One man cuts out a mule to gallop ahead, and the rest follow pell-mell. When the straggling line reaches the stream, both men and mules plunge into the yellow water in their frenzy. The illustrations, by F. B. Masters, are very good interpretations of frontier life, and add to the vividness of the story.



**A Self Supporting Home.** By Kate V. Saint Maur. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.75.

That great and good divine, the Rev. Jonathan Edwards, once wrote to a fellow minister: "I have a great wish, for my health's good, to cultivate to profit a small plot of ground. I am full of ignorance on this topic and discover no printed book to aid me." His health had, no doubt, suffered from his exertions in the "Great Awakening." Would that the lamented man had lived in this age of plenty! Sometimes, when the books that treat of the pleasures and profits of life in the country swarm the thickest, we are inclined to cry "Too many, too many"; but when one full of sound sense and practical advice comes to hand, like *A Self Supporting Home*, by Kate V. Saint Maur, there is always a field for it. In this book we have the experience and advice of a woman who moved from New York city on to a twelve acre farm twenty-five miles from the city, which she rented at \$180 a year. This estate she stocked, little by little, and soon had it on a paying basis. Her husband commuted, and she did the rest—seemingly an immense amount of work, for the only assistant mentioned is a boy of twelve. Obstacles seemed to have no terrors to this valiant lady, for she even cemented the stable floor, and approached and conquered the hitherto unknown anatomy of a cow, with the result of pails full of milk. The energies of this redoubtable farmer were devoted chiefly to the raising of poultry, including several varieties of chickens, turkeys, ducks, Guinea hens, and pigeons. Much valuable information as to the management of these birds, with more particular advice as to their various foods, is given; and in Mrs. Saint Maur one wishing to begin work with poultry on a small scale would find a helpful friend. Rabbits, Angora cats, and bees were all added to the *ménage* in due time, as well as a horse, a cow, a dog and pigs—a veritable Noah's Ark of domestic animals. The division of the chapters under the names of the months is merely arbitrary, as all farm work connected with domestic animals is perennial. The book is well illustrated with fine clear photographs.

**The Wood Fire in No. 3.** By F. Hopkinson Smith. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

To all those rare souls who believe in open wood fires and in hearthside friendship, Mr. Smith's latest book will bring pleasure—just a gentle glow, a comfortable, slippered enjoyment of the stories told in Sandy MacWhirter's room, No. 3, while the hickory logs gleefully light up a circle of friendly faces, as knights of the brush and of the chisel talk together and spin fireside yarns—fantastic, amusing, weird or sentimental. The stories are to be judged in the flickering light of the wood fire, and in no colder ray, as they are reasonably unreasonable and conventionally unconventional in their gentle Bohemianism. They prove, if they prove anything, that every one should have some genial, whole hearted friends, and should start an open fire in his room, around which they may hold pleasant converse, or failing that, light a fire in his heart about which his intimates may gather for warmth and good cheer; all of which is quite enough for one small book to demonstrate to our liking.



**Letters of Labor and Love.** By Samuel M. Jones. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. \$1.00.

During the summer and fall of 1900 and of 1901 the late Mayor Jones of Toledo addressed his employees in a number of letters on social questions and shop matters. These letters were privately printed in two volumes and circulated among the Mayor's friends. They are now given to the public in a single volume. A sympathetic and finely expressed introduction by Brand Whitlock, Mr. Jones's personal friend and political heir and present Mayor of Toledo, accompanies them. It is the real Jones as his friends knew him who appears in this book, and no one who wants a memorial of his life and teachings can well do without it. Written in "that simplicity which is often the despair of conscious art," they reveal the many-sided character of one who was at the same time man of affairs and dreamer, one without education and yet deeply steeped in the best writings of our literature, a lover of his fellow-man and yet fated



during all his later years to be constantly engaged in a battle for what he deemed just. "To his friends," writes Mr. Whitlock, these writings

"must ever have an appeal that is far above any question of art. They are the words of a great, honest American, who was desperately in earnest, and they have at least the simplicity and directness which our men of action, when they have done the real heavy labor of the world, always get into their writings. But it is not, after all, what he said that was so great; he did a great service for his workingmen, and so for all workingmen, and he did a great service for his city, and so for all cities; but the greatest thing he did was to live the life he lived."

### Literary Notes

ANOTHER of the Caxton Thin Paper Classics is announced by Scribners, \$1.25, "The Works of Oliver Goldsmith." His plays, lives and letters are all included in this pocket edition, which contains 767 pages. It differs from most of such compressed editions in that the type is good and clear.

....A "Teachers' Guide" for International Sunday School Lessons for 1906, by Martha Tarbell, is published by Bobbs-Merrill, Indianapolis. It will not replace Peloubet or the "Sunday School Times," for it is antiquated and uncritical, but its numerous quotations will often be suggestive and convenient.

...."Sporting Sketches," by Edwyn Sandys, contains some twenty-five chapters, many of which have appeared from time to time in *Outing*, recounting adventures with fish-rod and gun. When you have finished reading the 389 pages, you will be familiar with the life and habits of fish, flesh and fowl. (Macmillan, \$1.75.)

....Oliver Ditson, of Boston, issues "The Songs and Airs of George Handel" in two volumes, one arranged for high and the other for low voice. From Handel's voluminous work eighty numbers have been selected, which may fairly be said to include his best productions. The price is \$1.50 in paper, and \$2.50 in cloth per volume.

....Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York, publish four new booklets to the "What Is Worth While Series." They are: "Is Life Worth Living?" by Frederick Lynch; "Faith and Life," by Charles E. Jefferson; "Books in Their Season," by Annie R. Marble, and "The Beauty of Kindness," by J. R. Miller. They are designed to be helpful words of advice and cheer. (Price, 30 cents each.)

....The "American Art Annual" for 1905-1906 was issued late in December. This annual is exceedingly valuable for reference, as it contains much art information that is unavailable elsewhere. Its list of paintings sold at public auction for \$100 and over is very useful. The art magazines named include some very recently established ones. The book has been carefully edited by Miss Florence N. Levy.

...During the Middle Ages arithmetic was chiefly taught for the purpose of calculating ecclesiastical festivals. From our modern arithmetics that subject is entirely excluded and it is hard to find the rules. Therefore, "The Perpetual Ecclesiastical Calendar" (Columbus Press, 120 West Sixtieth street, New York, 25 cents), of C. E. Woodman, which gives all the necessary formulæ, with examples for calculating the date of Easter, etc., with tables of the dates from the beginning of the Christian era to the year 4499, will be of great use to a few persons.

### Pebbles

"YES, I quarreled with my wife about nothing."

"Why didn't you make up?"

"I'm going to. All I'm worried about now is the indemnity."—*Pittsburg Post*.

King Alfonso is engaged to be married to Princess Ena of Battenberg, a niece of King Edward. Did he select her by the Ena-meeny-miney-mo process?—Personal in *Harper's Weekly*.

An Atchison woman whose husband has a small salary, and who helps him all she can by doing her own work and keeping down expenses, had a note lately from an old school friend, saying she would pass thru town and would like to see the Atchison woman. The old school friend had married rich and lived elegantly. The Atchison woman was anxious to make a showing before her, and as she had two weeks to get ready, devoted her entire time to plans and work for the six o'clock dinner for her friend. She borrowed several Turkish rugs and silver and cut glass from friends whom she took into her confidence. She told her husband she would give up her fall suit and spend the money on the dinner. He thought Mary was acting rather foolish but let her have her way. She hired a first-class cook to get a nine course dinner, and a pretty waitress to serve it. She secured a young colored girl and decked her out in a white cap and apron to act as nurse for the children for that one evening. She took one of her old trousseau dresses and fixed it up for a dinner gown, and when night came, put it on, and squeezed her husband into the dress suit he had worn when he was married. The friend came and everything went off beautifully. After dinner the nurse brought the children, in starched dresses and gay sashes, into the parlor to see "Mama's friend." They were speechless with wonder over the magnificence of "Papa" in his dress suit and "Mama" in a party dress, but they had been coached and did not betray any surprise. Finally the grand guest came to the saying of good-bye to her hostess, and she said: "The beauty of my visit with you, Mary, is that you have not taken the slightest trouble but have given me a glimpse of your simple, everyday life. I would have felt terribly to have thought that I had made you any trouble, but your simple little family dinner was delicious."—*Atchison Globe*.



# Editorials

## The British Elections

THE defeat is a rout. The victory is quite too overwhelming. Queen Victoria when informed that the "America" had won the cup asked, "What boat is second?" "There is no second," was the answer. There is no second in this election—Unionists, Nationalists, Laborites, all together are distanced by the victorious Liberals.

Now what will it mean? History does not concern us—that is past; what of the future? Let bygone blunders be bygone. What changes of policy will the Liberals decree?

Already the new Ministry has stopped the importation of Chinese coolies into South Africa. That seems to mean that they do not mean that the British Empire shall enter into partnership with the milords of the gold and diamonds mines to cut down the wages of the laborers, white and black. If they want workmen they must enter the labor market and get them as other people do, or go without. The world will not suffer for a little less gold and a few less diamonds. Meanwhile there will be liberty given to the people of the Transvaal to rule themselves, and we may fairly expect that the great South African empire will be made a self-ruling colony, as free as Canada or Australia, within a few years. That is the way to create loyalty, for loyalty hangs on liberty.

Next must go ecclesiastical privilege in England and Wales, for really it is the principles of disestablishment that are in the saddle. One is amazed to see how many Dissenters were among the candidates for Parliament. There were seventy-five of them who, as members of the present House, sought re-election, and doubtless they will be returned. In addition to them over eighty others contested seats, and probably the larger portion of them were successful. The number is extraordinary when we consider that the prestige of both wealth and rank is with the Established Church. And the Free Churches are the very heart of the Liberal party and its vital force.

The first thing that the victorious ma-

jority will do is to overthrow the authority of the Church in all State-aided schools. No longer shall the rector rule, and no longer shall the choice of teachers be limited to members of the Anglican communion. The Liberal party will not exclude religious teaching—it has not yet itself learned that a Church is humiliated that asks the State to do its business of religious teaching—so we presume that it will not take the new Parliament long to send a bill to the House of Lords which will free the schools from religious control, and allow any denomination that chooses to enter the schools and teach its tenets to its own children.

But that is only the first step. Next comes the disestablishment of the Church in Wales. That is final; it must be—Wales will have no less. Anything more than that we cannot for the present expect, altho certainly the Liberal party will be looking to disestablishment in England, and the Laborites will be one with them in this. The cloud already looms large, and the Anglican Church sees the storm coming, and has just begun to make ready for it by initiating a new plan of self-government.

Then there is the great question of Irish Home Rule. But that will not be the immediate aim. It is likely to be made a part of a great system of local self-government, by which, under the name of devolution, Parliament will be relieved of most of its local business, and local legislation will be attended to by small local parliaments, one for Scotland, one for Wales, perhaps two for Ireland, and two or more for England. Devolution is home rule writ large and Latin. But that will have to be studied and worked out with care, and will take time, probably after another election and another mandate by the people. For this election is not carried on any real positive program of principles, but on a negative one. The most prominent, if not the principal question has been that of Free Trade *versus* Protection; and the people have decided that they will have no change of policy. So this election has not decided what the people want done,



but rather what they do not want done. Before such a great question as either the disestablishment of the Church of England or a new system of local parliaments is presented for action, the people will have to give their will at the polls. Already we see what is coming. The issue must be fought out.

Then there is the great, the immense, question of a reform in the government of India. Lord Curzon may have been right in his conflict with General Kitchener, and the Liberal Government is likely to agree with his views, that the military arm must be subordinate to the civil power. But he seems to have made a great mistake in the division of Bengal, joining part of that most progressive province with Assam; and all India is seething with revolt. It is a very serious outlook, when the great Empire of India is boycotting all British goods. John Morley's sympathies are with the natives of India in their aspirations. But we must wait to see how the integrity of the British Empire can be maintained while trusting the people of India to take their full part in government.

There will be various important, tho subordinate, questions that may require speedy action. We may expect that there will be further legislation to make it easy to sell the large landed estates to their actual occupants. These laws have worked well in Ireland. The Labor party will demand the repeal of the laws which, as interpreted by the courts, make the labor unions responsible for damages. But this introduces quite too large and perhaps ominous a question, namely, what we may expect when Labor becomes a political party and by its numbers overwhelms the classes that possess title or money. Will it be the Deluge, or the Millennium?



### Marshall Field

WHILE the late Marshall Field was at the point of death in New York, several former residents of Chicago, all of them unknown to him, assembled at a place not far from the room where he was lying, in order that they might express to each other their appreciation of his character. At the suggestion of one, who had not seen the inside of a church

in thirty years, another of these men prayed that Mr. Field's life might be spared. All were on their knees. Then it was agreed that each one should, every day at noon, in a church or elsewhere, repeat this prayer for the recovery of the world's richest merchant, who, beginning with nothing but his brains and his integrity, had accumulated a fortune of \$150,000,000 in a clean and honest way.

So far as we can learn, Mr. Field had the respect of all good men who knew him or knew of him. This is very remarkable in these days, when so many Americans of great wealth are the objects of continuous attack and denunciation. We have examined the comments of the press, and the estimates of his character and influence which men of various types and callings—clergymen, merchants, reformers, employees, etc.—have recently given to the public. Their uniform testimony is that Mr. Field was a man of unswerving integrity, just, generous, unassuming, kind to those whom he employed, strict but never harsh or oppressive in his business dealings, a promoter of good government, a hater of liars and hypocrites, one who gave largely in secret, and whose benefactions unknown to the public, exceeded those of which all have knowledge, and which could not be concealed. Always willing to contribute his just share of the expenses of government, he was the largest taxpayer in the United States.

"He was good to the poor," says the pastor of the Presbyterian church of which for twenty-nine years Mr. Field was a trustee; "he was a gentleman of retiring modesty and fine moral instincts, made luminous by broad, humanitarian sympathies and a wholesome faith." His private life was pure and simple. He avoided extravagance and any display of his great wealth. His money was not tainted. It had not been acquired by "methods morally reprehensible and socially injurious." Says Mr. Franklin MacVeagh, the well known philanthropist and advocate of municipal reform:

"All of Mr. Field's money was fairly made, and he was conspicuous among the immensely rich for the fairness of his competition and the cleanness of his methods. He made no money thru oppression and monopoly. He built himself upon no man's ruin. And his business



methods from the beginning to the end were so instructive and influential that his fellow citizens were constantly helped by his example. These methods by their conspicuously high standards became contributions to the citizenship of Chicago."

Some years ago the Rev. Z. B. Campbell, of Ada, Ohio, asked Mr. Field to give him his views as to the essential elements of true success. These elements, Mr. Field said in his written reply, were "honesty, truthfulness, temperance, thrift, purity of character, faithfulness, perseverance and thoroughness in whatever a person undertakes." He also said:

"The element of thrift is sadly neglected by young men of the present day, and the tendency to live beyond their income brings disaster to thousands annually. A young man should cultivate the habit of always saving something, however small the income. He should be particular in the choice of friends; should have the courage to say no and mean it when tempted to do what he knows to be wrong. He should aim to earn a reputation for candor, veracity and integrity that will win the respect and confidence of all with whom he may have any dealings."

It is not difficult to understand why all spoke well of him, why even men unknown in churches got down on their knees to pray for his recovery.

It was not only on account of what he had done, but also because of what he had refrained from doing. His was not predatory wealth. He had not acquired it by violating or evading the laws, by corrupting legislatures or municipal councils, by combinations designed to suppress competition and then to exact from consumers all that a high protective tariff would permit, by unjustly and unlawfully using common carriers to crush competitors, by corruptly exploiting municipal privileges, by speculating in stocks, by cornering wheat, or by rigging the share market for the promotion of corporations. He had bought no senatorships. His death was not followed by an outpouring of scandal as to his domestic and other social relations. He had never been a tax dodger, had never complained of the assessment that required him to pay upon \$10,000,000 of personal property in addition to the tax on \$40,000,000 of real estate. And this real estate included no tenements in which the health laws were ignored or with difficulty enforced.

His conscience had not permitted him

to incur and to deserve the contempt or the hatred of the public by doing the things which some other millionaires have done, and on account of which they are commonly regarded as enemies of the public welfare. A vast majority of the American people are not inclined to denounce the owner of a great private fortune, honestly and fairly acquired and decently used.



## Big-Endians and Little-Endians

WHEN that distinguished traveler, Lemuel Gulliver, visited Lilliput he found the inhabitants of that country divided into two factions called Big-Endians and Little-Endians, who were continually engaged in strife with pen and sword. Neither party could comprehend the other's way of looking at things, so they naturally persecuted and proscribed each other as is the way of little people. The war had lasted six-and-thirty moons at the time of his visit and 11,000 persons had suffered death rather than violate their principles by conformity with the opposing and dominant faction. Mr. Gulliver explains the origin of the party names by telling us that the cause of the controversy was a difference of opinion as to which end of an egg one should crack when he goes to eat it. An application to his narrative of the principles of higher criticism leads us to think, however, that this explanation was either an unwarranted inference of Mr. Gulliver's or he was misled by his imperfect acquaintance with the language. The Lilliputians in many respects resemble in their habits of mind the people of countries better known to us. This resemblance is so obvious that it has been previously noted by other critics, who, however, have failed to observe that ordinary humanity is divided into two general classes to which the same appellations could be applied, though with a different meaning. We refer to the ways people use aids to vision, such as telescopes and opera glasses. Some put the big end to their eyes and so see everything minimized; others look through the little end and magnify the world.

This really is the cause of most of our misunderstandings and quarrels. People see things so differently. All eyes are



about the same, so when people are looking at the same object we assume that they must all see it the same. But really nobody looks at things with the naked eye, except children, and it is uncertain about them. They may be born with mental binoculars for all we know, or they.

One man looks at the graft in modern politics and business, and is appalled at its magnitude. Another faces the same facts and regards them as insignificant. To some chess appears the greatest thing in the world, to others fashion, or furniture or jade or imperialism. The lover sees in his sweetheart beauties and virtues invisible to the rest of humanity.

These differences of vision would not matter so much if each person did not insist that his own way of using optical instruments is the only right one. Some rude individuals make it the business of their lives to go about snatching the telescopes from other people's hands and turning them end for end. The only flaw the optimist finds in the universe is that other people are not also contented, while the pessimist tries to make everybody around him as unhappy as he is himself.

To find out which way your friends have their glasses turned, mention in company some distinguished man in literature, art, or politics, past or present. At once the Big-endians will begin to tell anecdotes of his pettiness and foibles, and the Little-Endians will counter with epics of his great deeds. Amusing stories of his absence of mind are met by tales of his presence of mind on great occasions. Some consider him a vastly overrated man; the others gaze at him with awe. One is the valet's view, the other the vision of the disciple. Both parties can bring abundant proof that they are right; and neither can convince the other. George Sand said that the greatest books are not those with the fewest faults. The same applies to great men. In fact it is only a great man that can afford to have many faults. The bigger the sails, the heavier may be the ballast.

There is no unsalaried office which people are so ready to take upon themselves as that of Devil's Advocate. This doubtless accounts for the fact that there are so few canonizations completed now-

adays. Sometimes, when all the opera glasses of a nation are trained upon the chief actor upon the stage, a sudden and mysterious change takes place. The spectators, as tho at a word of command, will reverse their glasses, put the big end to their eyes, when, presto, the hero becomes a ridiculous strutting manikin, the drama is turned into a farce, and laughter takes the place of applause. The idol of the people is transformed into an Ichabod.

We do not wish to dogmatize as to the best way of looking thru a telescope at a prominent man, but merely to call attention to two elementary facts in optics. One is that you never see the man greater than he really is even when you hold the little end of the telescope to your eye, but you do make him seem smaller when you look into the big end. The other fact is that he appears greatest when he is brought nearest to you, so you can see him clearest, and you can only diminish his greatness by putting him a long way off, as you do when you put the big end to your eye. The general experience of mankind has shown that telescopes are most useful when used altruistically, that is, when the big end is directed toward others.

The most serious difficulty occurs when one gets in the habit of turning the big end toward one's own virtues and achievements, and reversing the glass when looking to see what other people are and do. This reversal of the lenses is doubtless unconscious, or becomes so by custom, but it is nevertheless the cause of many a blunder and foolish notion. It is even better to be a consistent Big-Indian than to do this, for it upsets one's sense of relative values, which is by far the most important sense we have.



## Feeding the Birds in Winter

BIRD feeding is no longer a fad or a fancy or a simple pleasure, but is getting to be a legitimate part of farming and horticulture. The orchardist has found out that he can hardly get on without the winter birds any more than without those who lend their aid in summer. They destroy millions of grubs and eggs during the mild days, and only need to



be fed on the colder days, or perhaps a little added to their meals when the sun shines. The farmer will be repaid a hundredfold for all his expense and trouble. He should take up the matter just as he considers that of feeding his cattle and his sheep. By diligent care, repeated thru successive winters, he will be able to multiply wonderfully his little allies and helpers.

Most people will consider these little bits of sunshine and life quite as valuable for their cheerful companionship as for what they can do in farm economy. Some of them give us more or less song right thru the storms, and the sight of one about the window is always inspiring. When you have really got hold of the matter as a business, you will find the one has become multiplied into a whole flock; and you may have, any day in the winter, fifteen or twenty flitting about your windows and the adjacent shrubbery. It is amazing that the little fellows can endure zero weather, but we have found that it is not the cold that is most dangerous to them, but lack of food. Many of them show a very intelligent love for their localities. Robins come back in the spring, almost always, before they are quite safe, and when a late snowstorm shuts off their food supply they perish by the score. An occasional robin stays with us all winter, but any number of them could not find food sufficient to keep them alive. The problem is just about the same as for our domestic animals. We must take them into the family, and do for them exactly what we do for our friends in the barnyard.

Those most ready to stay with us all winter are the nuthatches, the chickadees, the snow buntings, juncos, tree sparrows, woodpeckers, and blue jays. Sometimes a flicker comes, or a yellow-bellied sapsucker—the latter we can easily dispense with, and we prefer the blue jays during the winter months. The goldfinches are not far away, generally in the lowlands and swamps. The chickadee is one of the most lovable birds in existence, and takes to human companionship so very readily, that, if encouraged, they will come inside the windows, or even light upon our persons and eat from our hands. It is also a specially

valuable bird, gleaned from our cherries and plums. The hairy and the downy woodpeckers are also of great value to horticulturists. They have a knack for getting into just the right spot for pulling out the grubs. If carefully fed all winter, they put in an immense amount of tapping in the spring, just about the time that we are tapping our maple trees. Many of these winter birds are seed eaters, and destroy the seeds of noxious weeds, when the snow is not too deep. At the same time we must not forget that along the edges of the forests, and in the glens, the partridges are doing a great deal that is helpful, and should be encouraged rather than ruthlessly slaughtered.

Professor Beale, of Michigan, advises us to grow those plants about our lawns, which furnish seeds for winter eating, and a Vermont lady writes that she keeps her chickadees, nuthatches, song sparrows, linnets, robins, and even orioles with her all winter, by furnishing them enough hempseed, cracked corn, sunflower seed, bread crumbs, and a bread made of wheat and Indian meal mixed. Bits of meat, more particularly suet, constitute the favorite food of the chickadees, nuthatches and woodpeckers. These should be tied in small trees, near the house, or in the vines clambering over our porches. Seed-eaters can be best fed with grain placed on little shelves. Window sills are generally too narrow, and those who desire to have their little friends in sight, should construct specially broad shelves for winter use—to be removed, if desirable, during the summer. It must always be taken into account that cats and English sparrows and squirrels will interfere with our plans, if possible. If a cat must be kept about the house, she should be shut up during the daytime. English sparrows can be generally driven away by persistently fighting them. They learn, after a while, where they are not wanted. The habits of the red squirrel are so destructive of birds and birds' eggs that good horticulturists no longer count them among their pets. Mabel Osgood Wright tells us that nothing comes amiss with her birds,—pine cones, beechnuts, boiled eggs, apple cores, all sorts of nuts, and even the shells of eggs.



A peculiarly pleasant feature of this bird culture is the enlistment of school children. One of the Massachusetts schools has become quite notable by using snow shovels to uncover feeding places and then scattering grain after every storm. These boys and girls have established a chain of seventy-five feeding stations around the town of Stoneham, so that every intelligent bird can find his breakfast or his dinner when needed. The school feeding branch of the work is of considerable importance, not only to the birds but to the children themselves. The Connecticut State Board of Education has taken up the matter and issued a bulletin of suggestions. Every school has a flagpole, and around this pole a circular shelf, or more than one, is fastened, edged with a strip of beading, on which the food is placed. Each week a different child is appointed as bird steward. It is the duty of this official to collect the scraps after the noon dinner, and see that the birds get them. Parents, learning of the plan, furnish an additional lunch—a bird surplus. Children systematically taught this practical sort of nature study will in after years find that it constituted one of their most important branches of education. In some cases they are spreading their work around the township, so that they become intimate with the quail and pheasants, and many rare birds that do not approach our houses. A very pleasant way of arranging the feed is to set up small Christmas trees, little evergreens, outside our windows, and swing them full of chunks of suet. A half dozen birds will then be accommodated at the same time, in full sight. If bird study is to be carried on we know no better way than observing them during the winter. Along toward spring we get our gorgeous pine grosbeaks and the exquisite cherry bird or waxwing. These will, for the most part, feed from the berries still hanging on our shrubs—the barberries and viburnums. The lawn in this way becomes a most delightful aviary.



### More "Tainted Money"

THE looting of the Catholic Church by the Philippine friars is making a scandal which is recognized and admitted in the Catholic Church. The frankest utterance

is in *The Western Watchman*, whose distinguished editor, Father Phelan, has lately returned from a long visit to Europe to study Catholic conditions. He thus frees his mind:

"If ever there was 'tainted money' it was that realized by the monks from the spoliation of the Philippines. As the history of that spoliation is written the more sacrilegious does it appear. The conduct of the monks has brought disgrace on their orders and on the Holy See. We learned much of the sad story when we were in Rome last summer. Pope Leo XIII, in a public audience to Mr. Taft, and his associates of the American mission to Rome, explicitly and positively promised that the greater part of the money realized from the sale of the friars' lands would remain in the archipelago for the support of religion. On his return to Manila Governor Taft repeated the Pope's words at a public reception. The American Government is cognizant of this assurance, and marvels at the delay in the fulfillment of the papal promise. The Secretary of State and Secretary of War have voiced the indignation of the Government on more than one occasion. It is not the fault of Leo XIII that the promise was not kept. The late Pope cabled to the late Delegate Apostolic to the Philippines, Mgr. Guidi, giving him power and instructing him to unfrock the superiors of the orders if they did not turn over to him the money received from the sale of the friars' lands until the Holy See should make a final disposition of the funds. We can state positively that on his accession to the Chair of Peter Pius X, at present gloriously reigning, renewed the authority of Mgr. Guidi, and renewed the instructions of his predecessor regarding the purchase money of the friars' lands; and we feel sure that the late Delegate Apostolic would have used his extraordinary faculties had he lived to see accomplished the act of spoliation. Between the death of Mgr. Guidi and the appointment of his successor the money was paid and put out of the reach of Pope, or Delegate, and there was no one to say nay, and back up with a suspension. These are facts, and we stand ready to prove them. We make this statement before the world and challenge contradiction."

This is a long quotation, but it tells the facts and is worth its space. It is a courageous utterance by a brave paper. Dr. Phelan goes on to ask for another "History of Sacrilege" which shall fitly tell the story. "There is not a Catholic in the United States today," says he, "who would touch a dollar of the money stolen from the poor Catholic Filipinos," "but the sack of holy poverty does not refuse it; the long sleeve of the friar will conceal it." The United States Government, he says, "has dealt most honorably with the Church authorities, both at Rome and



Manila; it has kept every engagement, and has a right to expect that the Holy See will keep its engagements also." And the American hierarchy feels keenly this awkward condition in which they are placed by the friars, and American Catholics are asking disagreeable questions:

"As for the faithful, they will insist on knowing why monks who came into the ministry on the plea that they did not want, and would not have money, now forget their vow and place nine millions of 'tainted money' above the twelve millions of souls they left behind, and in danger of being eternally lost in the Philippines."

Of course, the friars have defenders, but they have a difficult task. A letter very lately received from the present Apostolic Delegate, Mgr. Agius, makes a pitiful appeal for help, and *The Catholic Mirror*, of Baltimore, Cardinal Gibbons's official organ, which publishes it, says:

"The difficulty seems to be that with the removal of the friars from the island churches there has gone too, the money which the United States Government paid for the ecclesiastical property, aggregating roughly about seven million dollars. The withdrawal of this fortune, which went to the friars as the holders of the church property, leaves the Philippine Church in a pitifully impoverished condition."

Mgr. Agius says:

"Hundreds of parishes are vacant, the whole population is Catholic, and entire provinces are at the mercy of schismatics [Aglipay] and of Protestants who work with a zeal worthy of a better cause. . . . It breaks my heart to see so many thousands of souls imploring for priests, and dying without the sacraments."

He says he has no money to pay even the traveling expenses of priests who may come, but he begs for them. It is a good work that *The Sacred Heart Review* has taken up, to collect \$2,000 to pay the passage of a few priests. It will not do to say that, because the friars have proved faithless, we will do nothing for the people they have robbed. Both Catholics and Protestants have an added duty to fill up the lack of spiritual service. Meanwhile, it might be well for these Catholic critics to reread that famous Senate Document "No. 190," 1901, and revise their judgment of it.

A distinguished Benedictine monk who has previously defended the Friars in the Philippines against the criticisms of the Filipinos and the Protestants, is

now syndicating a fresh and long defence of their action in carrying out of the islands the money paid by the United States Government for the lands sold by them; but this time it is against American Catholic journals, and really against the Pope himself that he defends them. His main point is that the Orders, and especially the Benedictines, are carrying on a large missionary work in various parts of the world, and that they need this money to support their missionaries in China, Japan, etc. But that property was given by Filipinos, for the support of the Church in the Philippines. The Pope promised Mr. Taft that the money paid should be used for the Church there. The American bishops in the islands are making a bitter cry for priests, and declare that they have not the money even to pay their passage from this country. They tell us that churches are falling into decay because there is no money to repair them, and that the people are falling away. It was in answer to this appeal that the New England Catholics have just sent money to England to pay the passage of six or eight priests. Those Catholic papers are right which talk bitterly on the subject, as one of them says, and the editor who writes it is a parish priest:

"A celebrated French cynic once said that if he ever lost his purse he would pray that it might not be found by a theologian. If the lands and property of the Church ever again get in jeopardy thru changes in politics, the faithful will pray that the title of them may not be held by men bound by a vow of holy poverty."



## Postal Problems

THE INDEPENDENT has so long advocated the establishment of parcels post and postals savings banks that it is more than satisfied with the action of the Farmers' Congress, the Grangers and the Farmers' Clubs in their effort to concentrate action upon these reforms. The agricultural press is, we believe, a unit on both questions, and there will certainly be a strong pressure brought to bear upon legislation during the present winter. Altho we shall hardly secure the desired object during the present session of Congress, we are nearing success with considerable rapidity. Postal banks would almost certainly become a power-



ful factor in solving the problem of farm help. When hired men can invest their money, in absolute safety, and in a bank as near as the post office, the temptation will be directly away from the saloon and from wasteful habits. The class of people upon whom the farmer must rely for help is of a shifting sort, mostly without training in economics, and it needs encouragement in the way of thrift. A bank book would do these people more good than a course of lectures on domestic economy, or an annual term at an agricultural college. The man who carries a bank book becomes a safer man every way and a wiser one. He is interested in the welfare of society, and he is much more likely to get out of the mass and become a valuable citizen.

Savings banks of the sort we advocate are no longer an experiment. They are working exceedingly well in every European State, as well as in Canada and our own Hawaii. The Austrian postal savings banks conduct the business of ordinary banks, as well as that of a savings bank. Depositors carry checking accounts, and their checks can be cashed at any post office in the Empire. The charge for cashing checks is merely nominal, and much of the business is transacted by ledger transfer of debit and credit. Taxes are paid thru the savings bank, and in the same way household bills are disposed of. The post office serves also as an agency for collecting bills. The bill is sent to a post office bank, and the postman presents it to the debtor, remitting the money when collected. The Austrian system is so free and so wide in its application that it has become of about equal value to the rich and the poor. The whole government banking, parcels post and telegraph systems are united in the hands of the people; and it is said that any proposition to turn them over to capitalists "would create a riot."

In this country every effort to create a parcels post and postal savings bank has been met by our express companies with the most determined opposition. Some of the banks have indulged in the fear that savings banks, so generally established, would have a detrimental effect on their institutions. We believe that this objection is an error. It is,

however, unquestionably true that the establishment of parcels posts would greatly reduce the profits of express companies—to the advantage of the people. The event cannot be long postponed; and it would be far wiser if the express companies would adjust themselves to the inevitable. The people must and will be allowed those privileges which even the monarchs and autocrats of Europe have not considered it expedient to hinder. It is not pleasant nor tolerable to recognize the fact that, in this free country, we are suffering extortion and debarred from privileges which place us in the rear of civilized nations. That we will continue much longer to pay exorbitant rates for public service, on the blind belief that private enterprise alone can sagely conduct complex business affairs, is not to be believed. A book or package that by mail (government management) costs us twelve cents' postage costs about thirty cents by expressage; a package that by mail is charged twenty-seven cents, by expressage costs over forty.

The just demands of the American people require a parcels post, not only greatly below express charges, but much below the relative cost of smaller packages now passing thru the post office. A reduction of rates at least one-third could safely and wisely be effected. The American rate for parcels—that is, fourth-class matter—is one cent for four ounces; but the English rate is six cents for the first pound and two cents for every after pound. In America the weight limit is four pounds, but in England it is eleven pounds. The English parcel of four pounds requires twelve cents' postage, but the American parcel requires one-fourth more. In America you cannot send in a parcels post anything that belongs in first, second or third class mail matter; therefore, all fourth-class packages must be left open for examination. The Englishman, on the contrary, can seal up his fourth-class matter. In this and in other ways our domestic system is considerably inferior to that of other countries, while our foreign service scarcely exists at all.

Instead of trying to remedy matters and improve the service, the department, under the influence of Mr. E. F. Loud,



three years ago undertook to secure such modifications of existing statutes as would greatly abridge even the privileges already existing—especially those of publishers and the reading public. Mr. Loud took his position by saying:

"Such business as the post office now does in carrying fourth class mail, should be done by private enterprise. If I had my way, the post office would give no more facilities than it does today; it would give fewer."

THE INDEPENDENT has already noted the appointment of the same Mr. E. F. Loud, so long chairman of the House Post Office Committee, as our delegate to the International Postal Congress, and has emphasized its protest. This appointment means that the American people are to be represented substantially by the express companies; that the sentiment of the people is to be ignored on the questions that are to be discussed, or are to be misrepresented. We are glad that the granges and other agricultural bodies are taking up this matter, and we believe their influence will be felt. The Central New York Farmers' Club, at a recent meeting, passed this resolution:

"That in the opinion of the Central New York Farmers Club, no more unfit person could have been selected, nor one who more thoroly misrepresents the sentiments of the American people; Resolved farther, that we request President Roosevelt to cancel the appointment of Mr. Loud, and select in his stead, some person who justly represents the wishes of the people of the United States; and who may be trusted to advocate vital progress in postal service."

This is not stating the matter too strongly, for Mr. Loud has openly acknowledged his position to be that of a reactionist, and he is understood to be even opposed to rural free mail delivery.

For at least three years the Farmers' National Congress has taken its stand very strongly in favor of a parcels post and postal savings banks. It has favored "broadening the parcels transportation facilities of the present postal system by increasing its maximum weight and decreasing the charges." Every one of our Postmasters General, with one exception, for the last twenty years, has advocated both the reforms suggested. It does not surprise us that the Manchester Guardian, one of the ablest papers in England, should pronounce our Post Office Department "inefficient, expensive and far

behind the times in all ways." We are not only paying for transportation four times as much as we should pay, but the Department is serving us according to the dictation of rivals and reactionists. Our hope for progressive action must lie very largely in the force of such action as can be taken by the people thru agencies as we have quoted. Now that agriculture is coming to the front and industrialism is gaining control, such resolutions become notably significant. The fact that postal facilities have been widened to include free mail delivery does not satisfy the rural population, as it should not. It is one of the happy results of progress that one forward step creates a demand for farther progress. In this case THE INDEPENDENT is heartily with the people.



#### Governor-General Wright

Denied over and over again, but never believed, Governor-General Luke E. Wright really has left the Philippines for good, and their good, and will be succeeded by Judge Ide, of the Philippine Commission, for a few months, when Judge Smith, of the same Commission, will take his place; and General Wright becomes the first Ambassador to Japan. This may fairly be understood to be the good work of Secretary Taft in his late visit to those Islands. The trouble with Mr. Wright was that to him—and he represents the Army feeling—a Filipino was a sort of inferior "dago," or "nigger," not fit to be considered and treated as a social equal; and this is the chief cause of the ill-will of the Filipinos to Americans. Personally they might like the Spaniards, with all their bad government, better than Americans of the prevalent sort. We most sincerely hope that the impression is correct that Mr. Ide and General Smith are not infected with the caste taint which General Wright took with him from Tennessee. General Smith is a Catholic, which may, or may not, make him more acceptable to the Filipinos, who were Catholics until the Aglipay schism withdrew a large part of them; as the cleavage of the two is very deep and has to do with very serious property questions which General



Smith may not find it easy to bridge. General Wright goes to a great yellow empire, where a richer color is no social or official disadvantage, and no indication of inferiority, as certain contemptuous Caucasians have lately learned to their sorrow.



#### John Burns in the Cabinet

One member at least of the new British Cabinet, John Burns, who represents labor, has made a public address in which he says he does not believe in a hereditary House of Lords, or in any hereditary authority. But that language includes the Crown, and that is declared to be treason, and all he will be ready to say is, If that be treason, make the most of it. He also will be opposed to the further introduction of Chinese coolies into South Africa. These coolies do not come of their own free motion. They are brought by the persuasion and promises of agents sent by the South African Government to get them to take the place of other laborers who will not work for the living wage and are held bound for a period of years. The owners of the mines want laborers and will not pay enough to invite white workmen, and so they have got blacks, by taxing them so much and then compelling them to accept the work at the low wages, so that they can pay their taxes and have something left over to buy a wife. But by degrees the blacks are getting other and better means of securing a living, and are unwilling to work in the mines. So the late British Cabinet allowed, at the urgency of the mine owners, the colony to send agents to China, and by glowing promises to bring already some forty thousand Chinese coolies and many more to follow. They replace the negroes, as the negroes replaced white laborers. Now they are dissatisfied with their work and pay, and it is the business of the police to arrest them as they run away and drive them back to their work till their term of service is expired. John Burns in his first speech declares this system to be the next thing to "absolute chattel slavery," which it certainly is. The new Cabinet is not inclined to carry on this system of peonage.

#### Cuneiform Clericalism

A new danger of Clericalism has been discovered in France, and it is clear that the watch-dogs must be on their guard against it. A successor has to be chosen to the late distinguished Dr. Oppert, who was Professor of Assyriology in the College of France, and one of the fathers of this science. The faculty of the college, and equally the French Academy, have nominated as his successor M. Scheil, the scholar who first translated the Code of Hammurabi and many other texts found by M. de Morgan in Susa. In the common order the Minister of Public Instruction would accordingly appoint M. Scheil; but he is Père Scheil, a Dominican monk; and the Radical journals, which doubtless command a profound knowledge of Cuneiform learning, have been protesting that no monk can be a fit man to teach in the College of France; who knows but he may convert it into a Clerical order and corrupt the youth of France who will crowd his lectures to learn from him the heresies of Akkadian wedges? Why not at once introduce a law that shall forbid a priest to be a scholar, at least of Oriental learning, and then our Radical friends may be spared the disgrace of seeing Fathers Scheil and Epping and Strassmayer defiling the pure well of Chaldean lore? Thus only can the flocking French youth "fly the Babylonian woe," a woe against which Horace warned us centuries before Milton:

*"Tu ne quaesieris, scire nefas  
nec Babylonios  
Tentaris numeros"*

Who knows but Père Scheil may offend the Government by failing to teach that the Holy Virgin is only another myth of the Goddess Ishtar; or may even whisper aloud—profane thought—that Hiram Abiff was not the hierophant of the holiest of French mysteries?



**A Lesson From America** M. Brunetière, editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, is a skillful writer, but he does not know everything in the two worlds. He is a convert to Catholicism and was a very earnest opponent of the abolition of the Concordat. He believes that this separation of Church and State is a long step to pa-



ganism. He says that the great question at present is to determine whether the civilization of France is to be Christian or pagan. That is just the way that believers in the old order talked in Connecticut less than a century ago, when Church and State were separated there, by the action of all the unbelievers. And the unbelievers were right. They had justice on their side. But their acts delivered the Church and surprised its friends and confounded its enemies. No one would now go back to the old way. If the Freemasons, as M. Brunetière and his followers declare, have abolished the Concordat for the sake of destroying the Church, they have made one of Satan's usual blunders. The Church has got its freedom and will find its courage. It is ridiculous to see how Catholic journals in this free country are lamenting that the thing is done in France which they rejoice at here. M. Brunetière's myopia does not allow him to look across the Atlantic and find courage. The world has outgrown paganism.

#### Standing by the Guilty

One of the weaknesses of human nature is to stand by a member of one's crowd or family or nation, whether innocent or guilty. It is thought a point of honor, or even of patriotism, to stand by his country, right or wrong. We have had an example of it in the court martial of students at the Naval Academy, where it was regarded as more honorable to lie than to expose a companion's offense. A very sad case, also in the navy, was that which occurred several months ago in the harbor of Canton, and which has had very sad results. A squad of sailors from an American man-of-war, while passing over a bridge, seized the Chinese business manager of an English firm and flung him over the parapet of the bridge, where he was suffocated in the slimy mud of the canal. That was bad enough, but nothing further might have happened if the sailors had been punished. An inquest was held before a Chinese Magistrate and the British Consul-General, and complaint was lodged before the American Consul-General; but nothing could be done, owing, it was believed, to the unwillingness of the American naval officers to secure the evidence which would

discover the guilty parties. They could easily have indicated who the murderers were. Of course, the Chinese were very much excited and were indignant. If a foreigner is killed, they say, sharp punishment must follow, but if a Chinese is killed that is of no account. Not simply the riot in Canton followed, but this wilful neglect of those American officers has aroused a general hostility to foreigners; and the murder of the American missionaries at Lienchau, in the same province, was the result, probably, in part, of this unavenged crime.



The Filipino Progress Association has good names on its list of officers, but it seems to be run for other purposes than the one designated in its title. It is sending out a circular asking opinions on a resolution presented to Congress requesting the President to open negotiations with foreign countries for the neutralization and protection of the Philippines as soon as the United States shall grant them independence. We regard the proposition as irrational, because it tends to make a disturbance in the islands, where we want peace. It is cowardly because it proposes that we shall run away because of fear of trouble to ourselves. It is selfish because it plans to refuse to benefit the islands and to leave them to internal anarchy, where we are preparing them for freedom and peace.



We are glad to have our attention called to the fact that not all the Methodist *Advocates* have been silent, or silenced, as to the removal of Professor Mitchell from the Divinity School of the Boston University by the Board of Bishops. The *Christian Advocates* of Cincinnati and Pittsburg have discussed freely the question whether bishops should have the duty thrust upon them of judging heresy. The strongest utterance comes from the Report of the President of Boston University, who would have the University withdraw its consent to have its teachers approved by the Bishops before confirmation.



We wait, as the country waits, for Judge Calhoun's report on Venezuela. We presume that Congress will call for it.



# Insurance

## The Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company and Its New Building

To accommodate its growing business the Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company of Springfield, Mass., of which A. W. Damon is president, has been obliged to enlarge its quarters from time to time. The magnificent new building which it has just erected has proved to be of particular interest to life and fire insurance underwriters. The entire building is devoted to the company's business.

The Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company was chartered by special act of the Massachusetts Legislature on April 24, 1849. Business was begun on May 31, 1851, in an exceedingly modest way in two rooms in the City Hotel Building, the rental being \$100 a year. The capital stock was fixed at \$150,000, which was all paid in within two months after the business of the company be-

gan. The company presently established an agency in New York City. In 1859 the capital stock was doubled. In 1866 the Legislature made the company's charter perpetual, and the capital was further increased to \$500,000. The company survived the Chicago fire of 1871, which was perhaps the most disastrous in the history of the world, notwithstanding the fact that its losses on this account were almost equal to its entire capitalization. The Boston fire of 1872, following on the heels of the Chicago conflagration, was a severe blow to the Springfield, and cost it something like a quarter of a million dollars. The stock was assessed to meet losses in both cases, and the Springfield paid all its losses. More recently the Baltimore fire cost the company \$440,000, which, thanks to conservative financiering, the company was able to pay not only without assessment, but without embarrassment. The Springfield almost from the first day of its business existence has avoided localizing its



The New Building of the Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company, Springfield, Mass.



business, but has reached out to other sections of this country, both East and West, and has also formed German and other alliances abroad.

The company's statement, just issued, shows total assets of \$7,156,532, which is an increase over last year's figures of \$709,634. The reinsurance reserve of the company is now \$2,907,227, as against \$2,630,601 last year. The premium receipts in 1905 were \$3,788,135, or \$287,530 in excess of the preceding year. The ratio of losses incurred to

premiums written was 45.47 per cent. The company now has a net surplus of \$2,024,000.

....Forrest F. Dryden, third vice-president, has been elected second vice-president of the Prudential Insurance Company of America, taking the place of Edgar B. Ward, resigned. Jacob B. Ward, who has been chief counsel for the company, is the new third vice-president. The permanent counsel is Richard V. Lindabury. He also has been elected a director.



## Financial

### Holding Corporations

THE holding company is not the only instrument for building up the great corporate monopolies of the present time, but it is the most usual and most effective one among the municipal public service corporations, as well as among the great interstate railroads and the industrials. It is used for capitalizing the unearned increment coming to a public service company as a great city grows in population. As fast as the street railroad company's, or the gas company's, or the electrical company's earnings thus increase, its old stock is converted into bonds and new stock is issued to represent that increment. The new stock is sold to the public, with large profits for the syndicate managers. Legislative regulation of rates is then resisted, on the ground that the unfortunate stockholders would lose their dividends. The State is put into a dilemma between doing justice to the public who have made the increment, and doing mercy to the ignorant stockholders who have invested their savings in the new stock. The profit of the promoters cannot be reached. The most recent example is the so-called Ryan-Belmont merger of the elevated, surface and subway lines in the New York boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx. It is proposed to inflate enormously the capitalization of these lines by issuing bonds and stock of a new holding company in return for the stocks of the present corporations—themselves partly holding companies also.

It is not generally known to the public that such holding corporations are devices of the present generation. They were regarded by the common law as against public policy. The common law allowed no corporation to buy the stock of another corporation for the purpose of control. It allowed no corporation to buy the stock of a competitor. The Sherman Anti-Trust law of 1890 and contemporary State legislation would doubtless have prohibited holding companies if they had been then a menace to the community; but they were not, because even at that late date it was still impossible to create them except by special statute. They were first made possible in New York by an amendment inserted in the stock corporation law in 1892. In New Jersey they date from about the same time.

Mr. Shanahan, of Brooklyn, one of the leading members of the New York Assembly, has introduced a bill to modify this amendment of 1892, so that it shall not permit holding companies to hold the stock of public service corporations. His bill makes it unlawful for any other corporation to hold, directly or indirectly, more than \$100,000 in par value, or 10 per cent. of the total outstanding amount, of the stock of any public service corporation operating in the State of New York. The bill forfeits to the State all stock acquired in violation of its provisions. If this bill passes it will be the first serious setback to the evil of overcapitalization, and will make the formation of great traction and lighting com-



binations as difficult as it was before the year 1892. It will do this by applying a scientific remedy; not, as is the case with so much anti-Trust legislation, by attempting to curb natural processes of development, but by taking away from the corporate promoter a purely artificial contrivance which his astuteness has procured from the legislatures of the last decade. There is nothing natural or wholesome about a law which permits one corporation to hold the stock of another, which in turn holds the stock of a third. Such contrivances are indeed effective agents of concealment, by which profits or losses can be hidden from the public and from the stockholders, for the enrichment of insiders and of syndicates. But the general opinion of conservative business men condemns them.

DECEMBER'S output of pig iron was 2,052,397 tons, making a total of 22,600,000 for the year.

....George J. Baumann, cashier, has been appointed vice-president of the New Amsterdam National Bank.

....It is announced that the local telephone rates at pay stations in the several boroughs of New York city will be reduced from 10 cents to 5 cents not later than July 1.

....In 26 of the principal cities of the United States last year permits were taken out for the construction of buildings representing a cost of \$528,186,000, or a gain of 40 per cent. over the total in 1904.

....Among the indications of prosperity in this country last year was the importation of more than \$36,000,000 worth of diamonds, the highest value in any previous year having been \$28,500,000, in 1903.

....Maurice H. Ewer, assistant cashier, was last week appointed cashier of the National Park Bank of New York, of which Richard Delafield is president. Mr. Ewer, in addition to his banking experience in New York and Boston, was for several years assistant bank examiner in Massachusetts.

....According to a report recently issued by the Government, there were 534,000 miles of railway in the world in 1904, and 211,074 miles in the United

States. Other countries having more than 20,000 miles were as follows: European Russia, 35,323; Germany, 32,967; France, 28,102; India, 26,950; Austria-Hungary, 24,120; Great Britain, 22,634.

....At the annual meeting, on the 8th, of the American Graphophone Company, of which the Columbia Phonograph Company is the sole sales agent, the capital stock was increased to \$10,000,000 and the par value of shares was raised to \$100. Since 1895 the company's assets have grown from less than \$700,000 to nearly \$6,500,000, and its working capital from \$40,000 to nearly \$3,500,000.

....Attempts are still being made to establish a competing telephone company in this city. It will be recalled that the Merchants' Association last year, after a thoro investigation, induced the existing company to make a reduction of rates amounting to \$1,525,000 per annum in revenue. It also declared, after careful inquiry in other large cities, that telephone competition in such cities was not beneficial to the public. This is our own opinion. Duplication of telephone systems is an economic waste. The best telephone service is that which is furnished by one centralized system, subject to municipal supervision, and to reasonable control in the public interest.

....Mr. Thomas W. Mulry has been elected president of the Emigrant Industrial Savings Bank. He succeeds James McMahon, who retires after a service of fourteen years. Mr. Mulry is prominent in Catholic circles. He is president of the Superior Council of the St. Vincent de Paul Society and a member of the Central Council of the Charity Organization Society. He also holds the office of first vice-president of the National Conference of Charities and Correction, besides being on the boards of many charitable institutions, Catholic as well as civic. Mr. Mulry is a director in the Guardian Trust Company, the Prudential Real Estate Corporation, and the United States Title Guaranty and Indemnity Company.

....Dividends announced:

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way, Debenture Bonds, Series D, payable February 1st.

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way, Debenture 4s, Coupon No. 8, payable February 1st.



# The Independent

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## Survey of the World

### Passage of the Statehood Bill

The Statehood bill was passed in the House, last week, by a vote of 194 to 150. It was asserted by the leader of the Republican insurgents on the 23d that he could rely upon the votes of 64 members of his own party, and that 54 of these had given pledges in writing. Sixty-four Republicans, voting with the Democrats, could have prevented the adoption of the rule, reported on the 24th, for the exclusion of all amendments. It was the desire of the insurgents and the Democrats so to amend the bill that the proposed admission of Arizona and New Mexico as one State should be prevented. The union of Oklahoma and Indian Territory they did not oppose. By the vote on the rule the strength of the opposition was tested, and it was at once seen that there were not enough insurgents. On a motion for the previous question only 43 of them (instead of 64) voted with 122 Democrats, and the motion was carried, 192 to 165. That was really the end of the contest. On the following day, when the bill was passed, there were only 34 Republicans in the negative. Several of the insurgents were absent, and two or three had been converted. Little time was allowed for debate. In the course of the discussion, Mr. Payne, of New York, speaking of unequal representation in the Senate, pointed to the large population and great interests represented by the two Senators from his own State. He was followed by J. Adam Bede, of Minnesota, who said: "He speaks of the New York Senators; most people are trying to forget them." Whereupon the proceedings were inter-

rupted by much laughter and prolonged applause on the floor and in the galleries. Mr. Tawney, the new chairman of the Appropriations Committee, said that, in his judgment, neither Arizona nor New Mexico should be admitted, separately or in union, but he would submit to the leaders of his party and vote for the bill. For this he was sharply rebuked by Delegate Mark Smith, of Arizona. The bill provides that the proposed new State composed of the two Southern Territories shall be named Arizona. Its capital is to be Santa Fé (New Mexico) until 1915, when the people may decide where it shall be thereafter. Until the same date, the capital of Oklahoma is to be at Guthrie. It is not expected that the Senate will pass the bill in its present form. An amendment permitting each of the two Southern Territories to vote separately upon the adoption of the State's Constitution will be supported, it is said, by all the Democrats and 14 Republicans. If this change should be made, by rejecting the Constitution Arizona could avoid the proposed union with New Mexico, to which she objects, and remain in her present condition.

### An Isthmian Canal With Locks

The majority and minority reports of the Advisory Board were considered by the Isthmian Canal Commission last Saturday, and it is understood that the minority report, which is in favor of a canal with locks, was approved. Probably the Commission's decision will be in accord with the views of Chief Engineer Stevens, who has said to the Senate committee that he prefers a



lock canal with a summit level 85 feet above the sea. He would make a summit lake thirty miles long by building a great dam at Gatun. Such a canal, he says, can be completed within eight years at a cost of \$147,000,000. From four to seven years in addition, and \$100,000,000 more, would be required for a sea-level canal.—The House has adopted, by a vote of 120 to 109, an amendment to the Urgent Deficiency Bill providing that the eight-hour law shall not apply to alien labor employed in making the canal.—Testifying before the Senate committee, Mr. Shonts, chairman of the Commission, said that he was receiving a salary of \$12,000 as president of the Toledo, St. Louis & Western Railroad Company, in addition to \$30,000 from the Government, but he gave no time to the management of the railroad. Some reports were sent to him, and other officers occasionally were in consultation with him. Describing recent preparatory work on the Isthmus, he asserted that the arrangements for food supply and housing were now better than those usually made for railroad construction in the States. The Executive Committee now consists of himself and Governor Magoon, who has been on the Isthmus since May last, but who returned to the States last week. Talking to reporters, the Governor, who is in excellent health, said that his only illness on the Isthmus had been at attack of malaria soon after his arrival there. Many suffered from malaria, but yellow fever had practically been suppressed. At Panama there had been no case in the last seventy-four days, and Colon had had only one (on December 11th) in a long time. There was not a gambling house or a house of ill-fame in the Zone.—Mr. Poultney Bigelow has resigned his lectureship at Boston University. President Huntington says that the Dean of the University told him he intended to give Mr. Bigelow a hint that his resignation would be acceptable. He adds that in his own judgment it was better for the University that Mr. Bigelow's connection with it should be severed. It does not appear, however, that Mr. Bigelow was forced to resign. He has sent to the *Louisville Courier-Journal* a check for \$1,000, the same to be forfeited if "upon a fair investigation" the state-

ments made in his recent article are proved to be untrue. He is willing, he says, to pay the expenses of any responsible person who will make such an investigation on the Isthmus.



#### Congress and the Railroads

On Monday last, while certain members who oppose official inquiry as to railroad combinations were inattentive, Mr. Gillespie, of Texas, procured the adoption of his resolution calling upon the President and the Interstate Commerce Commission for information as to the alleged merger of the Baltimore & Ohio, the Chesapeake & Ohio, and the Norfolk & Western railroad companies with the Pennsylvania Company, and for a report as to whether this is a combination of parallel and naturally competing lines. After action had been taken, Mr. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, moved for a reconsideration, but his motion was tabled by a vote of 122 to 95. The adoption of this resolution was the chief cause of a considerable fall of prices on the New York Stock Exchange in the afternoon of the same day.—After much debate in the House Committee on Interstate Commerce, the Hepburn Railroad Rate bill (which is practically the Townsend-Esch bill, passed by the House last year) has been reported favorably by unanimous vote, the Democrats joining the Republicans in supporting it, after a few amendments suggested by them had been accepted. The bill takes its name from the committee's chairman, and it is in accord with the views of President Roosevelt. Debate upon it begins this week, and it will be sent to the Senate with nearly the unanimous approval of the House. No bill has been reported by the Senate committee, in which those who agree with the President prefer one introduced by Mr. Dolliver, while those who are more in sympathy with the railway interest are inclined to support bills prepared by Mr. Foraker and Mr. Elkins.



#### Trial of the Beef Trust Case

In the Beef Trust case, at Chicago, the court has begun to take testimony with respect to the plea of the defendant packers that they are entitled



to immunity because, as they allege, Commissioner Garfield assured them that the information he obtained from them should not be used to their disadvantage. The first witness was Louis C. Krauthoff, formerly general counsel for Armour & Co., who gave an account of his interview with Mr. Garfield on April 13, 1905, asserting that the Commissioner then said that his Department was separate from the Department of Justice, that the information for which he asked would not be given to the latter Department, and that those who gave it would be protected.—The President has published correspondence relating to payments of money by one of the packers' lawyers, Judge George W. Brown, to newspaper men engaged in reporting the proceedings. District Attorney Morrison informed Attorney General Moody that Judge Brown, on December 27, gave to one Hasler, reporter for the *Inter Ocean*, "a certain amount of money, ostensibly as a Christmas present," directing him to give \$100 of it to Hector H. Elwell, reporter for the City Press Association, whose reports of the Beef Trust case were used by all the local papers and largely by the Associated Press. Elwell declined the \$100, and, when it had been shoved into his pocket, reported the matter to his employers, under whose instructions he returned it to Judge Brown, who said he had given it in gratitude for complimentary notices of himself. Hasler had retained \$100. Brown, who is counsel for the *Inter Ocean*, says it was merely a personal present to an old friend and neighbor. It is shown that Hasler (who has since been dismissed by the *Inter Ocean*) was hostile to the Government in this case. President Roosevelt, in a letter directing that the correspondence be published, says it appears that Judge Brown "has been guilty of bribing a reporter, who disseminated false and misleading statements." "Extraordinary efforts," he adds, "have been made in this case, as in one or two similar cases, to poison the public mind" by such statements.—Independent refiners in the Kansas oil field have made formal complaint to Commissioner Garfield that the Standard Oil Company and the railroads have conspired to prevent them, by

means of extraordinary freight charges, from selling their refined oil outside of the State. One of the examples given is this: That the freight rate from their refineries to the northern boundary, 254 miles, is 10½ cents per hundred pounds, and that it is increased to 30 cents if the oil goes only seven miles further to a station in Nebraska.



#### Various Topics

Some remarks attributed to Mr. Jacob Riis have led other intimate friends of the President to say that his attitude toward a renomination in 1908 has undergone no change. Mr. Riis was said to have expressed the opinion that the President would accept another term if at the end of the present one he should not have been successful in his contest with "the money power." It appears that what he said was incorrectly reported. The opinion he expressed was that the President would continue the fight, not in the White House, but perhaps in Congress. Mr. Lodge on the 24th, in the course of a speech in defense of the President's foreign policy, said that the President had entirely removed himself from the field of candidates for the nomination in 1908. Col. Cecil Lyon, chairman of the Texas Republican State Committee, says the South will demand the renomination of Mr. Roosevelt.—The Rev. George G. Ware, formerly rector of Episcopal churches at Deadwood and Lead, S. Dak., and president of a land and cattle company in Hooker County, Neb., was found guilty at Omaha, last week, on all of fourteen counts of an indictment for conspiring to defraud the Government by means of false homestead entries. At Denver, David W. Irwin was convicted of perjury in connection with extensive land frauds in Eastern Colorado, and sent to the penitentiary for five years.—Brig.-Gen. Joseph Wheeler, U. S. A., retired, a famous cavalry leader in the Confederate army, afterward a Member of Congress for many years, and in later years a commander in the war with Spain and against the insurgents in the Philippines, died in Brooklyn on the 25th ult., of pneumonia, at the age of sixty-nine.—The Imperial Chinese Commission arrived in Washington on the 23d ult., and on the following day was received by the



President at the White House. Commissioner Tai Hung Chi, presenting an autograph letter from the Emperor, said he was fortunate in having this opportunity of paying his respects to "the greatest champion of peace" and the "stanchest friend of China." The Emperor's letter was in part as follows:

"The United States Government has long been known for its excellent organization by the adoption of new principles of government with satisfactory and beneficial results. As we contemplate the existing condition of affairs with a firm determination to improve the present order of things, we desire to avail ourselves of your close friendship and neighborly kindness to obtain the necessary information for comparison with a view to proper selection."

At a dinner given in honor of the Commissioners by Secretary Root, among the seventy guests were members of the Cabinet, justices of the Supreme Court, Senators, Representatives, and prominent officers of the army and the navy.—Addressing a meeting of the Civil Service Retirement Association, which desires to create a retired list and pension fund for Government employees in the civil service, Secretary Shaw said that six years in the Government service were enough for any man. He believed that the interests of Government clerks would be improved by the operation of a law excluding them from the service at the expiration of a limited period, not to exceed six years.



#### Anarchists in Pennsylvania

While looking for the murderer of Michael Carrazola, a rich Italian, the authorities of Washington County, Pa., on the 23d ult., obtained evidence of the purpose of a band of anarchists to kill Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, and Governor Pattison, of Ohio. Having arrested one George Barli, they found in his pockets papers by means of which they discovered in a swamp, at Baird, a small mining town, ten miles east of Washington, a shanty in which the anarchists were accustomed to hold meetings. In this shanty were many letters addressed to John Spida, the head of the organization. From these letters it was ascertained that to this group of anarchists at Baird had been assigned the killing of Governor Pennypacker and Gov-

ernor Pattison, and that similar groups in other States had undertaken to kill other Governors. Spida was arrested, and with him the two secretaries of the group, Levi Constantina and Pietro Larrachi. All of the arrested men wore button badges bearing a picture of Bresci, the Paterson anarchist, who killed King Humbert. It appears that these conspirators had attempted to extort money from several persons by means of "Black Hand" letters. Carrazola refused to pay, and was shot. Michael Corusco was told that he must contribute \$2,700 or lose his son Stephen, nineteen years old. He declined, and the young man was killed. Four murders were thus committed by the conspirators, who were in communication with other anarchists in Paterson and Hoboken, N. J. Believing that branches of the organization exist in several towns of the Monongahela Valley and feeling unable to cope with them, the authorities of Washington and the neighboring counties have asked the Governor for the services of a troop of the State constabulary.



#### The Philippine Islands

Owing to the appointment of Governor-General Wright to be Ambassador to Tokio, the Filipinos were disturbed last week by a report (originating in Europe) that he had been instructed to negotiate a sale of the islands to Japan. His successor at Manila cabled to Secretary Taft a suggestion that the report should be officially denied. The Secretary at once replied that there was "not the slightest vestige of truth" in the rumor.—The bid of the syndicate in which J. G. White & Co., Cornelius Vanderbilt and others are interested, for the construction of 100 miles of railway in Panay, 100 in Negros and 95 in Cebu, has been accepted. The Government guarantee is 4 per cent. on 95 per cent. of the cost, for a period of thirty years. J. G. White & Co., who recently completed the Manila trolley lines, will build these roads, the cost of which will be about \$12,000,000.—The Philippine Tariff Bill recently passed in the House is vigorously opposed in the Senate Committee. Governor-General Wright, testifying in support of it, remarked that American sugar and tobacco growers who



feared Philippine competition "saw ghosts." When asked by representatives of the sugar interest to explain why the production of hemp, a non-competing product, was not stimulated by tariff legislation, he replied that it could not be, because land suitable for hemp was in the interior, and two-thirds of the inhabitants lived within three miles of the coast, where the land was suitable for sugar, tobacco and rice. The condition of the sugar industry, he added, was deplorable; sugar plantations were mortgaged to the limit.



**Porto Rico and Cuba** Roberto H. Todd, Mayor of San Juan, now representing at Washington the League of Porto Rican Municipalities, has been heard by the House Committee on Insular Affairs in support of the demand for an elected Senate in Porto Rico. The present Upper House consists of eleven members, of whom five are natives. All are appointed, and the majority are heads of the Executive Departments, or members of the Governor's Cabinet. Mr. Todd asserts that the native members are not consulted and are practically ignored, and that Treasurer Hollander admitted to one of them that they were regarded as "figure-heads." He also said to the committee that each of the leading American officials (one excepted) occupied a public building as a residence, paying no rent and receiving light, ice, etc., free of cost, while the Legislative Assembly and the Supreme Court were very poorly housed. Five successive Attorney-Generals had interpreted the laws according to the varying decisions of the States in which they had practiced, and the result, he asserted, was a hopeless tangle. In his judgment, the people had enjoyed a larger measure of representative popular government under Spanish rule.—Seventeen Cuban cigar-makers were expelled from Key West recently by a Citizens' Committee and compelled to take passage on a steamship for Havana. This was an incident connected with the cigar-makers' strike. Complaint has been addressed to our Government by the Cuban Minister, and there will be an investigation.—Representatives of all the political parties and of the Administration asked, last week,

in the Senate, for the passage of a bill appropriating \$25,000 to be expended by President Palma in procuring a wedding present for Miss Alice Roosevelt. Upon the motion of Senator Cisneros, an irreconcilable Anti-American, the bill was passed by acclamation.—The Senate has rejected, 8 to 5, a bill for a Commission to revise the tariff. In debate, the approaching reduction of our duty on Philippine sugar was considered, and it was said additional concessions from the United States should be obtained (by means of a larger preferential reduction of the Cuban tariff), in order that Cuban planters might not suffer by Philippine competition.—President Palma has vetoed a bill forbidding the importation of foreigners to work on the docks and shipping in the places of employees on strike.



**The English Elections** The voting in England for members of Parliament is now practically over and the new House of Commons will probably stand as follows: Liberals, 381; Unionists, 159; Nationalists, 84; Laborites, 46. This gives the Liberals a majority of about 93 over all other parties. Owing to the erratic method of restricting the popular majority of the Liberals is not so great as their majority in the House, and the Conservatives use this as an argument to prove that there has not been such a revolution in public sentiment as the election returns would indicate. As an example they show that in the election of 220 Liberals, constituting most of the Liberal majority, their vote was only 200,317 more than that cast for the Conservatives, the Liberal vote being 2,592,876 and the Conservative 2,392,559. The vote is the heaviest ever known in Great Britain. Up to January 27th 5,231,297 votes had been cast, while the total vote in the election of 1900 was only 3,089,389. The composition of the new House of Commons is very interesting from some points of view. Barristers are the most numerous class, there being 100 of them. Manufacturers come next, numbering 70. They are followed by 60 merchants, 45 ex-army officers, 34 solicitors, 29 journalists, 20 ship-owners and shipbuilders, 19 authors, 10 mine owners, 10 doctors, and 10 brew-

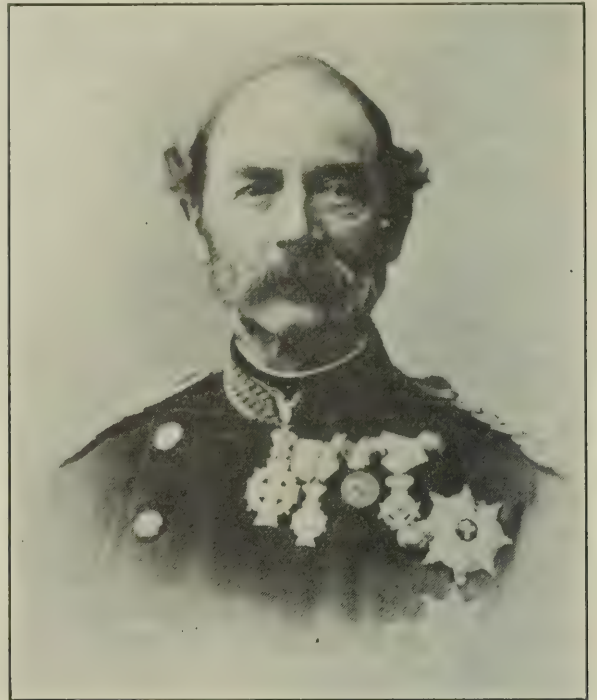


ers. Among the Labor members are 13 ex-pit boys, ex-miners and ex-factory lads, 5 compositors, 4 carpenters, 3 grocers' assistants, 2 mechanics, 2 stone masons, 2 navvies and 2 railway guards, 1 newsboy, 1 blacksmith and 1 agricultural laborer. There are 9 bankers, 8 stockbrokers and 12 farmers. One hundred and fifty are members of non-conformist churches. There are thirteen Jews, a larger number than ever before. The largest number of Liberals in any preceding Parliament was 300, after the passage of the Reform Bill in 1832. In order to make a place for ex-Premier Balfour, Mr. A. G. Gibbs, Member of Parliament for the city of London, has resigned his seat. It is possible that the Liberals may decide to run some strong candidate against him, in the hope of overcoming the 10,000 majority recently given to Mr. Gibbs in that precinct.

#### The Death of King Christian

Christian IX, King of Denmark, died suddenly from heart failure on the afternoon of January 29, at the Amalienborg palace, at Copenhagen. Altho he was nearly eighty-eight years old his death was entirely unexpected, as he gave his usual Monday morning audience to the public, at which he decorated twenty-four sub-officers of the navy with long service medals. But at lunch he became ill and died two hours later, in the arms of his daughter, Marie Dagmar, the Dowager Czarina. The death of no other monarch would have caused mourning in so many European courts, for King Christian was known as "the father-in-law of Europe," on account of his numerous family connections with reigning houses. Born in comparative poverty and obscurity, he became prominent, not on account of any extraordinary abilities, but thru the exigencies of international politics. The duchy of Schleswig-Holstein, which was all that he had an apparent chance of inheriting, he afterward lost to Germany. He was the fourth son of Duke William of Schleswig - Holstein - Sonderburg - Glücksburg, and was born April 8, 1818. In 1842 he married Princess Louise, daughter of Landgrave William, of Hesse-Cassel, and niece of King Christian VIII, of Denmark. Ten years later, by the Treaty of London, her husband

was made heir to the throne of Denmark, and on the death of Frederick VII, November 15, 1863, Christian became King. He had six children, of which Prince Frederick now becomes King of Denmark, Princess Alexandra is Queen of England, Prince William is King George of Greece, Princess Marie Dagmar, who was married to Alexander III, Czar of Russia, Princess Thyra, Duchess of Cumberland, and Prince Waldemar, who married Princess Marie, eldest daughter of the Duke of Chartres, of the French royal house of Orleans. The Crown



Christian IX, King of Denmark,  
Who Died January 29th.

Prince who succeeds his father as Frederick VIII, of Denmark, married, in 1869, Princess Louise, daughter of King Charles XV, of Sweden and Norway. They have eight children, one of whom, Prince Charles, has recently become King Haakon, of Norway. The late King was very democratic and unostentatious in manner, and the quiet and moral family life at Copenhagen has been a model for all the courts of Europe.

#### Catholic Foreign Mission Work

In his new edition of the "Abriss" of the History of Protestant Missions since the Reformation—a classic in its kind—Professor Warneck, of the University of Halle, the leading



authority on the subject, has for the first time compiled statistics of Catholic foreign mission work also. The contributions of the entire Catholic world to this cause is about \$3,500,000, of which \$625,000 are contributed by Germany. Over against this the Protestant total is \$17,000,000. But the Catholic Church does not pay its mission expense with these annual contributions. By all odds the largest sums for this purpose are secured by the Catholic societies from three other sources, namely, the funds of the Propaganda, from the religious orders, and from various state treasuries. How great the sum is contributed from these sources has never been made public, but the Catholic writer on mission subjects, Peter Baumgarten, in his "Missionstatistik," computes that in the past century the voluntary contributions of the Catholic Church for mission purpose was \$123,120,000, while the total expense had been \$401,500,000. The total number of Catholic mission workers in the foreign field is 5,800 priests, not counting in the secular clergy, who are especially well represented in the older mission fields. Still greater is the number of order brethren and sisters. Warneck concludes that, without the secular clergy, the foreign mission work of the Catholic Church engages 14,000 persons.



#### Russia and Her Problems

It has been many months since Russia has been as quiet as it is now, altho the disorders still occurring are sufficient to cause serious alarm in any other country. The Government continues to prevail both against urban revolutionists and the rebellions in the Baltic and Caucasian Provinces. Ten thousand troops in Livonia have surrounded the greater body of the revolutionists and are gradually narrowing the circle. Those who are caught are at once tried by court-martial, and if found guilty are imprisoned or shot upon the spot. Nearly 250 revolutionists have been shot and several thousand taken captive. The destruction of property during the agrarian riots in the Baltic Provinces is quite incalculable, for the castles of the old German families contained many collections of great historic and artistic value. The two hun-

dred castles burned in the Wenden district are valued at \$4,000,000, exclusive of their contents. The "North Caucasian Republic" has collapsed after a nominal existence of one month. The "army," consisting of mutinous soldiers and members of the revolutionary organizations led by a Cossack officer, defeated with great loss a detachment of three companies of Cossacks sent against them, but could not stand the attack of the next column of Cossacks with artillery and infantry. The troops having regained control of the railroads, are now pushing into the mountains, where the Armenians and Mohammedans are fighting each other. In Vladivostok a mutiny has again broken out among the soldiers, who have seized and still hold, the battery of the Holy Innocents and are defending that fortress with machine guns and rifles. General Mistchenko has been sent to Vladivostok to put down the mutiny. The vigorous repressive measures of the Government have completely crushed the outward manifestations of revolutionary movement. The leaders are now confining their activity to political assassinations as under the old régime. General Prosorovsky, chief of the gendarmerie of St. Petersburg, has received from the revolutionists a notification that the recent assassination of General Livorsky was a mistake on their part, that General Prosorovsky was the intended victim, and that they will rectify their error at the earliest opportunity. There appear to have been several attempts recently upon the life of the Czar. Two nuns carrying bombs have been arrested at Tsarskoë-Selo. The Czar did not venture to perform in public on the Neva the ceremony of the blessing of the waters, at which he nearly lost his life a year ago thru the "accident" of a loaded cartridge having been used in one of the saluting cannon. Instead of the Neva the waters blessed were those of a small lake in the Tsarskoë-Selo Park. The Government is prosecuting the newspapers which have published seditious matter such as the manifesto of the Workmen's Council. Seven of the leading editors are on trial, the first to suffer being Alexis Suvorin, editor of the *Russ*, the most widely circulated newspaper in Russia, who was in this country at the time



of the Portsmouth Conference. He has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment in a fortress. Among those whose cases are pending is Professor Miliukoff, formerly instructor in Russian history at the University of Chicago. The growing friendship between the Czar and the Kaiser was emphasized by the words of Emperor Nicholas in proposing a toast to the Emperor William at a luncheon given at the Tsarskoë-Selo in honor of the birthday of the latter: "I drink to the health of the Emperor of Germany and King of Prussia, my brother and very dear friend." Then, turning to the German Ambassador on his right, he is reported to have said: "Brother—that is more than ally." The incident is considered to have special significance, now that France is counting upon the support of Russia in the Algeciras Conference.

#### The Moroccan Question

The conference at Algeciras has apparently made but little progress during the week, altho none of the questions have been raised on which there is likely to be a deadlock between France and Germany. The Moroccan delegation surprised the Conference by presenting an elaborate scheme for increasing the revenues of the country, by taxes on business transactions and public amusements, such as theatres and cafes, and by a heavy protective tariff. The proposed duties average 20 per cent. *ad valorem*, but tobacco is taxed 100 per cent., and tea, coffee and sugar 40 per cent. The delegates of the Powers were not prepared to act upon this increase of duties and have telegraphed home for instructions. The question of contraband trade has been disposed of by the agreement that the enforcement of the regulations adopted shall be left to France and Morocco, as regards the Algerian frontier, and to Spain and Morocco in regard to the Spanish frontier. Herr von Radowitz, the head of the German mission, and M. Révoil, the head of the French, met in private conference, and agreed to have all the questions involved discussed in detail by their colleagues, Count von Tattenbach and M. Regnault, with a view of coming to an agreement in regard to them before bringing them before the Conference. While the Powers are thus

discussing the affairs of Morocco the internal condition of the country is becoming worse. The Anjera tribe sent three notables to the Sultan with presents. They were assassinated on the road by Raisuli, the brigand, who last year kidnapped Perdicaris and Varley. In revenge the Anjera burned three villages in the vicinity of Tangier.



#### The Chinese Anti-Foreign Movement

The new treaty between China and Japan, consequent upon the Portsmouth treaty, opens to international trade sixteen cities in Manchuria, among which the following are those whose names have become familiar to us thru the Russo-Japanese war: Feng-Wang-Cheng, Liao-Yang, Tie Pass, Harbin and Kirin. But it has become quite evident that these will not become semi-foreign cities like the old treaty ports. Viceroy Yuan Shih Kai has drawn up regulations for these cities as well as for the newly opened port of Chinanfu, the capital of the Province of Shan-Tung, and has carefully provided against a predominance of foreign influence. No foreigner is to be allowed to buy land. It may be leased for a period not longer than thirty years at terms fixed by the Government. The lease may be renewed. The taxation, police and postal service are to be kept in the hands of the Chinese. On account of the recent shooting of a native woman by American native officers in the rice fields near Nanking, the Governor has petitioned the Emperor to prohibit hunting outside the foreign settlements. The Government has ordered the Viceroys to report the number and nationalities of the missionaries holding valuable property, and also to send in inventories of all mines and other possible concessions. The anti-foreign feeling is increasing and outbreaks are feared by the residents, which may take the form of either Boxer violence or a Taiping rebellion. The Government still refuses to agree to the Anglo-Tibetan treaty which Colonel Younghusband obtained at Lhasa. On the contrary, the Chinese propose to strengthen their hold on Tibet by placing in Lhasa a Chinese Governor supported by troops drilled in the European manner.



# How I Wrote "Lay Down Your Arms"

BY BARONESS BERTHA VON SUTTNER

[Last December, the writer of this article was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize for 1905, and what most contributed to secure this high honor was the authorship of that remarkable work, "Lay Down Your Arms," which has been described by M. Frederic Passy, the first laureate of the Nobel Peace Prize, as enjoying "the rare merit and great good fortune of popularizing a horror of the useless and evil slaughter occasioned by war." Oddly enough, this indefatigable peace advocate is the descendant of a distinguished Austrian military family, her father being the late Count Franz von Kinsky, Field-Marshal.—EDITOR.]

I T was toward the end of the year 1880, when I had already reached a mature age and was in the midst of zealous studies in science, philosophy and history, that the idea dawned on me and soon became a deep-set conviction, that war was an institution handed down to us by the barbarians, and to be removed by civilization. At this same moment I learned by accident that a society existed in England based on this same idea and aiming to influence public opinion in favor of the creation of a court of arbitration. So I hastened to write to this "Peace and Arbitration Association" and asked for information. The now venerable Hodgson Pratt, who is the founder and president of that organization, forthwith sent me the bylaws and publications of the society, and thenceforth kept up an active correspondence with me. Thus it was that I learned all that had been done and all that remained to be done in this important field of work.

The more I looked into the question the more I became absorbed by it and the more eager I was to do what little I could to advance the cause of peace. As I had had some experience in authorship, I felt that it was in the department of literature that I could do the most good. My idea was, at first, to write a little story in which I would describe a young woman who had lost her beloved husband on the battlefield, and who then, as it had happened to me, suddenly awoke to the condemnation of war. In my own case, however, my convictions were based only on theories, whereas my heroine was to be converted thru dire experience.

While I was engaged in gathering materials for my little tale, so much accumulated on my hands and my mind was so teeming with my subject, that from a

novelette my plan grew into a two-volume novel. Not satisfied with superficial information, I now began to consult recognized authorities, to study the campaigns of 1859, 1864, 1866 and 1870-71, to read the memoirs of different generals, to examine the reports of army surgeons and the Red Cross Society, to rummage in libraries and archives, among the diplomatic dispatches exchanged during those periods and among the orders given the various armies. Provided with this data, I set to work on the historical scaffolding of my book and the development of my plot, whose foundation was, of course, the ardent condemnation of war; and when I could write on the last page of my manuscript "The End," and put at the head of the first page, "Lay Down Your Arms," I felt that now I really was in a position to do something for the cause so near my heart. I was armed!

Full of confidence, I sent my manuscript to the Stuttgart editor who had always heretofore accepted what I offered him and who had recently asked me for a fresh one. But it was promptly returned to me with this message: "We regret it, but this novel we cannot use." So I tried other editors, but all declined it with the remark: "This does not interest our public," or "It would offend many of our readers," or "It is impossible to publish this in the present military state of affairs." Such were the opinions of the leading editors of German periodicals.

I next turned toward the publishers, and first sent the manuscript to my habitual publisher, Pierson, of Dresden. He kept it a long time and then advised me to change the title, which he found too aggressive, and to submit the manuscript to a competent public man for revi-



sion, who would suppress or modify the passages which could give offense in military and political circles. This I, of course, utterly refused to permit. The title of the book expressed clearly the purpose I had in writing it, and told the reader, without any subterfuge, just what he was to expect between the covers, while the passages which it was proposed to cut out because they would excite disapproval in certain quarters were the very essence of the book, what gave it its *raison d'être*. So I would consent to no change, either in title or text.

As I afterward took part in the peace movement, it has been thought in some quarters that I wrote this book as a consequence of that movement. But the facts are exactly the contrary. My book made me a peace advocate, but it did not spring from my participation in that reform. This is how it happened.

In the spring of 1891, about fifteen months after the publication of "Lay Down Your Arms," I and my husband were stopping in Venice. One afternoon somebody knocked at the door, and the servant being absent, my husband himself opened it. An elderly, well dressed gentleman was standing on the landing.

"Does the Baroness von Suttner live here?" he asked.

"Yes; she is my wife," was the answer.

"What! you are the husband of Madame von Suttner—Bertha von Suttner?"

"I certainly am."

"You are not dead, then?"

"With your permission, I am still living."

"But were you not shot in Paris?"

"It seems not."

In the meantime I stepped forward and led our guest into the drawing room, when he presented himself to us and told us the object of his visit. We soon learned that we had before us Mr. Felix Moscheles, son of the celebrated composer, Ignaz Moscheles, and godson of Felix Mendelssohn, he himself a painter, an earnest peace advocate and vice president of the London Peace and Arbitration Association. He told us he had been ill during a pleasure trip in Egypt, and his wife, to amuse him, had given him a copy of "Lay Down Your Arms" to read. He began the book rather against his will, he went on to tell us, for he does

not care for fiction. But when he saw the nature of the volume he hurried thru to the end with feverish interest, because here were all his own views against war condensed in a living and possible story. "I must make the acquaintance of the author of this volume," he then and there said, and forthwith decided to journey home via Vienna. He had intended simply to pass thru Venice, but while telling one of his friends why he was going to Vienna, learned that the person sought for was at that moment in Venice, and that she even lived in the Pleazzo Dario, just opposite his lodgings. So he started out immediately to make the personal acquaintance of the unhappy widow, the expounder of all his cherished ideas, when lo! her lawful husband himself opens the door. Thus the widowhood was found to be fiction, while the communion of ideas is still a living thing; and, during that first hour was formed a friendship between us three which has lasted without a cloud from that time to this, and whose first act, on the evening of that same day, was the laying the foundations of a new work which was to have an important influence on the peace movement.

At that time there lived in Venice, where he kept open house, Marquis Beniamino Pandolfi and his wife, who had been a friend of my childhood. I knew that Pandolfi, who was a member of the Italian Parliament, was a supporter of peace ideas, and as he was giving a reception that evening, I suggested to Mr. Moscheles that he seize the occasion to speak with him about the movement in England, and that he urge him to secure, among his colleagues in the Italian Parliament, adherents to the Inter-Parliamentary Union, which was at that time a very small body. It was especially important to strengthen this organization at that moment, for in November of that year the Union was to meet at Rome. This association had been founded in 1888 by Wm. R. Cremer, M. P., of London, and Frederic Passy, of Paris, then member of the Chamber of Deputies, and it was at the French capital, during the International Exhibition of 1889, that the first Inter-Parliamentary Conference was held, France and England alone being represented. The second meeting



was held in London, with a few more parliaments represented, and now the third meeting was to take place in Rome.

The result of the advent of Mr. Felix Moscheles at the Palazzo Bianca Capello, Pandolfi's home, was that, while the elegant society of Venice and its gay youth were dancing and eating in the big dining room, a long conversation took place in the host's study, in which the Marquis, Mr. Moscheles and we two participated.

The upshot of it all was that not only did Pandolfi promise to aid in the organization of the approaching conference, but invitations and circulars were prepared on the spot looking to the foundation in Venice of a peace society. The plan succeeded, and some of the most prominent men of the town came into the movement. Shortly after this social meeting at Pandolfi's he returned to Rome, Mr. Moscheles to London and my husband and myself to Vienna.

In the course of a few weeks I learned from Pandolfi that he was having marked success in securing collaboration in Rome, and at the same time we began working up a favorable sentiment in Vienna. We talked to our Parliament friends of the newly established peace society of Venice and of the coming meeting in Rome, and in the end I had the great pleasure of being instrumental in bringing about the formation of a Parliamentary group at the Austrian capital. I addressed myself personally or by letter to one after another of the members of Parliament, sent them the Pandolfi circulars, and used every possible means to secure an Aus-

trian delegation for the Rome conference. In this ungrateful preliminary labor I was especially aided by two Deputies, Barons Pisquet and Kübek. I still have in my possession letters from different prominent members of that time which dwell on the inopportuneness of the proposal and the practical difficulties in the way of its realization. But we succeeded, nevertheless, in getting a delegation sent to Rome, with Dr. Russ at its head. This

was an important step. Another was to follow.

It was a fancy of mine that, at the same time with the holding of the Inter-Parliamentary Conference, it would be a good idea if an international congress of peace societies were also assembled in the Eternal City. But as there was no such society in Vienna, I seemed thus called upon to create one there. In undertakings born to succeed, there generally lies an ingenuous ignorance of the risks, an incomprehension of the obstacles and a happy unconsciousness of one's own arrogance. So, on September 1,

1891, I sent out a call for the founding of an Austrian peace society, and great was my astonishment, two days later, to see it given a conspicuous place on the first page of a leading Vienna daily, the *New Free Press*, with these words from the editor accompanying it: "On this question no authority is higher than that of the author of 'Lay Down Your Arms.'" Then followed this editorial comment on the idea set forth in the call:

"Because of the new instruments of destruction and the increased armed forces, war has been changed into a thing that ought to



Baroness von Suttner.



be described by another name. Because of the continuous development in warlike preparations, armies are now quite different from what they were when we last saw them brought face to face. Let me illustrate my meaning. If you keep on warming a bath till the water boils, so that the person who steps, rather falls, into the tub is scalded to death, can you still call this a bath?"

Since the above lines were written, fifteen years ago, things have gone from bad to worse, and this will go on. The great book of the late Jean de Bloch, "The Future of War," proves this. From all sides pour in the accusations against the wholesale murder of modern warfare. The god of war, who has silently grown into a race-devouring Moloch, has been brought before the awakened conscience of the world. He is summoned to defend himself, or, if he fails to do so, to accept the death warrant which sooner or later must be his lot.

The response to my call astonished me much more than its prompt publication in the Vienna daily. Immediately hundreds of enthusiastic letters came pouring in upon me from all classes of society, and prominent persons offered to aid in founding the proposed organization. So thus was the Austrian Peace Society established, of which I am still president. I was sent as its delegate to the Rome Peace Congress, and there, in the Capitol, I made my first public appearance in the peace movement. So I repeat, that the writing of the novel, "Lay Down Your

Arms," cannot be regarded as a result of my public career, but, on the contrary, my career sprang from the novel.

All this is now very far off. Then, novels and the forming of peace societies were important factors toward the advancement of the movement. But today it has reached such a point and is associated with such high and decisive political problems, that the acts of the individual, in letters or societies, have been pushed into the background. It has become the question of the hour, and neither the energy of its originators nor the pleadings of its followers are now essential to its final triumph.

What we must do now is to develop the existing organizations, such as the Inter-Parliamentary Union, the Hague Tribunal, etc., and create an international political system that will give a legal basis to universal peace. Practical work toward an ideal end is peculiarly the part of America and Americans. It is quite natural, therefore, that it should be the United States branch of the Inter-Parliamentary Union that has formulated a plan for the accomplishment of this grand result. At the next Conference of The Hague, whose convocation we owe to President Roosevelt, the proposal of the American body and its chairman, Mr. Bartholdt, Member of Congress, will be laid before the world. Then will the peace movement take another grand step forward.

VIENNA, January, 1906.



## A Prayer

BY MARY EASTWOOD KNEVELS

LORD, of Thy gifts I ask but one,  
That I should never be content.  
But climb all day beneath the sun,  
And count my every feast a Lent.

To hold success another loss,  
To say my failure is a gain,  
To bear with pride a heavy cross,  
To look on highs and not attain:

To stumble into heaven at last,  
Too spent to lay my burden down.  
Unconscious that the world is past,  
And this new weight I wear, a crown!

WEST ORANGE, N. J.



# Plato and His Lessons for Today

BY PAUL SHOREY

PROFESSOR OF GREEK IN THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

NEAR the close of his pathetic autobiography, Herbert Spencer makes the naïve admission: "Still quotations from time to time met with have led me to think that there are in Plato detached thoughts from which I might benefit had I the patience to seek them out." The "detached thoughts" of Plato are accessible to everybody now in the index of Jowett's translation, and, consulted merely in this desultory way as a vast repertory of ideas, the Platonic dialogues retain for the age of Darwin all the suggestiveness, if they have lost much of the authority, which they possessed for the age of Plotinus or of Marsilio Ficino. It is a permissible tho mistaken belief that this vague suggestiveness and his ideal temper are the only lessons which Plato has for the hurried readers of a progressive century. "Plato," says Joubert, "shows us nothing, but he brings brightness with him. He teaches us nothing, but he prepares us and makes us ready to know all." And this is a plausible account of the matter for all but serious and systematic readers. "Not every one who cries 'Plato! Plato!' shall be admitted to that ideal kingdom," says Mr. Morley. The most conspicuous Platonists have always been those whom Coleridge calls the Plotinists—those who, as Pope puts it:

"tread the mazy round his followers trod,  
And quitting sense call imitating God."

From Alexandria to Florence, from Concord to Jacksonville and Osceola, they have made Platonism synonymous with mysticism.

On minds of this type the beautiful poetry in which Plato conveys his hopes or conjectures of the transcendental operates as a rank poison. And the healthy aversion felt for this esoteric Platonism by the robust common sense of Landor, DeQuincey and Macaulay is the chief cause of the widespread prejudice that regards Plato as the apostle of *a priori* sentimentalism and the

antithesis of inductive and utilitarian science. Macaulay's specious comparison of the Platonic and Baconian philosophies, the chief stock in trade of commencement orators denouncing the outworn classics, has sunk deep into the popular mind.

The mystics who provoked this reaction are themselves past medicine. But the bias of anti-mysticism may be cured if those who share it will consent to regard as the true Platonists not the mystics, but, to limit ourselves to the nineteenth century, men like Emerson, Matthew Arnold and John Stuart Mill. And, since the sober, scientific mind will distrust the hyperbolical encomiums of Emerson, and may misapprehend the delicious irony of Arnold, let us confine ourselves to Mill, who, without paradox, we may pronounce the chief Platonist of the century. He began to read Plato at the age of eight, and to the end of his life affirmed that the dialogs provide an intellectual discipline for which modern education has devised no substitute. But apart from this, the influence of Plato's substantive thought is conspicuous in all his writings, and especially in the "Utilitarianism," the volume on Representative Government, and the posthumous essays on religion. How can those who in the name of progress proclaim the "passing of Plato" reconcile this deliberate and well informed judgment of Mill with the view that Plato has no lessons for the best modern minds?

But what are those lessons? They can hardly be summed up in a paragraph. The literary charm, the moral elevation, the inexhaustible fertility of suggestion, the mere disciplinary value of the dialogs as logical exercitations, will suffice for some readers. Others, like Matthew Arnold in "Culture and Anarchy," will be more interested in the applications to similar phenomena in our own age of Plato's profound if some-



what reactionary criticism of the political, social and religious life of the Athens that "was dying of the triumph of the liberal party." Those who demand something at once more specific and of more universal practical application may be answered in the words of Mill:

"The necessity of a scientific basis and method for ethics and politics, and of vigorous negative dialectics as a part of the method . . . are the greatest of the many lessons to be learned from Plato."

Plato did not know and would not have used the word "sociology." But the best extant description of what our sociologists call "social control" is that found in his "Protagoras." And his thought, to put it crudely, is that the unorganized and casual social control exercised by public opinion voicing itself thru the megaphone of the yellow press and the trumpets of the platform ought to be replaced in government, education, and, to a large extent, in literature and the drama, by the expert judgment of the best and best trained minds of the age—by the "scholar in politics," in short. This thought is worked out in the "Republic," a book replete with anticipations of genius which, of course, do not admit of direct application to the life of the huge modern nations that representative government and steam have put in the place of the small city-state contemplated by Plato. The influence of this "noble philosophical romance," as Huxley calls it, has been incalculable. It has not only been read by all subsequent explorers of Utopia, from St. Augustine to More, from Fontenelle to Bellamy, but it has been studied by every educated sociologist and political philosopher of modern times. And in every generation it has surprised thinkers who supposed themselves to belong to the anti-Platonic camp with the pleasant shock recently experienced by Mr. H. G. Wells when he turned "from the lean, pretentious emptiness of Mr. Spencer to the concrete richness, the proliferating suggestiveness of Plato." Space fails to analyze the "Republic," and, distinguishing the imaginative vesture from the substantive body of its thought, disengage from local and historic accidents the residuum of abstract and general truth. But it contains one great idea that admits and invites

practical application to the business and political life of today. And at the risk of the gross misunderstandings to which a summary statement is exposed, I will expound this one great political or "sociological" lesson which we might learn from this old-world book.

Plato teaches that no real reform is possible until either philosophers become kings or kings philosophers. Such philosophic rulers, in addition to practical experience of affairs, must "know the idea of good." By this he means mainly that fitness for steering the ship of state is not demonstrated by success in grasping the helm. Government, the most difficult of the sciences, should be practiced as an art by men of high scientific competence, exerting their powers not to keep themselves in office, but for the realization of a definite and consistent ideal and philosophy of human welfare. To such rulers autocratic authority may and must be entrusted. This idea we reject as one of Plato's obsolete aristocratic prejudices, incompatible with our democratic institutions. As Mill says, the notion of the autocracy of the capable man is one that would commend itself to a reactionary like Carlyle. But he adds that Carlyle would be less pleased with the doctrine that the capable man is not born, but made by the severest discipline and scientific training. And we, too, in our repudiation of the idea, overlook a no less important qualification. These rulers and their highly trained assistants are to lead a life of enforced disinterestedness. They will have no sinister interests because they will have no private and separate interests of any kind—no families, no personal property, no secret storehouse or safe deposit vault not open to inspection. And Plato makes it plain that the chief if not the sole motive of these communistic regulations (applicable only to the rulers) is the necessity of protecting the people against the abuse of the powers which, to secure efficiency, must be entrusted to a few. Under present conditions, he tells us, there is no human soul that can endure the strain of absolute and irresponsible authority.

Now, it is perfectly possible for us to divest Plato's idea of its paradoxical dress. We need not establish communal marriage among the caste from which



the presidents of life insurance companies are chosen in order to prevent them from bestowing preposterous emoluments upon their kin. We need not require our legislators and judges to eat Spartan black broth at a common mess in order to check jobbery and nepotism. All that is needed is to qualify our American doctrine that every man is to do as he pleases, and is presumed innocent until proved guilty, by the Platonic principle that the trustees of high and irresponsible power must submit to restrictions which we need not impose upon the ordinary man, and that they must be presumed to be grafters unless they will accept a surveillance that makes grafting impossible. They are doubtless "honest men." But as Dr. Caius says: "Vat shall de honest man do in my closet? Dere is no honest man dat shall come in my closet." For the notion that politics and fiduciary finance are a game which every man has a right to play we must substitute the idea that they are trusts of which society has a right to dictate the terms.

When this principal has been once admitted, the practical applications will follow. Any restriction on anybody's liberty to play the game as he pleases and to the limit will seem impracticable to those engaged in playing the game according to the present rules. But we face the alternative of restricting this kind of liberty in those who may fairly be deemed trustees, or of trying social experiments that will destroy the free play of individualistic competition altogether. Beneath the wild and whirling words of socialistic declaimers is the plain fact that the present state of affairs outrages the sense of justice of the average man, even tho our American cornucopia secures him personal comfort. Interference with the institution of private property would still outrage our sense of justice more deeply. But public trusts are not private property. And there is no injustice in imposing severe self-denying ordinances upon those to whom the present order of society delegates powers of an essentially fiduciary character. If they do not like the terms, they need not accept the trust. Let them enjoy life and liberty and pursue happiness in some other oc-

cupation. Socialism is justly condemned in that it deprives men of "natural" rights and destroys the motives of efficiency. But no man has a natural right to hold political office, to exercise the power of eminent domain, or to control with State aid for private ends public utilities that are natural monopolies. And if society can check the abuse of these powers, it may well prove that no further interference with the system of individualistic liberty will be required.

It would be absurd for a closet student to dogmatize about the precise applications of this principle. Even a partial application would secure that indispensable fulcrum of disinterestedness which is needed to give the forces of honesty a "purchase" on the world. Let us suppose, for instance, that Senators, or judges, or life insurance or railway presidents, or special classes of expert inspectors and accountants were placed under restrictions that, humanly speaking, freed them from all suspicion of sinister interests. Grant them, for example, a comfortable but not exorbitant income for life or a term of years, as the case may be, and prescribe with it the prohibition of all outside pecuniary undertakings, the submission to inspection of all accounts, and the limitation of all powers of appointment by some form of civil service rules and the exclusion of kinsmen.

The present incumbents of such positions would denounce these conditions as monstrous and impracticable infringements of personal liberty. But society could obtain quite as good experts as they on these or similar terms. There is a type of men, and that not the least trustworthy or efficient, to whom these restrictions would not seem intolerable when accompanied by comfort, security, honor, freedom from worry and suspicion and the opportunity of faithful service. And if this be thought Utopian, the partial application of the principle to judges, inspectors and accountants would go far to restore that confidence in some ultimate appeal to incorruptible disinterestedness and fair dealing somewhere, for the lack of which we are drifting toward anarchy. This, I believe, is the most valuable practical lesson which Plato's republic suggests for the life of



today. Stated by a student in concrete imaginative form it can easily be made to appear fantastic and Utopian. But the fundamental conception of applying some rule of publicity and enforced disinterestedness to the retainers of abso-

lute and fiduciary power is one that must find its place in practical politics. It is the minimum modification of the American idea of "doing as one likes" that will save us from the reactionary tyrannies of socialism.

CHICAGO, ILL.



## A Good Example

BY FRANKLIN H. GIDDINGS, LL.D.

PROFESSOR OF SOCIOLOGY IN COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.

THE newspapers and other monitors of the public conscience, including THE INDEPENDENT, are finding pleasant occupation in holding up to view the late Mr. Marshall Field, of Chicago, as a good example of many praiseworthy qualities and of honorable business success. He was.

He was a good example also of something else that was not set forth in THE INDEPENDENT's interesting editorial a week ago—a something else really significant, and at the present moment deserving of particular consideration. The career of Mr. Field is being exploited by the organs of capitalism as a triumphant demonstration that a "right smart" poor boy by enterprise, honesty and attention to business may amass an enormous fortune without drawing it from any other source than that wealth which he himself by his productive activity contributes to mankind. As usual, the organs of capitalism in their over-conscientious desire to walk in the narrow path of truth have inadvertently stumbled into error. The career of the estimable Mr. Field was a convincing demonstration that no man on earth can possibly amass in his own lifetime as much as \$100,000,000 without freely tapping the reservoirs of that wealth which is created by the brain-sweat and the muscle-tension of mankind, rather than by his own individual productivity.

This correction of the record I beg to submit is important, so let us look at the facts.

And first, the contention of capitalistic

apologetics. "Here is a man," says one of our bravest organs, "the largest taxpayer in America, whose estate is variously estimated at \$100,000,000 up, that owned no franchises, was aided by no invention, sought no especial privileges, attempted to establish no monopoly, was protected by no tariff, and, wonderful to relate, was no tax-dodger." The last item in this statement I understand is strictly true, and it shall be counted to Mr. Field's everlasting credit. Some other items in the list are not strictly true.

Mr. Field was aided by one of the biggest inventions ever made. In fact, it was the foundation of his fortune. I refer, of course, to the invention of the department store, and it happens that it was not made by Mr. Marshall Field nor even by one of his salaried employees, who could have turned it over to him in exchange for a reward of merit, as many clever inventors, employed by millionaires and corporations, turn over their ideas to appreciative masters. This particular contrivance was invented in France, and was carried to its highest practical exploitation in the famous Bon Marché of Paris. There didn't happen to be any tariff on the idea, so Mr. Field imported it.

Having started out with this excellent nest egg Mr. Field did, contrary to the assertion of our apologist, proceed to profit mightily by our American tariff. On almost everything that he imported, subsequently to the original invoice of idea, he, like other honest merchants,



paid heavy duties, and like other honest merchants he thereupon charged prices for his goods which included a pretty percentage of profit upon the duties paid, as well as upon the original purchase cost.

Now let us turn to certain incidents in Mr. Field's career, about which the apologist has failed to enlighten us, but which have been fully set forth in the news columns of the public prints.

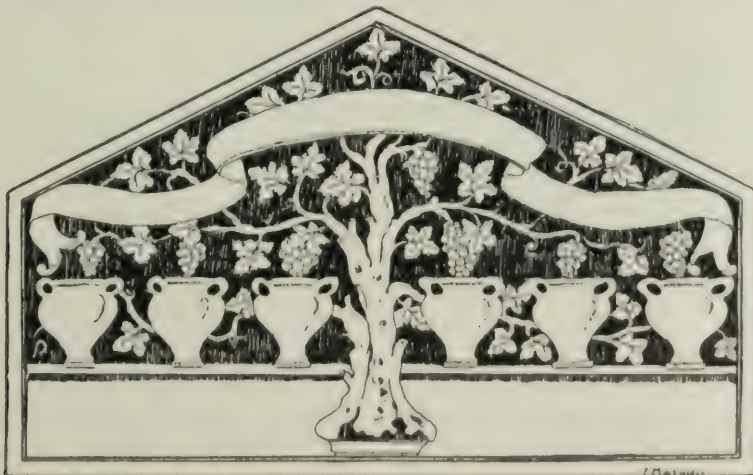
Mr. Field made a great deal of money out of his department store, but not a fortune of \$100,000,000 or more. Many years ago his sagacious mind began to reflect upon that item of wealth which the political economist calls "unearned increment." It so happens that the really desirable parts of the earth's surface are limited in area, and as population grows the demand for them increases. The narrow island of Manhattan, for example, is advantageously situated for commercial purposes, and a large number of human beings may be observed here carrying on various industries and trades. Little strips of land on the main thoroughfares have in consequence become so valuable that they are now sold not by the acre or even by the rood, but at so much a front foot, in certain instances even at so much an inch. The men that own these parcels of land do not themselves, as individuals, create its value, they only take it. Quite honestly, to be sure, they take it, because the community, which collectively creates it, in its wisdom permits any smart man with a taste for speculation to appropriate it.

To the alert mind of Mr. Marshall Field unearned increment, growing like a banyan tree on Manhattan Island, appeared as a source of private revenue not

to be despised. Ten or twelve years ago he began picking up a few good things on Fifth avenue. Little by little he acquired adjoining parcels, until he controlled a frontage of 164 feet on Thirtieth street and 254 on Thirty-first street. This property, it is understood, he leased to Benjamin Altman for ninety-nine years. In like manner, and on a yet larger scale, he bought in his own town. Of the \$40,000,000 worth of Chicago property on which he paid taxes, \$30,000,000 was in real estate. In addition to these investments Mr. Field had real estate holdings in various other States, and he owned large blocks of stocks and bonds in corporations holding valuable franchises conferred by the public.

This correction of the record of Mr. Field's honorable career is, I wish to repeat, important from the point of view of those who maintain that a man starting with nothing can in the United States amass a fortune of many millions by his own productive effort. This contention, I venture to submit, holds out wrong impressions and false hopes to the American boy who is "poor but honest." It may lead him into commercial error. If his purpose is to get together a little competence of a hundred million dollars or so, he should not rely upon his own wealth-creating powers. He will find it much safer to look about him for wealth created by the enterprise of the community, and with the assistance of trustworthy legal counsel find ways of tapping it, thru franchises and other privileges created by competent legislative authority, and thru advantages offered by our perfectly legal real estate system.


NEW YORK CITY.






# What Governor Folk Has Done

BY W. D. VANDIVER



[Mr. Vandiver is well known for his personal investigation and prompt action in the recent insurance scandals. He was a college professor for a number of years, and was then sent to Congress for two terms. He declined re-election for a third term, but was unable to retire to private life, being at once summoned to the part that he has since played in Missouri State politics. He has been closely associated with Governor Folk, both in his campaign and in his administration as Governor, and is now State Insurance Commissioner of Missouri. This article was given a an interview.—EDITOR.]



The clear cut reforms in Missouri which have brought the State into public attention a number of times within the last year were foreshadowed in the campaign which preceded Governor Folk's election. This was in many respects the most remarkable campaign for the Governorship which was ever waged in the State. It was not only the most strenuous campaign for nomination for Governor, but it was the most prolonged. It extended over a whole year of active campaigning.

The movement began with the organizing of a business men's committee by Mr. N. W. McLeod, a lumber merchant, of St. Louis, for the purpose of testing the question of whether or not it was advisable for Mr. Folk's friends to present his name as a candidate. The members became satisfied with the wisdom of such a course, and after they had effected organization in a general way, they asked me to take the chairmanship of the campaign committee. With some reluctance and hesitation I consented to do so, and took charge some nine months before the election.

Mr. Folk had, by his vigorous prosecution of the boodlers in St. Louis, earned a national reputation, and it was my thought that this reputation and assurance of integrity ought to be utilized by his party. I was then serving in Congress, but was not a candidate for re-election, and, therefore, was able to give some time and attention to the Governorship campaign.

There were many Democrats who felt that Mr. Folk's unyielding prosecution of some who were prominent in the party

would alienate a considerable number of voters, and, therefore, as a political move his nomination would be unfortunate for the party. But others of us took the ground that while he would lose some votes from that source, he would gain many more from the better element among the citizens of the State. What is known as the "old machine" opposed his nomination; not so much, however, because they were themselves personally corrupt as because they failed to comprehend the political force of a moral issue. There were also some people of good character who opposed his nomination because they doubted his party loyalty. But after a vigorous campaign he was nominated by an overwhelming majority, in the convention, and was elected by more than 30,000 majority in the general election, altho he was the only Democrat elected on the State ticket, thus more than justifying the calculation of his friends that he was 30,000 stronger than any other candidate. The next one to him on the ticket was beaten by over 17,000. This demonstrates what the moral element of society can do when it is united and determined.

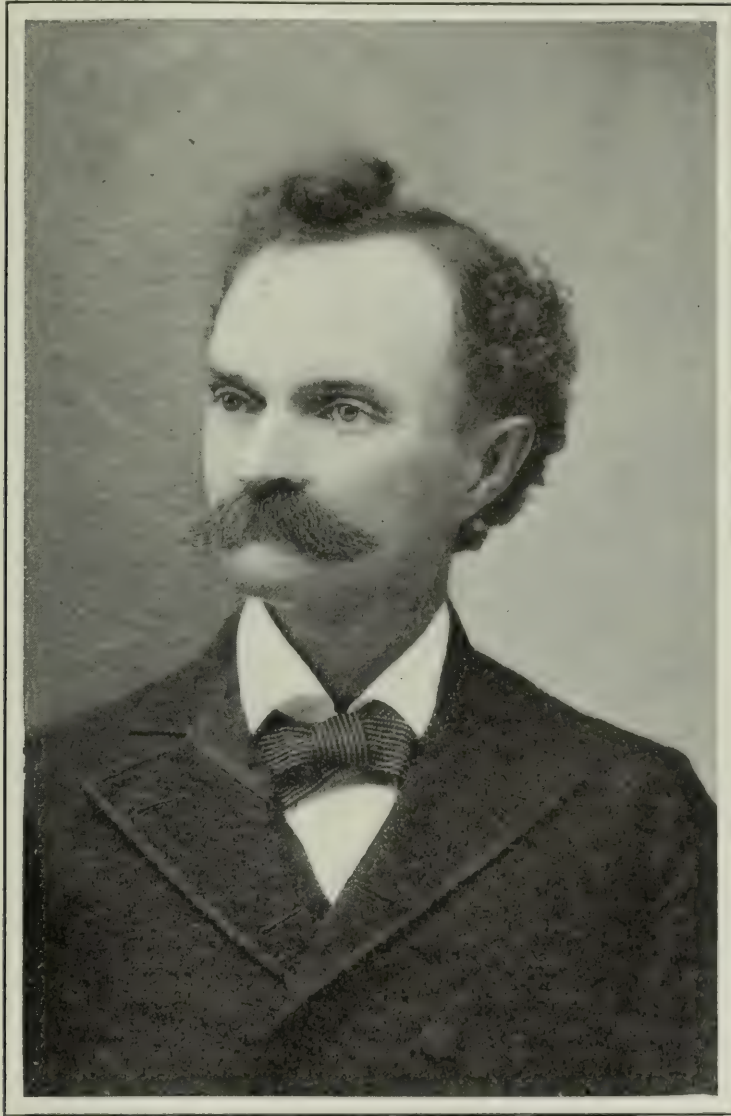
In regard to reforms accomplished under this administration, Governor Folk has more than made good. In the first place, the Legislature, which met last winter at the time that Governor Folk was inaugurated—Democratic in one branch, the Senate; Republican in the other branch, the lower House—was remarkable mainly for the fact that it was the first Legislature in many years whose members did not ride on railroad passes. It is believed that not a single member of



that Legislature traveled on a pass. It was also remarkable for the scarcity of lobbyists. Railroad attorneys, instead of taking up headquarters at the State Capitol, were scarcely seen at all, and when they did appear it was only on very short visits, to present themselves openly before committees of the Legislature, after which they left immediately. A maxi-

of the whole administration, and is likely to become the slogan of the next campaign in the State.

The law of Missouri has for many years prohibited the sale of liquor on Sunday, but it had been so long evaded that it had come to be considered a dead letter. Many persons, and even some eminent attorneys, thought it was impos-



W. D. Vandiver.

mum freight bill passed both houses and was signed by the Governor, altho it was opposed by all the railroad corporations of the State, and as a law on the statute books it has had the effect of materially lowering the freight rates, which had been in many instances excessive.

But the reforms of this administration have been more apparent in the executive department than in new legislation. "The Enforcement of Law" is the motto

sible to enforce the law in a great city like St. Louis. Nevertheless, it has been enforced, not only in St. Louis, but in the other large cities of the State—Kansas City and St. Joseph—and the result has proven so beneficial in reducing the number of criminal offenses that it is now very generally conceded that the Governor's course in this respect was not only right, but good policy as well. I venture the prediction that the Democrats in the



next campaign will boldly declare in favor of the Governor's policy of Law Enforcement, and that no other party will dare openly to oppose it.

One of the most notable incidents connected with this administration was the closing of the Delmar racetracks. An association of gamblers had managed for years to evade the law, and had succeeded in doing a very lucrative business until they had become so powerful as to control the politics of St. Louis County. So, when the Governor's order came for the enforcement of the law against racetrack gambling, they at once ignored the order and appealed to the local authorities whom they had put in power. For a time it seemed that they might successfully defy the authority of the State. But when, one fine morning last June, they were confronted with a cordon of policemen from the city of St. Louis, armed with authority from the Governor to break open their gates and take possession of their whole paraphernalia, and accompanied by the announcement also that if it were not sufficient the State militia would be sent the next morning to complete the job, they suddenly took flight and moved across the Mississippi River. This is, perhaps, the most notable triumph of courage in administration that has been witnessed in Missouri during the present generation.

Minor practical reforms have also been instituted in the various State institutions. As has so often happened in other States, so in Missouri, the various State institutions—of which there are twenty odd—had become the prey of small grafters in various little matters. Special favors in contracts for supplies and employment of labor, etc., gradually get to be fastened on public institutions and finally have to be uprooted by the strong hand of a courageous executive. This has been done in every part of the State, notably in the police system of St. Louis. The Police Department has been taken out of active politics. A number of police officers found guilty of little grafts and acceptance of favors for winking at crime have been dismissed, and the whole department given such a shaking up that even the patrolman on his beat is made to understand that his duty is to protect the public, and not the private violators

of the law. In short, the whole civil service has been toned up, and the administration of the law has been put on a higher plane.

The work accomplished by the Insurance Department of the State has, of course, been of particular interest to me as Superintendent of the department. I was not a candidate for this office, nor, indeed, for any other appointment under the Governor, but some time after Governor Folk was inaugurated, and after my term in Congress had expired, he offered me the position. At first I told him I did not think I wanted it, but he put the matter to me in such a way that I could not very well decline, as he said he felt that this was a very important office and he wanted some one to fill it that he knew he could rely on. I therefore accepted it, and again devoted myself to a subject to which I had given considerable attention in years gone by.

I soon found that a great many abuses needed reforming, but before I got very far in that direction the wonderful disclosures brought out by the New York Investigating Committee had astonished the whole country. It was found that great insurance officers, handling hundreds of millions of policy holders' money, had misused large portions of the funds in political campaigns, for lobby purposes in controlling legislation, and in exorbitant salaries. In order to test the question as to whether or not it lay within the power of the State to prohibit these things, I singled out the strongest and most powerful officials—the president and vice president of the New York Life—and notified them that unless their misused funds were returned and the officials forced to resign, the license of the company to do business in Missouri would be revoked. At first they denied the authority of the Superintendent to take this action, and boldly replied that insurance presidents "might die, but never resigned." Nevertheless, they have resigned, and Mr. McCall has replaced in the company's treasury \$85,000 in cash and given his note for \$150,000 more, and the company, under its new organization, has given assurance that these abuses can never occur again.

Other irregularities are being eradicated, such as giving large rebates to



special policy holders, issuing side contracts or special agreements as an inducement for people to take policies, and using extravagant illustration figures which mislead the policy holders as to the amount of profit or dividends they are to receive on the business. These and various other abuses, which have been

practiced by smaller companies as well as by the larger ones, are being driven out, and the general motto of the Insurance Department of Missouri, promulgated at the opening of the new year, and accepted, I am glad to say, by all the reputable insurance people of the State, is: "Honest business, or no business in Missouri."

JEFFERSON CITY, MO.



# Control Emigration Rather Than Immigration

JAMES DAVENPORT WHELPLEY

[Mr. Whelpley has recently returned from Europe, where for the past two years he has principally been engaged in studying European immigration to the United States for the purpose of his book, "The Problem of the Immigrant," which has just been published. He has long been known as one of our best newspaper and magazine writers, especially on industrial economics and political subjects.—EDITOR.]

**I**MMIGRATION into the United States cannot be effectively controlled without the co-operation of the countries from which the immigrants are drawn. In other words, effective control of immigration can only be secured by international control of emigration. At first thought this may appear impossible of achievement, but a careful review of the emigration laws of Europe, the economic and political conditions of European countries and the present tendencies of thought and legislation in those countries suggest that this much to be desired status of affairs may not be so far distant after all.

The immigration laws of the United States are, up to the present time, the most restrictive in force in any country, and they are the most rigidly, intelligently and honestly applied. Their limitations lie in political expediency at home, and in inevitable lack of jurisdiction over foreign lands and peoples. There is now practically no restraint upon outsiders in their efforts to break down the legal barrier erected by the American people to keep out undesirables. The slightest weakness in this structure is fatal, for the most powerful influences are forever at work to test its strength and effectiveness.

The country now attempting to control immigration is always on the defensive. However well intrenched upon its own territory, it must await attack and be content with repulsing the enemy. No victory, however, great, can be followed up. One repulse merely invites further effort. In brief, no defeat of the besiegers is final, and the attempt of the United States Government to discriminate in the admission of aliens is a wearisome and unending struggle against the combined forces of the alien army of the world. This army is directed by the able executives of all nationalities. It is enlisted, organized, provisioned, and transported by the most improved machinery known to modern business and at minimum cost to each individual.

Emigrants are landed upon the shores of the New World in appalling numbers each year and with no regard as to their fitness for citizenship in a self-governing republic. The burden of sorting them out, rejecting the unfit and compelling the return of the latter to their native lands is placed entirely upon the shoulders of a people that does not want them and that has issued urgent warning against their coming; a people that is fighting in a spirit of self-preservation for ideals which would soon become



hopeless of achievement if the country was overrun by an indiscriminate horde often recruited from the scarcely human social under-strata of the Old World.

The problem is not at all one-sided. The countries from which the immigrants are coming sustain annually an enormous economic loss. This is recognized by European statesmen and already reasonable effort has been made thru restrictive legislation to check the outward flow. Up to the present time, however, little beneficial effect has been noted. In many cases the causes for the emigration movement lie deeper than police legislation can reach, and to remedy them implies such a complete reorganization of the body politic as to amount to the adoption of a new form of government. Such reforms can only be secured in the older countries thru a process of slow evolution from despotism and a social organization inherited from previous centuries, which still throws its blight over the nations now furnishing, at least, seventy per cent. of the million or so people coming as immigrants to the United States each year.

Italy has taken the lead in Europe in discouraging her people from leaving their homes, but not until many sections of Southern Italy are almost depopulated. It is now contrary to the Italian law to solicit emigrant traffic and rate wars between steamship lines are impossible, for the Italian Government fixes the minimum price at which a ticket can be sold. For the protection of those who do go most stringent laws governing transportation companies have been enacted, and the Italian Government co-operates with representatives of the United States Government in an effort to prevent the embarkation of those likely to be refused admission upon arrival in America. No other European country goes as far as this in its effort to restrict emigration, but in nearly all those countries solicitation of business by steamship agents is prohibited, and more or less protection from imposition is afforded the emigrant. England has been and still is the worst offender in giving every facility to people of all sorts and conditions, criminals, paupers and deficients, an opportunity to reach the United States. In self-protection, how-

ever, England is about to mend her ways, and within three months an immigration law will be in force in that country.

Once the attention of a European nation has been aroused in practical manner to the necessity of retaining its effective population, and, still more, when a people like the English revolt against the unrestricted addition of dangerous and competitive aliens to the dependent classes, there certainly is hope that in time co-operation may be secured in a struggle long carried on single-handed by the United States. Whenever immigration matters are discussed in the United States or England, considerable is heard about "maintaining an asylum for the oppressed of all the world." This is largely buncombe and of the political variety. No nation comprising many millions of people can justly maintain an open door for diseased, criminal, pauper or deficient aliens, and all nations should be compelled by international sentiment to carry their own burdens of this description. To dump these people on a foreign shore is insanitary for the receiver of these objectionable goods, and certainly a criminal evasion of responsibility on the part of the shipper.

The important factor in all emigration movement is the transportation company. In fact, when economic and political causes are eliminated from the discussion, and the situation is viewed from an immediate and practical standpoint, it will be found that nearly all the greater evils of the present immigration into the United States arises from lack of control over the man who induces the alien to become an emigrant, sells him his ticket and convoys him through the American barrier. The handling of emigrant traffic has become an enormous and most profitable business. It represents in gross at least fifty million dollars each year, of which probably one-third is profit. This business has been built up far beyond its normal size. The emigrant movement of today is unnatural, for it is fostered, encouraged, stimulated and enlarged by every possible means by those who profit thereby.

The laws of all countries are evaded whenever possible. The test of an emigrant's value to a steamship company



is the ease with which he can be passed through Ellis Island. As a rule, the medical examination is fairly thoro when made at foreign ports, but it is conducted with the idea of complying with the letter and not the spirit of the American law. There is no examination at points of embarkation as to pauperism, criminal record or fitness for American citizenship. Once in possession of the emigrant's money, the strongest selfish incentive exists to provide in some way for his or her admission to the United States. The burden of refusal is placed upon the American immigrant officials, and it is only when all resources have failed that the steamship company unwillingly carries the rejected passenger back to the first foreign port at which he can be gotten rid of.

There is but one way to mitigate this evil, and that is by conducting the sorting out process as closely as practicable at the initial point of departure, or at least at the point of original embarkation for the ocean voyage. To do this the co-operation of foreign governments must be secured, as the United States, having no jurisdiction over foreign lands, peoples or steamship companies, must secure permission for its agents to work abroad in official capacity; and the laws and regulations of foreign countries must possess more or less international harmony and provide the machinery for severely penalizing all violations thereof.

There is another side to this question, which in these days of a higher civilization may well be taken into consideration, and that is the terrible injustice done to those who are induced to make the journey but to be rejected and returned to some foreign port, destitute, despairing and with no future but to become dependent upon the charity of the community into which they are thrown. People are now brought from the interior of Europe to points of embarkation for the United States and there told that they can go no further because they come under the prohibited classifications in America. Such people should never be dislodged from their native environment. The over-zealous ticket agent should be prevented from deluding them, not only because it is a crime against the individual, but also because these people

almost invariably fall back helplessly upon the charity of strangers in a country under no obligations to them. The hospitals, poorhouses and charitable institutions of England are filled with aliens who have failed to secure passage to the United States, or who have been deported after making the trip across the Atlantic.

An ideal condition of affairs would be an international agreement among the countries interested whereby each country undertook the care of its own deficiencies, paupers, criminals and helpless without thought of allowing them to depart for foreign lands, much less assisting them to do so, as is now occasionally done. Whenever one country enforced certain requirements for admission, other countries, parties to the agreement, should allow foreign jurisdiction over the departure of avowed emigrants for that country. All countries now enforce a more or less uniform system of quarantine for arriving and departing vessels. This, in principle, could be applied successfully to the emigration movement. An outgrowth of such an agreement also would be an international police system of great value in reducing to a minimum the involuntary exchange of criminals.

It will be enormously difficult to bring about such an ideal condition of affairs, and one which would prove so advantageous to the United States. The situation is far from hopeless, however. A few years ago such a suggestion would have been regarded as less than an idle dream; it is now a practical possibility of the future. The instinct of self-preservation has been aroused in England, and the people of that country would unquestionably welcome any aid in stemming the tide of humanity from the Continent which is overwhelming their native sons and daughters in the workshops and the tenements of London. Other European nations are aroused to the sapping of their vitality through the continued loss of able-bodied men and women from the producing class and the military reserve. In the minds of European statesmen the economic situation is rising superior to the profit of a few influential transportation companies and the lust of minor Government officials for the *pourboire* secured by closing the eyes to evasions and



violations of existing laws. The American people would not only benefit themselves could they decrease the alien movement to America by raising the standard of admission and stopping the coming of all but those who moved intelligently, but they would assist in solving for Europe a problem which is vexing her wisest rulers.

The international idea is not new even in practice. The United States protects Canada along three thousand miles of border as effectively as the home country is protected, for no alien is allowed to land in the United States if coming within the prohibited classifications, even if intending to at once cross into Canada. That is to say, the United States does not maintain an open door for objectionable aliens, even though they be en route to a foreign country. By affording every friendly assistance possible, Canada has reciprocated, and thus an international arrangement has been reached, tho without much formality, it is true. The idea is practical and its operation can be extended thruout the world, but it will take time to break down Old World conservatism and dispel the fatalism which apparently governs so many European nations in that treatment of economic problems affecting the masses of the people.

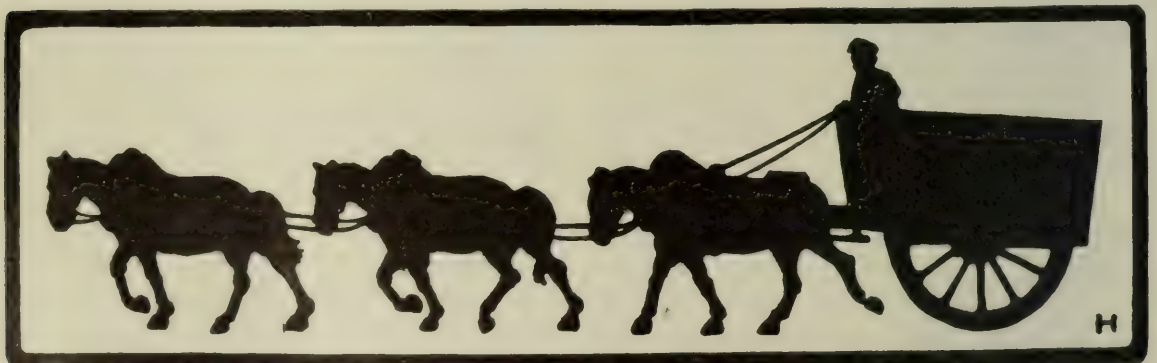
The importance of this New English law cannot be overestimated, for it must be remembered that England now has no immigration law restrictive or otherwise, and her adoption of such a law will have an immense influence upon the emigration situation in Europe.

England is now a great highway for the emigrants from Northern Europe.

If England was to prohibit the landing of objectionable aliens, whether en route or not, great benefit would result both to the United States and to Canada. Here is a near opportunity for a practical attempt at international concert of action between two great countries with the same end in view. Unfortunately, such action as would be desired by the United States might reduce the earnings of the English steamships now sailing from English ports only, and as her shipping is the pride and resource of the British nation, therefore, all powerful in legislative matters, the situation is delicate and difficult. If England looked upon Canada as an integral part of her territory, which she does not in spite of all the talk of unity of Empire, the United States might justly call attention to the protection now given to Canada and ask for something by way of reciprocity. Such argument does not have much weight with the English law makers, however, and any claim the United States may make for consideration must be based upon direct benefit to England and upon a look into the future when international harmony upon these matters will include the whole of Europe.

Progress is slow, but it is nevertheless sure. The United States has led the way, and an international conference of those concerned in emigration and immigration called upon the initiative of this country is an event which will not be long postponed. A better mutual understanding of one another's needs and desires than now exists is necessary as a preliminary to the international co-operation which is sure to come.

NEW YORK CITY.





# A Railway Across Five Continents

BY ALEXANDER HUME FORD

FROM Cape Horn to the Cape of Good Hope by rail is the latest project of our giants of finance who have control of limitless capital.

This round the world trunk line, which is already more than half completed, is to be some 25,000 miles in length. Beginning at the tip of the South American Continent, it is surveyed to follow the crest of the Andes, winding up thru the Isthmus of Panama into Central America, then across Mexico, the United States, and Canada into Alaska, under Behring Straits and across Arctic Siberia and torrid Central Asia to the Holy Land and Egypt, where it is to connect with the Rhodes Trans-African railway now in course of construction from Cairo to Cape Town. A distance in all equal to the circumference of the

globe, and the building of but 10,000 miles of additional railway remains to fill in the gaps and complete this most remarkable project of modern times.

Half a billion dollars, a sum Congress appropriates every winter, will complete the Cape Horn to Cape of Good Hope railway, little more than the amount already expended on the construction of the Trans-Siberian Railway; and this sum has already been subscribed, if the projectors of the great world uniting scheme are to be credited.

The plan of a round the world railway is the joint idea of an American, an Englishman and a Frenchman. Andrew Carnegie has offered to finance the New York to Buenos Ayres project, having subscribed \$50,000 for the preliminary surveys, and M. Loieg de Lobel has had



National Railway Train, Ocoyocae, Mexico.





Summit Station, White Pass Railroad, Klondike, Alaska.

a survey made of the New York to Paris air line that, when built, will serve to connect the Cecil Rhodes "Cairo to Cape Town" with the "Pan-American" railway, thus bringing Paris and New York in touch by Pullman service with every great city of the five continents.

"Within five years," is the promise of the enthusiastic Frenchman. "In about a decade," is the surmise of the cautious Scotch-American, that the various Trans-Continental railways will become united in one connected world system. It is encouraging to note in this connection that, thanks to American assistance, the Trans-Siberian railway was built and finished several years in advance of the date set by the Russian engineers for its completion, and the Panama Canal, abandoned as an impractical project by the French, is being carried to success by the Yankee. The money needed for the construction of the greater part of the round the world railway has already been pledged in this country, while, it is claimed, Russia has promised a land grant of eight miles on either side of that portion of the road passing thru her territory. Actual construction work may begin on the Alaska and Siberian sections this fall.

Will the inter-continental railways compete with the trans-oceanic steamship lines? is a question that puzzles many thoughtful statesmen and others. In England it is held that British sea power will become endangered by the completion of the short link in Afghanistan that would unite the railway system of India with that of Europe. Chiefly to protect the vast vested interests British subjects have in the Oriental ocean carrying trade, English statesmen refuse to listen to any project for pushing the Russian railways through Afghanistan or the Turkish railway across Persia to Beluchistan and the Indian frontier, either of which projects if carried to completion would bring Bombay and Calcutta within a week's travel of London and sound the death knell of passenger traffic thru the Red Sea by boat. Just prior to the outbreak of hostilities in the Far East, mail was being sent from London to Shanghai via the Trans-Siberian railway in sixteen days, as against six weeks by boat via Suez. The recent completion of the railway southward from Peking to the Yangtsekiang River and the construction of the American railway in China, either by the American promoters or the Chinese themselves, toward Hongkong will bring that



British outpost on the Pacific within less than three weeks of London by rail; it is therefore doubtful if, since the conclusion of peace between Russia and Japan, European mail will very much longer reach the Far East by the long, round-about water voyage. Heavy freight will ever seek the cheaper all water route, but passenger and mail service will choose the swifter way. It is safe to say, however, that the inter-continental railways will ever prove a greater menace to European than to American shipping.

The trip from New York to Paris by rail on fast express trains making an average, say, of forty miles an hour will consume the greater part of two weeks, as against five days by swift trans-Atlantic mail packet. To many other parts of the globe the traveler from New York will find that his voyage by rail will be similarly handicapped. From New York to Buenos Ayres he will perhaps make as good time by rail as by boat, and it will be nip and tuck between locomotive and ocean flyer to the coast cities of China. With South Africa three weeks distant by swiftest trains, however, the Dark Continent will be at least seven days nearer our Eastern seaboard by water than by rail. The completion of the in-

ter-continental railways will do much, however, to advance competition between the land and water routes.

At present the quickest method of reaching Buenos Ayres is to take ship for Liverpool or London, and engage passage on one of the English steamers bound for South American ports. In point of time South America, our next door neighbor, is the most distant continent from our markets, with the result that England and Germany, having brought her immensely rich fields to their very doors, have seized her trade at our expense. It is to regain for his adopted country the lost trade of South America that Mr. Carnegie wishes to extend the Paris to New York railway ten thousand miles further south to Buenos Ayres, and the principal cities of Pan-America.

Mr. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania Railway, which is to form the first section of the Pan-American system, was the first chairman of the New York to Buenos Ayres project. Already the railway from New York has reached Central America, and the building of the Panama ditch is hastening its extension to the Canal zone. In South America, Yankee engineers are



Grade on Ferrocarril de Costa Rica (over 200 feet per Mile), Costa Rica, Central America.





Locomotive and Freight Train Wooding in British South Africa.

extending two streaks of rust across Ecuador, and the railway from Buenos Ayres northward has crossed Bolivia and half of Peru. The most hazardous portion of the Pan-American Railway remains to be built, however, for from now on the track layers must work above the clouds in an atmosphere so rarefied that thru passengers on the completed road will have to make several stops to accustom their lungs to the thin air of these great altitudes. Besides the regular passenger and freight cars, locomotives on the Pan-American Railway will have to haul water tanks for hundreds of miles at a stretch, as no wells can be sunk in the crest of the Andes. It is certain that thru freight will never follow the all-rail route from New York to South America, but its value cannot be overestimated when we consider the avidity with which our commercial drummers seized upon the facilities offered by the Trans-Siberian Railway to scour northern Asia to show the natives samples of American made goods. I have met these pioneers of our commerce in Siberia, aglow with the triumph they had achieved, and noticed that the stores along the route were

well stocked with American hardware, canned goods and merchandise of every description. It was the extension of the American system of railways into Mexico that sent our commerce with that country up by leaps and bounds, and doubtless the building of the Pan-American Railway, north and south from the Canal Zone, will create a half-way stopping place there for both rail and steamer traffic from every part of these United States, that will bring the great cities of the two continents, New York and Buenos Ayres, into a much closer commercial understanding with each other, to say nothing of the vast territory in between.

The "New York to Paris" special will doubtless begin its westward trip over the tracks of the New York Central and then via the New Trans-Canadian railway, now under course of construction, to a seaport on the border between British Columbia and Alaska. Colorado capitalists have organized a company capitalized at fifty million dollars to carry the railway thru Alaska to Behring Straits, from which point M. de Lobel will continue the construction, with money partly raised in America, via the



route originally surveyed by our own Kennan for the overland New York to Paris telegraph line. M. de Lobel has spent years in Siberia and even wintered at Behring Strait, while his engineers were surveying a route for the 36 mile tunnel under the waters dividing America from Asia, and the 3,600 miles across the Arctic regions to Lake Baikal and the Trans-Siberian railway over which the New York to Paris special will continue its run to Moscow and Warsaw, traversing nearly seven thousand miles of Russian steppes before German territory is entered and the home run across France to the gay capital is made with a final burst of speed.

It is not improbable that the journey across the three continents by rail begun in a New York tunnel may end in London rather than Paris, for since we have demonstrated the expediency of sending subways beneath our chief rivers, England has again taken up the much mooted project of a tunnel beneath the English Channel, and while Parliament still fails to look favorably upon the scheme, it is declared to be perfectly feasible; in fact, a tunnel on which work was once started is likely to be carried to completion if

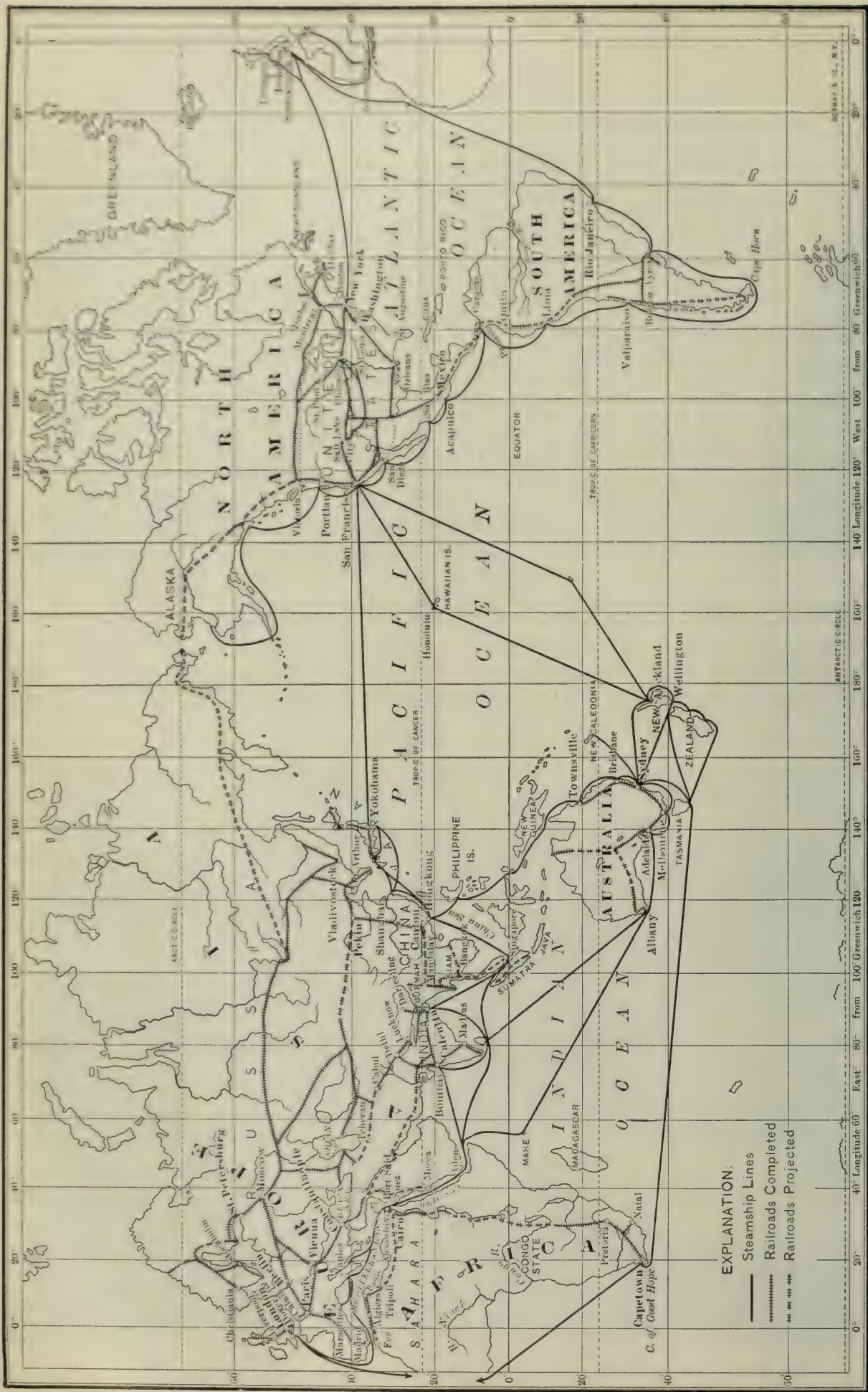
England and France now coquetting with each other, do form an alliance. The Dover-Calais tunnel would present fewer engineering difficulties than the boring of the Behring Strait tube, which altho twice as long as the proposed English Channel project, M. de Lobel expects to have completed within three years at most. A scant twenty miles of tunnel is all that is needed to bring London in direct touch by rail with practically all of Europe and Asia, with the probability that before long the railway system of Africa will also be brought into the network that is rapidly spreading from continent to continent.

The present day crusade of the nations is via the railway to the Holy Land. Germany has pushed the railway from Constantinople eastward, until it is about to connect with the railway system of Palestine, and England is to extend her Egyptian system over the route traversed by Joseph and Mary when they fled from Bethlehem, so that before long an all-rail route from European countries to Jerusalem and the Nile country will be an accomplished fact. It then but remains for the British engineers to close the gap between the Northern terminus of the



Engine and Train on Narrow Gauge (Two Feet Wide) to Darjeeling, India.





The World's Through Routes.



Cape railway in Central Africa, near Victoria Falls, and the Southern terminus of the Egyptian military railway, at Khartoum, and the Calais to Cape Town project is completed. The Holy Land has become the meeting place of the great inter-continental trunk lines of the Old World, for besides the German and English projects, France is pushing her North African railway eastward and the Sultan is building a railway from Mecca to Damascus, that his subjects

land carry her Trans-African railway across Asia, she would have by far the greatest railway system in the world, longer by 2,000 miles than the proposed Pan-American Railway, for the Indian system, with which the Cape to Cairo would connect is rapidly extending into China, and in time will reach Hong-kong; in fact, the Cape Town-Hong-kong railway is every day becoming more and more a strategic necessity to offset the encroachments of Russia,



Making a Deep Cut for the Trans-Siberian Railway.

may make their holy pilgrimages pay tribute to the treasury of the State.

If the railway from Jerusalem across Arabia and Southern Persia to India is ever built, Great Britain declares it will be with English and not German capital. There is a half somnolent British state project on foot to extend the Cape to Cairo railway across Arabia and head off the German railway from Constantinople at Bagdad. If this is done England will doubtless be compelled to build across Persia, for both Germany and Russia are marching toward India by rail. It is interesting to note that should Eng-

France and Germany. For more than twelve thousand miles this proposed Inter-Continental railway would pass only thru British Colonial possessions, protectorates, and spheres of influence, binding them together in one unassailable whole extending more than half the distance around the globe in an unbroken line.

Russia has not given up all hope of securing the trade of India. Even while fighting Japan she sent a new railway quietly across Central Asia, and in June, 1905, a new rail route from St. Petersburg and Moscow to the borderland of Afghanistan was opened for



traffic. This gives Russia two rail routes terminating not 400 miles from the outposts of the Indian railway system—only Afghanistan stands between; should the Ameer take it into his head to build a railway from one to the other of his two capitals, Herat and Cabul, an all-rail route would at once exist between every country of Europe and the uttermost parts of India. The Ameer is a most progressive potentate, who rides in an automobile and desires an American trolley system for his chief capital; it is only by heavily subsidizing him that Great Britain postpones the inevitable day when Paris, Berlin and St. Petersburg will be brought into rail connection with the wealth of the Indies, to tap the till of its commerce so jealously guarded by the English for many centuries.

The wealth of Asia has enriched, in turn, almost every country of Europe, and now America and Japan are reaching out to seize the spoils. The thousand miles of railway projected in the Philippines by our Government are but a bagatelle compared with the aggressive private enterprise of foreign and home capital in China. Peking and the Yangtsekiang Valley are already connected by rail with the European capitals, and the heads of the two governments most interested may yet clash over the American railway bisecting China, north and south, which, when completed, will bring Hongkong within three weeks of London

by the northern rail route. Japan may be said to have placed herself in rail connection with her island ally off the coast of Europe, for but a ferry crossed in a few hours separates the railway systems of Japan and Korea. Since the beginning of the war with Russia the Japanese have built a complete railway from the point of Korea nearest Japan to a junction with the American built railway in Manchuria, so that thru tickets will doubtless be sold, good for passage on the Tokyo-London limited express. Japan has reached across two continents, why should not America?

The Cape Horn-Cape of Good Hope Air Line would place every city of the old and new worlds possessing a railway station at the mercy of the ubiquitous Yankee drummer. It is being built, and will doubtless be completed, for our financiers seem to believe that commerce follows the cross-tie as well as the flag, and within the last month the manufacturers of rails in Europe and America have apportioned the part they are to play in the future construction of inter-continental railways—our home steel trust is to supply all the rails needed in the two Americas, while the European rolling mills are to turn out similar products called for in Asia and Africa. The men and the money to complete the great inter-continental railway are ready to begin work, and the time seems ripe for its extension to the uttermost parts of the earth.

NEW YORK CITY.



## A Thought for Courage

BY RICHARD WATSON GILDER

THIS thought unto the poet gave new strength—  
 "Let not thy listening spirit be abashed  
 By the majestic ranks of ancient bards  
 Or all the clarion singers of thy day:  
 For in thy true and individual song  
 Thou art a voice of nature; as great winds,  
 And cries of moving waters, and all shows  
 And speaking symbols of the universe  
 Are but the glorious sound and utterance  
 Of the mysterious power that spoke the Word—  
 The immense first Word that filled with splendored light

And vibrant potency the house of life—  
 Whose candles are a million million stars.  
 Whose windows look on gulfs unthinkable.

Think not of thine own self,  
 But of the enormous currents silently

That flood the unseen channels of still force,  
 Or with the sound of earthquake, and the shout  
 Of circling storms, complete an unknown doom.  
 Not less than these the music of thy mind  
 Of nature is the resonance and rhythm;  
 And thine the function, exquisite, mystical,  
 In forms of lyric and eternal art,  
 Clearly to utter and resyllable  
 The primal Word:

So is thy verse of kin  
 To the sea-shell, the lily and the leaf,  
 And crystals of the snow and the deep rocks;  
 It hath a natural right and majesty,  
 Being of the infinite, all-evolving might  
 True jet and symbol; one with the morning  
 star  
 That in the sky of dawn sings with its mates."

NEW YORK CITY.



# The Baptists and Mr. Rockefeller

BY JOHN B. CALVERT, D. D.

EDITOR OF "THE EXAMINER," AND PRESIDENT OF THE BAPTIST MISSIONARY CONVENTION OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

I HAVE read with more than a feeling of surprise the paragraphs in the article on "The Church in Social Service," by Rev. W. D. P. Bliss, in THE INDEPENDENT of January 18th, relating to the Baptists in New York. Mr. Bliss says:

"The fifty-two Baptist churches in Manhattan and the Bronx, with their 19,738 members, and their property valued at \$6,000,000, present almost the one sensational instance in New York city of a denomination ruled by one wealthy man."

"Mr. John D. Rockefeller agrees to double each year the amounts raised by the Baptist City Mission and the New York State Baptist Convention. The result is that it is more than whispered that if any Baptist city missionary or State preacher pleases Mr. Rockefeller, he remains; if he does not, he goes."

I have been officially connected with the Baptist Missionary Convention of the State of New York for the past twenty-six years, seven years as Corresponding Secretary and nineteen years as President, and it may be presumed that I know something of the contributions to the society and of the men who direct its management. From my intimate knowledge I can state that what Mr. Bliss says in regard to Mr. Rockefeller's contributions and in regard to his policy of interference is without foundation, and so wide of the facts as to seem not only reckless, but malicious. The facts are:

(1) As to Mr. Rockefeller's contributions to the State Convention, Mr. Rockefeller has never, in one year or any series of years, "doubled the amount raised by the New York State Baptist Convention." The published reports of the Society will show this. Mr. Rockefeller has long been a friend of the Convention work, and because he believed in it and in its importance, has contributed generously toward it. At first he gave an annual offering. As the work grew he increased his offerings, and then he agreed to give 25 cents for every dollar contributed to the missionary department of the Convention, and a lump sum not exceeding \$5,000 to

the Church Building Department. The receipts for the missionary work last year were \$26,826.11, of which Mr. Rockefeller gave \$4,638.45. No *pro rata* is given on interest from invested funds or legacies. The receipts in the Church Building Department were \$28,877.23, of which Mr. Rockefeller's share was \$4,999.90. In other words, toward a total of \$55,703.34 Mr. Rockefeller gave \$9,638.35—a sum less than one-fifth of the whole amount.

I have been more or less familiar with the City Mission Society for the same period of time, and the statement as to his contributions to that society is not strictly true. Mr. Rockefeller often makes special gifts in case of special needs to that society, as he does to other missionary organizations. While it may be said in general terms that he gives dollar for dollar for all live contributions from churches and individuals to the City Mission work, it cannot be said with truth that he "agrees to double each year the amounts raised by the Baptist City Mission." In the last report at hand, that for 1903-1904, the treasurer's statement shows that the total cash to be accounted for, including balance of previous years, was \$105,210.99, and that Mr. Rockefeller's gift to the regular work was \$26,866.97, and his special gift to the Mount Morris Church debt was \$7,500. The statistics prove that the effect of Mr. Rockefeller's gifts to both State Convention and City Mission work, as well as to the National missionary societies, has been greatly to stimulate and increase the offerings made by churches and individuals.

(2) As to Mr. Rockefeller's policy of interference with the management of the City Mission or State Convention. In my twenty-six years of acquaintance with "the Baptist City Mission and the New York Baptist Convention," I have never personally known Mr. Rockefeller, by letter or word, in public or in private,



directly or indirectly, to interfere in any way with the management of these societies or to give any cause for the statement:

"It is more than whispered that if any Baptist city missionary or State preacher pleases Mr. Rockefeller he remains; if he does not, he goes."

Any one at all acquainted with Baptists and Baptist churches knows that, on the face of it, such a statement could not be true. The fact is, when advice and counsel has been sought from Mr. Rockefeller he has steadily and persistently refused to give it, and has thrown the

burden back upon the officers, with the remark, "You are better qualified than I to decide these questions." No man of all the contributors or directors of these two missionary organizations could be more free of this charge than Mr. Rockefeller.

If the statement is true, that "Baptists are losing ground in New York," it is not a very great compliment to the credited organizing and administrative genius of Mr. Rockefeller to state that "the denomination in New York city is largely ruled" by him.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Life Story of a Pushcart Peddler

[This life story was obtained by a representative of THE INDEPENDENT, through the medium of an interpreter. The Spartan who contributes it does not wish to have his name appear.—EDITOR.]

I WAS born about forty years ago in a little hamlet among the mountains of Laconia in Greece. There were only about 200 people in this place, and they lived in stone huts or cottages, some of which were two stories high, but most of them only one story. The people were shepherds or small farmers, with the exception of the priest and schoolmaster.

Two of the houses pretended to the character of village stores, but they kept only the simplest, cheapest things, and as a general rule, when we wanted to buy anything we had to go down to Sparta, the chief town of our State, which was two hours' walk away from our village. There was not even a blacksmith shop in our town.

But the people did very well without shops. They made almost everything for themselves. The inside of the cottage consisted of one large room with a board floor. Sometimes there were partitions inside the cottage, making several rooms, but everything was very simple. The fireplace at one end of the room was large and open; beds were made of boards covered with hay, and stools and tables comprised about all the remainder of the furniture. Cooking was done on an iron tripod with the fire underneath.

Cotton goods we bought in Sparta, but we seldom bought anything else. We made all our own clothing, shearing the sheep, washing the wool, carding, spinning and weaving by hand as they did in the time of Homer. We made our own butter and our own wine, ground our own wheat and oats into flour and meal, and did our own baking.

Our farms varied in size from ten to forty acres, and we raised on them such things as are raised here in America—all the grains and most of the fruits and vegetables. We plowed with oxen, thrashed with flails, winnowed by hand, and ground our grain in a mortar.

We had very little money, and so little use for money that the currency might almost as well have been the iron sort of our remote forefathers.

There was a little school in the town—there are schools all over Greece now—and most of the people could read and write, so they were not entirely ignorant; yet they had small knowledge of the world, and there were many, especially among the women, who knew almost nothing of what lay beyond the boundaries of their farms.

True, by climbing Mount Taygetos, where the Spartans used to expose their



children not physically perfect, one could get a wide view of the surrounding sea with its ships and the shore with its cities, but the top of Taygetos was a day's journey from our village, and few of us had time or inclination to make the trip.

All people who were able worked from sunrise to sunset, the men on their farms or with the sheep, the women in the houses, spinning, weaving, making clothes or baking. If they did not know much about the great world, they also cared less. Now and then some one went down to Sparta and came home filled with its wonders, for Sparta has 15,000 inhabitants and is quite a bright little modern city, with horse cars, street gas lamps and a mayor.

Narrow as our lives might be considered by Americans, there was plenty to interest us in the success or failure of our crops and our little plans, and, considering matters from the standpoint of our wants and our needs, we were certainly prosperous and happy. Most of us eat only one meal a day, but it was a hearty healthy meal, and tho we knew that some of the richer people ate two, the fashion did not commend itself to us. Like all Greeks, we were naturally inclined to temperance. There was no gluttony and no drunkenness, altho we had plenty of good strong wine.

Forty days of the year were saints' days, and on those we feasted and did no work. We dressed in our best clothes and, gathering in one of the best houses, we danced to the music of the violin and guitar.

Sometimes there came an election, and then the men always carried rifles with them to the polling places, and around their waists were sashes stuck full of daggers and pistols, making them look wild and dangerous. But really there was seldom any fighting. In the first place, there were soldiers around the polling places and the elections were honest; in the second place, the armed peasants stayed sober, and in the third place, there was no stump speaking such as here, and no newspaper attacks, where the candidate of the opposite party is called a robber and accused of all manner of crimes.

Feeling ran high at our elections and partisanship was bitter, but did not often

lead to fights, because there was no speaking, no incitement.

The people are naturally very peaceful. They carry arms because it is their custom, coming down from the times when the Turks were in the country and the Greeks had to retire into the mountains and maintain constant watch in order to save themselves and their families from Turkish outrage and brutality.

I don't know on what lines the parties were drawn, or what principles they advocated. I think that the difference was just that some were in power and some were out, and that those who were out wanted to get in.

All loved our king and the royal family. Next to God we revered the king, and his whole family shared our love for him. Greeks are very democratic, but the members of this royal family are fit to be the first citizens in a pure democracy—they have done so much for the country and for all the people.

As I said, the people, in spite of their arms, are very peaceful. There is no brigandage, and murder in our locality occurred not more than once in ten years. There used to be a great deal of what was called brigandage in Turkish times, but it has all passed away. When the Turks retired, two-thirds of the land which had belonged to Turks came into the hands of the nation, and since that time the class of people who were formerly robbed and harried and oppressed until they were driven into brigandage has been encouraged to take to agriculture. Now there is no more Government land. The people have bought it all up, and altho they have little money they are tolerably happy and prosperous.

On Sundays in our little village we dressed in our best clothes, and went to the church, where we heard the old priest, whom we all respected. There was only one church there, the Greek Orthodox, and tho religion was free and a man could worship as he pleased, or not worship at all, there were no dissenters among us.

At the same time there was little superstition, to the best of my knowledge. Few believed in ghosts or fairies, or any sort of supernatural appearances; nor did they believe in modern miracles, and our respect for the saints was for men



who had laid down their lives for Christianity. We had no sacred relics that miraculously restored health, and knew of none.

The only encounter with the supernatural that I ever had occurred when I was about ten years of age.

My grandmother needed a pound of wool to finish some sort of blanket she was weaving, and she sent me to the house of a neighbor, who lived far away. I set out riding a jackass and followed by a dog. I had not gone far when I met a little girl carrying a cat.

At the sight of my dog, down jumped the cat and ran for her life; the dog dashed after her, I dashed after the dog, the little girl after me. The only one who maintained his dignity was the jackass. Cat, dog and myself all fell into a stream, and when I emerged and presented the cat to the little girl I was dripping. She invited me to her house to dry, and there her mother fitted me out with the clothes of her little son, who had died a short time before. She said I looked just like him, and tearfully begged me to stay over night. I finally consented, as my grandmother would not expect me back the next day.

She put me in the little boy's bed, and went away, after bidding me good night. I went to sleep immediately, but woke up later and was horrified to see a large, round eye glaring at me. It was very large, about ten inches in diameter. I tried to scream, but I could not, and my fear was increased by the sound of footsteps coming toward me. I was sure it was the dead boy coming to avenge my taking his clothes and bed. Finally I was able to speak, and I said:

"Don't hurt me; I am going away, and I will not take the clothes with me."

But the footsteps continued to come directly toward me.

Then I jumped from my bed and desperately grabbed at the approaching thing. I seized a hairy head and pair of horns, and was more frightened than ever, feeling sure that I had caught the devil. But when the woman and the little girl came in laughing, with a light, the devil turned into the pet goat, which used to play with the little boy. The round eye also turned into a mirror.

Of the past of our country we knew

little. We only knew that once Greece had been great, the light of the world, and we hoped that the time was coming when she would again resume her leadership of men. There were no ruins and no legends and traditions among us.

The school in my little village had only four grades, and when I had gone thru those I was sent to Sparta to the High School. There I continued my education much as an American boy would do. Greece has a fine system of schools, established by the Government.

We had play in plenty. We played with marbles and tops and kites, and we practised many of the classic sports, like running, and pitching flat stones at a mark, like quoits, or throwing the discus. We were great hands at wrestling, and in certain seasons of the year we hunted and shot partridges, rabbits and ducks.

When I had finished in the High School, I went to Athens, to an uncle who was in the drug business. I worked for him for a few years, and then had to enter the army, where I spent two years in which there was nothing of particular interest.

All these later years I had been hearing from America. An elder brother was there who had found it a fine country and was urging me to join him. Fortunes could easily be made, he said. I got a great desire to see it, and in one way and another I raised the money for fare—250 francs—and set sail from the Piræus, the old port of Athens, situated five miles from that city. The ship was a French liner of 6,000 tons, and I was a deck passenger, carrying my own food and sleeping on the boards as long as we were in the Mediterranean Sea, which was four days.

As soon as we entered the ocean matters changed for the better. I got a berth and the ship supplied my food. Nothing extraordinary occurred on the voyage and when I reached New York I got ashore without any trouble.

New York astonished me by its size and magnificence, the buildings shooting up like mountain peaks, the bridge hanging in the sky, the crowds of ships and the elevated railways. I think that the elevated railways astonished me more than anything else.



I got work immediately as a push cart man. There were six of us in a company. We all lived together in two rooms down on Washington street and kept the push carts in the cellar. Five of us took out carts every day and one was buyer, whom we called boss. He had no authority over us; we were all free. At the end of our day's work we all divided up our money even, each man getting the same amount out of the common fund—the boss no more than any other.

That system prevails among all the push cart men in the City of New York—practical communism, all sharing alike. The buyer is chosen by vote.

The buyer goes to the markets and gets the stock for the next day, which is carried to the cellar in a wagon. Sometimes buying takes a long time, if the price of fruit is up, for the buyer has to get things as cheaply as possible. Sometimes when prices are down he buys enough for a week. He gets the fruit home before evening, and then it is ready for the next day.

I found the push cart work not unpleasant, so far as the work itself was concerned. I began at nine o'clock in the morning and quit about six o'clock at night. I could not speak English and did not know enough to pay the police, so I was hunted when I tried to get the good place like Nassau street, or near the Bridge entrance. Once a policeman struck me on the leg with his club so hard that I could not work for two weeks. That is wrong, to strike like that a man who could not speak English.

Push cart peddlers who pay the police make \$500 to \$1,000 a year clear of board and all expenses, and actually save that amount in the bank; those who don't pay the police make from \$200 to \$300 a year. All the men in the good places pay the police. Some pay \$2 a day each and some \$1 a day, and from that down to 25 cents. A policeman collects regularly, and we don't know what he does with the money, but, of course, we suspect. The captain passes by and he must know; the sergeant comes along and he must know.

We don't care. It is better to pay and have the good place; we can afford to pay. One day I made free and clear \$10.25 on eighteen boxes of cherries.

That was the most I ever made in a day. That was after I paid \$1 a day for a good place.

There have been many attempts to organize us for political purposes, but all these have failed. We vote as we please, for the best man. No party owns us.

I soon went on to Chicago and got work there from a countryman who kept a fruit store. He gave me \$12 a month and my board, but he wouldn't teach me English. I got so I could say such words as "Cent each," "Five cents for three," "Ten cents a quart," but if I asked the boss the names of things he would say never mind, it was not good for me to learn English.

I wrote home to my uncle in Athens to send me a Greek-English dictionary, and when it came I studied it all the time and in three months I could speak English quite well. I did not spend a cent and soon found a better job, getting \$17 a month and my board. In a little while I had \$106 saved, and I opened a little fruit store of my own near the Academy of Music.

One night after ten o'clock my lamp went down very low and I wanted to fill it again. I had a five gallon can of kerosene and a five gallon can of gasoline standing together under the stall, and in the darkness I got out the can of gasoline. I filled the lamp while it was still burning. It exploded over me and I ran out of the place all in flames. The people were just coming out of the Academy of Music when I rushed among them shouting. Men threw their overcoats about me and put out the flames, but I nearly lost my life. I was taken to a hospital, where I lay for four months. All my hair was burned off, my eyebrows and the skin of my neck and head, and I was in great pain.

Finally I was able to get out, and my landlord took charge of me and started me in business again.

He was a German; I think his name was Hackenbush. At any rate he was very kind. I had not had sense enough to get my store insured, and so had no money when I walked out of the hospital. My landlord stocked it for me with fruits, cigars and candies, and did all he could to put me on my feet, but I had bad luck and gave up.



Then I left Chicago and went roaming, riding about on freight cars looking for work. I had twenty dollars in my pocket when I set out, but it was soon gone. I could get no work. I fell in with a gang of tramps, mostly Irish fellows; we rode generally in the cabooses of freight cars. They used to beg, but I said "No, I'll starve first."

I slept at nights in cemeteries for fear of being arrested as a hobo if I slept in the parks, and for seven days I lived on eleven cents. On the eighth day I got a job carrying lumber on my shoulder. I worked two days at this and earned three dollars, but was so weak that I had to give it up.

So I went on, riding on top of a freight car. There were three of us on top of that car, two lying down and one sitting up reading a paper. We came to a tunnel, and when we had passed thru the man who was reading the paper was gone. When the train made its next stop I and my companion went back and found the missing man lying dead on the track. That ended my riding on top of freight cars. I never tried it again.

I got a job in a bicycle factory soon after this. It paid me nine dollars a week and I could save seven, so I soon had money again; but when the war with Turkey broke out I thought I would go back and fight for Greece and I did, but the war was a disappointment. I was in several battles, such as they were, but no sooner were we soldiers ready to fight than we would all be ordered to go back.

When the war was over I returned to this good country and became a citizen. I got down to business, worked hard and am worth about \$50,000 today. I have fruit stores and confectionery stores.

There are about 10,000 Greeks in New York now, living in and about Roosevelt, Madison and Washington streets; about 200 of them are women. They all think this is a fine country. Most of them are citizens. Only about ten per cent. go home again, and of these many return to America, finding that they like their new home better than their old one.

The Greeks here are almost all doing well; there are no beggars and no drunkards among them, and the worst vice they have is gambling.

From Christmas till January 5 of each

year there is great gambling in the Greek quarter, especially in the back rooms of the four restaurants. The police know all about it and it is allowed. Each of these restaurants takes in from \$50 to \$200 a night from gambling during the Christmas celebration. I suppose the police get their share. Poker is a favorite game, and other card games are played, thousands of dollars changing hands among the players.

That is our big spree, taking place once a year. Aside from that, we are very quiet and law abiding.

The Greek push cart men are the Greek newcomers. They all save and they all get up. When they have a little money they open stores of their own, confectionery, flowers and fruit.

We think that the push cart business is good for the city. The fruit is fresh every day, and people get what they want as they pass along the street. When the push cart men finish selling dear to the people with plenty of money they go and sell cheap to the poor in the evenings. Plenty of fruit is a fine thing for health.

The fruit here, tho, is not as good to eat as it is in Greece. The reason is that here it is picked before it is ripe and lies in an icehouse for weeks. That takes all the flavor, and so, tho the fruit looks so fine, it has no good taste. The icebox is a bad thing. There is no ice to the fruit in Greece.

We Greeks are doing well here, we are taking citizenship and we like this country; but the condition of the country we have left disturbs us, and we would give all we possess, every cent, all our money and goods, to see Greece free.

Greece, the country as it is today, has only 2,500,000 inhabitants, but there are 18,000,000 Greeks living in Turkey under virtual slavery. In the city of Constantinople three out of four inhabitants are Greeks. We want to see them all free.

They are ready for freedom, they are educated. There are ten Greek schools for every Turkish school in Turkey, and the people are intelligent. The American schools there have done great things, so it would be easy to set up free Greece again in all the country formerly ruled over from Constantinople before the coming of the Turks.



That would have been done long ago were it not for the jealousy of European powers. Even as it is it must soon come—the Turk in Europe is dying fast.

In addition to the schools set up and maintained by the Greek Government and the Americans, there is another source of light in Greece. That is the returned emigrants. Everywhere in Greece now one meets men who have been in America and understand how happy a country may be. They have carried back American ways and ideas, and are Americanizing the whole country. In all the little towns and villages now English is spoken.

Greeks are perhaps better fitted than any others in South Europe to enjoy freedom. They take politics seriously, and believe in voting for the best man.

In New York city many attempts have been made by the political bosses to organize us in clubs, so that we could all be voted together for this or that side; but there was no success. We wouldn't club.

We value our votes and our independence, and we don't want any boss telling us how we must vote.

Free Greece must come soon, but in precisely what shape no one knows. There are so many things to be considered. Constantinople ought to be the capital, but Russia wants Constantinople. Russia is jealous of Greece, as matters are now, because the patriarch head of her church is Greek and resides in Constantinople. She would resist an extension of our power.

Germany and Austria, also, look upon those parts of old Greece which are under Turkish sway with covetous eyes. When Turkey dies they will present themselves as the natural heirs.

And yet, in spite of all, we Greeks feel that our country will rise again; happy and prosperous, free and glorious, standing once more as leader of the nations.

How this will come, we know not; but it will be so, and that within a generation.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Darby and Joan

BY HENRY AUSTIN

### I.

Do you remember  
The red September,  
When, like an ember from sunset skies,  
The orchard olden  
Shone rosy-golden  
Thru violet haze, a vain disguise;  
And I beheld the earth's gay beauty,  
Its autumn splendor, full and fruity,  
Reflecting deep in hazel eyes?

### II.

Do you remember  
The gray November,  
When, brown and amber from hill to shore,  
With pearl tints dimmer  
Was all the shimmer  
The languid land at sunset wore?  
Yet then thru downcast lids Love beckoned,  
And you, for one shy, sudden second,  
Looked up, a woman—girl no more!

### III.

Do you remember  
The white December,  
The carven chamber, the hearth's faint beams,  
Whereat I found you,  
Soft fragrance 'round you,  
Low singing to the weird gleams?  
Then first I dared to stroke your tresses,  
And you sighed back, amid caresses,  
"Love, 'tis the Christmas of my dreams."

### IV.

Now, red September  
And gray November  
And white December, a double score,  
Gliding around us,  
Like dreams have found us  
Lovers; yes, lovers more and more;  
With sweeter, deeper, holier blisses  
In all our glances, all our kisses,  
Than e'er we dreamed in youth of yore.

### V.

And we have pleasures  
Past mortal measures,  
Have hidden treasures in Faith's calm skies;  
So might we care not,  
Since here they are not,  
That Life no longer flows, but flies.  
And I, whose day now dims to even,  
Am glimpsing, nay, beholding, Heaven,  
Reflected deep in hazel eyes.

PASSAIC, N. J.



# Literature

## The Autobiography of Alfred Russel Wallace \*

This autobiography naturally reminds one of that of Herbert Spencer, both because the two names are associated on account of their connection with the theory of evolution, and because the two books are remarkably alike in length, style and *naïveté*. It can no longer be said that autobiographies fail to give a true picture of their subjects, on account of the inevitable tendency of a man to put his best foot forward. At least this does not apply to scientists. Both Wallace and Spencer have exposed with astonishing frankness, not the bad side of their characters, because they had no bad side, but the weak side of their greatness. They are portraits "with the wart on," such as Cromwell wanted of himself. If they were not autobiographies, their friends might be as indignant against the authors as Carlyle's friends were against Froude.

An English literary man who had read Spencer's "Autobiography," but never a page of his "Synthetic Philosophy," recently published his opinion that Spencer was not a great man. One might easily be led to a similarly erroneous judgment on Mr. Wallace, for his really good work as a naturalist is contained in his scientific papers and such books as "The Malay Archipelago" and "The Geographical Distribution of Animals," while in the volumes in hand, more space is given to what must be called his hobbies, such as spiritualism, phrenology, anti-vaccination, land nationalization and the anthropocentric theory of the universe. But this is of considerable interest, because it shows how he happened to become enamored of these theories. For example, his interest in psychical research and phrenology was excited by the experiences of his boyhood, when he found that he could mesmerize his playmates, and when a traveling "Professor of Phrenology" examined his head and gave an analysis of his character and

capabilities. Fortunately he gives this complete, and most readers will find that its vague terms apply about as closely to themselves as they do to Mr. Wallace.

An amusing chapter is that devoted to his attempt to prove that the earth is round to the satisfaction of Mr. Hampton, a flat-earth crank, who had offered to give \$2,500 to any one who could show the convexity of a lake. Since, so far as Mr. Wallace could see, this required nothing more than sighting a level across a lake, he accepted the wager. He won the money, but had to pay it back later because the law does not recognize a wager, and, besides, he was involved in two lawsuits and had to bring four prosecutions for libel against Mr. Hampton, who persecuted him with malicious slanders for fifteen years. After this experience Mr. Wallace naturally felt himself justified in ignoring challenges of the anti-Newtonian philosophers. Yet he is very indignant because Romanes, Tyn-dall and other scientific friends of his took a similar attitude in regard to spiritualism, and refused to investigate his mediums, or, having investigated, came to a different conclusion than himself. It is one of the mysteries of human nature that a man of Mr. Wallace's ability should quote as an instance of a remarkable prediction the words of "Sunshine," the Indian girl who was the "control" of a London medium: "The third chapter of your life, and your book, is to come. It can be expressed as Satisfaction, Retrospection and Work." THE INDEPENDENT was, as he points out, the unconscious agent in fulfilling this prediction by asking him to write what he regards as this prophesied "third chapter," the article on "Man's Place in the Universe," which created such a sensation and was afterward expanded into a book.

It is apparent that Mr. Wallace's championship of so many unpopular causes is really due to his strong sense of justice. When he thinks any subject is being intentionally ignored or unwarrantably neglected by scientific men, he hastens to its rescue with all the warmth of his unselfish nature. The best evi-

\* MY LIFE. A Record of Events and Observations. By Alfred Russel Wallace. 2 vols. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$6.00.



dence of his greatness is found, not so much in the fact that he discovered the law of natural selection simultaneously with Darwin, but that he never manifested the slightest jealousy toward one whom a meaner man would have deemed a rival. Altho he differed decidedly from Darwin as to the extent and methods of evolution, he recognized fully the superior thoroughness and completeness of Darwin's work, and gave to his own book the title of "Darwinism." It is unfortunate that this instance of "in honor preferring one another" is so rare as to be conspicuous in the scientific world.

That Mr. Wallace is a stickler for justice is shown by his devoting several pages to telling how the British Museum cheated him out of sixpence in 1867. We all of us know how a petty imposition of this kind rankles in one's heart for years, and this touch of nature, like a hundred others in the book, draws the reader to the author with almost a personal affection. In fact, after reading these two volumes one knows more of his life and character than he does of any but the most intimate of his friends. This autobiography is as self-revealing as Pepys's or Rousseau's, and as Mr. Wallace is a more estimable character, it is much more profitable to know him intimately. Besides this personal interest, the book is of value from its detailed accounts of life in Wales in the early part of the last century, of Mr. Wallace's travels in America and Asia, of how he wrote his books, of his numerous friends, and of the varied interests of his life of eighty-four years.

### Railway Rates and Legislation

So much of the literature now appearing on the subject of governmental regulation of railroad rates is either superficial or subsidized that it is a pleasure to point out three recent volumes which are worthy of consideration. Mr. Haines's *Restrictive Railway Legislation*,<sup>1</sup> tho written by a man of large and varied practical experience in railway management, has something of the academic flavor. The style is leisurely and graceful; the method is historical, the author showing, chiefly in

this country, the progress of legal restrictions upon different phases of railway activity and usually justifying them by his recital of the circumstances which brought them about; the judgments are moderate and often suspended; and deference is shown for those whose opinions differ from the author's. On the whole it is an exceedingly lucid and fair-minded review of the railway situation in its present-day aspects.

Professor Meyer's *Governmental Regulation of Railway Rates*<sup>2</sup> is in many ways the antithesis of all this. No one will charge the author with the academic habit of "sitting on the fence." He has reached clearly defined conclusions and he presents them with the passionate zeal of one who feels that a vital principle, not only of railway regulation, but of public policy, is at stake in the present controversy over the revision of the Interstate Commerce law; and he hopes that the facts which he has with rare industry and intelligence collected may be of service in the crisis that is upon us.

Professor Meyer's point of view may be gotten from the following:

"Some one individual, acting eye-single to his own long-run pecuniary advantage, and dealing in full independence as an outsider with all the persons to be managed and all the interests to be harmonized, is essential to the efficient conduct of business. Government may make and execute general laws holding the managers of the world's business to their long-run interest, which they occasionally lose sight of, and which is the interest of all; it may, in several ways, give them a general assistance; it may not undertake to do their work for them."

This sounds like a return of faith in the "invisible hand," so much relied upon by the father of Political Economy; like an echo of the Manchester school. But Professor Meyer's opinion, so old that it seems new, is worthy of attention in these days of growing reliance upon governmental wisdom. Starting upon his inquiry twelve years ago with a bias in favor of government control, he has been led to his present conclusions by a broad and painstaking inductive study. He finds that wherever the government controls rate-making the rates are deter-

<sup>1</sup> *RESTRICTIVE RAILWAY LEGISLATION.* By Henry S. Haines. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.25.

<sup>2</sup> *GOVERNMENT REGULATION OF RAILWAY RATES.* A study of the experience of the United States, Germany, France, Austria-Hungary, Russia and Australia. By Hugo Richard Meyer, Assistant Professor of Political Economy in the University of Chicago. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.



mined by political, rather than by commercial, considerations. Established communities seek to preserve their local advantages, as vested rights, by insisting upon distance tariffs which prevent the development of remote regions by low long-distance rates. In Australia this policy has prevented the building up of interior distributing points and has brought about an abnormal centralization of population and industry in the chief city of each province. To this is largely due the small train loads and high cost of transportation, against which traffic managers, working under inflexible government-made rates, struggle in vain. In Germany there is high technical skill shown by railway managers and the discriminations so much complained of in America are unknown; but here again machine-made rates leave no discretion to traffic managers, who are unable with the traffic they can develop, to maintain the roads on an efficient basis and prevent constant encroachments upon their business by the waterways. In fact, the Prussian roads, at least, are rapidly sinking to the position of short-distance feeders for the waterways. Similar evils show themselves in Russia and Austria. In the United States a vast territory without legal restrictions upon freedom of trade offered an opportunity to traffic managers of developing vast regions thru low long-distance rates that had no relation to the cost of service involved, thus building up numerous competing centers and making possible a decentralization of industry not dreamed of in countries having government-made rates. State regulation has checked the railways in their beneficent work. The Interstate Commerce Commission has been estopped from working colossal disaster thru a narrow interpretation of the "long and short haul clause" of the Act to Regulate Commerce, thru its economically unsound decisions in the export rate cases, etc., only by the overruling decisions of the courts. To give the commission the powers sought in the Esch-Townsend bill would, in the opinion of Professor Meyer, be little short of madness.

The book is thruout permeated on the one hand with a profound distrust of government "interference" in any form,

and on the other with a naive confidence in the rectitude and wisdom of the Napoleons of industry which few can just now share. As a statement of the difficulties of government rate-making the book could hardly be excelled; but as a treatment of the whole problem of railway rates it has notable weaknesses.

While there is little that is new in Judge Noyes's exposition of the principles underlying railway practice,<sup>3</sup> the material is presented with a directness and lucidity that entitle the book to a very high rank in the literature on the subject. The book concludes with an admirable discussion of Federal regulation of railway rates. While the author believes that a Federal commission clothed with power to fix rates is desirable, and that it is possible to frame legislation to that end, he argues very forcibly that the measures recently introduced in Congress will not stand the test of constitutionality. Instead of a commission to hear grievances, and to fix rates, subject to review by the courts, Judge Noyes proposes a court to hear grievances in the first instance, with a commission empowered to determine future rates when the court finds that existing rates are unreasonable.



### Lippincott's New Gazetteer

THE *Lippincott Gazetteer*,\* in this thoroly revised edition of 1905, may be considered an indispensable volume in every library of reference, its treatment of geography from the dictionary standpoint being more complete than that of any other current publication.

The extreme difficulty of accurate and proportionate treatment in such a volume is recognized, and while there are grounds for criticism, yet as a whole the work will fulfill satisfactorily nearly all demands made upon it. It would have been a great improvement if there had been added designating marks to indicate that the place named was on a railway or provided with telegraphic facilities.

<sup>3</sup> AMERICAN RAILROAD RATES. By Walter Chadwick Noyes. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

\* LIPPINCOTT'S NEW GAZETTEER. A Complete Pronouncing Gazetteer or Geographical Dictionary of the World. Edited by Angelo Heilprin and Louis Heilprin. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co., 1906. 10½ x 7½ in. 2,063 p. \$10.00.



The full and satisfactory treatment of changes due to the Japanese-Russian war is not extended to China. Under the Chinese Empire are recorded certain other treaties, but there is no mention of two important treaties between China and the United States, viz: On Immigration and Commerce, 1880, and on Commerce, 1903. The data relative to Canton ends commercially in 1843, tho it now has a trade of \$50,000,000 annually. Its foreign suburb, called Sha-main, while its local name is Shameen, deserves separate consideration, as indeed do the

and data as to population are later than in any other similar work.

South America is treated with a gratifying fullness, perhaps too much so compared to other countries. Mexico presents many names and much data heretofore lacking. The United States, Hawaiian Islands, Porto Rico and the Philippines leave little to be desired in fullness or accuracy.

The preface, however, strikes more than one false note for a geographical gazetteer. It claims absolute proof-reading, while there is an error on a near



From Dunbar's "Howdy, Honey, Howdy." Dodd, Mead & Co.

foreign concessions at Shanghai. The tremendous advances in the development of China's mineral resources, in extensions of railways (3,400 miles already open) and telegraphs, and the institution of a modern postal system merit full consideration not herein given. China is one of the richest countries of the globe in its mineral resources, to which only about one-third as much space is given, with indefinite information, as is devoted to religion.

The geographical conditions of Russia have been well presented, especially relative to the great industrial centers,

page. Mt. McKinley's Russian name is *Bolshaya* in the preface, and *Balshaya* in the text. Irrigation advances are dwelt on in the preface, but there is no mention in the work of the remarkable irrigation system of China, on which 5,000,000 depend for their living.

In omissions and errors the Territory of Alaska fares worst, its data evidently referring to 1903, since which year its commerce, white population, and gold production have practically doubled. In correcting palpable errors, it may be stated that Sitka is not its capital; the headquarters of the military department



their writing." Nor does his analysis end there; it enters into the consciousness of the author as well, for example, in his shrewd reduction of Thackeray's cynicism. In these respects, then, Mr. Dawson is admirable—in his application of common sense to criticism and in his moral prepossessions of literature.



**Ways of Nature.** By John Burroughs. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.10.

Mr. Burroughs tells in this of the swift or chimney swallow—it is a creature of the air, and never perches on the trees or alights on the ground, resting only in the tall chimneys, where it takes refuge at night. It gathers twigs for nest building, feeds, and does all of its business of life on the wing, tireless, unresting. We would take off our hat to Mr. Burroughs and respectfully compare him to this bird—untiring and unresting in his observations of nature, minutely recording and carefully weighing, he is a son of the wild air as much as is the swift. In his latest book, *Ways of Nature*, he gives a series of short, disconnected chapters on varying topics bound together by a central theme. This theme, as noted in the preface, is the setting forth of the result of his prolonged investigations of wild life. It treats of the intelligence of the wood creatures, and attempts to discriminate between the influence of instinct and of thought, if, indeed, any of the acts of these lesser children can honestly be laid to the deliberate influence of thought and reflection. His conclusions are clearly that many of the present day naturalists—Romance Naturalists, he calls them—"read their own fancies into whatever they look upon," thus giving the wild creatures credit for more sense than they really possess. To Mr. Burroughs's mind

"The animal does rational things without an exercise of reason. The animal knows what necessity taught its progenitors and it knows that only as a spontaneous impulse to do certain things."

We have had many books, purporting to be true stories of animal life, so colored by the fancies of the authors that the honest skunks and foxes masquerading in their pages would blush for the silly picture they cut. Let us be honest with the animals, who can write not even a single magazine article in their own de-

fense, and try to see them with Mr. Burroughs in the light of sense and reason. Let us put the salt of unbelief on the tales of some hermits whose "strong imagination hath such tricks." The chapters of this *Ways of Nature* are immensely attractive to the nature lover. Especially might be noted "Bird Songs and Nature with Closed Doors."



**James Russell Lowell.** His Life and Work. By Ferris Greenslet. With illustrations. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

It seems a bold undertaking, when so many excellent publications have appeared within a few years bringing Mr. Lowell's correspondence and story to the public, to print a fresh Life of him, with so little new material as Mr. Greenslet is able to offer, but his one small volume justifies itself. It is addressed to the new generation of readers, and packs within small compass the salient events of a rare life, laying stress on particulars which, tho they have not in any respect escaped the attention of former editors, may perhaps seem to the newer critics more "significant" than they seemed to an older school. A diamond will take kindly to light from many points of view. The new matter is but slight in quantity, and adds no new touch to the admirable picture we already have of Mr. Lowell's early or later life. The book as a whole is well done, the smaller details being handled with fondness for such details, and the critical notes touching all the sensitive points. They may not add any new "distinction"; they may not constitute the "definitive" Life, if one may use the shining words so dear to the latest school of writers, but it does show that the "aloofness" of the scholar of today from the "potencies" of forty years ago is diminishing. It "accents" the "resurgence" of patriotic feeling and supplies us with a "certitude" and a promise that our literature will get back by and by to that sane and stable base, when "our nature" will no longer have occasion to "resent" what Mr. Lowell calls the "closing up of the windows in its emotional and imaginative side"—when, perhaps, the many who "deny the inspiration of Scripture" may not feel obliged to "redress this balance by giving a reverential credit to the revelation of inspired tables and camp stools."



**Old Provence.** By T. A. Cook. 2 vols. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$4.00.

These are the pages of one who has already won his spurs in knightly literature by his historic recital of the romance of "Old Touraine," and who apparently proposes soon again to regale us with the too long withheld delights of the "Poetry of Provence." The author's work is laden with details, steeped in the spirit of its theme, like some old cloister or cathedral carving, but there hangs round it also the sentiment of historic continuity, the deep perspective and wide reference to varying relationships that serve to vitally evoke and spiritually reconstruct the past. It is a vast field that he traverses, from "The Dawn of History"—from Greece and Rome, the "Phoenicians and Phocæans"—to our day; a field, moreover, of many special skills, like archeology and art and architecture; but a most patient collection of material is placed within our hands, requiring only interest and imagination to enliven it, and there are many excellent digressions, of leisured amplitude and pace, in which this kind of evocation is vividly accomplished for us. Indeed, the brilliancy of some descriptions is carried almost to extremes, giving evidence of a glowing as well as sensitive imagination; but it is matched and overmatched by accurate and solid summaries of information not elsewhere easily accessible and of impressive and permanent interest. It is a province—nay, a Provence—of romance with which he deals; as he says of the women, the mere names of the cities that he chronicles sound like the chiming of sweet bells, and over all is the glamor of the past and of the South. The great events and leading personages of history gleam beneath the tissue of his narrative, or stand reanimated, like some faded tapestry saved from an ancient house—St. Louis, the Crusades, Simon de Montfort; King René and the Troubadours; Petrarch, Joan d'Arc and Jacques Cœur; the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Tour de Constance; Spain, Naples, Sicily, England and the Empire; the Saracens, Charles the Fifth and the Black Prince freebooting; these and a thousand more. The hints of character, the historic setting, the casual sentences that swim in meaning, the curious illum-

ination and recondite details of ancient life, the grateful savor of the past—for all this we are thankful. Crowded with circumstances as the book is, at times appearing the despair of any but the antiquary, pressed as occasionally the writing seems beyond the limits of good measure, until the country of your memory melts in a daze of words, yet the effect is excellent and exquisite, the information fixed and true.



## Literary Notes

"TIBERIUS GRACCHUS," an historical tragedy, by Hunter MacCulloch, late President of the "Writers' Club of Brooklyn," has just been published by Margaret H. MacCulloch, his daughter, thru the Rose & Thistle Publishing Company, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

.... "Who's Who," for 1906, is just issued by Macmillan (\$2). This is the original, not the American "Who's Who," and contains addresses and biographical data of prominent men and women of all countries, altho, of course, most of the names are English. A new and useful feature is the addition of telephone numbers and cable addresses.

.... "Charlotte Temple," which has been for over a hundred years one of the best selling books of fiction in the United States, is now published by Funk & Wagnalls (\$1.25), from the original text of 1794, with very full historical notes in regard to the identity of the unhappy Charlotte and of her seducer, to the author, Mrs. Rowson, and to the well-known grave in Trinity churchyard.

.... Thru a misprint in our issue of January 11th, the price of Professor Metchnikoff's work on "Immunity in Infective Diseases" was given as \$1.25, and the Macmillan Company have been embarrassed by orders for the book from several of our readers at that price. The book is sold at \$5.25 net, and is well worth it, not only to physicians, but to general readers who wish to keep themselves informed of the wonderful progress of medical science.

.... Elson's "History of the United States," which we reviewed at some length when it first came out (Vol. LVII, 1904, p. 451), is now published by The Macmillan Company in an enlarged and improved form in five volumes. The most important of the changes consist in the addition of 200 full page illustrations selected by Professor Hart. These are not the "battle scenes" and fake portraits which are usually found in popular histories, but are pictures of real historical value, from contemporary photographs, paintings and prints. Elson's history gives what the general reader wants, a complete and connected narrative of events from the earliest times to the inauguration of President Roosevelt.



# Editorials

## Parasites of Society

THERE is a familiar rhyme which tells us that fleas have smaller fleas to bite 'em, and so proceed *ad infinitum*. We have had an example of this fact the past few weeks in the trial of the case brought for libel by Judge Deuel, one of our city magistrates, against the editor of *Collier's Weekly*, but which was really a trial of a certain so-called "smart set" in society, and of *Town Topics* and of Judge Deuel and its editors, whose business it was to exploit the follies of rich men and women to the limit of blackmail.

There are men who are in the most honorable business of scavengering. Such are the army of white-clad men who sweep our streets. They help keep the world sweet and clean. Our police and our judges are moral scavengers, and the judge's white ermine matches the white jackets of the street sweepers. Their business is to keep society sweet and clean. But there are also vermin that delight in filth, that feed on it, the rats of our gutters and sewers and cesspools. Such is that "society journal," no matter how sleek and fat, which has no business or livelihood except to discuss and feed on the scandal and sin of those whose life is in the public eye.

What is called Society is not all bad. It is not the rule that rich people are scandalous in their personal moral character. Most rich men who have got their wealth with much labor are too busy to be otherwise vicious. They mostly have decent homes, and make no show of their wealth or their wickedness. Take our two wealthiest men, Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Carnegie; nobody suspects the least irregularity in their most respectable, even honorable, private life. Every few days we hear of the death of some man of millions who has never been mentioned in the public prints, whom the general world has known nothing of, who was undistinguished for display, and unfellowshipped by folly, but who has lived the decent family life of the decent people. Such are most of our rich men and women.

And those who inherit wealth are not all bad, altho in their case the temptations are great. It is dangerous to be

brought up rich. Out of such come the vulgar parades and the moral scandals of Society. They are the Smart Set, the rich fools, who have no business but to waste time and money with shows and dissipation. They are themselves not real society, but its parasites, of no service to the true society, but a shame and disgrace to it, a venomous and corrupting sore to the company to which they are attached. They are in the public prints, their fads and fancies, their Lucullus dinners and their lavish expenditures, and their amours and liaisons are in the gossip of the street or the ballroom, and their divorces reach the public prints.

They are the parasites of social wealth, and on them and their vices another class of lesser parasites feeds. We have had evidence of it these last few days. It has been proved that the editors of *Town Topics* were rodents, scouring about every gutter of fat social filth, searching out the weaknesses and worse of rich fools and degenerates, even trying to bite and frighten the more decent and busy rich, and living on what is no better than blackmail. And at the head of this company of vermin was one who had earned the title of colonel, and another who bore the honor and designation of judge, and whom a jury threw out of court in fifteen minutes when he was insane enough to bring the charge of libel on one who exposed his methods. Judge Deuel will certainly have to purge the bench of his presence, perhaps will be disbarred. At any rate, he has proved himself one of the most discreditable members of a most honorable profession. But, after all, the folly, the amazing folly, of the weak and wicked rich is the most notable exhibition of this miserable affair, even if we have more disgust for the sewer-rat than for the garbage on which it feeds.



## Class Antagonism in Politics

MULTIPLYING incidents are calling attention to a momentous change in the alignment of political forces. It is a long time since political contests in Western Europe and in America have divided the population on class lines, as they divided it in the revolutionary period a generation



ago. It is true that in France, after the Franco-Prussian war, the issue between republicanism and a half resurrected Bourbonism was to some extent a question of class interest, but it was almost as much the question of secularism *versus* clericalism. So in England, the great free trade struggle in which the Liberal party was born was, from one point of view, a conflict between a rapidly growing capitalist class and a long established landlord class, but it was even more a struggle between a new and an old economic order. In the United States the great political conflicts have been sectional and economic struggles.

But that things are changing we are now reminded almost every day. The sort of political struggle that has been going on in the little state of Belgium for a quarter of a century, between a socialistic working class and a rich employing class, is making its way into the larger countries. Notwithstanding the strenuous efforts of the Kaiser and the privileged orders in Germany to bring international questions to the fore, the real issues in every part of Germany are those of agrarianism and socialism, and the Socialists have all but attained complete control in the Reichstag. Thruout France the workingman's movement plays an increasingly important part in national politics, and the Socialists have a strong representation in the Chamber of Deputies.

In the English-speaking countries the new alignments have been taking place more slowly, except in Australia and New Zealand, where it can almost be said that the work for which new alignments are made has even now been accomplished. For in both of those countries the socialistic working class controls the political situation and is putting its program into operation. In the United States the abortive attempt of the Knights of Labor to attain political importance was quickly forgotten after the disastrous strikes of 1886. Of late, however, the political interest of organized labor has grown rapidly, and the undisguised appeal of Mr. Hearst and his newspapers in the recent mayoralty contest in Greater New York was, from his point of view, justified by results too fresh in our remembrance to need specification.

And now comes the tremendous up-

heaval in England, which has sent the Conservatives all along the line into retirement, and has placed the Laborites in a commanding position.

Naturally, to cautious minds these developments are disquieting, while to the capitalistic class they seem menacing. By those whose interests are identified with the existing order, and especially with privilege of any description, a class struggle is dreaded above all things, for a class struggle means a determined attempt on the part of those that have little to take from those that have much. Moreover, it is liable to become a more or less violent struggle, attended by blood-letting and destruction.

Whether violence and destruction are, however, necessary incidents of class conflict, is an open question. They are precipitated usually by a deplorably mistaken attitude and policy on the part of the cautious and privileged, who think of and talk of the aggressive masses as revolutionists and incendiaries. Instead of seeing and accepting the inevitable drift of society toward democracy, they try to hold on to distinctions, inequalities and advantages, which they have come to think of as divinely ordained, and they resist popular demands as wanton assaults upon property and law.

Desiring above all things that democratic evolution in the United States shall go forward peacefully and constructively, we feel no little apprehension when we view the present attitude of the powerful and privileged class in American society. The revelations of greed and dishonesty in high financial circles, of an unscrupulous corruption of certain legislatures, that have been made this winter, have more than justified the hardest things that have been said against capitalism by the labor agitators. If class hatred exists it is not the active spirits in the labor movement, nor even the demagogues, that are primarily responsible for it. It has been created by the conduct of men to whom much has been given. If we presently see the wage earning classes and the farmers of America arrayed in one great political party against the capitalistic element in another party, the capitalistic class will have only itself to thank.

Under such a constitution as we enjoy, the American people ought to work out



the problems of democracy without precipitating a struggle that allows no quarter between economic classes. We ought not in this land to drift blindly on into a *régime* of purely proletarian socialism. Such socialistic measures as we adopt should be a civic socialism, adopted and supported by a broad minded citizenship, embracing public spirited men of every economic class, of every profession, of every grade of educational attainment.



### Shall the School Seek the Pupil?

THEORETICALLY there is only one best school for each boy or girl, just as, theoretically also, every Jack has his Jill waiting patiently somewhere until chance shall bring them together, and instinctive and irresistible affinity accomplish their preordained union. Practically, the course of true love and of learning does not run so smooth. It is necessary for interested parties—first, second or third parties—to assist the blind god a little, and it really does not matter which is the suitor, provided both are suited in the end. This has led in the one case to animated discussions of the etiquet of courtship, in which various views are expressed, ranging from the conventional romance to the Shaw play; and in the other case, to the question of the propriety of different forms of school advertising.

For advertising of some sort is an admitted necessity nowadays, even in the profession which ostensibly eschew it. Lawyers are very accommodating in regard to giving public addresses. Doctors are kind about offering their services in cases of street accidents. Preachers—well, of course, preachers do not advertise, but isn't it queer in what connections they get into the papers sometimes? And we have known of universities which would shudder at the idea of advertising, but did not hesitate to buy space in the editorial columns of country newspapers.

Naturally, school authorities show a decided preference for those forms of advertising that do not cost them anything. Alumni banquets, commencement addresses, and heart to heart talks with high school seniors are eminently in favor. Magazine articles one can get paid for, and books, even good books,

often pay their own way. A successful football team will get more space in the newspapers than could be purchased at regular rates by the whole college revenue, and glee clubs and dramatic companies are worthy of encouragement. The chief difficulty with the utilization of such athletic and musical organizations is that the conduct of students in strange towns is not always a good advertisement to the college.

The competition among colleges is becoming greater every year, but it is not now as great as it will be, or, indeed, as it ought to be. For, on the whole, the change in the relation between the schools and the students has been a beneficial one for both schools and students.

In the first place, the schools get more students when they go after them than they did in the days when they waited for the students to come. Education is not a thing that children cry for, and a little enticing in front may profitably supplement the parental prodding behind. We are not yet giving higher education to half enough of our population. Doubtless some are seined into college who ought not to be there, but it is better to educate too many than too few. When the faculty manifests the same energy in searching the high schools for good brains that the athletic committee shows in getting football fuel there will be a decided increase in the number of distinguished names in the alumni lists. The discovery of the exceptional man, to which Mr. Carnegie has devoted \$10,000,000, is the duty of every college. The Greeks should make more frequent raids into the land of the barbarians for the capture of prisoners. University extension, correspondence courses and all the other methods of the educational expansionist are to be employed and developed as far as possible. There is still need of more of the missionary spirit among our educated men. In Germany some are beginning to fear the growth of what they call "the learned proletariat." In this country we have no need yet to fear that, except that too many young men study for the same profession, the remedy for which is not a reduction in the number of students, but an increase in the number of studies taught.

This leads us to another benefit of the



modern method of seeking the student; it gives him a better opportunity to select the kind of school he needs. Formerly a boy was born to go to a certain college just as inevitably as he was born to bear a certain surname thru life. Nowadays, when he has several collegiate suitors, he is like the maiden, who is not obliged to bear her natal surname, but can change it for any other, of course within certain limitations due to circumstances not under her control. Parents are apt to be rather hazy on educational methods, but they have rather clear ideas of what they want made of their children. It is undeniably a fact that the progress that has been made in development of new forms of education to meet the demands of modern life has been due more to this pressure than to the initiative of educational authorities. The Procrustean curriculum is bound to break down as soon as the students or the outside world have anything to say about it. We are teaching many things now that were once thought non-teachable, and no limit to the advance in this direction is yet in sight. The most dangerous malady to which our educational institutions are liable is the "sleeping sickness," altho the tsetse fly, which causes the disease among the African natives, is unknown here. Almost anything is to be welcomed that converts *otium cum dignitate* into scholastic hustling.

Many of the recent academic catalogs show queer marks of the struggle between the older and the newer methods. Courses, dating from the time when the Seven Liberal Arts, like the Seven Stars, shone alone in their glory in the educational firmament, are mixed with parvenu studies, admitted under protest and semi-ostracized. Formal language and traditional phrases, mostly anglicized Latin, are interlarded with paragraphs of advertising in newspaper American, while the incongruity is intensified by pretty campus pictures of tennis matches and co-educational settees. Some schools have sensibly abandoned the attempt to patch old garments with new cloth, and so they issue two publications, one containing the curricula, register and other official information presented with unimpaired scholastic dignity, and the other compounded of equal

parts of half-tone and hustle. Caps and gowns look well in a procession, but they are inconvenient when one is running to catch a student.

A similar change is coming in educational advertising in the magazines and newspapers. The formal card of address is being replaced, as it should be, by a frank statement of the distinctive features of the school. If it has no distinctive features, the less it advertises the better for the public. To get the right student into the right school is so important and difficult a task that all methods must be wisely utilized. That is one reason why we think the educational advertisements in *THE INDEPENDENT* are as useful as any other part of the magazine. We hope our advertisers will see to it that they are as interesting—and as truthful.



### Euthanasia Once More

THE daily papers of recent date have once more had many references to the question of shortening the lives of those who are incurably ill or who are suffering so severely as to make life an intolerable burden. The renewal of interests in the old subject is due to the introduction of a bill into the Ohio Legislature providing that when an adult of sound mind has been fatally hurt or is so ill that recovery is impossible or is suffering extreme physical pain without hope of relief, his physician, if not a relative and if not interested in any way in the person's estate, may ask his patient in the presence of three witnesses if he or she is ready to die. If the answer is affirmative, then three other physicians are to be summoned in consultation, and if they agree that the case is hopeless they are supposed to make arrangements to put the person out of pain and suffering with as little discomfort as possible.

Perhaps the greatest surprise with regard to the bill is that, in spite of the awful frank cruelty and crudity of its terms, it was drawn up by a woman. Another feature which has brought it into prominence is that at least, according to common report, this plan of legalizing the taking of human life has received the approval of so distinguished a scholar and humanitarian as Dr. Charles Eliot Norton.



There is a final surprise, and that is that the bill, instead of being stifled in committee or killed at its first reading, was, after its introduction into the Ohio Legislature, ordered to its second reading. Of course, there is no question that in the present state of our civilization at least, any such legislation should ever be considered seriously, and yet the advocates of an easy death for the incurable continue to attract increasing attention every year.

The supreme difficulty, of course, would always be the decision that any case was absolutely hopeless. Every physician of large experience has seen patients whose friends were told, after a consultation of most distinguished physicians, that there was no hope for them, and yet who not only survived the immediate danger but continued, sometimes for months and even years, to enjoy an amount of good health that made life well worth living. No physician, then, of extensive experience would care to assume the responsibility for taking human life under such circumstances, as has been suggested, quite apart from the consideration of the moral law in the matter. On the other hand, there is much of sympathy wasted over the supposedly hopeless suffering that some of the severely ill are thought to bear. The remedies at the command of physicians at the present time enable them to relieve nearly every variety of pain. Indeed, in most cases nature's sympathetic reflection to other organs leads to a benumbing of the patient's feelings that makes the suffering of the very ill more apparent than real. Most of the tossing patients who seem to suffer so much are utterly unconscious of pain, many of the moans that are supposed to represent reactions to pain and discomfort are only reflex and are not conscious. This is not a matter of conjecture, but knowledge, and the like can be seen every day under anesthesia, when patients moan and toss yet have no recollection of pain after recovery. Bystanders in their sympathy, especially if they are near relatives, are likely to suffer much more pain than the patient who seems to call for their condolence so much.

Besides this, if suffering is extreme and has to be borne consciously, the use of

the proper remedies will not only relieve the pain but often tend to shorten the time that it has to continue. Not infrequently a physician faces the alternative of having to use anodynes, even tho they may prove harmful to the patient's general condition. The restless sufferer from pneumonia, for instance, who complains very much of discomfort, may have to be given opiates in such quantities as will likely have a distinctly bad effect upon the course of his disease. Here, however, the doctor is facing the alternative of allowing his patient's restlessness to do him injury or by quieting him, of taking his chances that nature will ultimately overcome the affection in spite of the lulling effect of opium upon all tissue change. As far as this goes, every physician is ready to take his share of the responsibility that his duty brings him. Beyond this, however, and especially as regards the idea of deliberately shortening human life because of the pain involved in it, the physicians of this country as a body would surely be opposed. Human life cannot be trifled with in that way, and even hopeless pain may have some beneficial place in existence of which we know nothing. It is only in recent years that we have realized that pain under ordinary circumstances is a protective reaction of nature rather than a visitation for physical or moral ills. Without pain as a warning irretrievable damage might be inflicted on tissues before their pathological condition was disclosed by failure of function. The presence of the mystery of pain without any such conservative purpose gives us pause as to the significance it may yet prove to have in the scheme of things as our growing knowledge enables us to understand what lies behind.

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### The Law's Delays

WILLIAM M. RICE, a feeble and eccentric old man who had accumulated a fortune of \$8,000,000, was murdered in this city on September 23d, 1900. Albert T. Patrick, arrested a few days later, was indicted for the murder in the following April, convicted in March, 1902, and sentenced to suffer the penalty of death. A lawyer himself of considerable ability, he has employed other lawyers eminent in



their profession, and now, nearly five and a half years after the death of his victim, whose money he sought to obtain by criminal violence and fraud, he is still alive. All the devices by which the execution of sentence could be prevented or delayed have been skillfully used for his benefit. With the lapse of time, remembrance of the wrong done to Rice has been dimmed in the public mind, and sympathy for the man found guilty of the murder has been excited. At last, all the obstacles set up by his counsel having been overcome, January 22d was named as the day for his final punishment. But now a reprieve has given him at least two months more of life.

This is a notable example of the law's delay. At the same time we see another in Chicago. On December 30th, 1903, the whole world was shocked by the loss of more than 500 lives in the Iroquois Theatre, and by the evidence of the criminal violation of law which exposed so many to the tortures of a horrible death. But not until last week was it decided that the manager of the burned theatre must go to trial.

Hundreds of cases might be cited to illustrate that delay of justice which in recent years has been the subject of many learned addresses and several official investigations.

One cause of it is that we have outgrown and are constantly outgrowing the provision made for the trial and punishment of offenders. This is true of civil controversies as well as of criminal cases. Our people, especially in those places where the population has been concentrated and has most rapidly increased, have not been willing to pay for courts and judges and prosecutors enough to keep pace with this growth.

Another cause is that criminal laws and the statutes governing criminal procedure are not only in some measure a survival coming down from remote times when a defendant's need of safeguards was much greater than it is here at present, but also are to a considerable degree the work of men engaged in the business of defending accused persons. Some of them have been framed for the benefit of the criminal rather than for the public good.

Mr. Roosevelt said at Little Rock, in October last:

"At present the right of appeal is in certain cases so abused as to make it a matter of the utmost difficulty ultimately to punish a man sufficiently rich or sufficiently influential to command really good legal talent. I am speaking of what I know, for I am speaking in the light of experience during the past three years in trying to get at certain public offenders who have been indicted, and some of whom it has been almost impossible to get into the jurisdiction of the courts at Washington in order to try them."

The use of money promotes delay, not because the money is used corruptly, but for the reason that it enables an indicted offender to take advantage of all the twists and turns of the law, with which expert counsel are familiar. Commenting upon present conditions in Chicago, where many murders have recently been committed under circumstances of peculiar atrocity, the *Tribune* of that city remarks that the fact that one-fourth of the male convicts at Joliet and half of the female convicts there are negroes "does not argue for the criminality of the race, but its poverty":

"Negroes do not profit by the maladministration of criminal justice in Chicago because they have not the money to hire the right kind of shyster lawyers to defend them. The criminal laws of Illinois were not made by the people for their protection. They were made by lawyers to promote the interests of lawyers."

Not only has the population in many places outgrown the facilities for enforcing justice, and has declined so to increase those facilities that they shall be equal to the demand for the use of them, but in certain cities the people are unwilling to pay for a sufficient number of officers to preserve order, protect peaceable citizens, and arrest those who violate the laws. This is true of Chicago, where the people have recently been shocked, as we have said, by an extraordinary number of brutal and atrocious crimes, some of them committed at mid-day on the streets in highly respectable residential districts. Altho the city has a population of 2,250,000 and covers an area of 100 square miles, it employs only 2,190 police patrolmen. The number in service eight years ago was 2,738, so that this protective force has been reduced by 20 per cent., while the population has increased by about 30 per cent. Every patrolman, the Chief of Police says, is trying to do work for which three



should be assigned. It is great folly so to restrict the number of policemen, and the terrible cost of such folly is seen in the many recent exhibitions of criminal violence.

An insufficient supply of courts and prosecutors is not the only cause of the delays of justice, nor can crimes of violence be wholly prevented by an adequate force of police; but for all the courts that are needed, and for as many policemen as the conditions demand and the experience of well-governed communities suggests, the people of a city should be willing to pay. Nothing can be saved, but much will surely be lost, by a failure to provide adequate means for restraining the disorderly and punishing the guilty.



### Protestant Parochial Schools

THERE are practically no Protestant parochial schools in this country except those maintained by the Lutherans; and among Lutherans only those congregations that do not speak English maintain such schools. It is different with the Catholics. Their ecclesiastical system is so rigid that they can require and compel their clergy to keep up parochial schools. It is a law of their Church that no priest can be the irremovable rector of a church unless it has a parochial school. Even ecclesiastical penalties may be visited on parents who do not send their children to the parish school.

There is no such ecclesiastical compulsion upon Lutherans, but with them it is the pride of language which keeps up the parochial school, even when they stoutly declare that it is for a purely religious purpose. The statistics make this perfectly plain.

According to the latest statistics there are 65 synodical organizations of the much divided American Lutheranism. They have 4,795 parochial schools, with an attendance of 239,941 pupils. But not all Lutheran congregations maintain such schools; they are almost wholly confined to such as speak other languages than English. About three-fourths of the 1,846,610 reported Lutheran communicants, speaking German, Norwegian, Swedish, Danish, etc., support schools in which their children learn the language of their parents as well as their cate-

chisms. There is a single English speaking body of Lutherans—the English Synod of Missouri—that supports schools, and it finds it difficult to maintain them, for of its 74 congregations, with 10,380 members, only 19 report schools. In some of the larger German and Scandinavian synods almost every congregation maintains a school of its own. Thus the greatest Lutheran body in the country, the German Synod of Missouri, which has 2,367 congregations, large and small, has 2,110 parochial schools, the smaller ones taught by the pastor of the church. In the conservative non-English synods of the West it is in most cases regarded as simply a *sine qua non* that there *must* be a church school to indoctrinate the youth.

The purely English sections of the Church have no schools of the kind. The General Synod, with its 25 smaller synods, has not a single church school to report; and the same is true of the eight English synods comprising the United Synod of the South. In the East there are practically no schools of this kind. Even the old "Mother Synod," that of Pennsylvania, with a membership of 136,495, has only 31 such schools.

As might be expected, where parochial schools flourish there are few Sunday schools. The Missouri Synod, which reports 97,138 pupils in its parochial schools, reports no Sunday schools at all, altho it has a membership of 462,867. The English-speaking churches send their children to the public schools on week days and to the Sunday school on Sundays.

To be sure, the advocates of the Protestant parochial school protest loud and long that the preservation of a foreign language has nothing to do with the maintenance of these schools; but the fact is that they are dropped as soon as their supporters come to prefer the English language. Even in the Catholic Church it is the Germans who are most in love with the parochial school, while the English speaking Catholics find it hard to keep them up, and they send their children to other schools as soon as they can. It is not strange that the Germans should be the conservative element in the Catholic Church, holding on to the customs of their youth in the



Fatherland, where Church and State are united.

It is a most serious question, under our system of complete separation, whether the Church is able to teach religion to the children, who learn nothing beyond good morals in the public schools. Can the Sunday school, supplementing parental instruction, or any other such religious teaching given on a Saturday afternoon, give as good religious instruction as that given in parochial schools, or in the public schools of Germany or France? We think this can be done, and we believe that our youth are growing up quite as religious as those of Europe. But here we have another test. Are the youth in the English-speaking Lutheran synods, and their adults who have grown up under the American system, as religious, as moral, as temperate, self controlled and intelligent as those trained in, for example, the German Missouri Synod? We think they are.



### Remaking the Army.

IT is not surprising that the article of Col. Charles W. Larned, in the *International Quarterly*, on "The Regeneration of the Enlisted Soldier," should have attracted the attention of military journals and military experts. In the first place, Colonel Larned is qualified to speak. He is a graduate of West Point; he early saw service in the plains; for many years he has been engaged as a professor at West Point in training officers for the United States Army, and is now the Dean of the faculty of that institution. Then again, Colonel Larned is not only entitled to speak, but he has something to say, and he says it in a forcible and effective way.

For years the problem before the War Department and the General Staff has been to deal with the great number of desertions. In 1905 the strength of the army was 63,022 men, and the number of desertions 6,533, or 10.3. From 1900 to 1905 the percentage of desertions has steadily increased from 4 to 10 per cent. That is to say, one man in every ten finds the service irksome and deserts. The attempt to reduce the number of desertions by rigorous punishment has failed. The large majority are never caught or con-

victed. Drastic deterrents have never been potent in reducing crime in civil life, and we cannot expect a different result in applying the same means to military offenses. On this subject Lieutenant General Chaffee, Chief of the Staff, says: "Trial, conviction and punishment by dishonorable discharge and confinement for one or three years of the few deserters that are apprehended or surrender themselves have, in my opinion, but slight influence as a restraining force on the service generally." The only remedy which General Chaffee has to suggest is the passage of laws in the different States and Territories disfranchising deserters, which he thinks might be a more effective deterrent.

Colonel Larned, on the other hand, finds in the large percentage of desertions but an indication of a larger and more difficult problem—the function of a standing army in time of peace in a great and peaceful republic. He points to the fact that the social viewpoint of the military function has changed, but that the underlying conception of military service is still fundamentally feudal:

"The bond of service by which the soldier is held; his social inferiority with respect to his officer; the arbitrary laws, and circumscription of civil rights; the annihilation of initiative and complete subordination of will; the absorption of the entire fruit of his labor, and the claim over his life, place him in an environment of coercion wholly artificial as compared with that of his civil brother, and under conditions closely resembling those of the feudatory villain of the past."

Colonel Larned points to the fact that the private in the American service has gained an individuality and initiative entirely at variance with the automatic idea:

"The problem of today and the future is how to preserve these fundamentals of patriotism, pride in the military profession, subordination to authority, and discipline in military performance during the long periods of peace training without the sacrifice of individuality, initiative or self-respect and do this in competition with civil pursuits; how to change the conditions of military service so as to transform the service into a privilege."

In answering this question, Colonel Larned urges that the army be converted into a military school for the enlisted man as well as for the officer, and the enlisted man paid as much as the average laborer in civil life. He would concen-



trate the United States troops into a few carefully selected posts, provide that all promotions to commissions in the regular army, other than those from the Military Academy, shall be from enlisted men rating highest in theoretical, practical and moral attainment in different branches of the regular army. Thus the soldier would have an adequate pecuniary reward and an adequate opportunity. The grade of the enlisted personnel would be entirely changed; it would develop individuality and initiative, and provide a body of 60,000 intelligent, highly trained soldiers, the great majority of whom would make good junior commissioned officers for volunteer forces.

The scheme is worked out with more or less detail, but it is the essential principle which concerns us. In spite of the fact which we pointed out a few weeks ago, that American soldiers are paid vastly better than those in foreign armies, Colonel Larned shows that the private soldiers are paid much less than ordinary farm laborers. In support of his position that the economic basis of the soldier life, compared with that one of civil pursuits, favors desertion, we may point to the fact that desertion in the army is almost entirely confined to the white soldiers. The fact that so few negroes desert in proportion to the number enlisted is partly due to their greater amenability to discipline, but also to the fact that the negro has much less to gain in leaving the army for some occupation in civil life: his rate of pay is much nearer that which he would receive outside. An army officer high in the recruiting service at Washington, when questioned recently by a member of the staff of THE INDEPENDENT, said that if the same equality in pay existed between white soldiers and men in civil life, the number of desertions would be far less numerous.

This scheme, tho radical, is by no means utopian. It is time that we should abandon the European tradition and develop a soldier who corresponds more with the genius and spirit of American life.

As an illustration of the conditions that create dissatisfaction in the army, we publish the following from a non-commissioned officer:

During recent years there has grown up in the Army (in three regiments to the writer's

knowledge and probably in many others), *one* system, at least, in which neither the interests nor the wishes of the men are ever regarded; a tyrannous habit, because it is unjust and absolute, there being practically no appeal.

The case in point is this: Until recently authority for the re-enlistment of married soldiers had to be obtained from the Secretary of War. During those times the only requirement was for the request to be accompanied by a statement of the soldier's immediate commander that his re-enlistment would be to the interest of the Government. Later this authority was delegated to regimental commanders absolutely, to accept or reject as they see fit. Now the requirements are, to my knowledge in three regiments, and I have heard that the same holds good in many others, that as the price of the privilege of serving in the ranks of Uncle Sam's Army, the married soldier must consent that as long as his wife lives in a military post she must be willing to be a servant for any officer who may desire her services; this without regard to her household duties, her husband's claim upon her, his rank, or to what she is to receive for her services. In other words, in the re-enlistment of married soldiers it has ceased to be a question as to whether or not the re-enlistment is to the interest of the Government, and has become one of whether or not it will be to the interest of the officers of his regiment.

In this case the soldier has an appeal—to the War Department, but wherein would he be benefited? Of course the War Department might order the practice discontinued—with the result that the soldier, after twenty-five of his best years given to the Government, and with but a little money saved (depending on his prospective pension on the retired list) would find himself thrown out of the only employment for which he is properly fitted; for the regimental commander would simply say, "I will use my authority to reject you."

This is not right. An officer has no more right to require such an agreement of a soldier as the price of permission to serve his country than the head of any department has to require a retainer of a civil service appointee as the price of his permission to hold his job.

If the wives of soldiers have become a nuisance to the army, let the nuisance be abolished by making it a rule that no more enlisted men, or officers, shall have their wives at army posts than are supplied separate quarters by the Government. Officers should not be allowed to require married soldiers to sell their wives' privileges for permission to serve the Government.



**The Annapolis Court Martials** Very properly Secretary Bonaparte is dismissing from the Naval Academy students guilty of hazing, and proposes a law for violation of laws of discipline. The bill defines hazing thus:

"Any unauthorized assumption of authority by one midshipman over another midshipman,



whereby the last mentioned midshipman shall or may suffer or be exposed to suffer any cruelty, indignity, humiliation, hardship or oppression or the deprivation or abridgment of any right, privilege or advantage to which he shall be legally entitled."

That would not be a bad definition to be adopted by college officers in their treatment of hazing. But especially is it to be commended to those who conduct institutions for education supported by the Nation or the States. That students of a State university, created by laws of the State, its funds supplied by State law, its students taught without charge by acts of a legislature, should disobey its laws, should recklessly flout and despise them, is especially bad. Students of other institutions are under duty to the laws only as all other citizens are; but students in a State university are particularly guilty when they spurn the hand that feeds them. State universities have a peculiar duty to teach reverence for law. We have been told that our military schools at West Point and Annapolis especially cultivate the virtues of truth and honor. They ought to, for they are paid to be examples of these virtues; and yet there has been evidence in these last court martials quite to the contrary. One would think that of all men a student should be a gentleman, should set an example of pure manliness—law-abiding, self-respecting—something superior to the men who sweep our streets, and no burden on the watchfulness of our police. Such is too often not the case; but especially on our State universities rests this obligation to see that the laws are cheerfully, faithfully, reverently obeyed and public decency enforced.

#### Governor Wright and Governor Ide

We would add something more to what we said last week as to the retirement of Governor General Wright, and the succession of Mr. Ide. So far as Filipino opposition has been directed toward *persons* in the Government, it has been directed toward Mr. Ide more than Mr. Wright. Ide is felt to have been responsible for the instances where, in small ways, the executive has sought to impose its will upon the judiciary. No flagrant case is cited, and probably none

exists. But in small ways, from the Department of Finance and Justice, some judges have been made to understand that "the Government" wished so and so. Such things became known, and it is plain how they would stimulate a tendency to believe that there was executive control of the courts, and that there was a regular "Government machine," comprised of police power (constabulary), prosecuting power (under Ide's control), and judges (subservient to "indications") which would railroad to jail the men accused by the Government. One can see what harm such a popular notion would do, even if unfounded, and there was some foundation for it. It was Mr. Ide who brought forward and pressed to enactment the internal revenue law of 1904, which aroused such opposition. He is energetic and "up and at it." Wright is easy-going, and Ide was always at his elbow pressing his own opinions and measures. The Filipinos are right in saying that Ide was the real Governor-General. The Cavite-Batangas affair, suspension of habeas corpus trial of Rovas, prosecution of *El Renacimiento*, and obstinate support of bad constabulary officers alienated much sympathy from Wright last year. Still, he is personally liked by the Filipinos even today. Mr. Ide has been "let down" and is allowed the honor of a few months as Governor-General before retiring. He is trimming a different course now and seeks conciliation with Filipino opinion.



#### Irish Home Rule

In the new Liberal Ministry there is but one Irishman, James Bryce. But the Irish Nationalists could not be represented, for they are pledged not to accept any office under the Crown, but to sit with the Opposition members until Home Rule is granted. It is a curious situation by which they sat with the Liberals when the Tories were in power, but will now sit with the Tories when the Liberals are in power. Mr. Redmond himself, their leader, could not honorably accept a place in the Cabinet. But this does not mean that they have no friends in the Cabinet. The Premier, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, is with



them; so are James Bryce and John Morley, and Herbert Gladstone, and John Burns, and the Earl of Aberdeen. And this does not mean that the Cabinet will introduce a bill to give Ireland a Parliament. It is much more likely to institute reforms and a better land act, and to prepare the way for a representative Irish Parliament. If Ireland needs to manage its own affairs, so equally does Scotland or Wales, or England. Too much burden is put on the British Parliament. Our way of devolving local legislation in local legislatures is much better.

**King Christian** King Christian was not a great man, but he had the wisdom to rule prudently and to let popular movements have their way. He was not rich and could not afford the regal display of great courts, and so he could invite his children and grandchildren to holiday, where convention was thrown off at his quiet palace; and there monarchs and their families played holiday and cemented peace. He cultivated the art of agriculture, and his little kingdom became the purveyor of dairy and farmyard products for Europe. Many are the stories told of the unpretentious life of his court, where his distinguished visitors threw off the cares and style of royalty. One was told by Hrolf Wisby in THE INDEPENDENT of September 17, 1903. He and his eldest son, the Crown Prince Fredrik, and the late Czar, Alexander III, were on a pedestrian tour in Denmark. Weary of walking, they asked a peasant to give them a ride home, to which he assented. It was evident from the peasant's manner that he had no idea who were his august passengers. The King made up his mind to play a practical joke on the man, but it was turned upon himself. Nudging the Czar with his elbow, the King said to the peasant: "Good man, have you ever seen the Crown Prince of Denmark?" "Crown Pete? No," replied the man, his answer being a vernacular pun on the Crown Prince's title; "but I know he lives up there in the Castle." "Well, I am the Crown Prince of Denmark," announced the holder of that title, restraining himself from laughter

with great difficulty. "And I am the King of Denmark," supplemented King Christian, impressively. "Czar of Russ!" broke in the late Czar with his barbarous pronunciation of Danish, which, in the tongue of the present Czar Nicholas, sounds like that of a native. The peasant looked them over slowly, one by one, with a mischievous eye, and barely removing his pipe-stem, said in a slow, crooning voice: "Weel-a-weel, if you're the Crown Pete, and you're the King Bee, and that is the Czarri o' Russialand, then—I am the Imperor of China."

The Confederate Veterans had a dinner on Wednesday evening of last week at the Waldorf-Astoria in this city, at five dollars a head. They have found profit in business here. Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith, author and artist, one of the Southerners who have found hospitable welcome at the North, made an address that stirred great enthusiasm. He talked about the good old time negroes, the black mammies; but to have given them immediate liberty, he said, was all wrong, and to give them the franchise was a crime. He loved them, as carpenters and blacksmiths. "Let us teach these men to be our friends, but never our equals." Then cheer after cheer rang thru the room, and they sang "Dixie." Meanwhile General Joe Wheeler was dying near by, and at a more modest dining-room the Scotchmen were celebrating the birthday of the man who wrote "A man's a man for a' that."

A Quaker hazing! At Earlham College, Richmond, Ind.! We refuse to believe the story in the papers that the students made war not only on the student hazed, but on a professor who attempted to defend him. We have fallen on evil days.

We were in error in giving the title of "Lieutenant" to Mr. T. B. Godson, writer of "A Defense of the Army" in a late issue. He asks us to make the correction.



# Insurance

## French Control of Insurance

LATE dispatches from Paris announce that decrees have issued which place the entire control of French insurance companies under the Minister of Commerce. Provision in these decrees has also been made in the interest of policyholders. The foreign companies doing business in France were not mentioned in the decrees as published in the official journal. The details of insurance are considered at some length, and special mention is made regarding company formation, registration, office records, including book-keeping and the expenses of management. Under the new regulations it is essential for a company to begin business within one year after notice of its formation has been given, otherwise its registration is void.

The expenses of company formation are limited in the decrees promulgated, in so far as mutual or tontine companies are concerned, to a proportional part of the original capital, expressly stipulated, while in the case of other companies the formation expenses must not be in excess of 25 per cent. of the original working capital. Without exception these expenses must be written off within fifteen years.

Extensive calculations have been made regarding premiums, reserves and the expenses of management. In accordance with these calculations mutual companies which do not pay commissions or give rebates will be limited to interest charges of  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. on the expenses of management, 6 per cent. on gross premiums and 1 per cent. for collections.

Companies not in the class indicated will be permitted to deduct for mortuary policies  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. for management, 6 per cent. on gross premiums for collection, and 1 per cent. of assured capital for canvassing.

In the case of endowment policies the limitations which apply are one-tenth of 1 per cent. of assured capital on each annual premium for the expenses of management,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. on each gross premium for collection, and one-half of 1 per cent. on each gross premium for canvassing.

Five per cent on the amount of each annuity will be allowed on annuities, to cover the managerial expenses; 3 per cent. on the gross sums of such insurance are allowed for canvassing.

Each and every insurance company will be required to keep a separate register for the differing kinds of policies, together with data regarding their beginnings and expirations, the number of premiums payable, and of their annulment because of lapses.

The whole French experiment cannot help being a direct object lesson to American companies, and the way our Gallic neighbors work out their problem will be very interesting to all insurance companies doing business in the United States.



## The Causes of Fires

THE Continental Insurance Company has analyzed the causes of 50,955 fires with which it has been concerned in the settlement of claims arising under policies issued by it during the five years from 1899 to 1904. From this table it would appear that the greatest fire hazard arose because of defects in the various heating systems used in the buildings covered by the Continental's policies. The list will be found interesting alike to the insured and the insurer:

|  | Per cent.<br>of total. |
|--|------------------------|
| Unknown .....                                      | 6.32                   |
| Outside causes, exposures, etc.....                | 13.96                  |
| Lightning .....                                    | 8.23                   |
| Incendiary .....                                   | 5.34                   |
| Carelessness.....                                  | 17.91                  |
| Lighting systems .....                             | 14.33                  |
| Heating systems .....                              | 21.23                  |
| Vacancy .....                                      | .11                    |
| Sparks (various sources).....                      | 3.80                   |
| Hot ashes .....                                    | .55                    |
| Naphtha, gasoline, benzine, etc.....               | .47                    |
| Fireworks .....                                    | .72                    |
| Illuminations, wakes, Christmas trees,<br>etc..... | .38                    |
| Spontaneous combustion .....                       | 2.58                   |
| Explosions .....                                   | .34                    |
| Sawdust spittoons .....                            | .08                    |
| Rats and mice .....                                | 1.19                   |
| Pickers .....                                      | .07                    |
| Friction .....                                     | .32                    |
| Natural gas .....                                  | .17                    |
| Sunlight through glass.....                        | .04                    |
| General conflagration .....                        | 1.64                   |
| Coffee roaster .....                               | .01                    |



# Financial

## Trust Company Reserves

In the Senate and also in the Assembly, at Albany, there has been introduced a bill, supported by the State Bankers' Association, requiring trust companies in this city to maintain a cash reserve of 15 per cent. against deposits. For trust companies in other cities the bill requires 10 per cent. In either case, half of the reserve may be money on deposit with other banking institutions, but the other half must be in the company's vaults. This is by no means an unreasonable proposition, and we regret that there has been no agreement of the banks and trust companies as to the maintenance of a reserve by the latter. It will be recalled that the Clearing House Association insisted upon a vault reserve somewhat exceeding that which the bill requires, the result being that all but two of the companies withdrew from it. President Nash's later suggestion of a compromise was in accord with the terms of the bill now pending at Albany, but it was not accepted by either party. The average vault cash reserve of the thirty-five Clearing House banks in November last was 23.7 per cent., or 32.3 with deposits elsewhere included. At the same time the average vault cash reserve of thirty-two trust companies having more than \$1,000,000,000 of deposits was only 1.84 per cent., and their average, when deposits in other institutions were added, fell below 15 per cent. And bank reserves were then exceptionally low.

Eventually, the companies will be required by law to maintain a reserve equal to, or not much below, that which the pending bills require, and such a settlement of the question ought to be reached now by harmonious agreement. The methods of the companies and the character of their business have greatly changed in the last few years. So far as they are banking institutions, and some of them are quite distinctly institutions of that kind, they should be subject to the regulations imposed upon banks. Reasonable reserves are needed in the interest of safety. The Clearing House Association should include the

companies, and thus more adequately represent all the financial interests of our American money centre. The suggested reserves would be an additional element of strength in time of stress. A reserve requirement is not uniformly opposed by the companies in this city. It is favored by some, and we understand that few, if any, object to a required reserve within certain limits, as to which there is no concert of opinion. They ought to agree among themselves as to a reserve policy, and then seek an agreement with the banks.



## The Year's Great Foreign Trade

OUR foreign trade in the calendar year 1905 surpassed all previous records, and the gain was shown most clearly in the year's closing month, when exports (\$199,709,068) exceeded those of the highest preceding month by 14 per cent., and imports (\$101,155,363) were greater than those of any month in any previous year. The year's exports (\$1,626,962,343) show the exceptionally large increase of \$175,643,603 over those of 1904, and the gain in imports was \$143,449,656. The sum of exports and imports is now approaching three billions, being \$2,806,321,189, against less than \$2,500,000,000 in 1904, only \$2,300,000,000 in 1900, and less than \$1,700,000,000 in 1895. In the following table are shown the exports and imports for a series of years, beginning with 1895, the last of the years in which the exports were less than \$1,000,000,000:

|        | Exports.        | Imports.        | Excess Exports. |
|--------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| 1905.. | \$1,626,962,343 | \$1,179,358,846 | \$447,603,497   |
| 1904.. | 1,451,318,740   | 1,035,909,190   | 415,409,550     |
| 1903.. | 1,484,753,083   | 995,494,327     | 489,258,756     |
| 1902.. | 1,360,685,933   | 969,316,870     | 391,369,063     |
| 1901.. | 1,465,375,860   | 880,419,910     | 584,955,950     |
| 1900.. | 1,477,946,113   | 829,149,714     | 648,796,399     |
| 1899.. | 1,275,467,971   | 798,967,410     | 476,500,561     |
| 1898.. | 1,255,546,266   | 634,964,448     | 620,581,818     |
| 1897.. | 1,099,709,045   | 742,595,229     | 357,113,816     |
| 1896.. | 1,005,837,241   | 681,579,556     | 324,257,685     |
| 1895.. | 824,860,136     | 801,669,347     | 23,190,789      |

Since 1895 the gain in the total has been 72 per cent.; exports have almost been doubled (an increase of 97 per cent.), and 47 per cent. has been added to the imports.



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No. 2984

## The Treaty With Santo Domingo

There was some excitement on the Democratic side of the Senate last week, owing to indications that several Democrats had decided to vote for the Santo Domingo treaty. It has been understood that all the Republicans would vote for it, altho a few of them would do so with reluctance, but the treaty has not been taken up for action because there are not enough Republican votes to give it the required two-thirds majority. Four Democratic votes are needed. On the 31st ult., Mr. Patterson, of Colorado, surprised his party associates by making a speech in which he defended the treaty and warmly commended President Roosevelt. The latter, he said, had been justified in all the steps he had taken with respect to Santo Domingo. Mr. Roosevelt was honest and patriotic in all things. He had done much to remove sectional prejudice and much that should commend him to Democrats. The Senator expressed a doubt whether, if the Democrats had elected their candidate in 1904, "we should now find him striving so earnestly, zealously and fearlessly in sustaining the rights of the people against those who unite to oppress the masses, as the present Chief Executive." The President was engaged in a contest against the money power, and had the support, the Senator believed, of the people of the West and even those of the South. While Mr. Patterson was making these remarks nearly all of the Democrats withdrew to the cloak room, where it was decided that a caucus must be held without delay. It has been customary to regard the decision of a caucus as a binding one when made by a two-thirds majority. On the following day it was reported that not less than a dozen Democrats intended to vote for the treaty. Several of those

mentioned made haste to deny that they had decided thus to support the Administration. It finally appeared that only three had reached such a decision. These were Messrs. Clarke, of Arkansas; Patterson, of Colorado, and McEnery, of Louisiana. There was a Democratic caucus on the 3d, and it was in session for five hours. Mr. Patterson spoke at length, declaring his purpose to vote for the treaty and expressing a willingness to resign his committee places, which had been assigned to him by the party managers. He departed before a vote was taken. Mr. McEnery was absent, and so was Mr. Taliaferro, of Florida, as to whose attitude there was some doubt. Mr. Clarke cast the only negative vote against a resolution declaring that the treaty ought not to be ratified, but Messrs. Mallory, Foster and Daniel joined him in voting against another resolution saying that it was the duty of every Democratic Senator to oppose ratification. Mr. Daniel and Mr. Mallory spoke earnestly against the coercion of Senators by a caucus decision concerning non-partisan questions. On the 5th, Mr. Patterson introduced in the Senate a resolution referring to the action of this caucus and saying that such dictation was plainly in violation of the spirit and intent of the Constitution. Any attempt thus to coerce a Senator, it continued, was an invasion of his rights; a Senator submitting to such coercion degraded his State; if he did not vote in obedience to his sense of duty alone he degraded his high office and assailed the Senate's dignity. Upon this resolution he will hereafter make an address. At last accounts there were in sight only three Democratic votes for the treaty.—The sum deposited in New York for foreign creditors by the American collectors in Santo Domingo now exceeds \$1,000,000. In Dr. Jacob



H. Hollander's report to the President, the face value of Santo Domingo's entire debt is placed at a little more than \$40,000,000. It is said that a searching investigation would reduce this to \$15,000,000, possibly to \$10,000,000. The terms for loans negotiated by revolutionists were always extraordinary, and frequently the sum received was very small in comparison with the principal eventually to be paid. Thus, one issue of \$3,000,000 in bonds yielded only \$250,000. For another loan of \$1,600,000 it was agreed that \$7,300,000 should be paid. For twenty years the ordinary charge on Government loans was 10 per cent. a month. President Caceres desires, it is reported, to lay aside his office in favor of Gen. Horacio Vasquez, whom he regards as the head of his party.



**Railway Rate Bills**      Speeches concerning the Hepburn Railway Rate bill have consumed the time of the House for several days past. The Senate committee has decided to take up, on the 16th, the bills referred to it, and to report the one receiving the most votes. The most prominent measures to be considered are the bills of Senators Dolliver, Foraker and Elkins. By that date the Hepburn bill, transmitted from the House, may be in the committee's hands. It is admitted that the Hepburn bill will come to the Senate with the support of almost the entire House. Because of this support, and on account of a reported agreement of the President with the House leaders concerning the legislation in question, the opposition of Senators in sympathy with railway interests appears now to be confined to efforts for the amendment of the House bill. The most important amendment sought by the element which Senators Aldrich, Elkins and Kean represent is one definitely providing for a review of a Commission rate decision by the courts. It is provided in the House bill that a rate order issued by the Commission shall go into effect within thirty days and remain in effect until suspended or set aside by the Commission itself or by a court of competent jurisdiction. The attempts of conservative Senators to obtain consent for the

desired amendment providing definitely for an appeal to the courts and for a review by the courts have given rise to many published rumors as to changes in the President's attitude. Some of these have been officially denied. It appears to be true that the President does not object to provisions for judicial review, unless they are so framed as to delay final action for a long time or as to deprive the Commission of the power which the House bill is designed to grant. It is understood that if the Senate fails to take action, the President will call a special session for further consideration of the bill.—The Commission's reply to the Gillespie resolution of inquiry about the Pennsylvania road's relation to the Baltimore & Ohio, Chesapeake & Ohio, and Norfolk & Western roads, merely shows the Pennsylvania's large holdings (not a majority of shares in any case) of the stock of these roads and the presence of Pennsylvania officers in their boards of direction. No opinion is expressed as to the alleged violation of law.



**Plea of the Beef Trust**      In the Beef Trust cases at Chicago last week, additional testimony was taken concerning the defendants' plea that they are entitled to immunity. At the interview between Commissioner Garfield and representatives of the beef companies, some time before the companies were indicted, Charles G. Dawes, formerly Comptroller of the Currency, and now president of the Central Trust Company, introduced the Commissioner to Louis C. Krauthoff, counsel for the packers, and Samuel McRoberts, treasurer of Armour & Co. Of the four men present, Messrs. Krauthoff, McRoberts and Dawes have testified. They agree in asserting that Mr. Garfield said that the information he desired to obtain from them would be used only by his Department, would not be given to the Department of Justice, and would not be used in prosecuting them. He intended to report it to the President, and the packers need not fear that it would be used to their disadvantage. In introducing Mr. Garfield, Mr. Dawes assured the packers that he was a gentleman, and that they could rely upon his promises. Mr. Garfield was in-



troduced to Edward Morris, of the firm of Nelson Morris & Co., by James H. Eckels, formerly Comptroller of the Currency, and now president of the Commercial National Bank. Mr. Morris testified that the Commissioner assured him that the information he sought would be used exclusively by the Department of Commerce, and not in any prosecution. After the report was completed and proofs of it had been shown to him, he continued, the Commissioner had compelled him to submit for examination the firm's secret books relating to profits and losses. Attorney-General Moody arrived in Chicago on the 3d. He denies, it is stated, that Mr. Garfield gave the Department of Justice any of the information which had been obtained from the packers. This preliminary hearing of the packers' plea for immunity is one of considerable importance. Mr. Moody says, according to dispatches from Chicago, that if the packers escape prosecution by reason of their unsworn statements to Commissioner Garfield, the Government will be unable to prosecute railroad rebate cases upon evidence obtained by the Interstate Commerce Commission. A decision soon to be announced by the Supreme Court concerning a plea for immunity made in the Paper Trust case may affect the question now pending at Chicago.



#### The Panama Canal Inquiry

Testifying before the Senate committee, last week, Chairman Shonts said that in his opinion the Canal Zone was not wide enough. It should be made so wide that no foreign nation could get near enough "to blow the United States out of the canal." The Markel contract for feeding the workmen was annulled after the Chief Engineer had reported that it would yield a profit of \$1,000,000 a year, altho Markel had offered to reduce the contract price of meals. Robert P. Schwerin, general manager of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, answered with some sharpness the assertion of Secretary Taft that the congestion of freight at the railway terminals was due to his company's indifference and neglect. The Secretary, he said, had thus blamed his company either thru malice or on

account of his ignorance of the situation. He insisted that the railroad company was the offending party. It had reduced the wages of the dock employees, thus bringing on a strike, with the result that both companies were now paying more than they had paid before the reduction, and were getting poor service. The railroad company, after it had passed under the control of the Government, had given Canal business the first place, and for this reason ordinary commercial traffic had been delayed. He denied that his company was guilty of any neglect. The Tehuantepec railway would be finished in June, he said, and then both the Panama railway's commercial business and that of his company on the line from Panama northward would be greatly reduced, because the time of passage from New York to San Francisco would be cut down from thirty-four to only twenty-six days. On Monday last, John F. Wallace, formerly Chief Engineer and a Commissioner, testified that his main purpose in resigning was to get away from William Nelson Cromwell, the lawyer who negotiated the sale of the French company's canal property. Mr. Cromwell, he said, had been charged by the President with general advisory duties, and these brought him in contact with the witness on all sorts of occasions. The lawyer, he added, had promoted the revolution, was Panama's fiscal agent, and was officially connected with the railroad. He had the President's ear and exercised so much influence that he was regarded as a dangerous man by the witness, who feared he might lead the Government into a scandal.—The Commission has employed several hundred Spanish laborers who have been engaged in railway construction in Cuba. Rear Admiral Endicott was the only member of the Commission who voted for a sea-level canal.



#### Pennsylvania's Insurance Department

It is due to the popular revolt against ring rule in Philadelphia that a brief but fruitful investigation of the State's Insurance Department has taken place at Harrisburg. The Philadelphia boss, Israel W. Dur-



him, was Insurance Commissioner until public condemnation of his course caused him to resign, some months ago. In his place the Governor appointed David Martin, another well known politician of Philadelphia. Durham is in California. It was shown at the investigation (made by a joint legislative committee) that the Department's actuary, Robert E. Forster, in office since 1891, had turned over a great part of his fees to Durham or his predecessors. These fees, amounting now to about \$33,000 a year, are derived from a tax of 2 cents upon every \$1,000 of insurance written in the State. Forster testified that he had retained various sums, ranging from \$3,000 to \$5,000 a year, and disposed of the remainder as follows: To Commissioner Luper, \$15,883; to Commissioner James H. Lambert, \$28,183; to Commissioner Durham, \$5,000; to J. Clayton Erb, \$141,223. Erb was regarded as a kind of secretary for Durham, to whom, it was understood, this money was transmitted. But Erb afterward, to the surprise and entertainment of the committee, testified that he himself had kept all of it and was entitled to it, being an actuary by Durham's appointment, altho his connection with the office appears to have been unknown to the real actuary, Mr. Forster. The Deputy Commissioner, who has held the office since 1894, testified that several employees, whom he had never seen and who performed no service, had been regularly paid. Two or three of these men made feeble efforts to show that they had done work for the Department in Philadelphia or elsewhere. One, a brother of ex-Gov. Stone, admitted that he had done nothing, but had remained on his farm. Another, named Reed, had been a member of the jury that gave a verdict of acquittal in the memorable Salter ballot box stuffing case, and had received his appointment from Durham a few days before the trial of Salter. Durham's last annual report of the Department's receipts and expenditures was made in only twenty-seven words. The testimony indicated that the pay of the Commissioner in recent years had been from \$50,000 to \$100,000 a year. The Department had no pay roll, and it was admitted by the Auditor General that its books had not been audited in twenty

years. As the committee had only four days for its work, the press now calls for a thoro investigation of the Department and also of the State Treasury. The testimony has been sent to the Attorney General by the committee. Nearly all of the members of the committee are lawyers, who are said to hold the opinion that the three Commissioners named should be prosecuted.



It was suggested by the Mayor of Santiago that the \$25,000 appropriated by the Cuban Congress for the purchase of a wedding gift for Miss Roosevelt be used in buying the plantation which includes San Juan hill. The Cuban Minister at Paris had already been instructed however, to purchase a suitable gift there. It is said that the Cuban Government has official information that President Roosevelt will permit his daughter to receive the gift, which comes from the people of Cuba.—Four years ago, W. A. Merchant, vice-president of the National Bank of Cuba, estimated the amount of capital from the States invested in the island, at that time, to be \$60,000,000. He had made a careful inquiry. His estimate of the amount invested now is \$100,000,000. Others say the sum is larger.—New York capitalists have begun work upon the projected railroad, sixty-five miles long, which is to extend from San Pre, on the Cuba Eastern road, to La Maya (in Santiago Province) on the line of the Van Horne system, and will open a rich district adapted to the production of sugar and coffee.—Secretary Taft, while supporting before a House Committee a proposed appropriation of \$50,000 for the purchase of coal lands in the Philippines in order that the navy might be supplied from them, suggested that the Government, after buying the lands, should lease them to capitalists, requiring them to sell coal to the navy at 10 per cent. in excess of the cost of production. In this way Government ownership and operation could be avoided.—It is not expected that the Philippine Tariff bill will be passed in the Senate in the form in which it was received from the House. The proposed duties on sugar and tobacco may be



doubled. Among those who oppose the House bill's rates is Senator Smoot (a Mormon Apostle), who represents the objections of prominent Mormon Church officers and other Mormons who are largely interested in beet sugar companies.



#### The Algeciras Conference

The proceedings of the conference on Moroccan Reform continue to be somewhat dull, for it is generally agreed that neither France nor Germany expect a war to result whatever may be the outcome of the conference, and most of the diplomatic work is obviously being done outside the assembly room. The report of the Committee on Reform in Taxation was adopted, the only incident of interest being the somewhat heated opposition of the second Spanish delegate, Señor Perez Caballero, to a proposal of our representative, Mr. Henry White. The Committee recommended that the taxation of foreigners be put into the hands of the consuls, who should receive 1 per cent. for the cost of collection. Mr. White, thinking that this was inconsistent with the fundamental principle of the conference, the recognition of the authority of the Sultan, suggested that he be allowed to collect the taxes on foreigners as well as natives on the same terms, as soon as the Moroccan administration is competent. This proposition was so strongly opposed by Señor Caballero that it was withdrawn. The conference has rejected the high tariff asked for by the Moroccan delegation, but is likely to agree to an increase in the present duties from 10 to 12½ per cent. *ad valorem*.



#### Riots in French Churches

The law recently enacted for the separation of Church and State provides that all the property of the churches be inventoried by the Government, in order to turn it over intact to the local religious associations which are to own and control it in the future. This action has met with furious opposition on the part of the Catholics, who regard it as profanation to have the sacred utensils and relics of the church handled and appraised by officials. Cardinal Richard,

Archbishop of Paris, notified his curés that the law did not require the opening of the tabernacles, and that they should refuse to do this, but should declare to the assessors the number and value of the sacred vessels containing the Eucharist. The Government retracted the order requiring the opening of the tabernacles, but this did not allay the indignation of the Catholics, who put the Government in an embarrassing position by compelling the resort to force to carry out the law. When the Commissioners arrived to take the inventories, they found the churches filled with worshippers, including members of the nobility, Senators and Deputies and leaders in fashionable and literary circles, who refused to allow them to enter and resisted the police who were brought to their support. In the Church of St. Roch the Commissioner was ejected and chased down the street, and when the police entered fifteen of them were wounded. In the Church of St. Francis Xavier the leaders of the congregation in their resistance to the police were François Coppée, the poet, and Count Gabriel de la Rochefoucauld. A strong stand was made at the Church of St. Clotilde, where about 150 persons were wounded and as many more arrested. When M. Meusan, Director of Municipal Affairs, came to notify the authorities that the inventory was to be taken he was flung down the steps. M. Lepine, Prefect of Police, then arrived with a company of municipal guards, and ordered the gates and doors to be broken open. The defenders of the sacred edifice used chairs, stones, footstools and lighted candles as missiles, and M. Lepine himself was hit three times. After an entrance was forced barricades of furniture had to be taken by assault. The altar was surrounded by kneeling women reciting the rosary, while the Government commissioners made their inventory of the property. On the following day, February 2, a more serious conflict took place at the Church of St. Pierre du Gros Caillou. When the Prefect arrived the bells tolled and the people inside the church, numbering about 3,000, began singing psalms while the crowd on the street responded with revolutionary songs. Among the fashionable ladies present was the Marquise



McMahon and Baroness Reille. The church was captured by the aid of firemen, who broke thru the windows and the roof and turned the hose upon the people within, drenching them all to the skin and covering the floor to the depth of several inches with water, on which floated hats, books, cushions and chairs. Several revolver shots were fired on the police, but the chief weapon of defense was red pepper, which was thrown from the windows and barricades in the faces of the assailants. No one was killed, but over fifty seriously wounded. At Agen, Montpellier, Pau, Olivet and Dijon similar scenes took place. Altogether 2,200 inventories have so far been made in the whole of France, and of the sixty-nine Catholic churches in Paris about half have been visited by the commissioners. The Pope has telegraphed to the French episcopate exploring the violence and advising submission to the taking of inventories. In the Chamber of Deputies the Government was attacked for its action, but Premier Rouvier stated that the law must take its normal course, and that the utmost tact and moderation would be used in carrying out its provisions. The Government then was given a vote of confidence by 384 to 166.



#### The Crisis in Servia

The Powers which created the Balkan States intended them to remain separate, weak and dependent upon their more important neighbors so that they should not disturb the peace of Europe. But they have developed a surprising degree of national self-consciousness and occasionally rebel against playing the rôle of pawns on the board of European politics. Just now Austria is much worried over the attempt of Servia and Bulgaria to form a close commercial union which would be injurious to the interests of Austria as well as a disturbing influence in the Balkans by furnishing a center of crystallization which might attract Macedonia and other disaffected portions of the Turkish Empire. At the beginning of the year Servia and Bulgaria concluded a commercial treaty of far-reaching scope and containing some ambitious provisions. The treaty was

to be in force from March 1, 1906, to March 1, 1917, and provided for free trade and equal privileges between the two states and an eventual monetary union and railroad merger. By 1917 a uniform foreign tariff was to be established. This treaty was passed by the Bulgarian Sobranie January 2, and was about to be brought before the Servian Skupshtina when Austria interposed a veto, demanding that the treaty be abrogated, because it might interfere with the Austro-Servian commercial treaty then under negotiation. Servia refused to concede this, but consented not to bring the Servo-Bulgarian Convention before the Skupshtina until the conclusion of the treaty with Austria and to make any changes in the former inconsistent with the latter, provided such changes were not incompatible with the essential character of the Convention. Neither party will make further concessions, so the result is a commercial warfare. Both Servian and Bulgarian merchants are boycotting Austrian goods in favor of German, which has led to the suspicion that the difficulty between Austria and Servia was caused by the German emperor or German financiers. As a retaliation a rigid quarantine has been established upon the Hungarian frontier, excluding Servian pigs and cattle because of alleged disease. The Ottoman Government, doubtless at the instigation of Austria, has also protested to Bulgaria against the Servo-Bulgarian convention on the ground that Article XVII, providing that the arrangement "shall apply to those territories which in the future shall fall within the fiscal jurisdiction of either of the allied nations," is a distinct threat against the integrity of the Turkish dominion. The affair has roused strong opposition against King Peter of Servia, who has not shown himself sufficiently strenuous in his opposition to Austria to suit the people. His private secretary has been driven from Belgrade for opposing the Servo-Bulgarian treaty and at any time King Peter may have to follow him or share the fate of King Alexander and Queen Draga. The students of Belgrade demand the expulsion of all Austrians and the establishment of a Servian republic.



**Russian  
Affairs**

Thruout Russia the revolution has died down to bomb throwing. The most important assassination of the week is that of General Griaznoff, Chief of the Staff of the Viceroy of Caucasus, who was killed as he entered his carriage from the Palace in Tiflis. The assassin was disguised as a painter, and the bomb was concealed in his paint can, which he swung by a cord, and threw at the General from behind a wall of the Alexander Garden. It struck him in the neck and exploded, killing also the coachman and the Cossack orderly and his horse, and mortally wounding a woman on the street. The assassin was caught and beaten into insensibility by the soldiers. He was a Georgian revolutionist. In the Baltic Provinces General Orloff is putting down the rebellion with great severity. In Vilna alone 53 were shot, including two boys of 15 and 16. On reaching Riga he bombarded the Polytechnic School, killing and wounding a number of persons. Street fighting in Riga is still common. The anti-Jewish massacre at Gomel, during which most of the city was burned, was chiefly due to the Cossacks, who plundered, burned and murdered for several days unchecked by the authorities. The Vladivostok mutiny was quieted by the withdrawal of the Cossacks from the town. Governmental commissions are busily at work on various projects to be brought before the Duma when it assembles. Count Ivan Tolstoy, Minister of Education, has drafted a plan for the reorganization of the universities on the German plan. The Council of the Empire is now considering the establishment of governmental life insurance to be conducted at cost thru the state savings banks. Policies will be limited to \$2,500, and it is expected that rates will be so cheap that private companies will be driven from the field of small insurance. A commission of the Ministry of Finance has prepared a project for a progressive income tax to applied to all incomes of \$600 and over, not excluding the incomes of the Church and landed estates. Mr. Pokotiloff, the Russian Minister at Pekin, is negotiating with Mr. Tong a Russo-Chinese treaty similar in scope to that recently made between China and Japan

in regard to Manchuria. It is understood that Russia is trying to secure mining, commercial and railroad privileges in Mongolia and Chinese Turkestan. Evidently Russia has not by any means abandoned her ambitions for an empire in the Far East. General Grodekoff, who was Governor of the Amur Territory during the Boxer rising, has just been appointed Viceroy of the Far East, an office which was said to have been abolished.

**The Attack Upon  
the Sultan**

The trial of those implicated in the attempt to assassinate the Sultan of Turkey on Friday, July 21st, has been completed, and has cleared an affair as mysterious as any forming the plot of a detective novel. The explosion took place among the carriages in the court in front of the Mosque Hamidié just before the Sultan emerged from the doorway, and twenty-six people were killed and thirty-eight wounded. The carriages and horses assembled were torn to pieces and a great hole made in the ground. In this hole was found a fragment of the rubber tire of a carriage bearing the mark of a Vienna manufacturer, and thru this clue the whole plot was unearthed. The carriage was found to have been ordered made with an unusually large driver's box and was billed to Silvio Ricci, which was found to be the alias of Eduard Joris, a Belgian anarchist, who had been won over to the cause of the Armenian revolutionists by one of their leaders, Kindirian. The conspirators at first planned to use bombs, but Kindirian and another Armenian were killed in Sofia while experimenting with bombs, so an infernal machine was decided upon. This was loaded with 180 pounds of melinite, which had been brought to Constantinople by the way of Athens in two pound packages, and the clockwork set to explode the apparatus within one minute and forty-two seconds, for it had been observed on thirteen occasions that the Sultan took exactly this time to walk from the door of the mosque to the place where the carriage was to be stationed. As the Sultan appeared in the doorway the two conspirators who were in the carriage, Lippa Ripps and Robina Fein, set the



clockwork in motion, and, taking another carriage, drove home and left Constantinople that night. The Sultan stopped on the steps to speak to the Sheikh-ul-Islam and so escaped harm. Bombs, dynamite and revolvers were concealed in the Austrian Hospital. The plot had been arranged by the Armenian revolutionary committees in Geneva and the Caucasus, and \$60,000 had been expended. The court found forty-one persons implicated, but many of these had escaped or been killed. Of the chief conspirators, Joris and three Armenians have been condemned to death. The Belgian Government has protested against the execution of Joris on the ground that the Ottoman courts have no right to try a Belgian subject. In support of this the position of the United States in the Vartanian case is quoted. Ghirkis Vartanian is an Armenian revolutionist who claims American citizenship. He has been condemned to death for the murder of a wealthy Armenian merchant for refusing to subscribe to the revolutionary funds, but the American Government on October 30th warned Turkey against executing the sentence of a court at which our consul was not represented. In spite of this protest the Court of Cassation has confirmed the sentence.



#### Japan Criticises the British Army

Great Britain is surprised and shocked to find that her ally does not intend to remain a silent partner, but takes seriously the clause of the Anglo-Japanese treaty which provides for mutual consultation in regard to military and naval matters. This is Article VI of the new treaty and reads as follows:

"The conditions under which armed assistance shall be afforded by either power to the other in the circumstances mentioned in the present agreement and the means by which such assistance shall be made available will be arranged by the naval and military authorities of the contracting parties, who will from time to time consult one another fully and freely on all questions of mutual interests."

In the Japanese Diet, on January 21st, Mr. Oishi, leader of the Progressives, asked the Minister of War, "Does the Government intend to urge the British Government to reform its army organization?" The Minister of War, General

Terauchi, responded as follows, according to the official report:

"I am aware of the article in the treaty of alliance, as pointed out by Mr. Oishi, stipulating that the naval and military authorities of the two Powers shall frankly and sincerely consult each other on the conditions and means of armed assistance to be rendered. The Government, therefore, will have to act upon this stipulation hereafter; but they have not as yet entered into any discussion of the subject."

This reply, somewhat misquoted in the first cablegrams, aroused some indignation in England, where this army question is a sore subject. Field Marshal Lord Roberts, in a recent address before the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, declared that the nation was as absolutely unprepared for war as it was in 1899. He considers it necessary to have an army of a million men, half of them for the defense of India and half ready for use in a European struggle. If this is true, Mr. Oishi was quite justified in saying that the British army was not undergoing a development equal to that of the navy, and in inquiring whether it did not require improvement to be a match for the Japanese. That Great Britain is not unwilling to learn from her ally is shown by the fact that four officers of the British army and three from the Indian army will be assigned to Japan annually for study, remaining there for two years. The official statistics of Japan on the war have now been published and give the following summary of its cost in life and money. The total number of deaths recorded is 80,378, which is not greater than some of our newspapers reported as lost in a single battle. Of these, 47,152 were killed in action, 11,424 died of wounds, and 21,802 died of disease. Of these last, 16,982 died of disease in the field and 4,820 died of disease in Japan. The comparatively small number of losses from disease indicates that the Japanese surgeons have set a new standard of military sanitation. The Finance Department reports that Japan expended on the war, from the breaking out of hostilities until September 19, \$585,000,000. Of this, \$495,000,000 was for the army and \$90,000,000 for the navy. In the army expenditure the principal items were \$140,000,000 for provisions, \$85,000,000 for arms, and \$70,000,000 for clothing.





#### THE NEW KING OF DENMARK.

Frederick VIII was proclaimed King of Denmark on January 30th, in Amalienborg Square fronting the palace in Copenhagen. The impressive ceremony lasted but a few minutes, but when it was over the eldest son of the late King Christian, who died suddenly on January 29th, reigned in his father's stead. The new king in outlining his policy stated that he would rule in accordance with the example set him by his father, and he hoped for the co-operation and support of the people. The new king has requested the present holders of ministerial portfolios to continue in office for the present and they have agreed to do so. The following proclamation has been promulgated by the government, viz.:

"We, Frederick VIII, King of Denmark, by the grace of God, etc., do hereby announce and make known that our dearly beloved father, King Christian IX, was yesterday gathered to his fathers by a sudden but calm and peaceful death. We have thereupon, in accordance with the law, ascended the throne. While thus assuming this high and responsible position for which the Almighty has chosen us, it is our determination to maintain unswervingly the Constitution of our country and to preserve the rights and privileges of our whole people. If the people themselves will have the same confidence in their King which we have in our people then will God grant His grace and blessing to all of us.

"It is our will that all public business follow its uninterrupted course, and until further notice the officials appointed by our dearly beloved father will remain at their posts in accordance with their oath.

FREDERICK R."

"Given at our Castle of Amalienborg, January 30th, 1906.  
The court will remain in mourning for thirty weeks, and the Minister of Justice has notified all the theatres and other places of amusement that they must remain closed this week, as well as the day before and the day after the funeral. King Frederick is a great admirer of America. He reads closely the best American books.

Frederick VIII was born June 3d, 1843. He married Princess Louisa, daughter of King Carl XV of Sweden and Norway, on July 28th, 1869. He has eight children.



# Lincoln

BY W. C. STILES

He looked upon the pained face of the slave—  
A graver weight on him their woe pressed down;  
Saving the state himself he might not save,  
But gained a martyr's crown.  
NEW YORK CITY.



## The Political Convulsion in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

I HAVE been an observer of very many General Elections in Great Britain and Ireland. I have taken part in many and have myself been elected to the House of Commons several times during my years of political activity. But now, as an outer observer, I may say that I can remember no General Election which opened with so many exciting events as those of which we have lately been hearing the news. My readers will remember that this General Election was brought about by Arthur James Balfour, then Prime Minister of these countries, and that he and the other members of the Government resigned their offices in order to put to a test the challenges of the Liberal Party and of the Liberal press. The impression entertained here in all quarters was that the retiring Ministers had taken this course in the hope that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and the Liberals might be induced to accept office at once and to go on working as a Government without waiting for the lapse of the time which would make a dissolution and the election of a new Parliament legally inevitable. The retiring Ministers, it was understood, were in hopes that if the Liberals were to take this course and to carry on the Government they might soon get themselves into some difficulty concerning the question of Home Rule and be defeated in the existing Parliament, the

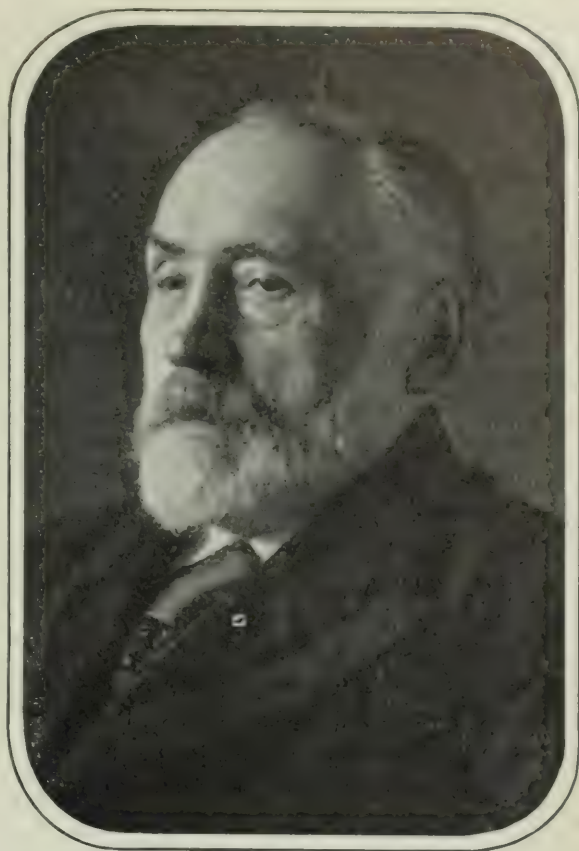
majority of which was made up of Tory members.

Campbell-Bannerman and his colleagues did not, however, adopt any such course, but advised the King to dissolve Parliament and bring on the General Election at once. Thus far the result has been a splendid triumph for the Liberals and a disheartening and most ominous defeat for the Conservatives. At the very opening of the contest the public were amazed by the news that the late Prime Minister, Arthur Balfour himself, had been defeated by an immense majority in that constituency, the Eastern Division of Manchester, which he had represented in the House of Commons for twenty years. Manchester had, in fact, returned to its own, its old political faith, the faith which it professed in the days when Cobden and Bright and their followers were known as the Manchester School of political doctrine. Since that time a great reaction has set in, one result of which was that Toryism became generally adopted in Manchester, and that Arthur Balfour, one of the most brilliant and distinguished of the Tory Party, came to represent, for twenty years, one of its divisions. The late Prime Minister of England does not, therefore, even become leader of Opposition, but has ceased for the present at least to be a Member of Parliament. He may, of course, if he should feel so



disposed, offer himself to some other constituency when the first opportunity arises—some safe seat may be found for him, by the voluntary resignation of a political follower, and he may thus before long return to his place in the House of Commons. But, for the present, all we know for certain is that the late Prime Minister of England does not now represent any constituency in Parliament.

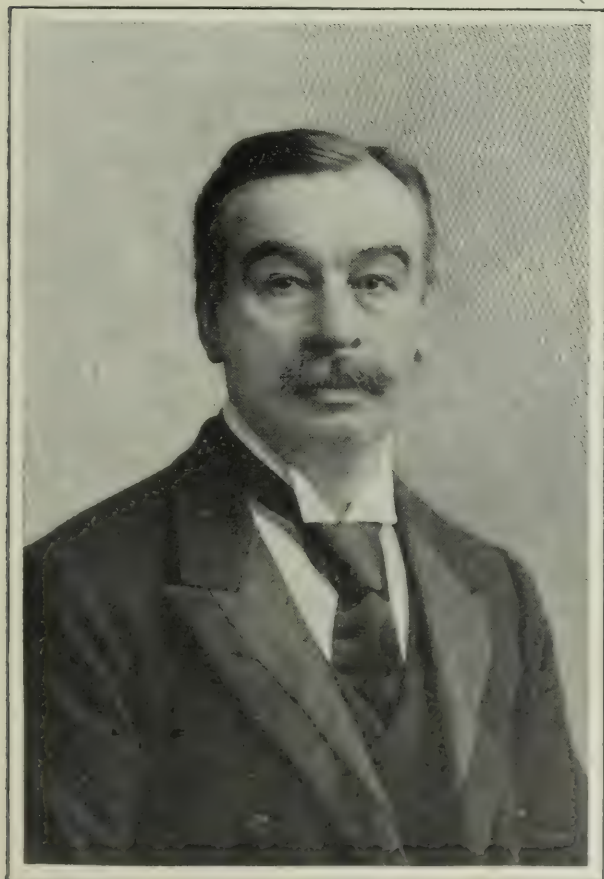
So far as the contest has gone there has been victory all along the line for the Liberals, and there seems no reason to believe that the elections yet to come will show any considerable difference of result from that which we have already seen. I sincerely hope that Mr. Balfour may yet accept some opportunity of finding a place again in the House of Commons, because, altho I do not share any of his political opinions, I have always regarded him as a man whose absence from Parliament would be a heavy loss to the representative chamber. He is a man of the highest character, a man of remarkable intellect and remarkable culture, with more perhaps of the philosopher and artist in him than of the



Henry Labouchere.

politician; a graceful, persuasive and even eloquent speaker, a friend to his friends, and most genial in his ways with even his most extreme political opponents. I find it hard to picture a House of Commons at the present time without Arthur Balfour, and I presume that he will accept some early opportunity of finding a place there once again.

Thus far the results of the elections are entirely in favor of the Liberals, and the very fact of such an opening must of itself tend to influence discouragingly for the Tory party the results of the elections yet to come. Winston Churchill, son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, who withdrew from the Conservative ranks during the recent Parliament and took his place among the Liberals, has now been re-elected by an immense majority over a Tory antagonist. Winston Churchill already holds office as a member of the Liberal Government. He is, beyond question, one of the most ready and brilliant debaters Parliament has known since the death of his gifted father, whom I knew well in the old days and whom he resembles in many characteristics, but with the difference that he has become a thorough convert to the



Charles Ritchie.



Liberal cause. There now can be no doubt whatever that Mr. Chamberlain's policy of recent years has been the main cause of the troubles which have fallen upon the Conservative party. I am not going to enter into a disquisition here as to Free Trade and Protection, but I have always felt perfectly certain that a contest between Free Traders and openly avowed Protectionists in England must end in the utter defeat of the Protectionists. Mr. Chamberlain assuredly worked the Protectionist pedal much too strongly and too noisily, and Arthur Balfour's misgivings would seem to have been drowned in the noise. Mr. Chamberlain, however, is a man given to rapid changes of political faith. He began as an extreme Radical and even almost a Republican; he became an extreme Tory and an opponent of every popular movement. He was at one time a devoted supporter of the Home Rule cause, a close political ally and adviser of Charles Stewart Parnell, and he suddenly became the most uncompromising enemy of the Irish National party and of the Irish National cause. No one can say that Joseph Chamberlain may not yet become the leader of a crusade against Protection.

For the present, however, Mr. Chamberlain may be trusted to keep firmly to his Protectionist doctrines. He has carried his election for one of the Birmingham divisions by even a larger majority than that which he had at the last General Election, and Birmingham has in fact held firmly to him as its leader in questions of tariff. Of course, one of the many causes which have brought about the sudden fall of the Conservative party has been the dissent created by Mr. Chamberlain's Protectionist crusade. Some of the best men in the Conservative Administration resigned their offices because they believed that Arthur Balfour had by his indecision committed himself and his Government too much to the Chamberlain doctrines. Protection has in fact been the ruin of the Conservative party just now, and Mr. Chamberlain's personal success is almost the only important exception to the casualties which have come upon the Conservatives. Of course, it has to be taken into consideration that Mr. Chamberlain has been for

many years a most popular personage in Birmingham, and in fact, if I may quote what is understood here to be an American slang phrase, to boss the whole show there. The immediate contrast is that Arthur Balfour has lost his seat and that Joseph Chamberlain has regained his by a larger majority than ever.

Some men who made a marked success in a former Parliament, but who lost their seats at the General Election of 1900, have been now elected once more to the House of Commons and will be cordially welcomed there. Among these are Mr. Herbert Paul and Mr. Augustine Birrell. These men have both won high distinction in literature as well as in Parliament. Both are authors of most successful books and both won for themselves, during their former time in the House of Commons, the full admiration of the House for their ready argument and brilliant eloquence. I am sorry to see that the electoral fates have dealt less kindly with Leonard Courtney, who has this time failed in his attempt to re-enter the House of Commons.

The new House of Commons will miss some figures long familiar to its predecessors. I do not as yet venture to include in these the figure of Mr. Balfour, for the reason that he can easily find a seat there if he should so desire. But the new House of Commons will not have Henry Labouchere among its members, and Parliament, during many past years, had no figure more remarkable than that of Labouchere. His was always a peculiar and most interesting personality. He was one of the readiest and most amusing debaters in the House; he was a wit, a satirist, an almost freakish humorist, who seemed to enjoy his own droll sarcastic sallies as thoroly as his listeners enjoyed them, but underneath all that he was a man of sincere convictions, of steady purpose, and filled with a deep sympathy for every movement in the cause of humanity, civil equality and freedom. Labouchere has withdrawn from the House of Commons entirely of his own accord. His constituency would have been only too glad to retain him as its representative to the very end of his life. But he has announced that, having attained the age of seventy-four, he thinks the time has come for him to retire from public life, and I



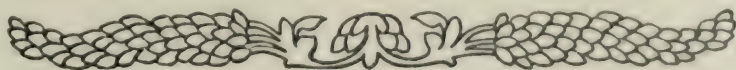
believe he intends to pass his coming days for the most part in his villa at Florence. I need perhaps hardly observe that we have had men in the House of Commons who continued to do splendid parliamentary work and to pay unceasing attention to their duties long after they had passed what Mr. Labouchere seems to regard as "the very sea-mark of his utmost sail," if I may quote for this purpose the words of Othello. The habitual visitor to the galleries of the House of Commons will find that the debates have lost much of their lively interest when there is no longer the possibility of Henry Labouchere arising to reply in some sparkling sentences to an elaborate argument from the opposite side.

Another but a very different figure will be universally missed in the new Parliament, and the absence in this latter case is all the more deplorable because it is due to the stroke of death. This man, whom the House of Commons would have lost in any case, because he had lately been made a member of the House of Lords, was Charles Ritchie, one of the ablest and most respected members of the Conservative Party. Ritchie held many high offices in Conservative administrations, and he only withdrew from his place in the late Government because he could not endure the shiftings and shufflings of the then Prime Minister with the Protectionist enterprises of Mr. Chamberlain. Ritchie was a man of high administrative capacity, especially in questions connected with trade and commerce and local government, and he was also a man of large and liberal education—I do not now use the word liberal in the political sense—and with an appreciation of literature and art. I had the pleasure of his acquaintance during many years of my parliamentary life, and altho we differed on most political questions, I have the most pleasing and just now regretful memory of our occasional intercourse. There is a general impression among the outer public that the personal intercourse of Members of Parliament is

much limited by the barriers of opposing political opinion; that Liberals and Tories keep ever on the most formal and distant terms with each other, and that a member of a Conservative Government would be afraid to be seen in frequent conversation with an Irish Nationalist representative. There is, of course, no foundation whatever for any such supposition. The members of the House of Commons meet and converse with each other in the most unconstrained and genial fashion, and Ritchie personally was just as popular on the one side of the House as on the other. Lord Ritchie's death is a genuine loss to our political world.

While on this melancholy theme I must say something about the death of Sir Mountstuart Elphinstone Grant Duff, whose varied and brilliant career came to an end a few days ago. Grant Duff was a man of the widest information on almost all subjects—he was indeed one of the best informed men I have ever known. He was a distinguished member of the House of Commons, and held several high offices in Liberal administrations, and he was a successful writer of books, his recently published memoirs having had an immense success. He had been out of the House of Commons for many years because of his appointment as Governor of Madras. My first meeting with Grant Duff was on a somewhat remarkable occasion. It was at the country home of a Member of Parliament in the Isle of Wight, at a time when my host was entertaining General Garibaldi, the famous Italian leader—my readers will see that I am going back a good many years in British history—and among the guests was Alfred Tennyson. At a later period I used to meet Grant Duff often in the House of Commons while he and I were both members of the House, but since his removal to India I never had an opportunity of meeting him. I have unfading and deeply interesting memories of his bright intellectual and delightful conversational powers.

LONDON, ENGLAND.





# The Churches in Social Service

BY THE REV. W. D. P. BLISS

[This article concludes the one begun in THE INDEPENDENT of January 8th. The first was a comprehensive analysis and description of the economic aspects of the various churches in New York City. This article draws conclusions which we think should be of interest to all concerned in any way with one of the greatest problems of the day.

WE have said in our previous article that the Church situation in New York City as regards reform was not sensational. But it is not the sensational which is the important. Sensations are ordinarily exceptions, and, therefore, not representative. What is important in this matter is that here we have not one Christian denomination in New York City to which economic or social reform can look with any hope. Here is the city almost crying out for reform. Vast bodies of citizens are agitating for it. The Citizens' Union, the Radicals, and even Tammany pose as reform organizations. But the Church—the Church of Christ, the Church of the Carpenter, the Church of the Son of Man, the Church once the world's first great international, a communistic Church—the Church of today cares nothing, at least does nothing, for these things. Now and then Dr. Parkhurst may preach a sermon or probe a wound; Bishop Potter and a few Episcopalian clergymen are said to have played a prominent part in the vice crusade. Methodists and others work for temperance or agitate against the Raines hotels. Let us give the Church credit for all she does; she needs it. But does the Church do aught for these positive and fundamental economic measures which the conditions of the citizens demand. The poor are crying out under the burden of rent. What clergyman in New York City has done aught or said aught upon that question? A rich church is one of New York's great landlords, and has had to hire an attorney to work out a labored argument to defend itself against the charge of violating even the moderate requirements of the tenement law. The city is languishing in the grip of the Gas and Light Trust and the Transit monopoly. Has the Church done aught on this? Nay, churchmen are for the most part the directors and guiding

hands in these monopolies. Is corruption discovered in private companies and graft unearthed at Albany, it is the exception when the names of prominent church members are not involved. Millionaires are in the churches, but the leaders of labor are not. The popular idea is that the Church is tied hand and foot to capital and invested wealth; too often to corporation bribery and greed. Even the Conservative Citizens' Union does not have one single clergyman on its committees. If clergymen cannot venture even this, is there any hope of their venturing more?

What is the cause? It is not in creed. Before we try to point out the real cause, let us study for a moment the Jewish Church. That will show us that the cause is not in creed, for the same conditions exist here as in the Christian Church.

As is well known, the Jewish Synagogues or temples in Manhattan and the Bronx outnumber the churches of any single Christian body, not excepting the Roman Catholic. New York City bids fair to become a Jewish city, the greatest Jewish capital of the world. Already in 1902 the New York Federation of Churches declared that the nationality figures of New York City showed that there were more Slavonic males *under* the age of twenty-one than of any other race, and *over* the age of twenty-one more than of any race except the German and the Irish. This means, of course, the Russian Jew, the Jew of Poland, Hungary, Bohemia, Rumania. The fecundity of this race is also known. The percentage of families with three or more children is larger among Hebrews than among Protestants, and the difference in the number of children progressively grows till there are six times as many Hebrew families with nine children as there are Protestants. The Federation of Churches said in 1902 that New York was bound to



have in the decade 1900-1910, a growth of 500,000 from the expansion of its American-born Hebrew population. Now in 1905 we know that it is also bound to have enormous growth from its Hebrew foreign-born immigration. From 1901 to 1904 alone there arrived in the United States, and mainly at the port of New York, from Russia, Poland, Austria and Hungary, no less than 1,142,284 persons. These were largely Jews. It becomes of interest, if not of vital importance, therefore, to study what may become the prevailing religious faith of New York City.

There are at present in Manhattan and the Bronx 168 Jewish synagogues or temples, reporting in the "Eagle Almanac" 20,808 members. This would indicate, in the first place, that the Jewish Church, beyond perhaps the observance of two or three times a year of the greater feasts, does not have a great hold upon the Jewish people. The Jewish population of New York in 1900 was estimated at 597,000, with 407,000 in Manhattan and the Bronx. It would not seem, therefore, that one can look to the Hebrew synagogues, numerous as they are, for a deep influence upon the Jewish population.

What is the situation in these synagogues? Are they for the people? Are they for reform? Are they ruled by money? Of the Jews in Europe and America, as is well known, very many are Socialists—particularly in Germany. A large number of the Socialist leaders of Germany, particularly the two greatest, Marx and Lassalle, were German Jews. Is this true of the Jewish synagogues of New York City? The Socialist party of New York City does not know a single rabbi who is a Socialist. Not a small proportion of the liberal Jewish rabbis are progressive men in many lines of thought and a smaller number of them are somewhat progressive in their sympathy and occasional utterances for milder economic reforms, but of Jewish rabbis, radical in economic views, there is perhaps not one. Christian clergymen in America are not unfrequently known as Christian Socialists. But there seems to be no religious Hebrew Socialism.

Yet the synagogues as a class are not under the rule of money. Most of them are very poor. The Jewish exemptions in 1903 in Manhattan and the Bronx

were \$11,418,000, but this is very unequally divided. The Jewish synagogues, like the Roman Catholic churches, are each financially independent. Apart from occasional gifts of wealthy individuals, the wealthy synagogues do not, as a rule, help the poorer synagogues. Here you would say is the chance for the rabbi among the poor to stand out and demand the poor man's rights and champion the people's cause. Practically he never does. Most of the rabbis of the poorer synagogues are orthodox in their faith, much concerned about the reverence and the obedience due the Hebrew law, little informed and little interested about the laws that govern the poor in New York City. Does the purse rule? We asked this of an informed Jew and he answered: "Well, there is one." But usually on the East Side and in most synagogues there are no purses. Among the wealthier synagogues—Temple Emanu-El has property valued at \$1,000,000—the rule of the purse, of course, exists, though the rabbis of these synagogues are more apt to be liberal in their religion and in all things. Altogether the situation is not very different from that in the Christian Church, with perhaps more inequalities among its members.

The cause, then, which holds back the churches from participation in reform is deeper than that of creed. Protestant or Catholic, Hebrew or Gentile, something stops the mouth of the preacher and binds the activities of the Church. What is it? We answer, secondly, it is not, in our opinion, the clergymen themselves. They are often faulted, and continually by reformers. They are called cowards, hypocrites, knaves. We think that, as a class, they are none of these. We believe facts will show them to be economically both more honest and more ignorant than they are given credit for. But mainly as a class their hands are tied. If anybody thinks that the clergymen of New York do not work hard, he has not been frequently either in the rectories of the wealthier parishes or in the home of the missionary among the poor. Few men in the great city have more calls upon their every effort than the rectors of great parishes, like St. Bartholomew's or St. George's, while none, perhaps, are to be more pitied than the faithful mission-



ary who sees want around him at every step, and his mission unable to do anything to meet its deeper needs. The average clergyman's salary in New York is small. The Secretary of the New York Federation of Churches puts it at \$1,200, which, considering New York rents and prices, is less than in most towns, and far less, considering the calls upon it than the wages of most New York artisans—at least while at work. The clergyman's vacation plays a large part in the diatribes against the Church, but many New York clergymen get no vacation except what they can occasionally steal between Sundays, and those who do get it as a needed relief from a life often as strenuous as any lived in all the city. New York's clergymen, if one may generalize, do not seem great men; they seem, as a class, average men in a very difficult place. Their pulpits are usually sought for all over the United States, but mainly by those who know least about them, and because they are, to a degree, positions of denominational power, not because they are places of luxury or of ease. Many a vigorous clergyman has come from a town parish to find less of power and an early death in New York city. The New York clergyman's epitaph seems like the melodrama, "More to be pitied than scorned."

What, then, is the cause of the Church's social inactivity and of the clergyman's silence? If we should put it in one word, we should say it was "The Past." It is "The Past" today that fetters Rome, and accounts mainly for both the social activities and the plutocratic tendencies of the Episcopal Church. It is "The Past" that misleads the minds and checks the speed of both the Jewish rabbi and the Protestant parson. Rome is rooted in medieval sacerdotalism, and therefore cannot be democratic. Judaism is saturated with the formalism of a dead past, and therefore cannot live. Protestantism is by birthright individualistic, and thus cannot be socialistic. Anglicanism is the only Church that inherits any secular tendencies wedded to freedom. Therefore, the Protestant Episcopal Church shows more secular helpful activities than any other. But she unfortunately also inherits more mammonism and wealth-worship. He who would

change the Churches, therefore, must change the past. But the newer Churches, we shall be told—the Unitarian and the Universalist—are like the rest. Yes; but even they inherit, if possible, even more individualism and quite as much dogma, tho of a different and unformulated kind.

But why cannot reforming parsons and iconoclastic critics change the Churches. The Churches are making, in some cases, almost revolutionary changes in their creeds; why not in their economics? Because the creeds affect mainly the clergy and the economics affect the people. The man of business in the rush of New York city, and the workingman in his struggle for higher wages, know little of the creed and care less. But their ideas of Individualism or of Socialism, of Protection or of Free Trade, enter into the daily life, affect immediate interests and take a deeper hold. Therefore these ideas change more slowly.

Now, the clergyman is in the hands of his people. If he modifies his creed and becomes liberal, provided he does it with good taste and changes his thoughts more than his terminology, the people like it and his success depends much more upon his social tact and pulpit power than upon his theology or his doctrines. But if he talks sociological heresy, his people grow suspicious. The average clergyman is in advance in social ideas, not of the outside world, but of the average congregation. The reason for this is simply that the advanced layman has usually ceased to come to church. Here, too, the reason lies in "The Past." Romanism being historically paternal, and Protestantism equally historically individualistic, the great modern social democratic movement has about equally little use for either. Another element also enters here—Other-worldism. The Churches, Catholic or Protestant, are still ghostly, concerned mainly with ghosts. Those, therefore, to whom other-world matters are far away and vague and indifferent, while this world's problems are the vital things, have for this reason quit the Church. Particularly is this true among progressive labor men. The Church workingman is the inferior and non-progressive workingman. The Church means to the average trades unionist a thing well enough to keep



children out of the street and a place for old wives' tales, but little more. Two labor leaders once went to see a former labor man baptized. As they went away they said, "Good bye, Brother ———; you are lost to the labor movement." The Church of the Great Laborer is lost to the Labor Movement. Therefore, even when the clergyman would speak on advanced themes, he finds himself before a congregation where the progressive element has largely vanished.

It is the mistakes of the past, rather than the sins of the present, that bind the Church and the clergyman. See how it is in different situations. Suppose the clergyman be a worker among the poor. The poor who come to church want help. They are cold; they want the warmth of the mission stove; they do not want to hear about a far away Socialism that can bring them no present heat. They are hungry and they want the Sunday morning breakfast, not harangs about the citizen's duty. They are homeless and have no tenement at all; they take only a very sordid interest in tenement reform. Poverty compels them to be selfish and to live for the moment, even tho self indulgence and living for the moment have caused them to be poor. They are depressed; they want the cheer of an emotional Gospel and the most comfortable chapel and church house the missionary can induce some wealthy churchman to build for them. This is the missionary's duty—to beg from the rich and give to the poor. His experience indeed causes him, when he has time to make them, many radical reflections and more rarely utterances, but usually he is too busy administering to social symptoms to have time even to know much, still less to do much, about underlying causes. It is the poor rather than the rich who keep the clergyman among the poor from the cause of reform.

Suppose the clergymen work among the middle classes. These people all the week—in business, pleasure or education—think and have to think about dollars, dimes and cents. The one middle class question is and has to be: "What does it cost?" They are immersed in a struggle to keep up appearances—a struggle more exhausting than the struggle to exist. In the extremes of utter wealth or poverty

there comes a certain abandonment of money values. Among the middle classes it is never absent. They are striving to live on a thousand dollars as the wealthy live on twenty thousand. The millionaire's wife sets the pace and the cashier's wife struts after. These people, as a rule, have little time for thought, and progress in theology does not go far, while religious indifferentism goes very far. If, however, they are religious enough to escape the morning paper, or the Coney Island boat, and go to church at all, the last thing they want to hear about is dollars, dimes and cents. They want to be soothed and comforted and caressed. They like to hear about the angels and the streets of gold. Those who do want reform are at the political committee or the Socialist lecture. The clergyman knows this and preaches about the angels. If he does not and gets down to solid earth, he is quickly told what is expected of him.

Suppose the clergyman preaches to the wealthy. It is never in good form to talk about money to people who have it. They are above such things. Reform is tabooed. It involves thoughts and reminders that are unpleasant. Business is business and should be kept out of church. Business, too, is politics, and politics should never enter the pulpit. The wealthy have time to think, and are interested in all sorts of progressive, or, more often, reactionary theologies, whims and fads. Rich women like to sweep church steps or embroider ecclesiastical stoles. Millionaires write theological tractates and take a lively interest in church politics. There is little telling what an idle brain will do. The clergyman leaves all this and becomes the rich man's, or, more likely, the rich woman's, pet. If he does not; if he preaches, not what the people want, but what the people need, he is not told to desist, tho he gets many hints. People simply go to other churches.

It is beside the mark to tell the clergyman he should preach the truth, whether people come or not. Is there any gain for reform in preaching to empty pews? The only way is to preach so that people will come and put in all the reform people can stand. This New York clergymen among the wealthy largely do.



There is another consideration which enters into the subject, but which the ardent social reformer usually forgets. This is the element of true religion and real spirituality in so many churches, but which works, with all its good results, also to keep them content with the present and forgetful of the evil. Beneath the cares and pleasures of rich and poor, in the heart alike of the millionaire and the pauper, in the merchant and employee, there is, more or less developed, active or dormant, yet eternally there—the God-hunger. Materialists may scoff and Socialists may sneer, but it is there. Religion is not dead nor the religious instinct. Let a new revivalist, a reputed prophet come, and people will go any distance, suffer almost any inconvenience, to see if he has a message that will meet their vague yet very real needs. Usually they are disappointed. But still they go. Now, to satisfy this need is, to say the least, a part of the Church's duty. Yet historically this spiritual element of the Church's life has come down to us unassociated with the secular. Hence people, by inheritance, who seek the spiritual—at least, *when* they seek the spiritual—do not want the secular. To this the Protestant Episcopal Church is the main, but only a very partial and limited, exception. The consequence is that both the administrant and the receiver of spiritual food are blinded by the very realities of the spiritual life to the divine claims of the secular. Again the past is responsible. We have written over the Caucus, "Give up all religion all ye that enter here," and have put up over the Prayer Meeting, "Give up all politics all ye that enter here."

The brave and progressive clergymen who are struggling to end this divorce and preach the full Gospel of a completely divine life, secular and spiritual, the full Gospel of the Incarnation, the old Gospel that the Christ preached, do not succeed today because Church people are not with them, and those who would be with them the mistakes of the churches of the past have driven out of the churches of the present. If this article seems in a way to exculpate the present churches and the present clergy, we be-

lieve it states facts, and only shows, so far as the churches go, how helpless is the case. If the fault were only with the present it might be remedied. But you cannot reform the past. Meanwhile, the present rushes on to an ecclesiastical cataclysm. Increasingly the reform forces leave the churches, exactly in proportion to the extent to which reform becomes their passion or their intense desire. Increasingly the conservatives cling to the true in their spiritual life, but blindly mingle with it social and political crimes of the rankest sort. The greatest financial gambler in America is, we think, an honestly tho blindly spiritual churchman. The men who have been proved by recent investigations to have bought legislators, falsified reports, been faithless to sacred trusts, committed every financial crime, have most of them been churchmen of high repute, and, in the main, of unquestioned personal virtue. Where will it end? True religion is gaining in the world. That a new social conscience is developing is manifest on every hand. Nations are brought to the bar of conscience and corporations and their officials to the bar of justice. The movement is yet but in its beginnings, but, beyond all question, it has begun. But this very movement, coupled with the present condition of the churches, must mean ruin and overthrow to the Churches in their existent form. From their ashes the New-Old-One Church may arise. As, beginning with Constantine, the Church seemed to gain the whole world and lose her own soul, so, when the Church has lost the whole world she may find her own soul.

Meanwhile, as we have studied the present, a verse from Jeremiah has recurred to us again and again. Judged by internal evidence, in the light of the Higher Criticism, we are convinced that Jeremiah could not have written earlier than the year 1900 A. D., for no one living before the nineteenth century could have written this reference to New York's churches of the present time:

"The prophets have prophesied falsely; the priests bear rule by their means; my people love to have it so; and what will ye do in the end thereof?"

AMITYVILLE, LONG ISLAND,



# The Reason for the Chinese Commission

BY THE REV. ARTHUR H. SMITH

[No man has a closer knowledge of Chinese conditions and feelings than the distinguished missionary who wrote the following article, and who will follow it with a second article on the Chinese Commission and its membership. He was in the siege of Peking, and is the author of several books on China, of which, perhaps, "Chinese Characteristics" and "Village Life in China" are the best known. He accompanied the Chinese Commission on its voyage to this country and has been much consulted by Chinese officials.—EDITOR.]

TO the average American everything relating to the Far East has an air of what an English writer of half a century ago called "ten-thousand-miles-off," and inherently unintelligible. For this there are excellent reasons, which it is not necessary to recapitulate in detail. Let one suffice. The conditions in China change so rapidly that without constant and intelligent attention it is hopeless for an outsider to follow them. Old residents of the Celestial Empire are themselves often taken wholly by surprise at some sudden development, which appears unrelated to anything which preceded.

It cannot be too often called to mind that the Chinese Government—whoever and whatever is connoted by that term—resembles a family of young kangaroos carried in the maternal pouch. One may hear occasional squeals without at all comprehending what points are in dispute, nor how they are adjusted. The Chinese Court is in like manner *marsupial*. Its acts seem to be the result of a composition of forces, some of which are inscrutable and none of which are fully known.

China, the great hulky giant, was defeated in 1894-95 and forced to a humiliating peace by little and despised Japan. But the empire, as a whole, cared nothing about the matter, if only because, as a whole, it knew nothing about it. Some tributary State was supposed to have rebelled. Only two provinces were concerned, and even when the treaty was signed, its disgrace was mainly felt in the irritation of increased taxation. The Emperor's attempted reforms in 1898 called universal attention to the need of changes. It is always easy in China to adduce convincing proofs of the value of such reformation by pointing out that in the Sung, the Fang and the Chow dynas-

ties similar problems with "barbarian tribes" had been successfully faced and settled. If His Majesty Kuang Hsü had but moved more slowly in that fateful year, it is quite conceivable—altho far from certain—that every important measure might have been actually adopted, with no important reaction. China seemed ready for it, and only wise statesmanship was requisite to bring it about. But, unfortunately, wise statesmanship is the one thing which China never, by any accident, possesses. For five and forty years this great Oriental ship of state has been adrift, with a clumsy and broken rudder, and with a medieval compass, with a "variation," owing to magnetic deflection, of about (let us say) 45 degrees. The "real Chinese question" is, why this craft still continues to float, despite every mismanagement and every storm. The imperial reaction of September 1, 1898, when the Empress Dowager dethroned and virtually imprisoned her "son-nephew," contained the seeds of all China's coming disasters. It was impossible that the popular mind should not perceive the irrepressible conflict between the obsolete old and the impracticable new.

If Western nations had designed a general cataclysm they could not have acted in a manner better adapted to produce it. For a year and more there was a wild welter of "concessions" (the baptismal designation of "aggressions"), and then came hot and cold blasts from Peking, the sudden rise of Boxerism, and its adoption by the Government as a means of self preservation, which, even in China, is a first law of nature. If the Throne had antagonized Boxerism, the Manchu dynasty might have been extinguished by its reaction.

The "settlement" of the Peace Com-



missioners in 1901 settled nothing, except only that nothing was really settled. Every single measure adopted was both irritating and inefficient. It was inevitable that the resolution of a dozen forces pulling toward every point of the compass must be literally no motion at all.

But deep unrest filled the stolid Chinese mind. Much was the matter—he did not know just what, and China was being hauled about by the “Powers” in a shameful way. What might have been had the Japanese-Russian war not occurred no one dare say. It is this event which has altered the entire situation in China, as in time it bids fair to influence the history of the whole world. In the effort to estimate the set of the “Japan current” in China, it is essential to discriminate between instinctive feeling and co-ordinated knowledge. The rise of Japan for more than a generation excited very slight interest in China, altho it occurred at her doors and under her immediate observation. Up to 1895 the Japanese were still thought of, and spoken of, as dwarfs. Since that time the immense results attained by Japan have gradually penetrated the inner consciousness of all China. It is for this reason that the slowly developing Chinese world-consciousness dates from 1904. The argument is short but cogent. Japan is our junior by many ages. Japan got most of what she had from us—language (in part), literature, civilization. She is only a tenth our size, but she has lost no territory to Western nations, has abolished extraterritoriality, is accepted as fully their equal, and now on land and sea has decisively defeated a Power of the first magnitude, in ways and under conditions phenomenally spectacular.

China is old, compact, homogeneous, illimitable in actual population and in potential resources. What is to prevent us, ten times as large an empire as Japan, from doing at least as much now, and more later on? This we believe to be the nidus of the profound restlessness of China, a restlessness which is of gradual growth, but perpetually increasing. The organ of this nascent national feeling, not yet developed into such a love of country as to lead to sacrifice for it

on any large scale, is found primarily, but not exclusively, in the class of students. Their minds are more receptive than those of adults, and their youthful years make them hot-blooded and careless of consequences. Their judgment is immature, their actual acquaintance with philosophy, history, and the science of government for the most part quite rudimentary. But their self-confidence, their enthusiasm, their determination seem unlimited. In an important sense their unregulated and apparently ungovernable activity is one of the great dangers of China to-day. Every one of them is an apostle of change, more or less, narrow of vision, but firm in conviction and in purpose, and most dogmatic and dictatorial in tone.

These enterprising youths read all the numerous Chinese journals, arrive swiftly at conclusions, and inundate the Foreign Office in Peking with hortatory, minatory, and not infrequently mandatory telegrams. A friend who knows tells the writer of these lines that there is sometimes on hand a pile of these messages a foot high, which no one has the time to read.

Eight thousand government and private Chinese students in Japan, mainly in Tokio, were but lately threatening to leave Japan, as many—perhaps most of them did—disgusted at the belated efforts to bring them under regulations like those of Japanese students. Yet these youths, who are unwilling to be themselves controlled, are quite ready to take charge of any public enterprise, however delicate and difficult. Something analogous to this may be said to occur in every land where education is extending. But in all lands but China there is a large and powerful body of actual incumbents who perfectly understand their own position, and are not affected by sudden squalls. In China the obstinate conservatives (proportion totally unknown) despise the radical reformers, while the latter are absolutely certain that unless something is done China will go to pieces.

No such demonstration of the essentially unity (amid diversity) of the Chinese people was ever given as in the Boxer uprising of 1900. The anti-American boycott is but another in the



same series, and, in the opinion of the writer, so is the riot in Shanghai, December 18th, 1905, when buildings were wrecked, foreigners attacked and wounded, and many Chinese killed, all in protest at real or alleged aggressions on Chinese, who are determined no longer to submit.

As in the case of Boxerism this tremendous force might (and often poten-

tially is) turned against the Manchu dynasty, which was never loved, and is now by many hated. The reply—one reply—of the Government to these confusing and alarming symptoms may be said to be the present Imperial Commission. What it is and what it may conceivably do must be discussed in a later article.



## A Subway Crisis in New York

BY FRED W. HINRICHS

[We are fortunate in being able to publish this exceedingly timely article by Mr. Hinrichs, the Chairman of the Committee on Franchises of the Citizens' Union of New York. Altho the article deals primarily with a local issue, it is of extreme importance to the whole United States, as showing what subtle influences are arrayed against the greatest city in the country, and what a campaign of education is yet needed before the people will realize the necessity of preserving their franchise rights. If the reports are true every city in the land has a similar problem on its hands.]—EDITOR.]

**M**R. METZ, recently elected Comptroller on the so-called Democratic ticket, is quoted in the *New York Times* of January 30th as saying:

"Mr. Belmont has told me that he is ready to bid on the plans adopted by the Rapid Transit Commission and that his company will build with its own money. This merger of the traction interests may be a bad thing for the city . . . but we want subways, and unless some substantial syndicate with real money comes to the front, I am in favor of giving the contracts and franchises to the *people who can make good on their promises.*"

This italicized phrase means, of course, Mr. Belmont and associates.

The real people, the four millions who constitute the population of the great city, appear to be of no consequence. The chief financial officer of the city, with his three votes in the Board of Estimate and his seat in the Board of Rapid Transit Railroad Commissioners, declares, before the question is before him officially for judicial action, that he is ready "to give the contracts and franchises to the people who can make good on their promises," without apparently making any effort to retain for the real people whom he is supposed to represent the inestimable treasures which lie beneath the surface of our city streets.

Of the potential hundreds of millions of dollars involved in the franchises for subways about to be sought by Mr. Belmont and Mr. Ryan, each owns today, in this city of four million souls, but one-four-millionth part. And the humblest mechanic or day laborer owns as much—no more and no less. If the Comptroller has his way, in a few weeks Mr. Belmont, Mr. Ryan and a few powerful associates will own all, and the millions of their fellow citizens nothing. Furthermore, such use as these millions may make of the subways which may be built must be paid for in fares big enough to return interest on millions of watered bonds and dividends on millions of watered stock.

It is manifest that the franchise grabbers are about to demand, and the chances are that they will receive, *perpetual franchises* for the new railroads about to be built under our city streets; railroads which are bound to be the most profitable railroads in the world.

The recent election has given evidence of a great public awakening, so that even the conservative Rapid Transit Commissioners and their counsel seem to be willing to make some concessions to their fellow citizens and to the city. It is an



open secret that prominent members of the Citizens' Union and the Rapid Transit Commissioners are in substantial accord as to certain modifications of the Rapid Transit Act, in order that the city may at least receive *the power* not only to *construct* roads, but to *equip, maintain and operate them*. Amendments to Section Thirty-four of the act (which section at present compels the awarding of a contract to construct to the *same* corporation which intends to operate) have been drafted, making it optional for the Commission, with the approval of the Board of Estimate, to let the contract for construction separately, and in different sections to different bidders, and the contract for equipment, maintenance or operation to others.

But the Rapid Transit Railroad Commissioners balk at amending Section Thirty-two of the Rapid Transit Act, which makes it possible to give Mr. Belmont franchises in perpetuity, if he but pays the entire cost of the proposed new roads. And this is just what he is about to offer to do, and thus secure for himself and associates, for all time, the greatest railroad privileges on the planet, growing more valuable as the years roll by and the city increases in area and population.

It is manifest that a greater upheaval than that of last fall is required to teach our Government and the party machines that the people, *the real people*, understand the franchise problem, and have property rights which they will insist that their Government respect and protect.

A word about this Section Thirty-four of the Rapid Transit Law as it stands to-day. Under this law the respectable gentlemen who constitute our Rapid Transit Railroad Commission act. They constitute a body appointed at Albany, with the right of self-perpetuation, and subject to no effective control, except that of the Legislature of the State, which created it.

How skilfully the law was drawn and amended, in order that the matters essential to the masters of high finance might be hidden from the average citizen, tho well known to the railroad magnates, with whom the Rapid Transit Railroad Commissioners are in social

and financial sympathy! What chance is there for the plain people, the public, with whom the Railroad Commissioners have no association, who are believed by such commissioners to be incompetent to govern themselves? Is this public again to be deprived of its property for a grossly inadequate consideration? Is there to be further private confiscation of public property under the forms of law?

The entire Rapid Transit Act, as in effect to-day, contains sixty-seven sections and covers about sixty-seven pages, in the pamphlet recently issued by the Rapid Transit Railroad Commissioners. Of these sixty-seven pages, eleven are devoted to said Section Thirty-four alone, under which section the existing subway railroad was built and is now being operated. Very few have the patience to read thru so long a section, and still fewer can remember what the section contains after the reading.

After this section was enacted it was assailed on the ground of its alleged unconstitutionality. But its constitutionality was sustained and simultaneously its provisions were interpreted and construed by our highest court. (See the Sun Printing & Publishing Association against The Mayor, decided in the year 1897, and published in 152 New York Reports, page 257.) The court, it is true, was divided. There was a prevailing and a dissenting opinion. But all of the learned judges concurred in this view, at least, that the Act gave as the *maximum term of a lease for operating* a subway built at the cost of the city (as the present subway was) fifty years and no more. And yet, after the court's learned interpretation and construction of the law, the Rapid Transit Railroad Commissioners gave to the Belmont syndicate a contract for fifty years, *with a renewal of twenty-five years*.

Seventy-five years is a period so long that few men living to-day will see the end of it, and many of our children and children's children will have passed away before the city will be able to reclaim its own. Is it probable that any man then living, after the countless reorganizations of operating companies and modifications of rapid transit conditions which will occur in the interim, will be



able to state how the present subway railroad ever got below the surface of our streets?

The present lease to Mr. Belmont is practically a grant in perpetuity. If the New York Central can operate its cars on Eleventh avenue without any legal right, and the lighting companies can occupy our streets without any franchises whatever, how easy will it not be for the subway railroad (if city governments remain as slothful as they are today) to continue in possession forever, after the seventy-five years of the present contract will have elapsed.

Considering the great length of the franchise itself, it is not singular, perhaps, that the contract setting it forth, as made by the Rapid Transit Railroad Commissioners, constitutes a printed book of 222 pages, to say nothing of lengthy *addenda* covering some 272 printed pages more.

It may be asked how could the Court of Appeals have interpreted and construed the law as it did, if there is really any warrant in the law for the giving of a seventy-five-year contract?

If any reader of THE INDEPENDENT will turn to said Section Thirty-four he will, after reading the first three pages of such section, find the following very clear language:

"Every such contract shall also provide that the persons, firm or corporation so contracting to construct said road or roads shall, at his or its own cost and expense, equip, maintain and operate said road or roads for a term of years to be specified in said contract, *not more than fifty years.*"

Any one reading such sentence would say, as our highest court said, that fifty years constituted the maximum term. Any ordinary mind would expect to find at this point a provision as to the renewal or renewals of the contract, if any such renewal or renewals was or were contemplated by the act. But no such provision appears at this point.

The confused student of this extraordinary section is obliged to read thru two more closely written pages before he stumbles upon the following sentence:

"Any such contract may also provide for a renewal or renewals of the lease of said road, upon the expiration of the original term and of any renewals of the same, etc."

This sentence apparently might be con-

strued to mean (standing alone) that a contract for operation could be granted in perpetuity. For such contract may provide, it will be noticed, not only for a renewal, but for "a renewal or renewals" "upon the expiration of the original term" and "of *any renewals of the same.*" A contract upon such construction could provide, it would seem, for a dozen renewals, each of any number of years. That the contract for the present subway provides for but *one* renewal for twenty-five years may be a case of "pandering to the moral sense of the community"—altho even the one renewal is in direct violation of the opinion of the Court of Appeals, expressly saying that the contract could be but for fifty years.

The evidence is at hand. Thus Judge Haight, in the prevailing opinion in the Sun Association case above referred to, says, at page 263:

"It is further provided that the Commissioners may also enter into a contract with the contractors for the building of the road, for the lease and operation of the same for a period not less than thirty-five years, *nor more than fifty years,* . . . and that the same may be renewed from time to time *as the lease shall expire.*"

Again, at page 271:

"The evident intention was that at the *expiration* of each term for which the road had been leased, a *new* contract should be made for the re-leasing of the road upon such terms and conditions as to the Board should *then seem just* . . ."

Again, same page:

"That this construction was intended is made apparent from the clause of the statute which follows, providing a valuation of the equipment used in operation in case the parties should not agree for a renewal of the lease, *so that at each recurring period for a renewal,* the situation of the municipality and of the operator of the road may be taken into consideration *and the renewal THEN made* upon such terms as shall be just."

The able dissenting opinion of Judge O'Brien, in which Judge Vann concurs, holds the act to be unconstitutional as violating Article 8, Section 10, of that instrument, which forbids a city to lend its money or credit "to or in aid of any individual, association or corporation, or become directly or indirectly the owner of stock in, or bonds of, any association or corporation . . ."

But as far as the dissenting opinion refers to *Section Thirty-four* of the Rapid Transit Act now under discussion, Judge



O'Brien holds with Judge Haight and says at page 275:

"It is true that the act in question provides for a *fifty year lease only*, but if the matter is within the power of the Legislature at all, it may make the period as long as, in its judgment, may be proper or in perpetuity."

Nothing could seem to be plainer, therefore, than the fact that the present Belmont subway railroad, which received a lease or franchise of fifty years, *with a renewal of twenty-five years*—a period of seventy-five years in all—has a contract made without warrant of law and in direct violation of the decision of our highest court.

Has the city skill enough and courage enough to set aside the illegal twenty-five year renewal forming part of the present Belmont contract?

Has the Legislature wit enough and courage enough to modify Section Thirty-two of the Rapid Transit Act as well as Section Thirty-four? Section Thirty-two authorizes the Rapid Transit Rail-

road Commissioners, with the consent of the Board of Estimate, to grant, if Belmont and associates do their own building, a contract in perpetuity, and this, too, without publicity or competition of any kind.

Comptroller Metz's frank avowal before the matter comes up before him as a member of the Rapid Transit Commission, as well as of the Board of Estimate, seems to point to the granting of a perpetual franchise to "the people who can make good on their promises," that is, the people who under the merger monopoly will furnish the money—money entrusted to them, however, by a confiding public in return for the outrageous issues of bonds and stock now contemplated.

It will probably be necessary, as above intimated, to give our city authorities and the party machines another shock, somewhat severer than that experienced by them in the last fall election.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Way for the King

BY HAMILTON B. WILLIAMS

Way for the King—make way!  
This is the King's day;  
Haste to the crowning.

Weave Him a garland of olive and bay.  
And they wove Him a crown—of the thorn.  
Was such garland as this by a King ever worn?  
Still He was King!  
Way for the King—make way!

Way for the King—make way!  
This is the King's day;  
Haste to the throning.

Lift Him on high, where a King should be.  
And they lifted Him high;—Yea, 'twas a tree  
That they gave Him for throne on the hill Calvary . . .  
Still He is King!  
Way for the King—make way!



# A Defense of the Arts and Crafts Movement

BY MADGE C. JENISON

[Our readers will remember an article we published a few months ago by Miss Martha Bensley, entitled "Is the Arts and Crafts Movement Degenerate?" The following article takes a very different view of the subject.—EDITOR.]

THE debatable ground as regards the arts and crafts movement is this—Is the hand made product necessarily better than the machine made? There are three reasons why it is. The first concerns the use of beautiful things. Every work of art has two missions—to delight and cultivate the community and to delight and cultivate the producer; and putting aside the attainment of any real beauty, the cultivation of the producer thru his attempt, still remains. It cannot be said that a hand made table even tho it be poor, is futile, and had better not have been made. "The clear clean joy of creation" is about as near to heaven as we get in this world and a man experiences it when he makes a shaky table. He has become, moreover, a better judge of tables; he has grown in that he understands the principles of good work in tables and in all things akin to tables, better than he did before he made one; and if his lumber holds out, and his time, and he sees that his table is bad, he will eventually make you something good. Even if he does not know that his table is bad, he is to be envied above the man who has never tried to make anything, and he is himself better off than he was, before he made it. All this admitting that his table is always bad. But is it?

The whole theory that the work is for the worker, is well exemplified by the everlasting music lesson. Why this endless procession of tortatory mothers, of halting little daughters, this never ending line of piano stools screwed up and screwed down, this succession of despairing glances at unenterprising clocks? Is all this, with the idea of evolving so many pianists whom the critic will pronounce good? If the pianists are not good is the effort wasted? Whatever

the purpose, the result is a large number of young women who can play upon the piano in a way which adds to the gaiety of an evening party or the happiness of twilight; and who can moreover appreciate a Chopin nocturne, and the rendering of it, as they could not if they had not endeavored to render nocturnes themselves. Edith Wharton has an allegory of a man who saw the Parthenon and wished to build a like temple to his God. He strove earnestly, but when he had finished, he saw that his temple was but a mud hut. Then, as he wept his despair, a stranger who passed by comforted him thus: "There are two men more unfortunate than thou art. One is he who has no God, and the other is he who knows not the difference between a mud hut and a Parthenon." That this man's appreciation of the Parthenon was keener after he built his temple, is not a matter of doubt. After men have made mission furniture for a time they begin to make a point of looking into the windows where they can see Greuby and rugs. "Let's go by Field's and get cultivated," they say. As a matter of fact they are showing that they have been cultivated.

The vital thing in the arts and crafts movement for our generation is that it reaches many who would never, by any possible chance, attempt to write a poem or paint a picture. These men are not, of course, identified with the arts and crafts societies. Perish the thought! They are simply making mission furniture in the basement. But does anybody doubt whence came this impetus toward a more general craftsmanship than we have had for a hundred years? The protest which is made necessary by the increasing cheapness and ease of production of machine made things has been



taken up by a few people—the "Look out for the engine" slogan of art; and the impetus to try to create something has been handed on to many more who have no name by which to call it. How long this protest will maintain its present form it is impossible to tell. That there will be a new form of the same protest when this has cried itself out, there can be no doubt.

History shows that the attempt to make something beautiful is necessary to the artistic sense of a race. A man grows thru what he has made; or better, thru the making of it. "To be surrounded by beautiful things," says Mrs. Gilman, "has much influence upon the human creature; to create beautiful things has more." The race rises by its individuals, and the individuals rise by the effort to create. Art is for man, not man for art; let it serve him as it can serve him best. The defense of a general craftsmanship does not, moreover, rest upon the argument that the making of beautiful things develops a sense of the beautiful in a race; the crafts educate not only the taste, they educate the faculty for design. A man learns how to design by making things. If we had no more craftsmen we should have few good designers. This is too readily admitted to be argued.

The second defense to be made of the hand-made product is more difficult of approach. It is useless to say that hand-made things are better and more beautiful than machine-made things, when somebody else says they are not. You seem to come to a standstill. With everything beautiful, as with a play of Shakespeare, you may analyze, you may point out, you may explain, you may set it beside the sources, but the essence of the thing remains still unresolved. You can never put your finger upon the final secret of its power. If a man says—"Well, I like Marie Corelli better"—what can you say? There is Abraham Lincoln's old reply—"Well, if a man likes that kind of thing I should think that would be the kind of thing he would like."

There are a number of examples illustrating sharply the difference between machine-made beauty and the beauty which comes immediately from the hand of a man. The Pianola is as patent as

any. You have a Liszt rhapsodie, you have perfect execution, you have diminuendo and crescendo, largo, staccato and adagio, all on the exact beat marked in the text, yet no one will hold that the best Pianola comes within shouting distance musically, of the simplest performance of many a child. The Pianola is a machine and can reach the perfection of its use, only thru one who can make better music without it. Improve the Pianola by all means. But in the name of sense, do not say that it makes as good music as two hundred different people you know. Compare a mechanical drawing with a free hand drawing. Whenever an architect wishes to get an effect he does his work free hand.

Without the field of art we find the same conditions, the greatest perfection attained by hand work. For example, we can turn to any of the great mechanical industries. A sheet of rolled iron when it comes from the rolls, has not a straight surface; it is, as mechanics say, buckled. If this sheet of iron is to be used for saw blades, or safe doors, or for anything else for which it must be straight, it is straightened by hand. No machine has been made which can straighten sheets of rolled iron. But some men can. Again, the steel used for the slide valve in the steam chest of the engine must fit, if the valve is to be steam tight—with absolute accuracy; in all good engines the steel for the slide valve is scraped by hand.

If we cannot prove beauty, can we give any sufficient reasons why a machine cannot do either as good or as beautiful work as a man? There are several. The most notable is the inexorableness of the machine, the unvarying law which makes it do a thing always exactly in the same way, to the same degree, until it comes to the same cog. A machine can, of course, never be guided by either the demands or the possibilities of the material given it. An artist uses the vein in his marble, or the variations in the color or grain of his wood. The indifference of the machine to the individual power and beauty of the material given it, is an aphorism of modern life. The enemies of education say that our universities are machines; and when the routine of a man's work has so possessed him that he



dictates letters all night, and dreams that his wife is half woven wire and half acme clasps, he pounds the table and groans that he is nothing but a machine.

In the very exactness of a machine and the inexactness of other things, lies the machine's imperfections.

We speak with enthusiasm of a surgeon who works with exactness. Is not a machine more exact than a man? A machine could measure to a hair's breadth just where a man's appendix should be, and cut out that bit of perdition with a hand which could not by any possibility, tremble and slip. Would any of us like to be operated upon by a machine? If not, why not? A machine is absolutely exact. The trouble is that we are not. It is the perversity of some men to have an artery in the exact place where an artery seldom is. A surgeon feels about and avoids that artery. Why? Because he has a mind which guides him from instant to instant. He adjusts himself to conditions with every gesture. When a machine is perfected, is set in motion, it is practically without the guidance of any discriminating intelligence. The direct connection of intelligence with it ceases when the lever is lifted.

The dissenter may point to the compressed air chisel or hammer as an example of a machine which is guided immediately by a man. But these are both instances of power back of which a brain must constantly be. These are, therefore, not machines, but tools. The piano, the violin, the fountain pen, the air chisel, are all examples of tools improved by some mechanism in their construction. In the loom for hand weaving we have an example of the improved tool. The line between the tool and the machine is not that of the saving of labor; it comes where we step from an aid to creation—the tool—to a vehicle of infinite reproduction—the machine. If everything which intervenes between a man's hand and his material, is to be called a machine, there is no such thing as a craft, and the question before us is no question.

Nothing in the world is exact except mathematics and machines. Such may be the excuse of the maker of arts and crafts pottery who puts his design on one side. God put the writer's nose on

one side, and one of the Venus de Milo's eyebrows higher than the other. This must be the right way to make things.

"God is an artist, not an artisan."

The potter who deliberately puts the centre of his design crooked so that his vase will look hand-made, is insincere. But this has nothing to do with the arts and crafts movement. It is the spirit of commercialism making capital of the arts and crafts movement. Certainly, irregularity has charm; irregularity is one of the elements of beauty. The unevenness of the threads in the linen our grandmothers wove, gives an irregularity to the surface, which is good art. "Let there be light—and shadow"—is the decree of the creation which has most to do with art.

The hand-made product is bound to triumph over the machine-made, thru adaptation to material. The arts and crafts movement has added to this ideal, that of adaptation to the consumer. As soon as you want individuality in your rooms you turn to the handicrafts. A machine will not consider *you*; it works for the *genus homo*. It is true that one flat differeth not from another flat in glory, but a flat is not a home; it is just the possibility of a home. Furniture is not made to fit certain wall spaces; it is made to fit certain men and women. Machine-made chairs are never comfortable. This statement can be proved in any room. A machine makes a chair which will be fairly comfortable for any one and is therefore really comfortable for none. No one would argue against adaptation to the consumer who had enjoyed the luxury of a rocker swung for his especial length of limb.

It is especially true of arts and crafts products that there will always be room for them at the top. The hand-made product will always usurp the field of costly work. It will never pay to build and perfect a machine to make pieces of furniture costing from three hundred to a thousand dollars, because the demand for such furniture is small; the largest furniture houses do not sell more than one or two such pieces in a month. If people who bought such furniture would be willing to have it made all upon the same design, and were willing to relinquish personality and the fitness to their



special needs, it would pay; but they are not. People who pay these prices demand many things; the people who pay two dollars and a half for a chair can demand very little, and such people form the bulk of the trade. A factory which makes two thousand chairs a day can afford to have a machine, but a factory which makes three a month cannot. Cheap buildings, cheap carriages, cheap furniture—there is more money in manufacturing cheap things because the demand for them is greater. Sometimes the defenders of the machine-made product hold that the machine could produce as good furniture as a craftsman if as good glues, wood, dyes, etc., were given it. Undoubtedly as good materials could be used. Why, then, are they not? If a machine does as good work as a man, if good materials are, therefore, the only things needed to make the machine product as good as the hand made, why does not some manufacturer supply this fatal deficiency? The fact is that manufacturers know that their product does not insure the investment. Given every advantage, the machine-made product still remains second rate. We could have no better proof of the inferiority of the machine-made product than this testimony of the man who had studied its value.

What, then, is the place of the machine? We commend the machine for making fairly beautiful things cheaper and more common. Machines can certainly do many things which are as yet done by hand—for example, fine hemming and hemstitching. But it is indefensible to defend the machine as a vehicle of art. A machine is not an artist. It is a slave. It is to make screws, saw boards, roll steel rails, dig sewers, scour knives—all the laborious and uneventful tasks which are done after the first few times without intellectual or emotional stimulus, it is to do. The buzz saw is not the enemy of art; it has nothing to do with art. Steam and electricity do not kill beauty; you will notice that they are in themselves beautiful and anything of which they are made is beautiful, but the things which they produce belong in the second class of production.

The whole argument of those who oppose the revival of the arts and crafts

comes to this: We admit that a machine cannot make a design, but it can reproduce a design perfectly. Let men, therefore, make the designs; let machines reproduce them. Even were it true that a machine can reproduce perfectly, what comes of this? Certainly for a time, many less people making beautiful things. There are many people who will handle materials with delight, who will never handle ideas. These people must seek other fields; the machine manipulated by two or three men would be doing their work for them. We do not ask what would become of these people. That question used to be asked ten years ago. The result must, of course, be an eventual increase of leisure for every man.

As men have more leisure, there will be many, who like those who are now hammering brass, and modeling pottery, and making mission furniture, will have an impulse toward making something beautiful. If the machines had usurped that field they would have to make designs. We should have, therefore, an infinitude of designs. We should have as much variety as we have thru the handicrafts. The machine would follow a new design each time. Men with the artistic impulse would be forever making nothing but designs. They would grow by creating designs and not by creating things. It would be existence thru a field glass, life over a telephone—this life of a craftsman whose creation had nothing to do with the handling of marble and jewels, ebony, ivory, mother of pearl, the glowing surface of copper, the fine, shimmering textures of silk and linen. Away with it! Away with it! Such a life to such a man would be an illusory, pale and bloodless phantom.

What then can be said for the hand-made product?

(1) That the value of any work of art lies in what it helps the man who produces it to become, as well as in what it helps those to become who enjoy it when finished; that if all those things now made by craftsmen, were made by machines, the greater means of culture would plainly become extremely limited; that such culture is necessary to the artistic sense of the entire race; and, finally, that the very ability of the artist to make



a good design depends upon his training in the craft for which his design is intended.

(2) That this danger is, however, not dangerous, since a machine can never do as beautiful or as perfect work as a man—(1) because of its inability to make the fullest use of its materials; (2) because the machine-made product is lacking in

perfection and adaptation to the person who is to use it.

Improve your machine? By all means. Salvation looks out that way. The machine means leisure, and leisure means arts and craftsmanship, and the making of beautiful things means finer living. Improve your machine, of course, to improve your man.

NEWARK, N. J.



## Inside an Old Ladies' Home

OLD age overtakes us before we realize it; the downward slope seems as gradual as the upward one, until we suddenly discover that childhood is left behind. After a life of more than sixty varied years, I awoke to the unpleasant fact that it was time for me to be laid upon the shelf. The loss of a good, paying position in a large publishing house, which I had filled for many years, and my inability to find another place after repeated trials and the discouraging rebuff, "Too old for the position," or "A younger person preferred," forced me to look the future in the face and have some anxiety as to my course of action. An influential friend suggested an "old ladies' home," but it took some months to decide upon the necessity of the step and to agree to the proposition. I had been used only to literary work, and was not fitted to be a housekeeper or to hold other situations, often capably filled by women getting on in years. At last, urged by the additional incentive of having my entrance fee of several hundred dollars paid for me by friends interested in my welfare, I consented to enter the home—with something of the feeling that I was attending my own funeral.

The home I live in is accounted a model one, and is really excellent as to situation and accommodations, with a sufficient endowment to have all the modern improvements for convenience and comfort. I was assigned a room on the third floor, with one dormer window,

overlooking a yard with trees and grass plots, divided by paved walks from the street. But the season was winter and the leafless trees made the prospect somewhat dreary. The room, clean and bright, held the conventional furniture—bed, bureau and mirror, washstand, small table and three chairs, one of them a rocker. The ingrain carpet was apparently new, and there was a comfortable supply of bed linen and towels.

In this institution each inmate is allowed to furnish her room for herself if she desires to do so, or to add anything of her own that may be suitable. Some of the old ladies' apartments are very cosy and pretty, large enough to contain a couch, desk, book shelves and pictures, and often plants on the broad window ledges, besides the numerous small articles of *virtu* dear to the female heart, and so often anathematized by the male in the family as "trash." But as this last evil, man, is an unknown quantity here, his existence disturbs not the serenity of the old ladies' lives. They can keep their treasures undisturbed. The matron occasionally complains of some venerable heirlooms as being dust accumulators. But she seldom interferes, save in very aggravated cases at the spring and fall cleanings. As in all places the surroundings are telltales of character, so here there is a variety that gives a key to the tastes and habits of the possessors.

It took me some time to become accustomed to the routine of the establishment. The meals, tho plentiful in



quantity, are not of the kind I had been accustomed to; and the table service and furnishings are of the plainest and most unattractive—thick stone china, abhorrent to the dainty soul. But in time one becomes accustomed to it. The morning meal is always oatmeal; very infrequently some other cereal; bread and butter, tea and coffee, with either bacon, sausage, scrapple, mackerel, hash and, occasionally, that composite dish, liver pudding; once in a while fried potatoes and, once a week, hot biscuits. Eggs are the Sunday breakfast dainty. The dinner is generally the best meal; there is always some kind of meat, two or three vegetables and rice. Rarely, and deliciously, dessert comes, usually on Sundays, which is cold meat day and, of course, on holidays. These desserts are usually rice, tapioca or bread puddings and, about once a month, pie of some sort. The suppers are somewhat unsatisfactory, consisting only of bread and butter with apple sauce or stewed fruit and—not very often—cheese or dried beef, and crackers or buns. Tea is the *sine qua non* at every meal; but sometimes we get coffee. Apples or oranges, or whatever fruit is in season, are provided now and then. No one need starve, even if the menu is not one that exactly suits a delicately nurtured taste. In the infirmary the meals are of somewhat different quality, better suited to the very infirm and the sick, who are well cared for by a competent head nurse and her assistants. In my opinion, it is the most admirably conducted part of this institution.

The Matron—spell her title with a capital or all in capitals—is the ever present genius of the Home, pervading its furthestmost recesses, seemingly omnipresent. One of the New England States claims the honor of her birth, and the characteristics of the Yankee shine forth as the result of her descent from the Pilgrim Mothers. Her experience of life in an institution has rendered her familiar with all the phases of the work. She is acute, managing, and a good reader of character on the general lines, altho she sometimes fails to recognize the nicer points in the making up of the women of real refinement whose lives it is her privilege to regulate. But to only

a few is granted this insight. Taking all things into consideration, the Matron is the right woman in the right place. She discharges her various duties circumspectly and well; she has proved her ability by having kept the good opinion of the managers—who are all women—for almost two decades. Her attire is always neat and suitable, with enough of “rustle” to command outward reverence. She has a sharp eye and an incisive voice, which can be heard all over the long dining-room with its numerous tables, when she says grace. It is at meal times she voices forth her displeasure, if any broken rules or any sins of omission have been discovered. She does it in an impersonal manner, with warning for the future, leaving it to the culprits to take home the reproof, or, as the saying is, “to wear the cap if it fits.” The rules of the institution are few and very easy to keep; but it is a constant commentary on human nature to observe how many of the old ladies take delight in finding excuses to evade them. A number of small services are put upon the active inmates. In spring and fall, there is sewing to be done for the house, such as hemming towels and making sheets and pillow slips, etc. Just at this time rheumatic fingers and poor eyesight are especially troublesome. There are restrictions put upon going out, and every one is privileged to take a vacation each year, to visit friends or relatives, if they have the means to do so.

There is a small chapel in the building, where services are held every Sunday afternoon and on one evening during the week. They are conducted by either ministers or laymen of various Protestant denominations, for the institution is unsectarian. A really good small library, with many of the new books and magazines, supplies mental pabulum for the household, and a daily paper is supplied; but many of the old ladies take the newspapers for themselves.

Each old lady has the privilege of making a little money by the work of her hands if she possess the skill and the opportunity, and many a one knows how to use the needle to make fancy articles dress dolls, to knit and to crochet. The work often finds ready sale with friends



or with the managers. It is written in the laws of the Home that a trifling percentage must be paid to the institution from the returns. The rule is not strictly observed. It is amusing to find out how often this small tax is slyly evaded or ignored. Two or three old ladies are very industrious in making a variety of household articles, knitting tidies, etc., ostensibly for purposes of charity; but, as their friends or patrons supply the material necessary for their work, I strongly lean to the opinion that the Bible maxim is carried out, and that their charity begins at home. Most of the workers, however, honestly pay the duty required, and there is always mention of the amount in the annual report.

With those who can work it gives a comfortable sense of being useful; some "siller in the pouch," is a great help to cheerfulness, and a promoter of personal dignity, as the Scotch minister knew from experience when he borrowed a "siller saxpence" to have in his pocket, on an occasion when he especially wished to impress his hearers with the force of his sermon.

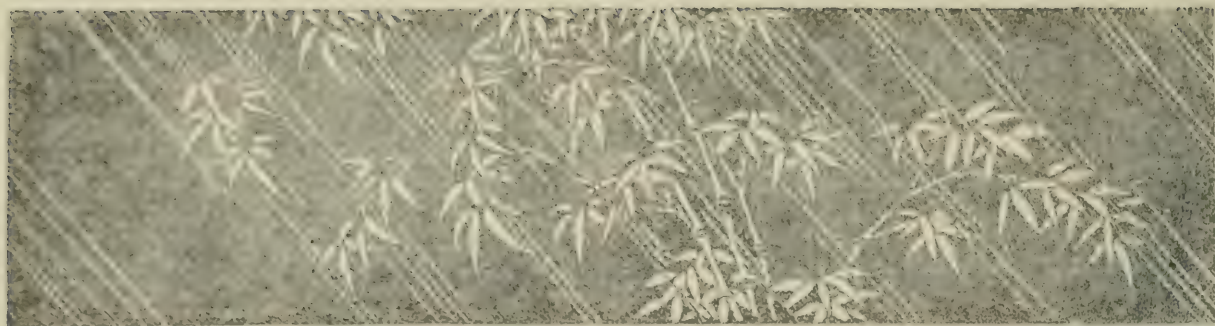
Every small community like this resembles a miniature world where different phases of character make an interesting study for the sociologist. There are a few good, lively Christians, whose influence can be felt. They appear to be tranquilly waiting until they are called to their own place. No doubt time has softened the trials and disappointments of their past lives, and these last years are not unhappy ones for them. But, after a careful consideration, it is my opinion that the grumblers and fault-finders predominate, and jealousy and ill-feeling often exist without the slightest cause, save the unchecked evil spirit. Much charity must be exercised toward the unhappy and dissatisfied ones. Many of them have had trying experiences, and the old have a propensity to look back and remember blessings that have perhaps been slighted or never recognized before, while at the same time they miss those within reach. There is so much curiosity and gossip going on all the time that

I have learned by experience to avoid expressing the most colorless opinions on any person or subject. They are apt to be ventilated with "improvements" and often cause mischief and heartburning. I have learned to take with the saline grain all discussions concerning the character or actions of any one connected with this aged little world, where the smallest sayings, like children's snowballs, white and small, enlarge as they are rolled from place to place, and lose their pristine whiteness along the grimy, earthy road.

After much consideration and some experience in an Old Ladies' Home, it appears to me not unlike other situations in life. It has its cheerful side and its drawbacks. I am speaking now from the point of view of one who, in spite of more than three-score years, is active in mind and body. To such a woman the Home is a comfortable boarding house, where there is no anxiety as to weekly payments for food and lodging, and where within the four walls of her own room, she can find a *home*, and so attain a certain degree of happiness, or at least can accept with thankfulness in decent gratitude the state to which circumstances, or Providence has called her. No use speculating on "the might have beens"; accept the present and make the best of it. Is there anything more difficult than making the best of things that are innately antagonistic? The most trying of them all, to me at least, is to be constantly associated with the old and failing, the deaf and half blind, and with those whose infirmities are the source of repining, whose one idea is self—and they are in the majority. It needs an intercourse with the outside world and more youthful sympathy and companionship to keep from utter disgust of life on one hand, or the other, from falling into the same apathy and everlasting grumbling. Even the few cheerful souls are not enough to leaven this depression. It is hard to settle down to old age with only a respectable funeral as its *finis*, at the end of few or many years spent in an Old Ladies' Home.







# American Snobbishness in the Philippines

BY ELSIE CLEWS PARSONS

[Our readers will remember the article from Mrs. Parsons in THE INDEPENDENT a few weeks ago entitled "Penalizing Marriage and Child Bearing." The following article is the result of her experiences in the Philippines last summer, where she went with her husband, Congressman Herbert Parsons, as a member of the Taft party.—EDITOR.]

RACE snobbishness seems to be the source of much of the present discontent in the Philippines with American administration. There are in Manila—I shall speak only of Manila, where I had opportunities for personal observation, but the same conditions are reported to exist in the provinces, probably less marked, however—there are in Manila many cultivated and wealthy Filipino and Mestizo (*i e.*, Filipino-Spanish or Chinese) families who live in considerable comfort and luxury. Their houses are large and well, altho somewhat archaically, furnished. They have carriages, in some cases automobiles, jewels and lavish wardrobes. One or more members of a family have usually traveled abroad, and perhaps lived for some time in Europe. Between this native aristocracy and the Americans in Manila there is at present little or no social intercourse, altho the natives have a deep sense of hospitality and are devoted to social festivity.

It is not difficult to see at once that this barrier is raised up by the Americans, and, moreover, by the American women. I met American ladies who had never been inside a Filipino house. At the two entertainments given to the Taft party which the Filipinos to any extent attended, no resident American women danced with Filipino partners except in the case of one square dance, where the ranking American woman present was

officially bound to follow Secretary Taft's example, he dancing with the hostess and she with the host. Excepting three or four school teachers and the wife of one American official who was interested in introducing housekeeping classes into the school system, I met during the week that I was in Manila not a single American woman who expressed an interest of any kind in the welfare or progress of the Filipinos.

Impatience with and harshness toward native servants was the American housekeeper's usual attitude. One woman told me that she was so disgusted with her "boys" that when they didn't carry out her orders she threw things at their heads. This, of course, was an extreme case, but there is little or no attempt to *train* the much complained of "boys." It must be acknowledged that the climate bears very hard on the American woman, apparently harder on her than on her husband or father. She soon loses her color and her energy, not to speak of her temper, the more readily, probably, because her life is so fruitless and so ill adapted to climatic conditions. Late hours, badly chosen food and nothing more arduous than card playing do not fulfill what seem to be necessary hygienic conditions in the tropics, *i e.*, a certain amount of hard work or exercise, much sleep and much nourishment. Poor health, whatever the cause, is probably in



part responsible for the American woman's inertness in assuming the very plain obligations that meet her in the Philippines; but unintelligent and selfish race prejudice is only too plainly the underlying cause of her indifference and neglectfulness.

The entertainment of the Taft party furnished many illustrations of this neglect of native society. It was stated to me, and as far as I could I verified the statement, that not a single Filipino lady was invited to meet Miss Roosevelt or the ladies of the party at any of the dinners given in their honor. Some of the bachelor members of the unofficial party and a few of the younger Congressmen were assigned to Filipino families, but even in these cases, in the more or less public discussion of entertainment plans the feelings of the Filipinos were outraged by the open questioning of their means of entertaining the American visitors. One Filipino lady who has always kept an excellent table was told that if she wished to entertain two members of the unofficial party she must engage a Chinese cook. The statement was made in one of the American newspapers that it was hoped that Miss Roosevelt would not be seen dancing with any "gugu"—the American term of contempt for the Filipino. In looking over the program of entertainments Secretary Taft probably appreciated the exclusion of the natives from any important part in it, for he himself planned for the one native entertainment given to the American visitors, the most enjoyable and the most conformable to the usages of polite society, by the way, of all the festivities.

This social neglect of the Filipinos by the Americans is probably felt all the more keenly at present because of its contrast with the tone set by Governor and Mrs. Taft in the past. In their day the Malacañan receptions were attended by as many natives as Americans. Whereas, at the very crowded reception given at the Malacañan to the Taft party, but a handful of Filipinos were present, in spite of the attraction of the presence of Miss Roosevelt and of their greatly be-

loved ex-Governor. Moreover, it was said that even the Filipinos present had to be especially urged to come. The daughter of one of the most prominent native officials, a cultivated and distinguished lady, told me that under no circumstances would she go to the Malacañan, as she understood that she was not welcome there. She added that all her friends felt in the same way. In pointing out the contrast of past and present to me, another Filipino lady showed me with pride a photograph taken of herself with Mrs. Taft, both in Filipino dress.

As was seen in the past, much can be done undoubtedly by the ranking officials, and still more by their wives, in setting a fashion, so to speak, of respect and consideration for the natives; nevertheless, as Bishop Brent has recently pointed out, what is really needed in the Philippines, for the McKinley-Taft educational policy to stand any chance of success, is a higher type of American official—and not altogether humorously, may it also be suggested that it would be well if the character of a man's wife also played a part in his qualifications as colonial administrator. The experiment of forcing a people to pass in one or even several generations thru a social development that would normally require several centuries is, to say the least, an unprecedented and, therefore, uncertain undertaking. It certainly demands men and women of the highest moral and mental caliber, practical people, but people with faith and enthusiasm. With few exceptions, the Americans at present in the Philippines, in both official and unofficial life, are not of this type. The Filipinos who have been in America appreciate this fact, and herein is naturally another source of discontent with American occupation.

How to get the best type of Americans to go to the Philippines is the most urgent, in fact, the essential task of our present Philippine policy. Whether or not America can spare this type of American is, of course, another question.

WASHINGTON, D. C.





# Reminiscences of Webster and Sumner

BY IRVING ALLEN

OF the five illustrious orators who, fifty years ago, were residents of Boston—Webster, Everett, Choate, Phillips and Winthrop—it is probable that the fame of Daniel Webster will prove most enduring. He was the central sun around which his great associates revolved, with the exception of Wendell Phillips, who moved in an eccentric orbit of his own. Yet, in the matter of eloquence alone, Everett and Choate were both the superiors of Webster, whose long and undisputed reign as a monarch in the realm of American statesmanship, of oratory, and of diplomacy, was doubtless due in almost equal measure to his majestic intellectual endowments and to his unique and kingly personality.

It was not only the citizens of Boston, to whom his face and form were familiar, who stopped to gaze upon the great statesman with reverent admiration, but it is a tradition of London that even the coalheavers and bargemen of the world's metropolis looked with amazement on a simple majesty of manhood of which their princes and dukes had given them no conception.

There are many incidents in the public life of Webster of which I have a vivid recollection, but there is none that I recall with greater clearness than the famous Military and Floral Reception, at Boston, on July 9th, 1851. It was one of the many red-letter days in what was known in those times of a doubtful peace as "the City of Processions." I remember that it seemed to me that every garden and greenhouse in the neighborhood of the Capital had been despoiled to contribute to the *éclat* and splendor of the great occasion.

It was a time of the deepest and most intense partisan and personal excitement and bitterness. It was Webster's first visit to the city of which he had long been the idol since the 7th of March speech. The Abolitionists, under the brilliant leadership of Wendell Phillips, had poured on the head of the great

Whig champion all the vials of their philanthropic invective; even the muse of Whittier had evolved a diatribe as melodious as it was indiscreet and uncharitable, and of which in his later years the poet was duly and wisely ashamed; and this midsummer demonstration of the old loyalty and love for Webster was no formal civic or political function, but a spontaneous tribute from the people of the old Puritan City.

The entire State Militia was invited—not, if I remember rightly, ordered—to assemble in Boston early in the afternoon of the appointed day to participate in the city's welcome to the statesman it chiefly delighted to honor. It was a Summer day of intense and exceptional heat; yet every regiment in the two divisions was fully represented in the long and glittering array. The march under the blazing July sun, altho greatly abbreviated by reason of the well-nigh insupportable temperature, was fatal to at least three of the Massachusetts Militia.

I attended the funeral of one of them in Cambridge on the following Sunday.

Despite the terrific heat, Boston ordained for itself one of its own peculiar holidays, and the principal streets at an early hour were filled with enthusiastic citizens and visitors from all the neighboring cities and towns; but it was a striking and significant fact that scarcely a single representative of the African race was visible on the thoroughfares of Boston that midsummer afternoon; Webster's popularity with the colored people of Massachusetts, as with the Abolitionists, was already a thing of the past.

I forget just where the long line was taken up. The procession—which, with the exception of an extensive array of gentlemen on horseback, was exclusively military—passed through State, Washington and other principal streets to the Common, where Webster made a memorable and eloquent speech. I waited in a comparatively quiet thoroughfare at the West End, and had an admirable view of Mr. Webster.



The illustrious guest of the city was seated in a barouche opposite the Mayor, whose name I do not recall, and beside him sat his lifelong friend and associate, Edward Everett.

Webster's face was pale, and wore an expression of bewilderment and weariness. This was especially noticeable at a point where a very lovely young lady suddenly appeared on a platform or stage extended from one of the fine residences on the avenue—West street, I think—with a magnificent bouquet of exotics, which she presented with a graceful bow to Mr. Webster—happily with no attempt at verbal eloquence. The tribute was accepted with a simple "Thank you," and a majestic obeisance from the great statesman.

It is pleasant to remember that, whatever may have been the strength and the extent of adverse sentiment on the part of any section of the Boston public, nothing occurred to mar the splendid success of this final tribute during his life of the New England Capital to her personal and political idol.

Webster was then in his sixty-ninth year and had nearly reached the close of his marvelous career.

The next and the last time I saw him living was early in the year 1852 on the platform of Faneuil Hall.

The face of no great citizen of Massachusetts was more familiar to me than was that of Dan'l Webster; yet—and it is still to me a matter of deep regret—I heard his voice in public only on two occasions—at the Wyeth divorce trial at East Cambridge in 1848, when Mr. Choate was his formidable and victorious opponent, and at the time of which I have written, in Faneuil Hall. It was a speech in the nature of a defense of his attitude in and after the 7th of March address in the National Senate, and was delivered at the request of eminent citizens, chiefly of the great Whig party, of which Webster was so long the champion and chief.

It was shortly after the carriage accident at Marshfield, from which he escaped with no more serious injury than a broken arm. As he stood on the rostrum of the historic hall, where his voice had been so often heard in many a sacred cause, his face was drawn and pallid,

doubtless from recent suffering, and the injured limb rested in a sling of white linen.

As I recall this last appearance of Webster within the consecrated walls whose memories are indissolubly linked with his name and fame, his personal presence seems far more impressive and effective than any words he uttered.

Indeed, it is scarcely too much to say of the address itself that, so far from being either strikingly eloquent or powerful, much of it was absolutely dull and even commonplace. Unlike either Everett, Choate, Phillips or Winthrop, Mr. Webster, I think, rarely made accurate and careful preparation for an oratorical effort. The great Senatorial oration on which his fame for classic, and in its way matchless, eloquence largely rests, was never committed to paper—was not at least written out in full—until some time after its delivery; and the speech as we have it today, especially the thrilling and marvelous peroration, familiar to every schoolboy in the land, is essentially different from the words as they fell from the lips of the orator.

It required some great occasion—some impending and momentous public stress—some issue of vast moral or political import—to call into exercise Webster's treasures of gorgeous rhetoric, of withering denunciation, of splendid eloquence.

An inconspicuous mark is quite as unsatisfactory to Slander as it is to Death, and few great Americans have escaped the arrows of the ubiquitous and venomous vendor of scandal and falsehood. To him Everett was an aristocrat and a political trimmer; Choate—who, we are assured by his physician, easily succumbed to a Dover's powder—was an opium eater; and Daniel Webster was pronounced by a host of pious New Englanders, whose intellectual endowments were circumscribed within the periphery of a Franklin medal, a hopeless drunkard!

A well-meaning Boston clergyman assured the writer, with all the solemnity of perfect faith, that, on the occasion of the reception I have described, Mr. Webster was so far under the influence of liquor that he found it impossible to stand erect in his carriage! Heaven be



praised! I was able to nail that slander from my own absolute personal knowledge, standing as I was at the very moment to which the man referred within six feet of Webster's carriage.

Some readers of this paper may remember the launching of a vessel of some sort, somewhere in the forties—I think an ocean steamer—to which was given the name of the Massachusetts statesman. Mr. Webster had agreed to be present and to speak on the occasion, but was so ill on the appointed day that his law partner, the late John P. Healy, urged him in vain to remain at home. He had promised, he said, and would on no account disappoint his friends. It was widely asserted, and quite generally believed by the hosts who gladly credit any evil report against the great, that at the banquet on board the vessel Mr. Webster was so decidedly under the effects of undue potations that he had to be held on his feet during the delivery of his speech!

The simple truth was—and this I had from Mr. Healy's lips—that Mr. Webster's weakness was so great that he—Mr. H.—stood by his side all thru the address, his arm interlocked with that of the speaker lest his strength should wholly fail. He added that the sole beverage of which Mr. Webster partook thruout the afternoon was half a glass of Madeira wine! Ample material, however, for the facile scandal of envious or malicious inferiority!

After Charles Sumner's partial recovery from the effects of Brooks brutal assault, it was determined by the Senator's Boston admirers and friends to give him a public welcome on his return to that city. The time selected was an afternoon in the November of the year 1856.

Unlike the Webster reception, the tribute to Mr. Sumner did not assume the form of an extensive military display. The corps of National Lancers was accepted as escort, and was the sole representative of the State Militia. The remainder of the procession was composed of a long array of cavaliers, and gentlemen in open carriages. How well I recall the face and form of Longfellow as I saw him on that Autumn afternoon.

He rode alone in his own uncovered carriage or barouche. I even remember the unimportant detail that he wore on this occasion the vest-coat of ruby velvet, which was often at that date a fashionable item in a gentleman's apparel. The poet's auburn hair and full side whiskers were as yet untinged with gray, and his entire aspect seemed to me singularly youthful and jovial. Alas! it was soon after that festal November day that the sad mischance occurred that darkened the life and whitened the locks of Sumner's friend and our most renowned and beloved singer.

As on the day of the Webster demonstration, the streets were filled with a crowd of eager sightseers, and in some quarters there was no lack of enthusiasm; but it was often made evident that its source was sympathy for Mr. Sumner's personal sufferings at the hands of a slaveholder rather than especial admiration or affection for the man. Indeed, it is only truth to say that Sumner was never an object of personal regard or attachment to the mass of the Boston people. They respected his sincerity and admired the courage with which he maintained unpopular opinions and political tenets; but the aristocratic element in the nature of this champion of human freedom and honest hater of the slave system, and his too often brusque and haughty manners in private intercourse—especially with strangers—made him all thru his public career *persona non grata* to the great body of his constituents, and, I think, to many of his associates in the National Senate.

I have spoken of the conspicuous absence from the streets of Boston of our colored fellow-citizens on the day of the Webster "floral reception." On that November afternoon, as the cavalcade that escorted Mr. Sumner approached the State House, in a majority of the palaces of Beacon street "the windows were darkened," shutters and blinds remaining obstinately and ominously closed—while Belknap and Anderson streets poured forth their dusky and rejoicing hosts!

As in life, so was it with both these great Massachusetts statesmen in death. What reader who recalls the memorable 29th of October, 1852, will forget the extent and the evident sincerity of the



public grief on the day of Webster's burial?

There was public sorrow and a wide sense of bereavement when Sumner died; but the element of personal loss was somehow lacking thru all the outward evidences of mourning.

It is perhaps true that comparatively few of our greatest citizens—poets, prose writers, statesmen, orators, preachers—have been in any real sense magnetic men. To this rule Daniel Webster, Rufus Choate, and Phillips Brooks were pre-eminent and striking exceptions. It is my belief that the lovers of Webster for the simply human and manly qualities that so endeared him to neighbors and friends were wellnigh as numerous as the worshipers at the shrine of his majestic intellectual gifts.

As I saw the body of the great anti-slavery Senator lowered into the grave in beautiful Mt. Auburn, amid the tolling of the distant Cambridge bells, and the sad silence of his eminent associates, I felt that, solemn and affecting as were the hour and the scene, there was somehow lacking the sense of personal loss so

touchingly expressed by an old neighbor—a farmer—at the historic Marshfield funeral: "*How lonesome,*" he said, "*the world will seem without Webster!*"

I had, of course, no personal acquaintance with Daniel Webster; but I knew Mr. Sumner well, having been introduced to him in Washington by Mr. E. L. Pierce—in later years his biographer; and I often met him at the old Sumner mansion on Hancock street, in Boston. Mr. Sumner was a genuine lover of art, and there were many objects of exceeding interest and value in his Boston residence; among them I remember a miniature copy on ivory of the famous portrait of Beatrice Cenci, utterly unlike the numerous pictures of that lovely and most unfortunate woman.

It may be mentioned, as an illustration of the unique egotism so prominent in Sumner's character, that he carefully kept and frequently exhibited the coat worn by him at the time of the Brooks assault. I recall, especially, a set of solid gold knives and forks—a tribute from eminent Hungarians after Sumner's speech in behalf of their cause.



## Madonna Mia

BY ROBERT HAVEN SCHAUFFLER

I SEE thy face as on that calmer day  
When from my infant eyes it passed away,  
Above these futile cares and questionings,  
Above this pale of petty human things,—  
The trampled field of Time's capricious play.

Bright with more mother-love than tongue can say,  
Stern with the sense of foes in strong array,  
Yet hopeful with no hopefulness Earth brings,  
I see thy face.

O gracious guarder from the primrose way,  
O loving guide when wanton feet would stray,  
O inspiration sweet when the heart sings,  
O sweeter ministrant to sufferings,—  
Down all the long road—my Madonna—may  
I see thy face.



# Literature

## Life of Charles Lamb

It is a commonplace, whose richness and worth one realizes afresh with each new reading and experience, that one can never hear enough of Charles Lamb and his sister "Bridget Elia" (Mary Anne). It is always these personal authors that twine round our hearts, appearing less like stars in the sky than flowers in the field. And in this instance there is the double conjunction, the twin-blossom, of brother and sister, "united in their lives and not divided in their deaths," and kept unwithering in the admiring and affectionate remembrance of posterity.

They have been fortunate, also, in editors and in biographers, love has been lavished on their words and deeds, and has provoked not only better knowledge but fuller learning, for which we, followers, if not disciples, are duly grateful. Last, if not best, of annotators and narrators stands Mr. Lucas,\* advantaged on the shoulders of his predecessors, with the whole field of previous material before his view, and at immediate and minute command. Details, near and remote, of the least aid to the delineation of his subject, are accurately and indefatigably assembled, the scattered rays gathered with a master hand into a clear and pure illumination of these heroic yet pathetic figures, each obscured into the brightness of the other's life; the sister, so sane and sensible, and patiently respectful of herself and protective of her beloved younger brother; and Charles, compound of human frailty and fortitude, of mild wild life and wild mild literature, of Puck and Shakespeare and other elements (unspeakable, if indispensable) of humor and of power, irregularity and responsibility.

Never has more elaborate care been manifest in biography than under Mr. Lucas's most patient superintendence and competent companionship; the promises of the publishers are more than fulfilled at every point, for here is "recon-

structed the Lamb circle, welded together autobiographical passages from Lamb's essays and letters, and references to Lamb by other writers"—all other writers, one would think, and with an erudition paralleled only by the apparent ease of presentation—"in such a way as *to show in every light* the most fascinating and lovable figure in English literature." Lamb's relatives and "friends of whom little has been written"—for example, John Lamb "the vulgar brother" (Crabb Robinson), and the "several very different friends" who marred and made his life, but certainly made his literature—are "treated very fully; while something is said of every person named in the correspondence." And all this without bulk or trouble, confusion or voluminousness; while, as for tedium, the reading is always a delight. Insensibly we are enticed further and further, with ever gentle pleasure like straying down woodland paths and the continual little signs that orient us, in what is confessedly a difficult country, are so neat and complete and inconspicuous that there is no feeling of obtrusiveness or interference, only an amazed gratefulness at the evident though hidden pains of the surveyor and road maker.

The quotations, from the essays and the letters, are delicious and numerous, but too few; and the little insets of explanatory reference and delicate condensations of descriptive context are exquisite miniature of map or picture.

Everything interests us, tho the appeal is varyingly distributed thru the entire middle range of human feeling: tears and smiles, tempest and depression, chase each other like an April day thru the rapt reader's mood. There are trifles and futilities recorded, but life has these as well, and Lamb himself is flat or forced at times; but what moving pictures, high relief—by artistry of life and mind—of petty pleasures, dull occupations, common duties, with these uncommon people, hall-marked by temperament, character, destiny, as separate—precious in the simple life they lived!

\* THE LIFE OF CHARLES LAMB. BY E. V. Lucas. Two Volumes, with Fifty Illustrations. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$6.00.



The biography takes the form of an annual chronicle, with ready and exhaustive reference to all significant sources of information, illumined with delightful extracts of Eliana, and exquisite letters (some of the best, written in depression) from Lamb's sensorium or "nonsensorium." Indeed, this is a book to receive in silent gratefulness, with full appreciation of the author's labor and devotion, too deep for words; to read and re-read, to give and keep; a true companion and friend of all humors, to introduce us to another world of man than our familiar own, and an historic society, and two as radiant figures as ever passed, without pretense, within and then beyond the light of common day.

The one defect that must be mentioned—for evil lay even in Paradise—is the insistent preoccupation with Lamb's enslavement to drink and tobacco, mere personal failings, which bring him humanly most near to us also, but of which too much seems to be made. But this is a good fault, and indicates an honest and perhaps too well-informed biographer.



## Dunning's History of Political Theory

IT may sound paradoxical, but it is nevertheless a fact that in no other field of scientific activity is there so plentiful a lack of historical tradition as in the field of social-historical science. That theories should come and go is the fate of all scientific endeavor, but it is only in the social sciences that we meet with the phenomenon of the same theories appearing, disappearing, and reappearing again several times in succession without any modification in their leading features. This is partly due to the inequality of social evolution in different countries, even in different sections of the same country; partly to the varying interests of the different social classes, so that a theory which has served its turn in the interests of one class and has finally been discarded as no longer tenable, is taken up at some later time in the interests of another class, or is adhered to by the more backward elements of the same class; but it is also partly due to the fact that there is no adequate

history of the historical and social sciences, such as one can readily obtain for the natural sciences as well as for philosophy in the narrower acceptation of the term. One of the most pressing needs to the student of any branch of social science is an authoritative record of the theories already advanced concerning that branch of science.

Such a cyclopædic record cannot, of course, be the work of one man, however comprehensive his genius, but the combined and co-ordinated work of many men—an achievement worthy of a truly great "captain of industry." Meanwhile we must be content with such sections of the history of sociological thought as can be worked out by individual scholars. Among these partial efforts Professor Dunning's *History*\* is sure to take high rank. In its design and method this volume is a continuation of the "History of Political Theories, Ancient and Mediaeval," which was published more than three years ago, and was reviewed in *THE INDEPENDENT* for May 1, 1902. Nevertheless, we believe that it will not be superfluous to point out the exact scope of the work.

It is not merely a history of so-called political science. Professor Dunning is not of those who regard political science as a cause rather than as a result of actual political history. He therefore includes in his *History* theories that nowadays have no standing in political science, "many political doctrines . . . have had an origin and a career quite out of relation to any formal body of scientific dogma." His criterion of selection has been the actual relationship between any given theory and the current of institutional development, and the latter is treated as the enveloping atmosphere within which alone the former could have had its being.

But if this criterion has enlarged the scope of the work on the one hand, it has, on the other hand, precluded the adequate treatment of such theories as have had no immediate practical importance or were the psychological expressions of historical movements that

\* A HISTORY OF POLITICAL THEORIES FROM LUTHER TO MONTESQUIEU. By William Archibald Dunning, Ph.D., LL.D., Professor of History and Political Philosophy in Columbia University. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.50.



were doomed to defeat. In the former category would come such books as More's "Utopia," the first modern exposition of socialism, and Vico's "Principles of a New Science," the first modern scientific effort towards the formulation of a philosophy of history. In the latter category would come the theories and vicissitudes of the Anabaptists, the Laborites, and similar sects, which are barely mentioned by Professor Dunning, altho he bestows some little attention upon their English counterpart, the Levellers.

The space at our disposal forbids us from entering upon any detailed criticism of the work. We cannot refrain, however, from adverting to one most important point: the failure to explain historically the Hobbesian theories of the "state of nature" and the "social compact." Yet Professor Dunning's own admirable exposition supplies the elements of that explanation. The dogma that "man is by nature unsocial and the enemy of his kind," which "was in flat contradiction of the Aristotelian dogma which had been the accepted foundation of social and political science for centuries" (page 302), as well as that other dogma that "the parties to the [social] contract are individual natural men—not groups of any sort, not the 'people,' vaguely defined, and not any superior being or sovereign" (page 279)—neither of these dogmas could have arisen except in an individualist competitive society, to which even the primitive communistic conditions of life among the American Indians assumed a competitive aspect (page 271). Hobbes' "state of nature" is the civil society of his and our day, which can be curbed only by the sovereign political power created by the "social compact."

### More About the Civil War

MR. REED, in his *The Brothers' War*,\* contributes a notable volume to the discussion of causes and results of the great conflict. Tho Southern in its standpoint, it is informed with an exceptional spirit of fairness to the Northern attitude. It asserts that both sections were morally right, in that both fought for their best

interests as they understood them, and for the ideals which naturally grew out of these interests.

This dualism of right the author maintains by asserting a dualism of tendency in the formative processes of the national life. The separate economic interests of the South made constantly for a lesser nationalism—a sectional concretion—at the South, while the economic interests of the North made constantly for a larger nationalism, embracing every section of the land. So, that in spite of the equal sovereignty, conceded at the time, of the several parties to the constitutional compact, involving the right of secession, Northern feeling and opinion developed about the ideal of national unity, fixed and indissoluble. The North being the stronger coercion was thus the ordained and inevitable response to secession.

There is little in the volume concerning the war itself, but much about its leading figures, North and South. Webster is considered as the incarnation of the spirit of the larger Nationalism, Toombs of the lesser. The treatment of Webster is remarkable, coming from a Southern pen. His figure is made colossal, and even his defects are transformed into virtues. Calhoun and Davis are also painted on large canvases. Wendell Phillips and William L. Yancey are briefly contrasted as types of root-and-branch Abolitionist and Southern fire-eater. There is little of Lincoln and Grant, tho something of Chase and Seward. No inconsiderable skill in characterization is shown in these delineations, tho the language is often declamatory and extravagant. The attempt to canonize Toombs will doubtless prove unconvincing to most readers.

Thruout his book the author maintains a severely antagonistic, and it seems to us, a persistently unfair attitude toward the negro. He divides the race roughly into two classes—the lower and the upper—of whom the former number 95 per cent. of the total. For these he has nothing but opprobrium. They prove themselves, under freedom, to be shiftless, lazy, mendacious, unchaste and dishonest. The hard work of the South is passing out of their hands, and they are rapidly degenerating. Slavery, he thinks, was the greatest blessing that ever came

\* THE BROTHERS' WAR. By John C. Reed. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$2.00.



to the race, and freedom the greatest evil. It is enough to say that the data given by the author to show the present degeneracy of the race are at least counterbalanced, if not wholly overthrown, by other data of which he makes no mention. His particular remedy for alleged evils—the segregation of the race in a negro State—is unlikely ever to be realized.

Judged as a whole, no book we have recently read exhibits so many and such striking contrasts of manner and substance. Its economic bases are usually sound, tho they serve too frequently as starting points for extravagant assumptions; there are shrewd judgments set off against mere collocations of words, and there is restrained and measured expression mingled with wild hyperbole. Yet for all its shortcomings, it is a book well worthy a larger audience in the North.

The latest history of the Civil War comes from England. In contrast to so many British books on American affairs which show an incorrigible misapprehension of their subject matter, it is characterized by understanding, by impartial attitude and by thoroughness of treatment. It is written from a strategical standpoint, and campaigns rather than battles are its main consideration. Thus isolated engagements, even when notable ones, such as Pea Ridge, Brice's Cross Roads and Ball's Bluff, come in for but scant mention. But the battles occurring in campaigns of strategic importance are carefully treated in detail.

No reference is made to the Rebellion Records, with their exhaustive supplies of official data. But aside from these, the authors have drawn their material from a great wealth of sources, North and South. This material has been studied with patient care, and an attempt has been made to harmonize conflicting statements. Perhaps too ready an acceptance of Southern accounts of the overwhelming disparity of numbers of Northern troops is shown, but the authors recognize and admit the need of making discounts on this score, and on the whole give a fair approximation of

the relative strength of the combatants. We can give no better indication of the temper and attitude of the book than the following passage from the chapter entitled "Retrospect":

"The struggle had been colossal, a war of giants. No previous war had ever in the same time entailed upon the combatants such enormous sacrifices of life and wealth, and perhaps no previous war had ever been so completely decisive in its results. To the men of that day who saw the Southern Confederacy beaten to its knees after almost superhuman efforts and in spite of many a victory, the greatest marvel of all was perhaps that the South had held out so long against such enormous resources and overwhelming odds. Those who contrasted the total disappearance of the Confederate armies with the fact that the North had in 1865 over a million of men under arms might, indeed, feel wonder that the struggle had not terminated long ago. The utter collapse of the Confederacy caused men for the time to blind themselves to the tremendous power which the defeated combatant had wielded, and to ignore the enormous difficulties of the task which the victor had at last triumphantly surmounted.

"But to men of a later generation the wonder rather is that the North ever succeeded in the gigantic work of subjugation which had been imposed upon it. The conquest of such a vast expanse of territory, held by a nation in arms, has no parallel in history. The feat which the North achieved was a greater one than that which Napoleon attempted to his own undoing when he invaded Russia in 1812."

## Shinto

TWICE at least, in the history of Japan, has a mighty outburst of fruitful energy produced astounding results. In the eighth century art and architecture took forms which today amaze the critical student. In our day the world stands in wonder asking the cause of Japanese success in science and war. Was the generating force native or foreign? Japan being the soil, whence the seed? Was it Shinto, the indigenous religion and sum of the primitive civilization? Or, was it the contact of the Aryan intellect upon islanders of intensely esthetic and martial capabilities? Those who best know the facts believe in the latter view. The architecture and mature civilization of Nippon were made by Buddhism, which is an Aryan faith and purveyor of culture. The great art of Japan grew while the Aryan impulse lasted. It ran to weedy luxuriance and unoriginal tawdriness when this impulse

† THE CIVIL WAR IN THE UNITED STATES, 1861-1865. By W. Birkbeck Wood and Major J. E. Edwards. With Maps and Plates. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$3.50.



waned. Without the stream of Occidental influences, from Perry to Meckel, there could have been no Mukden victory.

Those who imagine that Japan's energies are wholly self-generative must read Mr. Aston's book on *Shinto, the Way of the Gods*.<sup>\*</sup> This is the ripe fruit of forty years of research and study in Japanese literature, language and history; for Mr. Aston is one of the three (including Satow and Chamberlain) who in the sixties, in Tokyo, laid the foundations of English scholarship in Japanese. This master of facts is very modest in theory and generalization. He shows the utter sophistry of Herbert Spencer's idea of the origin of religion. For Mr. Aston finds that ghosts have had very little to do with Shinto and that the Japanese knew next to nothing of true ancestor worship until they borrowed it as a system from the Chinese. In primitive Japan there was no family life as modern or Christian people understand it, while phallicism was certainly a vital part of the *kami* cult. Furthermore, from the time that the early Yamato tribes, with their mikado chief, began the conquest of the white, Malay and negrito races in the archipelago, they made the God-Way a means of conquest, incorporating its dogmas and ritual into their machinery of government. Thus, many of the most sacred festivals, now held in honor of the mikado, were originally for the sun-goddess. In other words, history demonstrates that mikadoism as statecraft usurped Shinto for political purposes. Aston confirms those native and foreign scholars, Satow, Kumi, Knox, Revon, who have shown how bald in elements and abused by government this rudimentary cult was. Of course, Japanese professors are punished as dangerous heretics for saying these things, which critical students know so well. Mr. Aston gives scholarly details of Shinto's general features, such as personification, deification of men, the functions of the gods, the mythical narrative, nature-deities, man-deities, ceremonials, his own translations of the rituals, the modern decay and sects of Shinto, etc. This is the book on Shinto (which it is redun-

ancy to call Shinto "ism"). There is no other. Nevertheless the final word perhaps remains to be spoken, for while Mr. Aston is strong on the Chinese and continental side, he almost ignores the southern and Polynesian influences, without which, we venture to believe, the abundant oceanic myths and marine outlook of the Kojiki narratives cannot be explained.



**The Man From Red-Keg.** By Eugene Thwing. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$2.00.

In the *Man from Red-Keg* we are given the raw material for a great novel. The background of Michigan forest and farm is strongly sketched, the figures of men and women are lifelike, except that the bad editor of *Chips*, a backwoods *Town Topics*, Bartley, blackguard, black-mailer and all around rascal, is rather improbably bad. His career as scandal-monger and purveyor of malodorous gossip to the rural public is told at length in the 431 pages of the book and the manner of the telling is at once vivacious and veracious. The author is less happy in his delineation of good men—why is it so much harder to interest us in the hero who is honest and virtuous than in the villain who is neither? Even Victor Hugo chose a "man with a Past," in order to enlist our breathless interest for Jean Valjean's vicissitudes! Much of the dialog is badly written and deals in the baldest commonplaces, showing that ruthless revision and condensation would have strengthened the book, but we do get the atmosphere of the Michigan woods, of a country town and of live men with vital interests. They fight a good deal—these mighty men of ax and whip—they drink too much and swear loudly, their vices and virtues alike are strong and primitive.



**Fate of the Middle Classes.** By Walter G. Cooper. New York: Consolidated Retail Booksellers.

Mr. Cooper, who, by the way, is the secretary of the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce, sees much that is wrong in the present conduct of industry, and urges certain reforms, among them voluntary coöperation, a number of legislative measures for the protection of in-

<sup>\*</sup> *SHINTO (the Way of the Gods)*. By W. G. Aston. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.00.



vestors and an increasing degree of governmental control of distributive agencies. He is opposed to Socialism, and congratulates himself and the country that a reaction from that philosophy has already set in. He fails, however, to give any very convincing grounds for his belief in this reaction. He acknowledges and justifies the segregation of men into economic classes, and hails it as the forerunner of a coming integration and a final merging of classes. By classes, however, it is evident that he means merely industrial groups, and not what Socialists and radical economists mean by the term. By "middle classes" he seems to mean persons of moderate incomes—a classification useful enough in certain instances, but untrustworthy in dealing with the fundamental divisions among men in their economic life.



**The Teaching of Jesus Concerning the Holy Spirit.** By Louis Burton Crane, A. M. 16mo. Pp. xii, 175. New York: American Tract. Society. 75 cents.

Mr. Crane's attempt is to show that the teaching of the Bible about the Holy Spirit confirms the usual faith of the Church, that the Holy Spirit is a separate person in the Trinity. He, therefore, finds him in the Old Testament, but not distinctly shown, so that the doctrine of his personality would not be recognized if one could not look back upon it from the standpoint of the New. We might question this principle of exegesis, and doubt whether to the writers of the Old Testament the "Spirit of God" which came upon Jephthah is any more separable than the "spirit of Tilgath Pilneser" was separable from the King himself. In the New Testament the author finds the doctrine of the Spirit more developed, so he analyzes the teaching along the usual lines, altho we observe that he does not discuss the important passages, Matt. 1, 18; Luke 1, 35. We wish also that the printer had not twice misspelled the biblical name of Bezaleel. Such a volume as this will direct students of the Bible along a very important line of theological study, and will suggest further investigation to those who are able to pursue the subject. The relation of God to the human soul is involved, as also the entire

question of divine immanence which has of late years called out much discussion.



**Some Ethical Gains Through Legislation.** By Florence Kelley. (The Citizen's Library.) New York: The MacMillan Company. \$1.25.

What society has gained in the attainment of higher social standards thru correcting some of the grosser evils of the industrial life, and what further corrections seem immediately necessary, form the subject matter of Mrs. Kelley's interesting and instructive volume. The labor of children is her prime consideration. Under various headings she depicts the exploitation of the young drudges in homes and factories and mines, and relates what society has done or is doing thru legislation to ease their lot. It is a pitiful record of accomplishment at best. One State, Georgia, despite persistent and even heroic efforts on the part of reformers, has steadily declined to ameliorate in the slightest degree the condition of its child workers; and tho in other States a gain is made now and then, the number of employed children steadily increases, and their lot, as a whole, remains about the same. Mrs. Kelley draws attention to many specific abuses, in particular the corrupting of boys thru employment in the telegraph and messenger service. She gives a certain judge of a juvenile court as authority for the statement that one-third of all the delinquent boys brought before him had, at one time or another, served the public as messenger boys. A considerable part of the book is taken up with considerations of the legal and judicial aspects of remedial measures, and the appendices contain a number of noted decisions in test cases.



**Lady Bobs, Her Brother and I: A Romance of the Azores.** By Jean Chamblin. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.

The Azores Islands make a charming setting for this bright and interesting love story. The heroine, an unsuccessful actress, decides to give up the struggle for fame, and takes ship for these out of the way islands, to bury herself in obscurity. She meets there an old friend, Lady Bobs, and the lady's brother, George. The heroine and George form a warm friendship, which crystallizes into



love when he rescues her from a rock cut off by the rising tide. As they make their way to shore she is delighted to find a man who can swim without spluttering. He professes his love and is accepted. A large amount of interesting description and information regarding these unique islands is cleverly woven into the story.

### Literary Notes

It is hard to enlist the sympathies of the American people on the side of Douglas against Lincoln. Therefore, in William Gardner's "Life of Stephen A. Douglas," the reader is perhaps more interested in Lincoln than the main subject. As the author himself says, the history is more a record of facts than an attempt to analyze them. (Boston: Roxburgh Press. \$1.50.)

....The Reports of the National Educational Association, published by the association at Winona, Minn., comprise a volume of nearly a thousand pages, giving the proceedings and addresses of the convention at Asbury Park last July, and the separate list of members, and reports of the committees on "Industrial Education in Schools for Rural Communities," on "Salaries, Tenure and Pensions of Public School Teachers," and on "Taxation as Related to Public Education." Altogether they form a veritable cyclopedia of modern pedagogy and should be studied by all teachers, and especially by members of school boards. They are sold at cost to non-members of the N. E. A.

....Misrepresentative Men," by Harry Graham (Fox, Duffield & Co., \$1.00), contains amusing jingles about the characters now in the public eye. The caricatures by Malcolm Strauss are extremely bright and add fifty per cent. to the interest of the book. We quote the following:

"The jingling rhymes of Dr. Watts  
Excite the reader's just impatience;  
He wearies of Sir Walter Scott's  
Melodious verbal collocations;  
And with advancing years he learns  
To love the simpler style of Burns."

### Pebbles

VISITING PHILANTHROPIST: "Good morning, madame; I am collecting for the Drunkards' Home."

Mrs. McGuire: "Shure I'm glad of it, sor—if ye come round to-night yez can take my husband."

—*Harper's Weekly.*

LAWYER: "Were you present when the trouble began between the prisoner and his wife?"

Witness: "Yes, sir. It was two years ago."

Lawyer: "What happened then?"

Witness: "I attended their wedding."

—*Cleveland Leader.*

LINES printed in a magazine:

The night is dark. From the rill  
Tingles the call of a whippoorwill.  
Otherwise all is still.  
The stars in the skies are a-shine,  
They've been gleaming ever since nine.  
Oh, but the night is divine.  
I whisper my loving vow,  
Something comes. At last, it is thou—  
But no; 'tis a wandering cow.  
Gods! What is this you have sent?  
I'm tossed and tattered and rent.  
The cow, alas! was a gent!

—*New York American.*

THE little report, "A Glimpse Into Seward Hospital, Allahabad," has the following interesting letters of gratitude from husbands of patients:

Dear Sir:

My wife has returned from your hospital, cured. Provided males are allowed at your Bungalow I would like to do you the honor of presenting myself there this afternoon, but I will not try to repay you—vengeance becometh unto God.

Yours, noticeably.....

Dear and Fair Madame:

I have much pleasure to inform you that my dearly unfortunate wife will be no longer under your kind treatment, she having left this world for the other on the night of the 27th ultimo. For your help in this matter I shall ever remain grateful.

Yours, reverently.....

—*Bombay Guardian.*

### A HOWELLS NOVEL.

#### CHAPTER I.

John met Mary at a Hallowe'en party. They shook hands.

#### CHAPTER II.

Mary, at the Thanksgiving family dinner, though she ate heartily of turkey and pumpkin pie, was silent. "I wish that he——" she began, then checked herself.

#### CHAPTER III.

John sent Mary candy and flowers on Christmas Day. She wrote him a polite note of thanks.

#### CHAPTER IV.

From January to March the young man called steadily.

#### CHAPTER V.

In April the engagement was announced.

#### CHAPTER VI.

Theirs was one of the first of the June weddings. They looked happy enough after the ceremony, but Mary, as the carriage sped toward the depot, said reproachfully to John: "You promised me you would give only \$10, but I distinctly saw you hand Dr. Surplice \$20."

And under these auspices their married life began.

—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*



# Editorials

## Railway Rate Legislation

THERE is no controversy in Congress as to those parts of the pending railway rate bill which are aimed at the great evils that caused a demand for rate legislation. But there is controversy as to provisions of another kind. It is unfortunate that those parts which excite no opposition cannot be considered in a separate bill by both the Senate and the House. No one in Congress ventures to oppose new legislation against rebating and other kinds of favoritism in freight charges. No one objects to new laws designed to promote the enforcement of old ones against such evils. It is the proposed grant to the Commission of power to deal with the general, open, and published freight rates—not the unjust and oppressive secret rates to favored shippers—that has caused so much delay and recently been the subject of so many conferences. This is a proposition that should stand by itself.

Everybody is familiar now with the evils for the suppression of which additional railway legislation was suggested. The great common carriers have unlawfully favored certain shippers—individuals, firms, and corporations—at the expense of others. They have used their great power, secretly (for they could not in safety do this openly), to build up one patron's business on the ruins of another's. Sometimes it was done by the secret payment of prohibited rebates, sometimes by means of allowances to incorporated side tracks or terminals, sometimes by private car lines. Rarely could these violations of law be detected, and when detected it was extremely difficult, if not impossible, for the Commission and the Department of Justice to procure the punishment of the guilty. In a certain sense the laws were inadequate, having been framed by persons in sympathy with those who desired to break them. They also permitted intolerable delay.

Now, these were the evils for the eradication of which new legislation was needed and demanded—legislation against secret and unlawful rates, not

for the regulation of open and general rates, as to which there has been very little complaint. It was necessary that the agents of the Government and of the people should be enabled to detect the crime, that they should have power to inspect the railways' freight records and other books, that prosecutions should not be delayed, and that just penalties should be prescribed.

But the force of the great popular protest against wicked and unlawful favoritism in rates has been used for the support of a bill which not only deals with this evil but also provides for the modification and regulation of those general and published freight rates which are the same for all shippers; and this latter provision at once became the greatest and the overshadowing part of the measure. Railway companies and officers could not oppose the other parts of it, even if they desired to do so, because those other parts were so clearly just. But in this part they either saw or professed to see an attempt to take away their power to make general and open rates for traffic. And their opposition, with that of their representatives in the Senate, has thus far prevented the enactment of needed additional laws against favoritism.

We are not saying that all the open and published rates are just what they should be, or that in some instances such rates have not been unjust to certain localities. But secret and unlawful discrimination between persons was not involved in this branch of the question, and such discrimination in its various forms has been an evil far outweighing any feature of the general rates as to which complaint could justly be made. Legislative propositions relating to the general rates should have been kept apart from legislative propositions designed to prevent discrimination between patrons and to punish those guilty of such discrimination. If that had been done, the new laws needed for the suppression of the greatest of railway abuses would now be a year old. As it is, the provisions which, if standing by themselves, could long ago have been enacted, are tied up with a proposition of



different character, for which has been sought the support of all the righteous popular indignation excited by offenses with which it is not concerned. If the pending bill shall fail to become a law, or if it shall be enacted in a form of doubtful constitutionality, it will eventually be admitted that it would have been better to write this legislation in two bills instead of one.



### Our Too Clumsy Government

A SCHEME of government that has worked reasonably well thruout a century of astounding progress has claims to consideration. If, in addition, it has served reasonably well a heterogenous population of native and foreign born numbering eighty million or more, largely concentrated in cities and living by manufacturing industries, altho it was devised for a scattered rural and homogenous population of four millions, it may be called, all in all, a success. The American scheme of government is pretty generally looked upon as a success. Yet the American scheme of government might be improved.

The chief defect of the human intellect is limitation. Doubtless there are many things in the universe that the mind of man has not yet thought of. When they are discovered mankind will wonder how it got along before it knew about them. In the mean time we overrate the completeness and the excellence of our information, and the sufficiency of the inventions thru which we turn it to account. Especially in our political constitutions and in our legislation do we unconsciously assume a degree of finality which facts do not warrant.

An unfortunate consequence of this assumption is that we are led by it to put unnecessary obstacles in the way of progressive change. So sure are we that our constitutions and our laws are the final work of wisdom that we think only of preventing a too easy amendment, which we assume would mar their perfection rather than improve them. So we ingenuously contrive delays and difficulties for the innovator to contend with.

Already in our history we have had some conspicuous and costly object lessons upon the subject of constitutional

limitations; the Dred Scott case and the Income Tax decision, for example. Under a flexible plan of government, like that which Great Britain enjoys, the slavery issue could have been fought to a finish at the ballot box, and war, if it had then resulted, would have followed upon an unequivocal expression of the popular will, instead of upon a complete ignorance of what the popular will really was. And the question whether or not a great nation should obtain public revenue by a certain tax would be decided, in like manner, by an expression of the general will, and not by a legal judgment that a dead and buried generation had forbidden its posterity to do as it pleased in the matter, on peril of violating a sacred compact between the living and the dead, made by the dead without the consent of the living, for the mental satisfaction of the dead before they died. Examples like these, even if there were no others quite so significant, are serious reminders that inflexibility and consequent clumsiness in a plan of government are not excellencies to be venerated.

And we are likely to have other examples, even more illuminating. Recent decisions of the Supreme Court have hinted, if they have not actually said, that the constitution can be evoked by the coming billionaire and the trusts to stop popular movements aiming to take from the privileged classes opportunities of exploitation which they now enjoy. If the Supreme Court hands down the following piece of reasoning as a decision, what will the American people do about it?

Municipal ownership is socialism. Socialism is not a republican form of government. The constitution charges the United States with the duty of guaranteeing a republican form of government to every State.

Moreover the movement toward public ownership is balked by our State constitutional limitations upon municipal indebtedness. Why is a great city like Chicago fifty years behind an English city like Manchester in its development of civic enterprise and in economical provision for the comfort and convenience of its inhabitants? Do we need to assume that the people of Chicago are on the whole less intelligent than the peo-



ple of Manchester, or have we an all-sufficient explanation in the fact that Chicago is financially powerless, under the legal hand of the State Constitution of Illinois, while Manchester has full power to act, as a long-headed individual or a wisely managed corporation would act, in financing productive enterprises!

In the long run clumsiness in the machinery of government, like clumsiness in the machinery of a factory or of a railway, must yield to time-saving and labor-saving invention. But it is important to make the improvements soon enough to prevent the ruin of the business or of the State. There will have to be some important improvements in our American plan of government as a mechanism for carrying out the popular will, or, one of these days, something will happen worse than a hot box and a bad smell.



## Man and the Machine

MISS JENISON'S "Defense of the Arts and Crafts Movement" was written on a typewriter and set up on a linotype, nevertheless it is not a machine-made article. Judged by her own standard, it is a very artistic piece of work, for it is full of those minor imperfections which, as she says, distinguishes the beautiful from the merely perfect. Logic is to an argument what the try-square is to furniture, so if we point out certain flaws in her reasoning we are really calling attention to its artistic asymmetry. We think the arts and crafts movement is on the whole a good thing, and we hope that in time it will be supported, as it deserves to be, by arguments that are as solid as its furniture. At present the chisel is mightier than the pen.

On hearing craftsmen talk together about the inferiority of the machine, one is reminded of the sort of conversation which takes place between two pedestrians when an automobile passes, throwing dust and the smell of gasoline in their faces. They talk, then, of the value of walking as an exercise, its greater safety and the opportunity it affords for the leisurely contemplation of nature, yet notwithstanding the truthfulness of the remarks and the enthusiastic tone in which

they are uttered, each is suspicious that the other is insincere, secretly wishing that he were in the vanishing vehicle instead of trudging along the road. There is undeniably a joy in doing things for oneself, but there is a still greater joy in making other things do them—horses, slaves, machines. It is the delight of mastery, the conquering of material by the hands, by tools and by machines. A man's joy of work comes when he can use a tool as tho it were a finger of his hand, and a machine as tho it were a tool.

It is a pleasure to use one's own legs, a greater pleasure to drive a horse or two horses or four horses, and still greater to drive a forty horse power motor. Why does the farmer boy like to run the mowing machine better than to use the scythe? It is not so much because it is easier on his back, but because it is a more triumphant occupation. He is accomplishing more, and he feels more truly alive as he manages the horses, raises and lowers, starts and stops the sickle-bar, and keeps his ears set to catch the slightest deviation in the rhythm of each click and rattle of the machine he rides.

The essential thing is that the man be great enough to master the machine: when, as often in our modern factories, he is a mere attendant upon the machine, his work becomes slavery. Bigger machines continually demand bigger men to run them. The machine must be made to do man's work just as he wants it done, smooth or rough, even or uneven, regular or irregular. Miss Jenison finds fault with the machine because it does its work too imperfectly in the case of sheet iron and too perfectly in other cases. The first criticism may be justified, the second is not. For it is easier to have a machine do its work with artistic inexactness than with mathematical precision. It is often necessary only to loosen a screw and the product will resemble the best hand made. Photographers worked for years to secure depth of focus. They went to great trouble and expense to make lenses which will give an equally sharp definition to near and far objects. By and by it was suggested that they were on the wrong track: that a certain haziness and fusion of lines were more beautiful. At once, by a simple turn of the wrist, the matter



was remedied. The front lens was loosened up a bit and modern art photography was born. It is true that the adding machine in the bank does its work with mathematical exactness, but it need not be so. If desired, a machine could be constructed so that it would make a mistake in adding its 930th column of figures, and immediately reform and lead a life of exemplary correctness ever after. As for adaptation to the individual, it is true that factory chairs, made to fit the average man, are often ill adapted to the conformation of the exceptional; but, so far as we are acquainted with it, mission furniture is not made to fit any human being average or exceptional.

The art and crafts people are too much inclined to put methods above results, and to praise good intentions rather than achievement. So long as a man is making something for his own amusement no one has a right to criticise him, but as soon as he demands a higher price for it in the market on the ground that he had more fun making it, the public will challenge this method of valuation. In so far as training in handicraft teaches one to appreciate beautiful objects it is an excellent thing. But we have known some cases where "the clean, clear joy of creation" so intoxicated a man that he thought his own mud hut was better than somebody else's Parthenon. We would like to have more altruistic artisans, who know a good thing when they see it, even if done by another or by a soulless machine.

The lady who makes a purple cow on a sofa pillow has as much of the joy of creation as Michel Angelo when he carved his Moses; probably more, for she comes nearer attaining her artistic ideal. The shaky table people are altogether too numerous now and not in need of further encouragement in their mistaken efforts. And as for the Pianola, we are very positive that there would be more good music in this neighborhood if 199 out of the 200 who are now trying to play on the piano would use that ingenious machine. The chief value of the invention is that it affords an infallible method of distinguishing between those people who love to hear good music and care nothing how it is produced, and those who profess to love

music, when really all they admire is the manual dexterity and patient efforts of their personal friends. "An ill-favored thing, but mine own" was the feeling of Touchstone, but, then, Touchstone was a fool. We want to rid the earth of people who take delight in doing things poorly.

The claim of the superiority of hand-made products might pass unchallenged were it not that our suspicions are aroused by the fallacious and adventitious arguments advanced in its support. Instead of letting the products speak for themselves, they commend them upon other grounds than their own merit, such as their labor cost and their resemblance to antiques. Is linen made with uneven threads more beautiful than the smooth finish? Very well, then make it so, by machine if you can, by hand if you cannot, just because it is more beautiful, not because it is like that which our grandmothers wove. And don't compliment the dear old ladies on their superior artistic sense, for they probably wet the linen with their tears because they could not get it smoother. The modern craftsman esteems it a triumph of art when he can imitate the ancient craftsmen's blunders. And it is going a little too far when Miss Jenison holds the Lord responsible for the facial asymmetry of the Venus of Milo.



## Violence in French Churches

IF there is a senseless thing which the Royalist French Catholics can devise they can be depended on to do it. Their very position as Royalists, opposed to the Republic, is the nadir of folly. There could be no shrewder way devised to make the French people hate the Church than to tell them that religion is the foe to free government. It is their patent invention to make infidels. Who would not be an infidel if he was taught that religion is against liberty, equality and fraternity? In this country our religion teaches these rights and truths. But in France the Pope himself tried and failed to pound sense into the heads of these ultramontane Legitimists.

And now these same men and women, especially those that cling to titles that have come down from kings or emper-



ors, have seized the opportunity to make violent resistance to the new law which separates Church from State. There is a provision in the law which requires that a public officer shall take an inventory of the property of the churches. That looks innocent enough, and is innocent enough; but it has aroused bitter hostility, and there have been barricades in the aisles of churches, and fights in which blood was shed; and in order to carry out the law the police were compelled to call the firemen, and with streams of water to drown out the resisting crowds whom they did not wish to club into submission. To be sure, this did not happen in Notre Dame, under the direct control of the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, who ordered that no resistance should be made; and the Pope, who shows the same good sense as his predecessor, has directed that the people shall submit to the law; so that we may hope that the scenes of violence may cease. And yet we cannot be sure that those mad French Catholics, who are more papal than the Pope, will do as they are bid by the Holy Father.

The reasons for the inventories are two. All the churches, and all their property, for which the State has hitherto paid financial support, are to be given over to boards of trustees, called associations, numbering from seven to twenty-five each, who shall administer the property for the purposes of the religion there maintained. It is proper that it shall be known what is the property that is passed over to these trustees, and that no part of it is withheld. That is one reason. The other reason is that much of this property, in the form of cathedrals, churches, paintings, statuary, brodered vestments, silver and gold vessels, etc., is of historical or artistic value, in which the State has an interest. No such object can, under previous laws, be sold without authority from the Department of Instruction and Fine Arts, and cannot at all be sold out of the country. The Government assumes, for the nation, authority to see that they are preserved, that historical buildings do not become dilapidated, and that priceless treasures of art are not alienated and lost. There has lately been much fear in France that her treasures in private possession should be

purchased by American vandals and taken across the Atlantic. Italy forbids any private person thus to expatriate his choice treasures, and now the French Government puts the same veto on the churches. To protect this property it must be inventoried, which is a very reasonable thing.

There are two grievances which these French Catholics might raise. One of them is that they do not wish the property put into the hands of trustees. But they cannot help themselves. In the words of John Milton to Salmasius, "*Si non lubeat rumperetur*"—"If they don't like it they can lump it." But it is not a bad rule. It is the common way in this country, and it would not be a bad plan if those American Catholic churches which belong nominally to bishops were held by trustees representing the people. At any rate, there is nothing in the plan that is in the least irreligious or anti-Catholic. The Church can with perfect ease accommodate her practice to this law.

The other grievance might be that unholy hands would be laid on certain sacred vessels in the altar. But this is carefully provided against. The officers are directed not to touch these sacred vessels; but it is stipulated that the priests shall open the closets, or receptacles, and let them be seen and enumerated without handling. If the priests will not do this, it is their petulant stubbornness which is responsible for the profanation.

But we do not anticipate much more trouble. Rome has spoken, the case is ended. Good Catholics will obey the law, and in doing so will obey the Pope. The law on the whole is not a bad one, if properly administered. What concerns us now is to learn whether the State will really take its hand off from the churches and give them liberty without interference or petty meddling.



### Not a Partisan Treaty

It may be that Senator Patterson has prevented a ratification of the Santo Domingo treaty by the very speech in which he declared his intention to join the Republicans in voting for it, but we hope not. The Democratic caucus suggested by his speech appears to have restrained one or two Democratic Sena-



tors who might have stood with him if no caucus had been held, and now it is said that not more than three Democratic votes for ratification can be had. Four are needed.

Such a question should never be made the subject of a partisan caucus ruling. Whether the treaty deserves to be approved or not, it is a national project and in no sense a merely partisan one. We think it well deserves to be ratified. Under the temporary arrangement which it is designed to confirm, the American collectors have already set aside more than \$1,000,000 to be used in paying the foreign debt. If we should now definitely withdraw, as we must if the treaty is rejected, this money would, in various ways, become the cause of disturbance, the effect of which our own country could not wholly avoid. In Santo Domingo it would excite fresh revolution; and the untimely wrecking of an undertaking so successfully begun would undoubtedly provoke that forcible collection of the debt by foreign nations which President Roosevelt has sought to prevent. Such collection would involve the holding of custom houses for many years.

Opponents of the treaty should not forget that joint fiscal control of Santo Domingo for the adjudication and collection of the debt was proposed to our Government by a foreign Power three years ago, and that our approval of it was then withheld. Our refusal imposed upon us an obligation, especially because it was soon followed by an agreement of our own with Santo Domingo, under which we began to collect \$450,000 a year for American creditors, while European creditors were getting little or nothing. The President has sought to fulfill that obligation. He should have the unanimous support of the Senate, within the limits of the pending treaty after it has been perfected by such amendments as may be required.



### City Improvement

THE architects have been holding a convention in this city, and they find something to approve and much to condemn. Cities cannot be abolished, but we may be sure that they will still con-

siderably increase in size. The problem now is what to do with them.

Inheriting them, we inherited with them a vast amount of antiquity; narrow streets, diversity of purposing, a crowding of poverty, and in general the most intense forms of degeneration. Streets have been widening and sanitation improving, yet we imagine that we have a great deal more to do along the line of wider streets, cleaner streets, and better shade. Our trees are not wisely chosen for the most part, and are at the mercy of sewers and wires. There is no reason why our streets shall not be four or five hundred feet wide, except that we have already built so largely on the restricted plan. Such streets can be made park like from end to end, and in this way bring into the municipality one of the best characteristics of the country. A few of our larger cities are already considering the better selection of trees, and the Government has issued a bulletin, which for the most part gives good advice. City trees should include those which can endure considerable annoyance from smoke and gas, and at the same time give a large amount of shade and shelter. Streets very much widened would afford an opportunity for stringing wires without denuding them of foliage and limbs. However, we anticipate the time is not far distant when these wires will be no longer necessary.

But the most palpable defect of the modern city is its jumbled ordering and lack of unity. Mansions are scattered without relation to art. Our public buildings of note and beauty are dropped in here and there, according to the whim of temporary rulers. It is a law of landscape art that each homestead shall express an idea, a unity of purpose and thought. This sometimes is fully achieved in the country; but even there it is altogether too rare. Fine things are planted simply because they are beautiful. There is seldom any individuality expressed in the creation of a homestead. In the city there is scarcely an attempt made to execute this law of unity. Mansions stand in rows, and the commoner houses in blocks. The owner rarely bears any relation whatever to his shell. Shops do not fail so badly as homes and public buildings. The



Municipal Art Society of New York City has been making some very interesting suggestions about civic beauty centers. They propose that all public buildings be grouped around parks. In this way the police houses, fire houses, public libraries, public schools, court houses, etc., would together constitute an idea, and would express to the citizens something rational. "To go thru New York it appals one to see the beautiful buildings that are spoiled, so far as effect is concerned, by association with other buildings, possibly just as beautiful, but of such a different style of architecture that they cannot harmonize."

The idea is taking strong hold of civic associations that each ward should mean something particular and definitive; that each street should have a language of its own, while the city as a whole should be coherent and unified. The idea is, of course, more easily applied to newer and smaller towns; yet we find that these towns are infinitely worse than the larger in their composite indefinableness. Each citizen works at independently, or neglects altogether, the social side of construction. We might learn an admirable lesson from an ants' nest, where every portion of the structure is perfectly correlated. The coming city will unquestionably work out this chaos, and establish a system of growth of a different sort.

The tendency is equally strong to widen out our cities to include suburban areas. Mr. H. G. Wells is probably right when he says that the corporate limits of even small cities, that is small in population, will be ten or twenty miles in diameter, absorbing not only adjacent villages, but suburban townships. This movement, which is the result of the increased use of the trolley, is rational, not only from the standpoint of unification, but to meet the country half way. It will not only favor unification of building and purposing, but, with the vast increase of rapid transit, it will foster the suburbanism which has become a feature of the age. It will work well with the widening of streets and the dissolution of the crowd. In fact, the crowd must go as thoroly as the chaos must be abolished. The skyscraper is an abnormal absurdity. It is the last strug-

gle of antiquity to control modern life and business. Wider streets and greatly extended suburbs, always including rapid transit, will give abundance of room for offices nearer the ground. There will be a combination or fusion of country life and city life, country freedom with city culture. With larger plasticity in our methods of building and homing new ideas will take root easily. The latest scientific information will be sought and applied. The telephone has created a unity of another sort, joining our homes and offices, so that we are planning together, as formerly we could not—even laughing and thinking over the wire. Mr. Howe is quite right, in his recent volume, that the city is the hope of real democracy. The political and social struggle that is just now going on shows a sloughing off of class divisions. The town school has become the center of country life, and the ward school seems destined to become a center of city life.

People will crowd less, will hurry less. The rage for piles of cash will wane. The present is a turning point. Fondness for conventionalism is yielding to Nature. While the country takes a large part of the crowd into the ample bosom of its valleys and glens, the city opens to take in the pure air, the trees, the flowers and the birds. If we are to believe Edison, we are not very far from the time when the last carload of coal will be distributed among our houses. Power will be generated at the mines, and distributed where it is needed for light and for heat. This will bring about an almost inconceivable change in the way of dust, noise, confusion and toil. Already a great deal of farm work is being done by power, sold at a cheap rate, from trolley plants. We have so long endured confusion and racket that we can scarcely conceive a city carrying on its daily business without a babel of sounds. Yet this can be greatly alleviated. We have pronounced the sparrows a nuisance, yet they are suggestive of what a properly grown city may include. With greatly widened streets, abated noises, purer air, and the departure of coal with its smoke the city becomes a very paradise for song birds. The robin, the grosbeak, the wren, and such winter birds as the chick-



adees and nuthatches naturally take to human residences. It is the unnatural stricture of the modern city which they abhor.

We have tried to sketch, without exaggeration, the drift and tendency of civic improvement. The country is growing more citylike and the city is growing more countrylike. Those who studied the model city at the St. Louis Exposition must have been impressed with the collaboration suggested between the various interests of a municipality—in the development of intelligent and moral, as well as physical, well being. The city, as an inheritance from antiquity, bringing along with it a vast amount of outlived rubbish and notions and methods, is to be displaced by an organism, complete in itself, and yet related to the surrounding country perfectly. We are feeling our way to the structure of such cities—with no more dust and noise and confusion than the average country village, with the slum and the skyscraper and the rows of mansions equally sloughed off. With democracy dominant, not only in the governmental *régime*, but in daily life, the city need not be the breeding place of degeneration, or the brooding mother of slum life. It certainly will become a totally different co-operative assemblage of human beings from what it is now.



### Penal Legislation in Great Britain

SIR HOWARD VINCENT has recently called attention to the great changes which have taken place in penal legislation in England within the last twenty years. Some of the most important of these are due to the influence of successful legislation in the United States, especially in Massachusetts. The establishment there of the probation system led to the enactment in Great Britain, in 1887, of the First Offenders' Act, a measure framed and fathered by Sir Howard Vincent. The Massachusetts act, however, was a more complete measure than the English one, since it provided for the appointment of probation officers. That provision was introduced in the original English bill, but was cut out by the House of Lords. The promoters thought it better to compromise and accept the

act with this amendment than to lose it altogether. The official returns now show that during the seventeen years that it has been in operation a hundred thousand persons have been saved from imprisonment. Reckoning the cost of their maintenance at ten shillings a week and the average sentence to be seven weeks, more than \$1,750,000 has been saved in prison expenses. A movement is now in progress to introduce into the law the provision of the Massachusetts act authorizing the appointment of probation officers.

This improved treatment of first offenders requires a greatly modified arrangement of prison discipline and the complete separation of different classes of offenders, particularly adults and young offenders. The latter are now put into prisons quite apart from older offenders. The Government has twice introduced a bill to carry this system even further—that is, to make imprisonment for light offenses mild and to extend the privileges of conditional liberation, while at the same time giving longer sentences to habitual offenders.

This year Great Britain has still further profited by American experience. The success of children's courts here has produced a profound impression. Public attention has been called by Sir Howard Vincent, Sir Edward Read and by the Howard Association to the pernicious results of having children brought into court in company with older offenders, and to the need of separate sessions of the courts, providing for a paternal rather than judicial treatment of such cases. Sir Howard Vincent's attempt to have a bill introduced this year which should embody our system was resisted and delayed by one member on the strange and inexplicable ground that it might lead to discrimination against the children of the poor. What was not accomplished by legislative act has been effected to an important extent by administrative measures. All the courts in London are now enjoined to hear children's cases as the first business of the day. Children are not to be taken into court while older offenders are being tried, and they are to be kept in separate rooms while awaiting trial. This step, of course, is but a negative one; it is, however, the beginning of



the children's court idea, and since ten thousand children are brought into the London courts every year it is in itself a reform of great importance. The petty provincial courts are not under the control of the Home Secretary, but he has issued to the chairmen of the courts of special sessions a circular describing the orders given to London police magistrates, and his appeal will certainly have influence thruout the United Kingdom.



## Close Communion and the Free Baptists

It is not strange that the *Examiner* should attempt to show that close communionism is not vanishing away in our Northern Baptist churches, since, under the editorship of Dr. Bright, it was the stout champion of that doctrine. A correspondent had written that "in practice 'open communion' is the rule in most churches"; but this the *Examiner* would deny. It says:

"We should say, on the contrary, taking the churches the country thru, that the great majority still cleave to the old ways, except, perhaps, in the one point of omitting what used to be stigmatized as the 'ironclad invitation.' It is, probably, the quite general disuse of this exclusive form of invitation in many parts of the country that has given rise to the impression that the churches discarding it are 'open communion.' But is this a fair inference? We think not. It is claimed, we are aware, that giving no invitation, but simply announcing that the Lord's Supper was about to be observed, is equivalent to giving a general invitation. But there is something to be said on the other side. It is pretty generally understood nowadays that Baptist churches are composed of members who have been immersed on credible confession of faith in Christ, and those churches that omit the giving of any invitation to the Supper assume that the well-known principle of the church as to membership will act as a bar, in the case of all right-thinking, well-bred persons, against intrusion upon a service to which they are not invited. If, now and then, a stray sheep from some other fold, or one belonging to no fold, vaults over the bar to partake at the feast, surely no harm is done, and the church does not thereby become 'open communion.' . . . A church puts itself in that category only when it formally adopts the rule that a general invitation shall be given, or, as an organization, unites with organized bodies of unbaptized believers in a joint observance of the Supper.

When a church does that, be it noted, it becomes, on this point, liberal—and lax—beyond all other denominations of Christians, beyond the uniform practice of the early

churches, beyond reason and common sense. No other denomination, except the small body of Free Baptists, no other churches, except in a few sporadic cases, invite unbaptized persons to the Lord's table. We do not think this ultra-liberal position a wise one for our Baptist churches to take, or one that can be successfully defended on Scriptural grounds; and we sincerely hope that the tribe will not increase."

This is a very serious position to take in this day of church fellowship, not simply because it denies the baptism of other Christians, nor because it says that such unimmersed communicants are ill-bred intruders if they remain to the Lord's Supper when attending a Baptist church, nor yet even because it fails to understand that the reason for the general omission of the "ironclad invitation" was to allow others to attend the service as is freely admitted; but because it is a notice to the Free Baptists, with whom there are negotiations now going on for union, that "their tribe" is not wanted. The committees of the regular Baptists and the Free Baptists have met, and are practically agreed that now there is no bar between them. Accordingly the Baptists in their State conventions have secured the withdrawal of the offensive letters of dismission to those joining a Free Baptist church. Under these circumstances this criticism of the Free Baptists would seem to be a notice to them that they are not wanted, unless they will come as individual churches into the Baptist local bodies, accepting the Baptist position and withdrawing their protest against close communion. This they will certainly not do. We trust that in this matter the *Examiner* does not represent the general position of the Baptist churches toward their Free Baptist brethren; and we further believe that there has been a much greater change in the attitude of the Baptist churches toward open communion than is represented. Even allowing that adult immersion is the only valid form of baptism, it would yet be very difficult to prove from the Scriptures that believers as yet unbaptized cannot sit at the Lord's table.



**New Mexico and Arizona** When we think of the rotten borough system that was introduced into the United States Senate by the admission of



Idaho, with a population in 1900 of 161,772; of Wyoming, with 92,531, and Nevada, with 42,335, each having two Senators for a population of no more than a third or fourth rate city, it is not strange that it was the immediate impulse of our people not to admit New Mexico and Arizona separately, but to require them to be united in a single State. But a second thought compels us to reconsider the plan; and we regret that party rule has forbidden a fair number of Congressmen to vote for what they did not believe wise or right. The people of Arizona do not ask for Statehood. They wish to remain a Territory until they can acquire promised population; but they do not want to be united to New Mexico, from which they are separated by mountains and language. We trust the Senate will consider the matter very seriously, and with perfect independence of party rule. Either Territory is large enough for a State, and New Mexico now has population enough. The Senate should add the amendment allowing the people of the two Territories to vote separately on Statehood.

#### Government Clerks

Secretary Shaw did not please the Government clerks at Washington when he told a thousand of them the other evening, when they had met to promote a pension and retirement fund, that he did not believe in their purpose, and that he believed that clerks should be compulsorily retired at the end of six years of service. Washington is a good school for them, he said, for four or six years, but after that they lose all their initiative and get fossilized. He is mistaken. Clerks do not enter department service for education, but for a livelihood. Not every one has enterprise and initiative. The average of such employees are average men and women, who need to make a living, and have the right to be satisfied if they can comfortably support themselves and make a modest provision for old age. They are not natural hustlers, or they would find something better in less than four years. The world is made up mainly of such good, respectable people, who want an honest living, but have not the faculty of setting the world on fire. They are peo-

ple to be directed, not to direct. Secretary Shaw's idea is very good for men of his gifts, but it is not for the mass of people. We believe in the purpose of the Civil Service Retirement Association, and would have them create their own pension fund, if the United States has less interest in its employed army of peace than in that of war.

#### Talladega College

Misleading statements have filled the Southern papers as to a reported rebellion in Talladega College, Alabama. It is by no means as sensational or as serious as the late trouble at Howard University, in Washington, which led to the resignation of the president. The facts were these: A white Southern man was appointed assistant to the agricultural instructor who manages the farm. Some of the very best and oldest students were excited over it and stirred up the others. They presented a demand to President Nyce that the man be immediately dismissed, as it was humiliating that they should be directed by a Southern white who was reported to be one of the "poor white" class against whom there is a deep feeling. The president refused to be thus dictated to, and referred the matter to the American Missionary Association, which supports the college. Secretaries Beard and Cooper responded that they could not give way to race prejudice against white men any more than against black. The trouble then quieted down, and most of those who had left returned, as the graduates of the college stood by the faculty. It was a hasty and unwise disturbance, but not unnatural. Those who are recovering their rights and protesting against their wrongs are apt to be sensitive.

#### Freemason Scholarship

We fear we did not sufficiently appreciate the profound Oriental scholarship of the French freemasons who opposed the nomination by the professors of the College of France of Père Scheil as successor to the veteran M. Oppert in the chair of Assyriology. Their intuition that a monk could not be a competent scholar, no matter what the pro-



fessors said, is now reinforced by the discovery that Père Scheil once made a bad mistake in reading a cuneiform text. They possibly have a department of Oriental learning hid away in their secret lodges, which has informed them what they would not have been expected to discover, that in 1896 Père Scheil published a paper to the effect that he had found in Constantinople a tablet on which was a letter from King Hammurabi mentioning the name of the Chedorlaomer of Genesis 14; and this discovery was used to argue that there was historical truth in the Genesis account of the raid of the army of Chedorlaomer and his allies against Sodom and the other cities of the Plain. But he had misread the text, as was later shown by Mr. King, of the British Museum; and instead of "in the day of the defeat of Chedorlaomer," it reads, according to King, "the troops commanded by Inuh-samar." We venture to add that it was ten years ago when Père Scheil made that mistake, and he was a young scholar then. Further, that the best scholars have made similar mistakes. Did not Rawlinson find the destruction of the Tower of Babel; and is there a single scholar that has not had to have his conclusions revised and corrected? Père Scheil has since that blunder done most creditable work, giving the world the most important records found in these years, especially the Code of Hammurabi; and even French radicals may consider the biblical plea, "Remember not the sins of my youth."



**Benevolent Annuities** One of the interesting developments of modern benevolence is the increasing frequency of gifts to our missionary societies on the annuity plan. A person approaching advanced years who wishes to secure a moderate income without danger or responsibility, and who is interested in some missionary cause, puts a sum of money—say two or five or ten thousand dollars—into the treasury of the society, as a gift to its work, and receives five or six per cent. interest on it until his death. He thus anticipates his legacy and has his income assured, and the society escapes all danger and expense of litigation on settlement of the estate. The society

makes such gift a special reserved fund, which draws interest, and is not paid over into the general fund until the death of the giver. A special illustration of this is in the case of the fine Presbyterian Building in this city, belonging to the Boards of Foreign and Domestic Missions. When it was built much severe criticism was passed by certain people on the enterprising business men who were responsible for the plan, because of the heavy debt upon it. That debt has just now been canceled; but nearly half a million dollars of it is provided for by annuity gifts, which cannot be released until the death of the givers. One of our missionary societies in this city, and not the largest, we observe, holds about \$200,000 in such a "Conditional Gift Fund." It is an admirable plan, and we commend it to those whose circumstances make it desirable, as it saves them anxiety and makes their money do good after their death.



#### White Disfranchisement

The campaign for Governor in Georgia hangs largely on the proposal to amend the constitution after the fashion of the Southern States which have adopted educational and grandfather provisions intended to exclude negroes and admit whites. "But there the people are afraid such an educational list will exclude whites as well as blacks. In a speech by Colonel Sam W. Small, to which the *Atlanta Constitution* allows a full page, the speaker says that in the seven States the effect has been to reduce the white suffrage. Mississippi adopted the plan in 1890, and the total highest vote since then has numbered less than half the number of white voters, of whom more than 30,000 have never registered. So Louisiana since adopting the amendment in 1898 votes less than half her white voters. After disfranchisement in 1901 the Democratic vote in Alabama has been reduced by 50,000, and 60,000 whites refuse to pay the poll tax, and are becoming more hopelessly disfranchised every year. In South Carolina 30,000 refuse to qualify and register; and in Virginia and North Carolina white votes elect a Republican Congressman.



A district or a State sends a man to Congress to represent it according to his best views of the interests of the people. For a member to allow himself to be bound by a caucus, so that he votes not his judgment, but the will of other men, is slavish, is cowardly. But that is what the Democratic Senate caucus has ordered members to do. Several of them think the President's course is right and wise on matters which are not political, but concerned with foreign diplomacy, and they proposed to vote as they believed. Thus Senator Bailey, of Texas, Democratic leader in the Senate, declares that he will read them out of the party. Such assumption is impudent and tyrannical. A caucus is a good thing to express party opinion, but no man ought to be its slave.

*The Contemporary Review* allows Mr. Emil Reich, who is, we believe, a former African missionary, to ask some rich Englishman to give from \$15,000 to \$25,000 to explore the mound ed-Dahariye, in Southern Palestine, which is, he says, the site of the ancient city of Kirjath-sepher, or Book City, where he thinks will be found cuneiform or Phenician portions of the Books of Moses which will knock all the higher critics silly. By all means let them do it. And while they are about it, why not send an expedition to Mugheir, the site of Ur of the Chaldees, to find Abraham's diary, or to Sippara, where will be found the priceless records of the antediluvian world which we are told that the Babylonian Noah buried before the Flood?

That Chinese boycott of things American gets worse and worse, and we are not surprised. It must be severe when so progressive a man as Yuan Shi-Kai, Viceroy of Chihli, and the ablest man in China, has been compelled, against his will, to dismiss Professor Tenney, whom he had appointed Foreign Director of Education in his province. This is a case where curses do not come home to roost on the pestilent Sand Lot fellows who provoked our anti-Chinese laws, but upon the best friends the Chinese have—the missionaries who are murdered and the

teachers who are doing their best to make them able to defend and protect themselves.

In view of the often and, usually, reckless charges made against the courts, it is agreeable to hear the defense of them made by Judge Alton B. Parker at a late dinner. He said:

"I have served in five different appellate tribunals and with twenty-six different judges, and in those courts there were strong divergencies of opinion, which we vigorously defended, courts in some of which there were Republican majorities, in others a Democratic majority. Never have I known one single instance in which the action of a judge was affected by partisanship or any other consideration than that of meting out justice in accordance with duty and law as he understood it."

The Laborites, as they are called, in the new Parliament, want the state to pay the members. But it is a serious question whether there would have been nearly fifty representatives of labor in Parliament if the members had had salaries which would have attracted the politicians. Equally, the Irish Nationalists would not, perhaps, have been able to keep as united if they had been paid by the nation. Nevertheless, the proper way is that in this country and in France.

The Toronto Board of Trade has adopted a resolution to the effect that the naturalization laws should be so modified that one who has been naturalized in any part of the empire should be equally a British subject anywhere else that the flag waves. Something like that we need. A citizen of Porto Rico or the Philippines, and even mere Hawaii, should have as full citizenship as one who lives in the United States.

The resignation of Dr. Rainsford, as rector of St. Thomas Episcopal Church, removes, perhaps, the most distinguished and most useful pastor in this city. The institutional work of that church is immense, and it has grown under his charge. The American Church has reason to regret that his ill health compels his resignation.



# Insurance

## The Mutual Life Insurance Company

THE policyholders of the Mutual Life Insurance Company cannot fail to be gratified by the financial exhibit of the company's condition at December 31st, 1905, put out over the certificates of Messrs. Haskins & Sells and Deloitte, Plender, Griffiths & Company, chartered and certified public accountants. These experts are appointees of the Truesdale, or so-called "house-cleaning," committee, entirely independent of the management, completely unallied with any interest in it, and, in justice to their own worthily earned reputations, reporting facts exactly as they find them. They make final certification to no item except upon their own actual knowledge, having handled and counted every bond, certificate of stock, every dollar of cash, and every legal instrument representing securities for money loaned.

From this report we find that the progress of the company during the unfortunate underwriting year of 1905 has suffered no diminution, the gain in assets having been \$29,882,795, the total standing on December 31st, 1905, at \$470,861,166. A gratifying change has taken place in the item of cash on deposit in banks and trust companies since the report of December 31st, 1904,\* a subject that was productive of much adverse criticism to all the life insurance companies that fell under the scrutiny of the late investigating committee. The 1904 report showed that the Mutual Life had on deposit and in its own vaults \$17,973,160, which fell on the same day a year later to \$9,270,513, and which we have no doubt will be further reduced as fast as the management can find safe, permanent investments for it. The hold of the Mutual Life on the affections and confidence of the people is illustrated in the item of premium income. It was fairly expected that the troubles of the year would find expression here in a reduced income, instead of which we find an increase of more than \$46,000, and in total income of about \$4,000,000. The amount paid policyholders in 1905 is

greater by \$1,158,910 than in 1904, while the total actual disbursements are nearly a half million less.

The condition of the company in respect to its relations to policyholders stands as follows: Total assets, \$470,861,166; reserve required by law to sustain existing outstanding policies, \$392,593,550; dividends due for distribution this year, \$2,850,000; contingent guarantee fund out of which future dividends are to be paid (surplus), \$75,417,607. This last item, indicative of the reserve strength of the company, is more than \$4,000,000 greater than the year previous.

The new president of the company, Mr. Charles A. Peabody, is a man of affairs, richly endowed with experience in managing large estates, a business man of integrity and possessing a keen sense of the responsibilities he undertakes, and may be fully trusted by the membership constituting the company to see to it that every man and woman in it gets a "square deal."

Asa S. Wing, the new President of The Provident Life & Trust Company of Philadelphia, has been for thirty-nine years in the service of the company, having begun work in 1867 as a boy of seventeen. He was promoted to be Actuary and afterwards became Vice-President and Actuary, and later the Vice-President of the Provident Life. Mr. Wing is a member of the Society of Friends and an overseer of Haverford College. For twenty-five years he has been an overseer of the William Penn Charter School, founded by Penn. The total assets of the Provident Life are \$58,696,148, exclusive of trust funds, or an increase of \$3,231,358 over last year's figures. The total amount paid for death claims since organization is \$22,519,758. There were policies representing over \$20,050,428 of insurance issued during 1905, and the total amount of insurance now in force is \$177,778,748. The other officers of the company are: T. Wistar Brown, Vice-President; Joseph Ashbrook, Manager of Insurance Department, and David G. Alsop, Actuary.



# Financial

## Steel Corporation's Quarter

As a rule, the condition of the iron and steel trade is a fair measure of general prosperity or the lack of it. The output of pig iron and of iron manufactures last year broke all records. Last week the report of the United States Steel Corporation for the quarter ending with December was published. Net earnings (\$35,278,688) exceeded those of the preceding quarter by \$4,000,000, and those of the corresponding quarter of 1904 by nearly \$14,000,000. Net earnings for the entire year were nearly \$120,000,000, against \$73,000,000 in 1904. A comparison by quarters is shown below:

| Quarters.    | 1904.        | 1905.         |
|--------------|--------------|---------------|
| First .....  | \$13,445,232 | \$23,025,896  |
| Second ..... | 19,490,725   | 30,305,116    |
| Third .....  | 18,773,932   | 31,240,582    |
| Fourth ..... | 21,466,633   | 35,278,688    |
| Total .....  | \$73,176,522 | \$119,850,282 |

It is noticeable that on December 31st the unfilled orders on hand were for 7,605,086 tons. This is a new high record, exceeding the highest in the past (three months ago) by nearly 1,750,000 tons. In this quarter \$9,000,000 was set aside from the surplus for the purchase of additional property and for improvements. The entire sum thus set aside in the year exceeded \$26,000,000, against less than \$2,000,000 in 1904.

## Currency Reform

At its regular monthly meeting, on the 1st, the New York Chamber of Commerce elected J. Pierpont Morgan vice president, in place of the late Marshall Field, and received a report from its Committee on Finance and Currency. This committee does not regard with favor Secretary Shaw's recommendation that national banks be permitted to issue taxed emergency notes to the extent of 50 per cent. of their bond-secured currency. "It would prove," the committee says, "a most hazardous experiment." It is true, however, as we have heretofore pointed out, that a method very closely resembling the one recommended by the Secretary has been quite satisfactorily used in Germany. The committee repeats the recommendations heretofore

approved by the Chamber, that the law restricting the retirement of national bank currency to \$3,000,000 in one month be repealed, and that the Secretary be empowered to deposit customs receipts as well as internal revenue promptly in the banks at a low rate of interest. Undoubtedly, both of these changes should be made. But while they would be clearly in the direction of currency reform, the effect of them would not be sufficient. A more extensive scheme of reform will doubtless be suggested in due time by the committee, which, upon the motion of Mr. Jacob H. Schiff, is to be appointed, and which, associated with experienced men from other cities, is to act as a Commission for the careful consideration of the whole subject. The report which this Commission is to submit to the President of the United States will surely be a most notable and weighty contribution to the literature of national finance.

OUR exports of manufactures, which exceeded \$500,000,000 for the first time in 1904, rose to \$571,410,000 in 1905.

....A list of selected bonds netting the investor from  $3\frac{1}{2}$  to 5 per cent. interest has just been published by the Guaranty Trust Company, of New York, and will be mailed free on application.

....Official figures compiled by the American Iron and Steel Association place the production of pig iron in this country in 1905 at 22,992,380 tons, which exceeds the previous high record (1903) by almost 5,000,000 tons.

....It is shown in *Bradstreet's* that in building operations in 165 cities \$711,123,741 was expended in 1905, against \$505,703,921 in 1904. In New York City, which furnished a little more than one-third of the entire output, the gain was 64 per cent. Building materials are at the highest prices on record, there having been a considerable advance in the prices of brick, lime and lumber in the last twelve months.

....Dividends announced:

Amer. Graphophone Co. (Common), quarterly,  $1\frac{1}{4}$  per cent., payable March 15th.

Internat'l Salt Co., quarterly, 1 per cent., payable March 1st.



# The Independent

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## Survey of the World

### The Railway Rate Bill Passed

In the House, on the 8th, the Hepburn Railroad Rate bill was passed by a vote of 346 to 7, just one year after the passage of the similar Esch-Townsend bill, against which seventeen votes were cast. The seven voting in the negative last week were Messrs. Littlefield, of Maine; McCall and Weeks, of Massachusetts; Perkins, Southwick and Vreeland, of New York; and Sibley, of Pennsylvania, all Republicans. Forty-six amendments were offered, but not one was accepted. The largest affirmative vote (119 to 146) was cast for an amendment providing that express companies should be subject to the orders of the Commission. Mr. Williams, the minority leader, hailed the passage of the measure as the triumph of a Democratic principle. Those Senators who oppose the granting of rate making power to the Commission will now strive to amend the House bill by attaching specific provision for a review of the Commission's orders by the courts. The bill says that an order of the Commission, naming a maximum rate, shall go into effect at the end of thirty days, unless suspended, modified or set aside by the Commission itself or by a court of competent jurisdiction. Opinions differ as to whether this is sufficient provision for a judicial review. In last year's bill the procedure for appeal to the courts was elaborately prescribed, and the paragraphs relating to this matter were written by Attorney General Moody. Some who oppose any amendment concerning appeals to the courts believe that enemies of the bill seek so to change it in this respect that the Commission's power will practically be taken away.

Much will depend upon the phraseology of an amendment relating to this question. In the Senate Committee there are sharp differences of opinion. Mr. Aldrich is known as an opponent of the essential provisions of the bill, and when he proposed, on the 9th, an amendment to include express companies, Mr. Dooliver and Mr. Clapp permitted it to be understood that this seemed to them to be a movement for delay. Mr. Clapp, it is said, left the room, saying he would return on the 16th, when a vote is to be taken. It is expected that an amendment in accord with the President's views as to a resort to the courts will be prepared, probably by Mr. Spooner or Mr. Knox, and that it will be acceptable to a majority of the Senate.



### Movement Against Railroad Combinations

The Commission's response to Representative Gillespie's resolution of inquiry concerning the parallel and naturally competing roads said to be controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has only suggested more questions, and the movement for an investigation has now become a formidable one. Mr. Gillespie said in the House that the response was so inadequate that he regarded it as an insult. He promptly introduced another resolution asking the President to direct the Commission to investigate and report concerning the alleged combination of all the railroads reaching the bituminous and the anthracite coal fields of the East, showing whether they were engaged in mining, and whether their rates were so made and their cars so handled as to put independent miners at a disadvantage.



Mr. Games, of West Virginia, then asserted that the coal business of his State was controlled by a combination of the Baltimore & Ohio, the Chesapeake & Ohio, and the Norfolk & Western (all said to be virtually parts of the Pennsylvania system), and that this control was exercised to the injury of independent mine owners. He read from official reports in support of his assertion that freight rates on coal had been largely increased since 1899, and that there had been a great increase of the dividends of the roads alleged to be in combination. In the Senate, two days later, Mr. Tillman, referring to the complaint of the Red Rock Fuel Company of West Virginia against the Baltimore & Ohio, read a letter from the Governor of West Virginia (a Republican), who said that the State was in the grasp of a Railway Trust, which governed the development of localities and the output and shipment of coal, and that the Pennsylvania road discriminated against the State in the interest of its coal holdings elsewhere. Senator Foraker said he hoped there would be an investigation, because such complaints went to the heart of the railroad trouble. A resolution, introduced by Senator Tillman, providing for an investigation, was passed by the Senate on Monday last. Senator Clay will move an amendment to the Rate bill forbidding railroad companies to engage in other lines of business. Representative Townsend says the Pennsylvania and the other roads mentioned appear to have violated the Anti-Trust law. He will ask the Attorney-General to proceed against them. At Harrisburg, Pa., the Pennsylvania House has passed, 166 to 3, a resolution asking the Attorney-General of the State to ascertain whether the coal railroad companies have not violated the provision of the Constitution which forbids them to engage in mining. President Baer, of the Reading Company, says the charters under which the business of mining is carried on were granted before the adoption of the present Constitution. —In Ohio, last week, the Legislature, with only one dissenting vote, passed a bill (now a law) limiting passenger rates in the State to two cents a mile. Several companies say they will make no contest, but will appeal to the next Legislature if

a fair trial proves that they cannot afford to make the reduction. Wabash officers say their company loses money now on passenger traffic at three cents.

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#### Canal Engineer Wallace's Testimony

Continuing his testimony before the Senate committee, last week, John F. Wallace, formerly Chief Engineer, said that his analysis of his year's work on the Isthmus, and the recommendations based upon it, were rejected by the Government, Secretary Taft saying that he had no use for the witness except as an engineer on the canal route. During his term, the employees were always properly housed and fed. Some clerks from New York or Washington complained, but they had expected to sit in hammocks and sip mint juleps. Chairman Shonts had criticised him for providing no entertainment for the men. He had (with General Davis and Minister Barrett) started to make use of the Young Men's Christian Association for that purpose, but had been checked by Secretary Taft's orders. The promise had been made that he should have a free hand and absolute authority on the canal route, but after the reorganization he felt that Mr. Shonts, who was not an engineer, was encroaching upon his field, and that he himself had become jointly responsible with Mr. Shonts and Governor Magoon. He had expected to be Director General of the work. Conditions became so annoying that he decided he would not stay to be humiliated, or to be forced to disobey orders. He encountered the influence of William Nelson Cromwell everywhere. Asked to explain why he regarded Mr. Cromwell as a dangerous man, Mr. Wallace said that Cromwell negotiated the sale of the canal property, brought about the Panama revolution, aided Panama in making investments, was on Panama's diplomatic list, and was interested in local public utilities, being the chief owner of the ice and electric light plant. He had been charged by the President with general advisory duties, but at the same time was urging the payment of the Panama Canal Company's claim of \$2,200,000. As counsel for the Panama Railroad Company he had (probably)



approved the declaration (after provision for the sale of the road had been made) of a dividend exceeding the year's net earnings by \$100,000, and the subsequent sale of \$250,000 in bonds for repairs. He had tried to tell the witness whom to hire and whom to appoint. He had arranged the witness's final interview with Secretary Taft. Mr. Wallace had desired to speak with the Secretary privately, but the Secretary insisted that Mr. Cromwell should be present. It seemed to him that the two had determined to discredit him and destroy his reputation. The Secretary was so angry that he almost crushed (not "cursed," as erroneous reports have said) the witness at that meeting. Owing to the presence of Cromwell and the Secretary's attitude, the witness did not give all the reasons for his withdrawal, but spoke of the offer of a position at double the salary he was then receiving. This offer he had not accepted afterward, because he had conditioned acceptance upon a satisfactory severance of his connection with the canal. Mr. Wallace said that the work should be done by contract and should be controlled by an executive committee of three—a Chief Engineer having absolute authority on the Isthmus, a Zone Governor, and a purchasing agent in the States. Now the Chief Engineer had a chain of five masters over him—a Zone Governor knowing less about the work than the Engineer, the Chairman less than the Governor, Mr. Cromwell less than the Chairman, Secretary Taft less than Mr. Cromwell, and the President less than the Secretary. No salary was too high for the Chief Engineer, but \$30,000 was too much for the Chairman if he remained in Washington.—Governor Magoon, in his testimony, commended the Zone judges. It appears that an American may be condemned and put to death in the Zone without trial by jury. The Senate has passed the House bill excepting alien workmen from the operation of the eight-hour law.



#### The Coal Miners

President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, arrived in New York on the 12th, with the leading officers of the three

anthracite districts. These and other members of the scales committee began to prepare the statement and the demands which are to be laid before the operators at the conference on the 15th. Varying reports are received from the bituminous and anthracite districts as to the views of miners. Those of the coal railroad companies are expressed by President Willcox, of the Delaware & Hudson, in a statement of considerable length, to the effect that wages now paid in the anthracite districts are all that the miners can reasonably ask for, that the award of the Commission was a very liberal one, that any changes desired should be sought thru the Board of Conciliation, and that his company must always comply with that part of the Commission's award which decided "that the industry must remain open to all seeking employment." The independent mine owners, of whom there are not so many as there were in 1902, will stand with the railroad companies. It is said that the anthracite operators have accumulated a surplus stock of 13,000,000 tons. Considerable influence against a strike has been exerted by Patrick Dolan, president of the Pittsburg District of the United Mine Workers, who voted at the recent joint convention in Indianapolis against a strike and for a reaffirmation of the present bituminous wage scale. In this he disobeyed the instructions of his district. Last week, at this district's annual convention, over which he presided, a resolution directing him to resign was passed. He held his place, saying that he could be ousted only by a referendum vote of all the district's members of the union. His opponents asked President Mitchell to come to Pittsburg. Mr. Mitchell sent Vice President Lewis and telegraphed his decision that the convention had power to remove Dolan. The latter then procured an injunction restraining the convention from ousting him. In a long statement to the public he defends his votes at Indianapolis and urges the bituminous miners not to jeopardize their increase of 100 per cent. in wages since 1897. It is stated by the union's officers that the funds on hand amount to \$2,679,000, and that a special tax of \$1 per week from each member until April 1st would add \$2,480,000.



### Testimony in the Smoot Case

The hearing in the case of Senator Reed Smoot, an Apostle of the Mormon Church, was resumed last week before the Senate Committee on Elections. W. E. Wolfe, who was recently dismissed from a professorship in the Brigham Young University at Provo, and who is no longer connected with the Mormon Church, testified that he had taken the endowment house oath twelve times and that the "seeds of treason were in it." This oath, he said, bound those who took it to "pray and never cease to pray God to avenge the blood of the prophet on this nation." Two other witnesses, William J. Thomas and John P. Holmgren, who had taken the oath, remembered that these words were a part of it, but Henry W. Lawrence, who was expelled from the Church many years ago, did not fully agree with them. He has held many Church offices and had administered the oath to several hundred persons. The words, "on this nation," were not a part of it in his day, but in his opinion all the teachings of the Church were of disloyalty to the nation. Wolfe also testified that another professor at the university, Benjamin Cluff, had been absent for some time in Mexico in order that he might contract there a polygamous marriage with a teacher in the university named Florence Reynolds; also that a young woman, a student in the university, had, in Mexico, six years ago, become the polygamous wife of a Mormon named Okey, with the consent of Stake President George Q. Cannon. He asserted that these violations of law had been known to Senator Smoot, who was a trustee of the university. Apostle John H. Smith had told him, he said, that the Church manifesto of 1890 against polygamy was "only a trick to beat the devil at his own game." John Wilson, another prominent Mormon, had explained to him that the manifesto enabled the Church to prevent the plural marriage of any man who ought not to have more than one wife, while it permitted certain worthy members to practice polygamy. In his opinion, there had been a very material increase of polygamous cohabitation since the admission of Utah as a State. Cross-examination of this witness drew from him the admis-

sion that he was asked to resign his professorship because of a charge that he had been drunk on a certain Sunday in January last. He had been a drinker for twenty years. He was not drunk on that Sunday, he said, but the charge would have been true if it had related to the following day. These troubles came upon him after he had refused to pay tithes. Another witness, Charles A. Smurthwaite, of Ogden, said he was re-proved in June, 1904, by President Smith for his connection with a salt company that competed with the company which the Church officers controlled. Smith threatened to ruin him. In April, 1905, he was excommunicated for saying that the Church ought not to be engaged in business and for denying Smith's authority as a prophet. The Mormon salt company reduced its price from \$8 to \$2 a ton. This killed his company's business. At the same time he could get no credit at the banks. The Mormon President, this witness said, received between \$1,500,000 and \$2,000,000 a year in tithes, but in the last twenty-four years had made no accounting as to his use of the money. Those who ask for the expulsion of Senator Smoot having closed their case, testimony on his side will now be introduced.



### Our Remote Possessions

A committee of prominent citizens of Hawaii, now in Washington, asks that three-fourths of the insular receipts from customs and internal revenue be expended in the island for public improvements. These receipts, said to be about \$1,200,000 a year, are now turned into the national treasury.—The Senate has passed a bill providing for the election, in Alaska, of a delegate to Congress, and there has been reported a bill appropriating \$150,000 for highways in the Territory.—Secretary Taft has been laying before the Senate committee which has the House Philippine Tariff bill all the arguments in favor of that measure. The committee is almost evenly divided on the question of making a favorable report. It is predicted in Washington that the Senate will increase the duty on sugar and tobacco from 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates (as provided in the House bill) to 50 per cent.—The suc-



cessful treatment, by army surgeons, of thousands of cases of the disease which causes a majority of the deaths in Porto Rico has suggested an application for a greater appropriation, in order that the work may be carried on in a considerable number of small hospitals. This disease, commonly called anæmia, is due to a parasite. In six months, by an expenditure of only \$10,908, the treatment has been applied to 18,865 persons, 5,997 of whom have been cured, while 12,628 have been so relieved that their complete recovery is expected. This work has been done at a central hospital and in its six branches. Dr. Ashford, the army surgeon in charge, now proposes that small hospitals, each having about fifty beds, shall be established in many places, that the work in them shall be directed by a medical commission, and that the school teachers shall be induced to assist by giving the needed sanitary instruction to the people. The soil appears to be the chief agent of infection. He asks for \$80,000, to be used in the coming year. This, he thinks, will be enough for the treatment of 100,000 patients.



**Church Union at Dayton** More than one hundred Congregational commissioners, over fifty from the United Brethren Church and over forty from the Methodist Protestant Church, chosen officially by their respective national organizations, met in Dayton, Ohio, the United Brethren headquarters, to inaugurate conditions for corporate union of the three denominations into a single one. Of these three bodies the Congregationalists have over 650,000 communicants; the United Brethren 260,000, and the Methodist Protestants 200,000. On coming together the Methodist Protestants, thru President Lewis, of Maryland, announced that they were ready to discuss nothing short of absolute consolidation. This was willingly assented to by the other two delegations, and committees of twenty-one from each body were chosen to formulate a plan of union. These were then divided into three subcommittees of seven each from each body, one on Faith, one on Polity, and another on Vested Interests: that is, mission

boards, educational institutions and publishing houses. Long and busy sessions were held, characterized by most kindly spirit and a readiness to yield unessential things until an agreement was made, which was approved, first by the full committee of sixty-three; then by the three denominational delegations voting separately, and then by the entire body. These conclusions were reached almost or quite unanimously. The statement of faith was approved not as a test of orthodoxy, to be used in heresy trials, but as the expression of the common faith of the assembled body. It was, in part, as follows:

"We, the representatives . . . United Brethren in Christ, and the Methodist Protestant Church, rejoice at this time to enter into union with one another, thru the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, in the love of God, and for fellowship in the Holy Spirit. In this solemn act of faith and obedience toward the great Head of . . . do most humbly and confidently make confession of our faith and heartily renew the consecration of our lives to him and to the service of mankind.

"1. Our bond of union consists in that inward and personal faith in Jesus Christ as our Divine Saviour and Lord on which all our churches are founded; also in our acceptance of the Holy Scriptures as the inspired source of our faith and the supreme standard of Christian truth; and, further, in our consent to the teaching of the ancient symbols of the undivided Church, and to that substance of Christian doctrine which is common to the creeds and confessions which we have inherited from the past. But we humbly depend, as did our fathers, on the continued guidance of the Holy Spirit to lead us into all truth.

"2. We believe that God, the Father and Lord of all, did send his Son Jesus Christ to redeem us from sin and death by the perfect obedience of his holy will in life, by the sacrifice of himself on the Cross, and by his glorious resurrection from the dead. . . .

"6. We believe that according to Christ's law men of the Christian faith exist for the service of man, not only in holding forth the word of life, but in the support of works and institutions of pity and charity, in the maintenance of human freedom, in the deliverance of all those that are oppressed, in the enforcement of civic justice, and the rebuke of all unrighteousness. Possessed of these convictions, both as truths which we do most firmly hold, and acts of faith which spring from our hearts, we do, therefore, in the happy consummation of this union, and in the name of all the churches which we represent, commit ourselves, body, soul, and spirit, to the faith, love, and service of Him who made us and saved us, the Everlasting God, our Father, Redeemer, and Lord. To him be ascribed all praise and dominion, and glory, world without end, Amen."



The statement on Polity provided for autonomy of the local church, for district and annual (or State) conferences, and a General Conference. The presidents of the General Conference and of the annual conferences to give their entire time to the work; and for committees of pastoral supply to keep the churches supplied with pastors. A committee is to make a careful study of the plan for uniting missionary and vested interests, and these committees will report to an adjourned meeting of this conference within a year and a half.

#### The British Parliament

The question of the leadership of the Unionist party in the new Parliament has apparently been decided in favor of Mr. Balfour. Mr. Chamberlain, in a public letter to Lord Ridley, ex-Home Secretary, stated that the great majority if not all the tariff reformers in the House of Commons were perfectly ready to accept Mr. Balfour's general leadership, but that to secure their support Mr. Balfour should make an unmistakable declaration to the effect that tariff reform has not been dropped, but will remain in the party program. Mr. Chamberlain said that he did not think it would be necessary or wise in the tariff reformers to separate themselves from the party as a whole or from its general leadership, but that they might properly constitute themselves into a parliamentary group or committee for the advancement of their cause. In accordance with this suggestion, Mr. Balfour took occasion to make such a declaration in a speech at a banquet given to Alban G. H. Gibbs, who was recently elected from the City of London, but resigned his seat in favor of Mr. Balfour. He stated that the election indicated an increasing, not a diminishing, need of tariff reform, and that he looked forward to the industrial condition of Great Britain with great alarm, owing to the hostile tariffs of other nations. Retaliation was the best means of meeting these hostile tariffs, and, in his opinion, such a policy was not inconsistent with free trade. He appealed to the Unionist party to unite on the main question of tariff reform, leaving the details for settlement until the party is again in power. This speech, altho only a little less ambiguous and non-

committal than his previous utterances on the subject, will probably suffice to retain for him the leadership of the party in the House of Commons. A meeting of the Unionist party to decide upon its future policy has been called to meet soon. John E. Redmond has been re-elected chairman of the Irish Parliamentary party, and a resolution adopted reiterating the demand of the Nationalists for self government, and declaring that they would not support any party in Parliament that did not favor home rule for Ireland. Kier Hardie has been elected chairman of the Labor party. The Labor party has already drafted an education bill which is much more radical than the one the Government is likely to introduce. It provides for a complete system of free secular education and the abolition of all religious tests for teachers. Elementary schools are to be established everywhere by local authority at the Imperial cost, and secondary and technical education also must be furnished where required. One meal a day and medical inspection and treatment are to be provided free.

France is taking her time in calling Venezuela to account, but reports from Paris announce that the chastisement she contemplates is none the less sure from coming slowly. However this may be it is apparent that France and the United States are acting in perfect accord and the French Government is resolved not to play into anybody's hands by taking hasty action. M. Taigny, the French chargé, whose expulsion from Venezuela is the occasion, but not the cause, of the present rupture, arrived in the United States last week and proceeded directly to Washington to lay his case before Ambassador Jusserand. All the reporters could get out of him, at the dock, was a denial that he was the author of the *bon mot* in wide circulation in South America to the effect that Castro is "the monkey of the Andes." At Caracas, it is reported that Castro is preparing for war. He is impressing men into military service, buying ammunition and fortifying the approaches to the capitol. It is said a war with France would be very unpopular, but President Castro is so in-



trenched in power that he can probably force the Venezuelans to fight if he wants to. Despite all these alarmist rumors some way will probably be found to avert actual war.—Americans wishing to visit Venezuela must now secure a passport from the State Department at Washington before landing on Venezuelan soil. This procedure has not been required hitherto, and excites remark.



#### England's Big Battleship

The largest ship of war ever constructed was launched at Portsmouth, England, on February 10th. The official title of this latest addition to the British fleet is H. M. S. "Dreadnought," a name famous in the annals of the sea. The battleship will displace 18,500 tons, some 2,000 more than our six new ships of the "Connecticut" class. Her armament is peculiar in that she carries ten of the heavy 12-inch guns and no other guns, except some quick-firers for repelling torpedo attacks. Our new battleships have only four of the heavy guns, but a secondary battery of twenty of the 8 and 7 inch type. The cost of the "Dreadnought" is placed at \$7,500,000. All the details of her construction have been kept in strict secrecy, but it is understood that all the arrangements and plans are a result of the observation made by British experts in the recent war. Great Britain was the only Power which was allowed to have her naval attachés accompany Admiral Togo during his attack on the Russian fleet. It is claimed that the "Dreadnought" is invincible and unsinkable, that her guns will have a range of 25 miles and will penetrate 16 inches of armor. It is expected that she will render all other battleships obsolete.



#### The Algecirras Conference

Nothing of importance has transpired from the Moroccan Conference during the week. A deadlock between France and Germany has apparently been reached, altho neither party has brought a definite proposal in regard to the vexed questions before the Conference. Each is apparently waiting the move of the other and both Paris and Berlin dispatches prophesy that the Conference will break up without results because of the obsti-

nacy and unreasonableness of the opposing party. Even in the private and informal discussions between the French and German delegates, no definite issue has been raised on either the banking or the police question. It is understood that France has agreed to accept a joint mandate with either Spain or Morocco for the policing of the six cities where there are European residents, but will not agree to an international police system. The British papers are urging the United States as a neutral and disinterested party to proffer her services to maintain order. The Sultan of Morocco has accepted in substance the only thing the Conference has agreed upon so far—the suppression of contraband trade. The Conference is likely to break up at any time, but there is no fear of war resulting from its failure.



#### Italian Politics

The reorganized Fortis ministry has had a brief and uneventful life, for it received its first vote of confidence in the Chamber of Deputies December 17th and immediately upon the reassembling of the Chamber on February 1st a vote of lack of confidence was passed by a majority of 33. It was more an attack upon the individuals of the Fortis cabinet than upon their acts or principles, and it is not evident that the coalition of five factions which overthrew it have any better policies to propose. The principal charges made against the Government were its clerical sympathies and its failure to reform the tariff and to settle the railroad question. Last year the Chamber voted to have the Government buy and manage all the railroads in Italy, but as there is no money available for the purchase, and the railroads are in very bad condition on account of the strike of last year and the uncertainty of management this year, the plan has not been a success. The leader of the Opposition, Baron Sidney Sonnino, becomes Premier of the new cabinet, which is in the main conservative, altho it contains the Radical leader, Signor Sacchi, as Minister of Justice, and Signor Pantano, a Republican, as Minister of Agriculture. The new Minister of Foreign Affairs is Count Guicciardini, who is a descendant of the great Florentine historian, Francesco Guicciardini.



### Russia Becoming Quieter

Despite the spasmodic massacres and assassinations, the revolts in Russia seem to be dying out. Some correspondents claim that this is merely a lull, and that a vast peasant revolt will break out in the spring. The misery of the working classes caused by the war and the subsequent strikes is unprecedented even in Russia. A famine before the end of winter is expected, which would be a strong incentive to drive the peasants to rebellion against the wealthy landowners. —The attitude toward the Jews seems to be changing in some degree. A Jewish professor, Ravitseff, has been appointed to an important post in the University of Moscow. The appointment was sanctioned by M. Durnovo, the Minister of Interior. This, taken in conjunction with the announcement by the *Russ* that the council of ministers favors the removal of the restrictions upon the admission to higher educational establishments of Jews, who have completed middle school courses, indicates an amelioration of the policy toward the Jews. They have hitherto not been allowed to hold faculty positions. —An American engineer has presented a plan to the Russian Government for a canal from Riga to the river Dnieper. This would give Russia access to the Black Sea from the Baltic, and would undoubtedly develop commercial interests in the interior. The plan is being considered by a committee from the Departments of Finance, Commerce and Railroads. It is reported that an American syndicate has secured from the Russian Government a thirty-six year concession for railways in Central Asia on the condition of furnishing a guarantee of \$40,000,000 that Russia will be allowed to redeem the roads at the expiration of the concession.

### Danger in China

Dispatches and private letters from China indicate a state of unrest similar to that which prevailed immediately before the Boxer outbreak of five years ago, one of the causes of which was the educational and political reforms somewhat hastily promulgated by the young Emperor. Now that the Empress Dowager is going almost as far, altho not quite so fast, in the

same direction, the conservatives are again alarmed to see the venerable institutions of their country in danger, and the opposition takes the form of petitions of protest to the Throne and political intrigue and local rioting. This may also at any time become a rebellion like that of the Tai-pings against the Manchu dynasty for endeavoring to force foreign customs and laws upon the country over which they rule. It is questionable whether the Chinese Commissioners now in this country studying our institutions will be able to put into operation when they return the new ideas they may acquire. While Viceroy Tuan was being dined in New York by the missionary societies mobs were gathering in his own provinces to destroy the missionaries there. At Chang-pu, about thirty miles from Amoy, a band of well armed marauders attacked the English Presbyterians and the Roman Catholic missions and looted and destroyed them. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. The missionaries, three gentlemen and four ladies, escaped and took refuge in the governor's yamen. The mob then marched to Chang-chau, the seaport of Amoy. The residence of the Rev. Dr. Beattie, an American Presbyterian missionary at Fati, in the district of Canton, was also looted. The missionaries were bound and their clothes, watches and silver taken from them. Strong efforts are being made by foreign residents in Peking to induce the Powers not to carry out their plan of removing troops guarding the legations. In case of a foreign war the invasion of China would not be such an easy task as it has been in the past, for China has now for the first time a well drilled army of 200,000 men provided with modern arms. Viceroy Yuan Shih-kai, of the Chihli Province, invited foreign military critics to see his newly created army in their maneuvers of last fall, and all agreed that the Chinese soldier, in appearance and tactics, would compare favorably with their own troops. There is no way of telling in how far the anti-foreign riots are encouraged or deterred by the various Viceroys or the central government. Orders are reported to have been sent from Peking to behead the leaders of the Chang-fu mob and to punish severely all who took part in the outrage,



## The New President—What Will He Be Like?



Will he be ambitious  
Like Napoleon?



Will he be a student  
like M. Thiers?



Will he be a Man of War  
like Marshal McMahon?



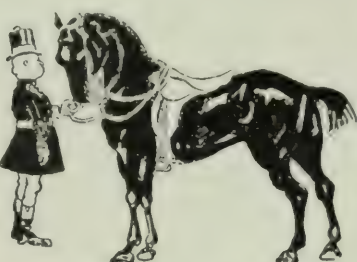
Will he be a billiardist  
like M. Grévy?



Will he be stylish  
like M. Carnot?



Will he be ephemeral  
like M. Casimir-Perier?



Will he be a fine and frisky  
cavalier like M. Felix Faure?



Or will he be a peaceable  
sportsman like M. Loubet?

Cartoons from *Le Rire, Paris*.

## The New President of France

BY THEODORE STANTON

[The following article comes just in time to print three days before the inauguration of M. Fallières, as President of France, which takes place on Sunday, the 18th of February. Mr. Stanton, whose articles are familiar to our readers, has resided in France, off and on, since 1874, and has observed close at hand all the public characters and political events mentioned below.—EDITOR.]

NO President of the Third Republic has entered the Elysée Palace with a longer and more varied experience in public affairs than M. Armand Fallières. Before the year 1876, when he appeared at Paris for the first time, as Deputy, M. Fallières had been, during several years, Mayor of Nérac, one of the leading towns of his native Department, Lot and Garonne, and he had also served as member of the Departmental Legislature. This is the extent of political life in the French provinces. So, if the ambitious young man wished for further public honors, he must turn his steps toward the national capital. And this is what he decided to do. Nor did he show less good sense in the choice of the means for accomplish-

ing his object. In M. Fallières's first circular, addressed to the voters of his district, occurs this passage:

"Very blind is he who does not see that, after so many convulsions and misfortunes, what France needs most are repose, tranquillity and the being sure of the morrow, and that, in a land of universal suffrage, the republican form of government can alone secure these blessings."

When M. Fallières decided to link his future political career with the Third Republic, the Bonapartist Marshal McMahon was President, the National Assembly, still sitting at Versailles, contained an anti-Republican majority, the Count of Chambord was alive and active, and the Republicans were far from being united. It was not till three years later



that they were able to put their first Republican President, M. Grevy, in the Elysée Palace. In a word, when M. Fallières threw in his lot with the Republic there were very dark clouds on the horizon of French home politics.

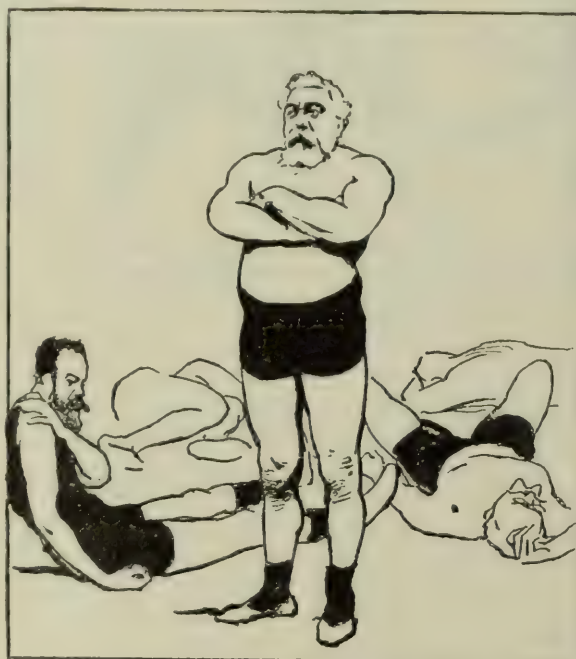
Nor was the situation in his own Department more assuring than in the nation at large. The laurels of the Napoleonic empires were still green in the Lot and Garonne. The electoral body was very nearly equally divided between Republicans and Bonapartists. At his first election as Deputy M. Fallières was chosen by a majority under two thousand, and at the following election his majority was carried up to but a few votes over two thousand. However, his adhesion to the Republic did not a little to bring to the new Government all that backward part of Southwestern France, and that he had become, thereby, a popular leader in that region was clearly shown about eight years later, when, in October, 1885, the five Deputies of the Department were elected, not by the district system, but by general ballot, the electors of the whole Department voting for all five Deputies. On this occasion, M. Fallières led the list, receiving the highest number of votes cast.

These initial successes laid the solid foundation of M. Fallières's political fortune. Henceforth he had behind him a devoted constituency that has kept him in national political life from that day to this. Some of the ablest statesmen of France have had their career blasted for the lack of this unwavering home support. If M. Fallières, like M. Loubet, has attained the highest honor within the gift of the country, it is largely due to the fact that he has had to waste little if any time, effort or money to secure

re-election and has never had to seek a seat from strangers. Local pride in a favorite son rendered all such strain and humility unnecessary.

M. Fallières has enjoyed the advantage of another rather peculiar source of political strength which has had its share in keeping him in public office. Tho he has taken no part in the Félibre movement, whose center is especially in Provence, whereas he comes from Gascony, M. Fallières is an active member of the Southern Associations existing at the capital, such as the Cadets de Gascogne, the Lot-et-Garonnaise and La Prune. This last organization, by the way, has

just given a very successful banquet in honor of the new President. Heretofore, M. Fallières has been a frequent attendant at the meetings and dinners of these societies and always enjoys himself among his fellow citizens of the South. But the strength to which I refer springs rather from the fact that M. Fallières speaks with perfect facility Gasconese, which, I may say in passing, is not a dialect, but a well developed language, very rich



The Presidential Contest—Fallières Knocks Out Doumer.

in its vocabulary, exceedingly supple and full of color. When at home, it is always in this tongue that M. Fallières chats with the peasants and vine-growers who are his neighbors. During an electoral campaign, M. Fallières has, time and again, stumped the department or his district in the Gascon language, especially in the moor regions of the Lot and Garonne. M. Georges Leygues, the ex-Minister and Deputy, President of the Cadets de Gascogne, who has printed well-turned verses in this tongue and who presided with much wit and tact at the Prune banquet mentioned above, said to me during the festivities:





M. Fallières.

"An acquaintance with this language is exceedingly useful in our part of France. It brings together high and low and gives to a speech a freer and more familiar tone. Men of delicate taste—and such a man is M. Fallières—make much out of this situation."

M. Fallières had not been long in the Chamber of Deputies before his ability as a debater was recognized, and in 1879, within less than four years after his début, he began that long and wide ministerial career, referred to in the opening lines of this estimate, by being appointed Under-Secretary for the Interior. In the autumn of 1882 he was

made Minister of this same department, which, on account of its attributions and the excessive centralized form of the French National Government, is regarded as, perhaps, the most responsible cabinet position. That his first post should have been this one in itself shows the high opinion entertained of his powers at the very beginning of his public service, and fully explains why this service continued so long, with scarcely a break. And, furthermore, at the moment when this portfolio was assigned to M. Fallières, it was all the more important be-



cause joined with it was the portfolio of Public Worship, a delicate and thorny charge for a free-thinking republican in the days of the Concordat, when the Catholic clergy were excessively aggressive and not at all friendly to the Republic.

M. Fallières was now fully launched on his ministerial course, and honors came to him even in too much profusion. During a cabinet crisis, in January, 1883, M. Fallières filled, for a short time, at one and the same moment, four posts, being Prime Minister and Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Interior, and Public Worship. In the following month, in the second Jules Ferry cabinet, he tried a new department and became Minister of

Public Instruction. In May, 1887, in the first Rouvier cabinet, we find him back in the Interior, but at the end of the year, when the cabinet falls, he becomes Minister of Justice for the first time. In the spring of 1888, the life of this cabinet comes to an end, but at the beginning of 1889 M. Fallières is again a Minister and once more at the head of Public Instruction. In March, 1890, there is another change of cabinet, but M. Fallières is retained in the new combination, tho transferred to the department of Justice and Public Worship, where he continued till the defeat of this cabinet at the beginning of 1892, which closed his ministerial career.

During the dozen years that M. Fal-



New Gate of Elysée Palace at the End of the Garden.





Elysée Palace as Seen from the Garden.

lières held portfolios, he was Prime Minister, and Minister of Foreign Affairs, of the Interior, of Public Instruction, of Public Worship and of Justice, occupying some of these posts twice. The thoro knowledge of French governmental affairs which he must necessarily have acquired thereby was greatly augmented by the valuable and intimate acquaintance which he made, at the same time, with the leading statesmen of his party. Thus, M. Fallières had as colleagues in these various cabinets such notable Frenchmen as Presidents Carnot, Félix Faure and Loubet; Chief Justices Cazot and Mazeau; Ribot and de Freycinet, of the French Academy; Jules Ferry, Magnin, for many years Governor of the Bank of France; Constans, French Ambassador to Turkey; Leon Bourgeois, who headed the French delegation to The Hague Conference; and two of the leaders of the opposite schools of political science, M. Yves Guyot, the veteran free trader, and M. Méline, "the McKinley

of France." Several of these personages are still alive and still in public life, and some of them will doubtless be ministers again during the term of office of President Fallières. The important bearing of all this on the future politics of France need not be dwelt upon.

In this same connection, showing still further what a fine political training the new President has had, attention should be called to the fact that M. Fallières was minister during several of the most serious crises that the Third Republic has had to traverse. He was Minister of the Interior, the all important post under the circumstances when, in December, 1887, President Grévy was forced, much against his will, to resign office on account of the misdeeds of his son-in-law, and when there was a fierce struggle, which at one time threatened to degenerate into conflicts in the very streets of Paris, to prevent the choice of Jules Ferry as M. Grévy's successor, and when the excellent selection of the Congress



fell upon M. Carnot, it was to M. Fallières that the new President first turned to form the first cabinet of his presidency.

The year 1889 saw the apogee and the fall of General Boulanger, who endangered the very existence of the Third Republic. M. Fallières was a member of the Tirard cabinet, which, grasping the peril, did not hesitate to destroy the political power of the imminent dictatorship and drove Boulanger from France and to ultimate suicide.

In June, 1890, M. Fallières's faithful supporters in the Lot and Garonne transferred him from the Chamber of Deputies to the calmer atmosphere of the Senate, where, in the quiet performance of his new duties, he had largely passed from public view, when, in February, 1899, President Faure suddenly died. M. Loubet, President of the Senate, was placed in the Elysée, and M. Fallières became the choice of his colleagues for the vacancy. The wisdom of this selection received quick confirmation, for, a few weeks later, Paul Déroulède and a band of Royalists and anti-Semites, who had made an absurd attempt to overturn the Republic, were brought before the Senate, which was transformed into a High Court of Justice, were promptly condemned and sent out of the country as public nuisances. M. Fallières presided over these complex proceedings with great tact and decision, and once more proved, in a most conspicuous manner, that he is always "the right man in the right place."

When M. Fallières was called upon to direct the proceedings of this High Court he had only recently been chosen President of the Senate. But it is now nearly seven years since that event, and during this long period he has been constantly re-elected. So there has been time to take his measure in that capacity. Here once more, as in everything that he has undertaken, M. Fallières has shown himself to be a past master, which augurs well for the manner in which he will perform the duties of the new and high post which he is about to assume.

A distinguished Republican Senator who did not vote for M. Fallières at Versailles said to me the other day:

"Tho it is not a difficult thing to preside over a body like ours, I can assure you, quite

honestly, that M. Fallières has acquitted himself of his responsibilities most successfully, with a quiet but firm authority to which all Senators bow, ever displaying much kindness and courtesy toward all, and giving attention to all matters, great and small. He has never been found wanting, and has certainly shown himself to be a model parliamentary presiding officer."

Since his election to the Presidency of the Republic, M. Fallières has not occupied the presiding officer's chair of the Senate. Tho he is still the President of that body and will be till he enters the Elysée, his duties have been performed during the past month by one of the Vice-Presidents. But before this event, an observer in the galleries, about three o'clock any afternoon when the Senate sits, would notice that the double door behind the lofty President's chair was thrown wide open, liveried ushers drawn up in two lines from the door to the chair, and then was seen advancing from the back of the brilliantly lighted vestibule behind the door a portly gentleman in full evening dress, shining silk hat in hand, flanked by two ushers and preceded by a third. The distant roll of drums told that the President, accompanied by the commanding officer in full uniform and drawn sword, had just passed, between two lines of soldiers presenting arms, from his official residence adjoining that of the Senate Chamber. On reaching the vestibule the officer gives the military salute and the President makes a low bow in return. He then approaches his chair, the head usher shouts in a loud voice: "Monsieur le President," takes the hat from his hand, pushes the chair under him and he is finally seated. The President then gives a vigorous stroke to the handle of a large bell hung on two pivots, calls out: "*La séance est ouverte, Messieurs*" and the day's sitting begins. For seven years M. Fallières has been going through this ceremony several times each week, so that he will easily fall in with the etiquette of the Elysée.

It was at a sitting of the Senate that a good opportunity was given to study the physical appearance and manners of the new President. When he used to come in thru the door behind the chair, M. Fallières unquestionably made a rather strong impression. He is a little taller than M. Loubet and much stouter.



In fact, the only criticism to be made is a tendency to corpulency. M. Fallières is by no means so fat as Mr. Cleveland, but is much more portly than Mr. Roosevelt, and, like him, is always striving to combat this obesity, long walks being the common remedy.

M. Fallières has a big head, a large, good natured face and a self possessed bearing. He appears neither refined nor common, but half way between the two—a solid, simple, intelligent democrat. His head is set on broad, thick shoulders. His neck is too short, but when standing erect he carries himself so well that you do not notice this defect. When seated in the armchair on the high rostrum of the Senate Chamber this squattishness was more striking, especially when he leaned forward, with his two arms on the desk in front of him. Then the neck seemed to be drawn into the body like that of the tortoise, and the large head, well covered with thick hair, and the thick beard, tended to give to M. Fallières a sort of leonine look, as he bent forward in following the debate. In fact, there is much of the lion in the whole general make-up of the new President, and little or nothing of the cat, to whose svelt ways the typical Frenchman is generally likened.

Nor is M. Fallières an ordinary man mentally. A former colleague of his in two cabinets says this to me:

"Intellectually, Fallières is superior to Loubet and possesses finer literary instincts. Tho he is not a finished orator, he is a good speaker. He can think on his feet. He will not have to read his speeches, as did Félix Faure, and what he says will reflect a mind of no common mold. Tho bred a lawyer, also like Loubet, he has not made a reputation at the bar, for, again like Loubet, whom he so much resembles in many ways, he began practice in a small provincial town, and while in Paris has been too much absorbed in politics to plead. In France a barrister is great and known only when this greatness and renown have been won at the capital."

M. Alfred Naquet, a former Deputy, said to me the other day:

"The new President is personally a very agreeable man. He will always do the right thing, respect the Constitution, and, which will do no harm, will be very simple in manner and in his dealings with men. By nature he is moderate in politics. But he is squarely anti-clerical, and that is much. An honorable man—and Fallières is decidedly one—is somewhat bound by the conditions under which he

was chosen to the presidency. This will make him more radical than he really is. He is unquestionably to be preferred to his immediate predecessor, for M. Loubet has had a policy of his own, often hidden under a guise of simple good nature, that has not always been for the advantage of the country. Though not clerical himself, Loubet was subject to these evil influences thru his wife. Far less of this sort of thing is to be feared in the case of M. Fallières."

Ex-Senator Joseph Fabre, who knew M. Fallières in both Houses, has this to say:

"Taking into consideration all our public men, I cannot imagine a better choice than this one. Clear headed, judicious, well balanced, M. Fallières is good sense personified, and he has an excellent heart besides. As President he will be a model of a perfect democrat and a prudent patriot. Personalities like Roosevelt, Loubet and Fallières are a living refutation of that dynastic prejudice which attributes a sort of privilege to royal blood and considers courts to be the necessary school of chief magistrates."

A word about the private fortune, past, present and future, of the new President. In March, 1891, during a debate in the Chamber of Deputies concerning some rather shady financial speculations, M. Fallières, then Minister of Justice, said:

"I am nobody's tool, and if there are certain moments when one feels like congratulating oneself on one's poverty, it is when you are a member of the Government and certain financial transactions are brought up."

Tho M. Fallières has indeed never been a rich man and is not one now, when he quits the Elysée Palace seven years hence he will not retire poor. In fact, he has already laid the foundation of a snug little fortune, gained chiefly in the public service. A Deputy-Minister receives about 70,000 francs per year and is given a furnished house, which is heated and lighted. M. Fallières has held posts of this kind, as we have seen, during quite a term of years. He has been President of the Senate for just seven years, and been lodged in the Petit Luxembourg Palace, drawing a double salary as Senator and as President of that body—some 80,000 francs per year. He has not been bound to entertain very much and has not done so. A moderate estimate would place at about 250,000 to 300,000 francs the sum that M. Fallières has saved from salaries received from the State treasury since he arrived in Paris



in 1876. He now enters a post where the emoluments are, when compared with what republics generally pay their public servants, really princely. The salary and funds for entertaining amount together to 1,200,000 francs per year. Official journeys to foreign countries and the entertainment of crowned heads at Paris are met with a special appropriation. It is probable that the French President saves at least 300,000 francs annually, and in some cases the amount has probably been much larger than that. This is sufficiently proved by the larger scale on which the retiring Presidents live. Thus, M. Grévy, toward the end of his nine years' incumbency, bought a costly site in one of the best parts of Paris and built thereon a large private residence, and some two years ago M. Loubet purchased a rather spacious castle in Provence. So, when M. Fallières retires from public life in 1913, he will probably have put by a round two and a half million francs of State money. And yet there are Frenchmen—Republicans, too

—who think that the retiring President ought to be provided with a life pension.

I have left to the last, tho it is of the first importance in many respects, a few words about the President's wife. Madame Fallières will ably second her husband in his high position. She has had large and long experience in the fashionable duties of French official life and has shown herself to be a hostess of real tact and delicacy. She is a fine looking woman, who dresses with taste but simplicity. Her manners are affable and refined. Her carriage is most graceful, and, what is of prime consequence to her, she has an unmarried daughter, about thirty years of age, tall and winning, who is in every respect capable of being a second hostess at the Elysée. To complete this domestic picture, I should add that M. Fallières, like M. Loubet, has a full grown son, who can fill a useful part in the public life of both his parents.

PARIS, FRANCE.



## The Story of One Woman's Life

AT the corner is an electric light. My room is under the roof, where it slants so low that the ceiling comes right down to the half windows, and the windows themselves are but just above the floor. I like that peaked slant of my ceiling. I am grateful that there are two windows; they might have forgotten to put in that second window, and then this room would be indeed dark. It has no carpet; but that is of no moment, for the sun carpets it royally in cloth-of-gold and motes dance like golden bees in the beams. Days when the pain is bad I watch those motes. I wonder if the Wisdom that sees the sparrows when they fall has count of those dust motes that go up and down the well of His golden light in this room. It is but \$6 per month, this room; it has no pictures until night falls. Then that wall yonder is beautiful. For there's an electric light out in the night that glows to my window thru the great

tree; shatters its globed fire on that wall, and the wind goes in and out the tree, and the leaves make marvelous arras. Just on that one wall—a glittering quiver of shadow and shining the night long, while all the rest of the room is ghost dusk. Sometimes the wind bends the branches and the wall is swept of its umbrageous shadow; just the white line quiver. Sometimes the leaves are motionless, sable painted in the crystal fire that is never motionless. Sometimes, when the light goes dim, they are etched airy as a thought on the gauze of its whiteness. Always it has fascination; I never weary watching, studying, edge to edge, that white-fire broidery of my wall. Also, I forget to hear the pain beat in my pulses, the storm sob in my heart, when I am watching that light braiding its beauty. For a while I forget.

Nights, too, when the rain falls. When all the outdoors is music. The delicate



tap, tap of rain in the leaves, the tread of winds and soft clapper of branch against branch—I *love* it. All the sweets of sound that life has left in a soul seem in that antiphon of wind and rain and trees. Life's lullaby and epithalamium and dead march and dirge and dance, heart's-ease and heart's-break. Sometimes I cannot endure it, and I hide my head under cover; but my heart keeps tolling and song and my eyelids hold the white-etched mirage of my wall. Those are the nights when I cannot weep and I cannot pray, when I'm hung on the cross on the Hill of the Skull, and I count every bell and clock that tells in the hour; up the night to its mid and down its darks to the daybreak.

Then I go back to my father's house—I, from afar off of the years; go thru the gate; up the walk. Oh, I make it twice-long, that in-homing from gate to threshold! I lean over the lily-silvered pond and count the buds that will be open by moonrise. I lay cheek to the yellow roses that clamber to mother's window, and she leans out for me to kiss her lips across the briars. There's a patch of larkspur, blue as her eyes, down by the gate. I smell the sweet fern I trod on leaning up to kiss her. And I go down the yard to pick a black pansy—just one black pansy—and back to the threshold. And the great cedars there sob and sing.

But I never go in. Wildest night of storm and rain my soul is wandering the dark. I never go in. I cannot—oh, I cannot.

They said girl never had happier face than I. Ours was the handsomest place in the county, and I, they said, like a young princess.

And I—I that happy-faced girl? I look deep into her eyes, that woman the mirror shows, and I whisper to her: "Was it you? *You?*" But I see no pictures in the eyes that look back, tho I think maybe God will say when I stand before Him: "This woman for one night was the happiest woman I ever created."

When I hear that skirl in the tree-top out there I can scarce bear life's burden. But when I am dead they shall say, "This is the gladdest woman to be dead that ever died!" I shall be so *glad* to be dead!

It was in just that soft stilly way the

trees lipped together the night he married me. I remember the tremor of his arm as we stood and the glee that laughed in my heart, thinking he was frightened. It was a sleeper under the floor that gave way just where his left foot stood and made him tremble; so large the company gathered to hear us say "*I will*," and I thought he was frightened.

Just in that insistent, soft stilly way the winds sung in the cedars that night. And I cannot bear it—I cannot bear it!

Surely I was made for happiness. There is so big a capacity within for happiness. For sorrow. And happiness but met and passed me by and sorrow has housed in my heart all the long way. I asked so little of life—just to be happy. And I've gone a-hungred for it; starved, starved!

If but some one had told me I think I'd have believed; I *think* so. But for any man who ever had told a girl he loved her—to stand by and see her wed to a drunkard and breathe not a word of warning—I do not see how the Lord Christ could keep silence in His heaven, to see a young girl tricked to such marriage. He was brilliant; mother delighted to converse with him. Many the time he had said scarce a dozen words to me; brilliant *bon mot*, and converse with mother and father, and dropped a red rose in my lap as he rose to make adieux.

But before we reached half the night's journey end he was drinking—*drunk*. I did not understand, till the porter helped him away to his berth; and I sat staring at the stars and the sparks that made trail of red eyes in the night until daybreak.

His mother did not know. He was the idol of her prayers. I had to tell her after a while. I had to tell her that there were days when bread was all I had to eat—while my husband was sleeping, sleeping, and his child coming nearer, day by day, coming nearer.

He took me home; I begged so to go home to mother. I'd never written her, and so I could go back with my pride unshamed. Old Henry, the coachman, cried when he met me.

"O, little Miss Jane! O, little Miss Jane!" whimpered the old man. "Honey, is you come back."

He came. But it was father who held



me in his arms that long two days. Father, whose face laid itself down on my pillow by my face, who gathered me close to still those awful cries. It was father, always father, whose words comforted me as I listened as of one a long way off.

Still, I did not tell. Tell father the daughter he adored was wife to a drunkard? *Could I?*

And no one had preached from pulpit or fireside that it is shame, it is sin, it is *crime* to mother a child to a drunkard!

And soon there was another child coming.

Even his mother believed now. For she came in one day just after my husband had driven in from his night calls. He had fallen under his horse's hoofs, between the horse and the buggy, and I was striving to drag him from danger. He shouted, "I'll kill you if you don't go into the house," and she heard him. Almost the horror on her old face sobered him. She said not a word; just picked up the lantern and held it until he had stabled the horse.

Then, "Well?"

"Well, mother," he replied, peering down into that white, frozen old face.

"I am waiting to hear your apology to my daughter," said his mother.

Then, "Come, my child," said his mother.

Two days later my little daughter was born—my sweet, my comforter, my beautiful.

In Heaven, thank God; boy and girl are in Heaven; and I think, sometimes, when I lie in the dark and watch that white-fire broidery on my wall, I think I shall know the sound of the tread of their feet above all the footfalls of Heaven.

When the little dark-eyed daughter was laid in father's arms he said, "She is worth one of my best farms." But before I had gained strength to lift her to my bosom the farms were gone; the foundry, the store, were all gone. The homestead—the dear, dear home—all gone. And father, a poor man in his old age, went West to begin anew.

And I, leaving the boy in the old graveyard, went to the city.

I'd just one five-dollar bill and a week's board paid. And my baby girl.

I bought a pleating machine, and began life as a seamstress. Early and late and late and early, making for other women the dainty gowns I used to wear. Year by year. Then there came a long illness. Then the physician offered me place as matron in his sanitarium. Promised me a sufficient salary.

For three years I was matron, house-keeper; head nurse and assistant at all surgical operations; bookkeeper; marketer. But not a penny of salary did he pay me. I was timid. I had one small back room in which my daughter and I shared one bed, and when I asked for salary, he would reply my daughter's "keep" was in lieu of salary. Her "keep!" That is, to sleep in my bed and the mite she ate, were wages sufficient for my drudgery of toil! And he was an eminent man. A man the world did honor to. I had loaned him the little money my father's death left to me; not much, but money he was glad to borrow. Out of this sum of my own money he paid my daughter's school bills, deducting the school bills from the payments he made me on my loan to him—and the school and all the world thought he paid the bills from his own pocket! But the world never knew it was with my money he paid them, my loan to him, and dollar for dollar deducted from the payment of the loan back to me. The world did not know—and it thought, "What a big-hearted man!" Nor did the world know that for those three long years of hard toil as matron in his sanitarium I had never received one dollar of salary or wage—save and except my little girl's board!

Ah, well! But I think it will sound a bit queer to the world when at God's feet I tell my story on Judgment Day. A bit queer—when one little girl's board and her share of her mother's back room and bed are put into the balance over against those three years' hard work of a woman's life!

But she died, my darling. And I, her lonely mother; her lonely, arm-empty mother, I was glad. She was spared the hurt of life's living. She would never stand, as I stood, and hear the clods on a child's coffin. She'd never watch a child die. She'd never weep in the night when rains fell because of little hands



down in the ground under the wet. I was so glad, so glad. Life could never darken my darling's sunshine, never put thorns under her feet. Never, never, never! And He *carries the lambs*. So the dead baby boy with his father's eyes and the sweet little daughter were safe; so safe.

And I could wait.

But it was lonely.

The nights when my very flesh has agonized for a little hand warm in my bosom. She never went to sleep till a big, big girl, without her hand at my breast. My baby girl!

And the days when I sewed baby clothes for other women—O, the hurt then. I never saw humblest wife in the streets carrying her burden but I envied her. I, too, wanted once more to carry a child under my heart. I, too, wanted the long, holy months going motherward. Never a woman but I envied her fiercely. I was still young; the brown of my eyelashes still showed the gold glints of youth. And I made bride clothes. Diaphanous things, silken things, things for allurements, and the tangling of the strings of the heart. And I sung songs into them. It is not meet that babe clothes, bride clothes, be made and no songs sewed into the sewing of them. So, often, I pretended. Pretended to my very heart's last demandings of love, that it was I. Both the bride and the child-hallowed. I fooled life of much of its hurt by pretending I held the very full of its happiness, both hands brim filled. I prayed prayer and prophesied love's very ecstasy of prophecy into the child, and piled high my bride-altar fire to beacon love's lord. Pretending, pretending.

And now, I am just waiting. Waiting is not hard when you have reached the end of all waiting and you know the day and the hour are appointed.

These windows are so low that I cannot see to write if I sit on a chair, so I put cushion to floor and paper tablet to knee, and help the hours go on to their fulfillment, and when the rosy light is gone, in that breathless time before the stars come out and my room is palpitant with heart beats of the dear ones, I dream. Dream dreams and see visions. And go up and down the years and word for word say over again the sweet converse of long ago.

I presaged it. I thought it must be the first oar-beat of the summoning. And when the pitiful voiced physician said it I bent and kissed his hand.

"Child," he said, "what are you doing?"

"Giving God thanks," I whispered.

"When?" I whispered.

"Not long, my child, not long," said the pitiful voice.

"You will not let me suffer?" I pleaded. "Bend low to me and smile and say 'Good night, my child!' My father always leaned down with a smile, 'Good night, my child'—and then put me to sleep."

"Yes," the pitiful voice answered.

"I shall not suffer?"

"You shall not suffer."

"I want to go with a smile. I love a brave woman. I want just to slip thru the shadows and rest a bit. Put me to sleep—and when I waken I shall say the 'Thank you!'"

So, each night that I watch the white-fire broider my wall I think of that first night when I shall lie with all my narrow walls hung in the black velvets of darkness. And I wonder if I shall watch for the white-fire to flicker. If I shall be afraid of the stranger-dead about me. If I shall hear the dew's drip and the wind in the grasses.

If I shall be afraid.







MAROUIS SAIONJI  
Prime Minister.



MASAHISA MATSUDA  
Minister of Justice.

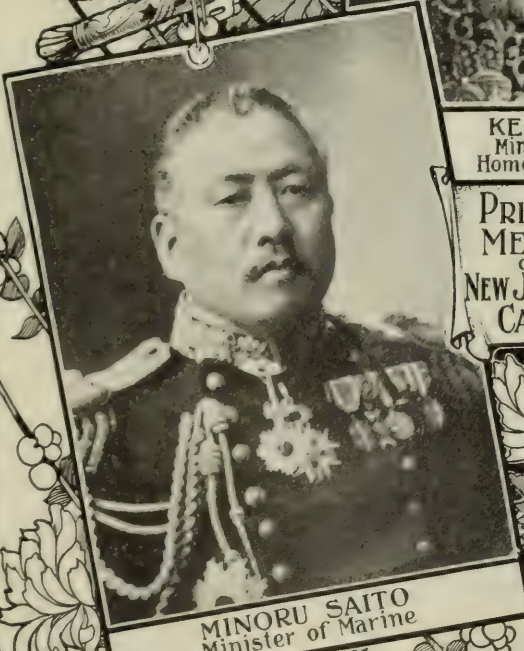


NOBUAKI MAKINO  
Minister of Education.



KEI HARA  
Minister of  
Home Affairs

THE  
PRINCIPAL  
MEMBERS  
OF THE  
NEW JAPANESE  
CABINET



MINORU SAITO  
Minister of Marine



SEIKI TERAUCHI  
Minister of War



# Heredity and Social Problems

BY G. ARCHDALE REID, M. B., F. R. S. E.

[It is manifest that modern knowledge of natural selection and of immunity has an important bearing upon many of our social customs and laws, and this borderland of sociology and physiology is now the center of much serious controversy. Since Dr. Reid occupies a somewhat extreme position on these questions we have asked Professor Giddings, of Columbia, as a sociologist, and Professor Conn, of Wesleyan, as a biologist, to comment upon it. We recently reviewed Dr. Reid's "Principles of Heredity," in which he develops his views.—EDITOR.]

IT is widely believed that the conditions under which parents live are a potent cause of variations in offspring subsequently born. Thus it is thought that parental ill-health due to disease, intemperance, bad sanitation, want, hardship, and the like tends to alter the nature of children in such a way that they are rendered innately degenerate; whereas contrary conditions tend to render them innately stronger and more vigorous than they would otherwise have been. *A fortiori*, such causes, acting continuously for many generations, are believed to lower or raise the standard of races exposed to them. We can easily test this question by appealing to facts within the knowledge of all educated men. There is very massive and conclusive evidence that the popular belief is erroneous. Offspring differ innately from their parents, are superior or inferior, but not as a rule because of any effect produced by the environment in which their parents lived. It must be noted, however, that I speak only of the general rule. Instances have been recorded which make it difficult to doubt that offspring are sometimes affected by the parental condition, but this can happen only *very* rarely—so very rarely as to be negligible in any consideration of general problems. One swallow does not make a summer.

Offspring invariably differ somewhat from their parents. More important still they differ among themselves. Thus, in a litter of puppies, kittens, or pigs, the individuals vary in size, strength, shape, color and disposition; one individual may resemble the male parent, another the female, and a third a remoter progenitor. These variations cannot be due to the condition of the parents, for in that case they would all be in the same direction.

They are therefore "spontaneous"; that is they have arisen quite independently of the condition of the parents. They have a *raison d'être* of course; but we need not pause to discuss it. For our purpose it is sufficient to know that children may be naturally superior or inferior to their parents in any particular quite apart from the good or ill health of the latter. By carefully and continuously breeding from individuals which display favorable spontaneous variations breeders improve their domesticated animals. This process is known as artificial selection. When Nature exercises the choice it is termed natural selection. In no recorded instance have breeders succeeded in permanently improving their varieties by merely altering the environment in which they exist. In itself this is strong evidence that the great mass of variations are spontaneous. But Nature supplies even stronger evidence.

Negroes on the West Coast of Africa have been exposed for hundreds, perhaps thousands, of generations to severe malaria. This disease is caused by a microbe which invades the body in great numbers and floods it with a virulent poison (toxin), in which, therefore, the germ-cells from which the offspring arise are literally soaked. Practically speaking, every negro suffers for a prolonged period from the malady and many perish of it. If ever the environment of the germ-cell, the good or ill health of the parent, is a cause of variation it should be in this instance. But neither the negroes nor any other races exposed to malaria are degenerate. The negroes, for example, are a tall and robust race. On the contrary, every race, exposed to the disease, is resistant to it precisely in proportion to the duration



and severity of its past sufferings; and this apparently is the sole effect that malaria has on any race. Plainly, the sufferings of the people have produced no racial effect; but the deaths of the people an immense effect. Natural selection has been at work; but obviously it can utilize only spontaneous variations. If the environment caused every individual to be inferior to his parents natural selection could have no scope for action. The race would drift helplessly to destruction.

Exactly the same is true of other diseases and every other adverse condition to which any race is exposed. Thus Anglo-Saxons who have suffered much from consumption are more resistant to it than negroes, who have suffered less, and much more resistant than Polynesians, who have had no previous experience of the disease and are exterminated by it. Extreme heat has not rendered degenerate the Arabs nor extreme cold the Esquimaux; they have merely been made resistant to heat or cold. Many races have been afflicted by alcohol for thousands of years. None have become degenerate. Some men are naturally more susceptible to the charm of alcohol than others. These, because they are more tempted, drink on the whole to large excess, and are so weeded out to a greater extent. As a consequence, every race, when possessed of abundant supplies of alcohol, is temperate precisely in proportion to its past experience of the poison. Thus West Africans, who have long possessed palm wine, the Jews, and other inhabitants of the wine countries of Europe, are very temperate. North Europeans are less temperate. All savages, who have had little or no experience of alcohol, are the most intemperate of all when afforded the opportunity. Every race, of which we have an historical record, and which is now temperate, was formerly drunken; for example, the Jews, Greeks, and Italians. The natives of India, who have longest used opium, are very temperate; the Chinese are less temperate; Burmans, Australasian natives, and Polynesians, to whom it has only lately been introduced, are extremely intemperate in its use. City life, particularly slum life, is very injurious to the individual. But it is

most injurious to the individuals of a race that has had no previous experience of it. Each succeeding generation of slum-dwellers presents a debilitated and puny appearance, and the mortality is immense. But there is not an iota of evidence that city children, if removed to better conditions, would be less robust than the offspring of countrymen, or that country-born children reared in the slums are more robust than the city-born children. Country blood, in fact, does not strengthen city blood. It weakens it, for it has been less thoroly purged of weak elements. Races that have been most subjected to the influences of city life are in no way degenerate. They are merely highly resistant to urban conditions. The Chinese and the Jews, for example, are, physically and mentally, particularly fine races. The grotesque legend that city families become extinct in four generations unless fortified by country blood is founded on the fact that migration and intermarriage between town and country is so great that no families purely urban for four generations exist.

There is absolutely no exception to the rule that adverse conditions tend to produce a protective evolution in the races exposed to them. Short of sheer miracle no explanation of this evolution is conceivable except that furnished by the doctrine of the natural selection of favorable spontaneous variations. All the world admits that races tend to become "acclimatized"; but, surprisingly enough, with this belief is combined a fixed notion that parental ill-health is a constant source of filial degeneration. How a race which becomes more and more inferior in succeeding generations can at the same time become more and more superior passes sane comprehension. Medical men are especially prone to publish statistics which purport to prove that consumption, intemperance, bad hygiene, indeed almost every adverse condition, are fruitful causes of filial degeneration. Their conclusions are supposed to accord with common sense. As a fact they are founded on a neglect of the phenomena of racial adaptation to the environment, and on a confusion of rare coincidences with regular consequences. "By this method of reasoning we might demonstrate any proposition;



since in all fields of inquiry there are a sufficient number of empirical coincidences to make a plausible case in favor of whatever view a man chooses to advocate."

Civilized men perish mainly of disease caused by living microbes or by narcotics such as alcohol and opium. The microbes of disease find their sustenance in man. Even malaria, which is carried by mosquitoes to considerable distances, and therefore infects sparsely tenanted districts, cannot be acquired in totally uninhabited regions. Naturally, the microbes of most diseases abound most where they can pass best from victim to victim. In the distant past, when our ancestors were wandering and scattered savages, microbic disease was not easily contracted. Only the most susceptible individuals perished. But, as the world grew more civilized, as men gathered into larger and more settled communities, as opportunities for infection increased, the stringency of selection waxed and evolution followed apace. Today we are able to dwell in cities and towns under conditions which would have been as impossible to our remote ancestors as to Red Indians. A mass of evidence exists which indicates that microbic disease originated mainly, if not exclusively, in the Eastern Hemisphere, where men had most and longest existed in crowded and settled communities. Seemingly, the European discoverers of the Western World met with no diseases except malaria. But they introduced many under the baneful conditions of modern civilized life. The work of extermination began at once. The aborigines could not immediately achieve an evolution, which the invaders had achieved only after the lapse of hundreds of generations and at a cost of uncounted millions of lives. Many fanciful attempts have been made to explain this decay of the Western aborigines; but the statistics of every bureau of Public Health in America, Polynesia and Australasia prove clearly that the low birth-rate and high mortality of native races are due solely to introduced causes of ill-health and death.

Here again we find a parallel between microbic diseases and alcohol. Wandering savages, especially in cold and temperate climates, are unable to manufac-

ture alcohol, except in small quantities, and in very dilute solutions. Only very slowly were the means of producing it perfected in the Old World. Time was thus afforded for a concurrent protective evolution. But to the New World the white colonists introduced concentrated solutions. The results were comparable to those which followed the introduction of disease. Racial sobriety has been attributed to many causes besides evolution. To education; but what is there in the education of West African savages, Jews, and South Europeans which renders them more temperate than North Europeans? To climate; but in all zones of the earth the only naturally temperate races are those which have long possessed abundant supplies of alcohol; South Europeans and Jews are temperate in all climates, even under the most wretched conditions, as in the East End of London. To potency of beverages; but those savages who are able to manufacture only very weak solutions are very intemperate when afforded the opportunity. To civilization; but North Europeans are more civilized, but more drunken than South Europeans and West Africans. To self-control; but West Africans and South Europeans can hardly be said to be more capable of self-restraint than North Europeans. Self-control is no doubt a factor in the causation of sobriety, but not a factor of commanding importance. Most moderate drinkers—the men and women we meet at dinner, for example—exercise little or no restraint. They drink, as they eat, to the extent of their desires. Beyond all question they are not tormented by the fierce craving which is the bane of the drunkard. If once we admit that alcohol is a poison and that men differ in their susceptibility to its influence, we must admit the action of natural selection and the existence of its corollary evolution.

Civilization implies a dense and settled community, which in turn implies the presence of microbic disease and alcohol. Only those races, therefore, are capable of civilization which have undergone evolution against these agents of elimination. Racial capacity to become civilized is physical, not mental. In Asia and Africa every white settlement has a native quarter, where the aborigines are slowly at-



taining a higher civilization; but no great city has such a section in the Western Hemisphere. Western aborigines are the victims, not only of the white man's cupidity and cruelty, but also of his philanthropic and religious zeal. The clothes with which we cover their nakedness, the dwellings, churches and schoolrooms in which we gather them, harbor the germs of our crowd diseases, the most lethal of which is consumption. In all the New World only those natives seem destined to survive who live remote in vast forests where, defended from white immigration by malaria, they may, like the Africans, undergo slow evolution.

It is impossible to avoid the conclusion that races are adapted and maintained in adaptation to their environments by the elimination of the unfit. The moment this elimination ceases the race tends to retrogress. Thus our choice breeds of animals and plants swiftly deteriorate if we cease to breed them with care. Thus also the black soldiers of the British West Indian regiments suffer extremely from malaria when serving on the Niger. In other words, offspring tend on the whole to be inferior to their parents. Every selective eliminating agency causes an evolution against itself only. It does nothing more. It does not strengthen the afflicted race in any other way. Consumption, for example, does not make the race more robust, nor more resistant to other diseases, nor more capable of enduring fatigue or cold. If, then, we could abolish the special evils of civilization, crowd-diseases, alcohol, and slum conditions, the result would be an un-mixed benefit. The race would lose its resisting powers by the survival of the hitherto unfit, but under the circumstances this would not matter. The possibility, however, of ridding ourselves of some of the worst of these evils—for example, consumption and alcohol—is very doubtful. Perfect sanitation in respect to consumption is quite impossible. The microbes are spread by every infected person, not only by expectoration but in the mere act of coughing. The disease is of long duration and is never diagnosed, nor even suspected, in its earlier stages. Segregation of sufferers, therefore, is impracticable. Science has not discovered, and, for reasons I need

not enter on here, will probably never discover a therapeutic cure. Sanitation may achieve temporary successes, but only at the cost of rendering the race less resistant. However much air and light we may admit to our dwellings, however much space we allot to them, we can hardly hope to render the environment so unfavorable to the tubercle bacillus as that in which Polynesian natives are being exterminated.

Similar difficulties beset the alcohol problem. We cannot rid us of sugar nor of the microbes which produce alcohol from solutions of sugar. Temperance reform has been attempted by scores of governments on hundreds of occasions, during thousands of years, and has never been successful except temporarily, and then only in very sparsely populated districts or under barbarous and autocratic governments. Successful legislation would of course be followed by an increased survival of the unfit, and we cannot guarantee immortal permanence to a mortal law. We have no guarantee that such a law, passed by a race which had undergone partial evolution, would not be repealed by descendants who had undergone regression, in which case the last state of the race would be worse than the first.

It seems probable, therefore, that the only hope of artificially lessening the evils resulting from intemperance and consumption lies in an enlightened public opinion, which will, at the least, strongly condemn the output of children by phthisical and intemperate families.

Insanity affords us an object lesson in the effects which follow the withdrawal of selection. Formerly people of unsound mind were treated with such harshness and cruelty that, practically speaking, permanent insanity or death ensued. Natural selection was very stringent. At the present day the greatest care and skill is lavished on the insane. Many people, weak minded or subject to temporary outbursts of insanity, who would formerly have perished childless, recover and have offspring. The result is an enormous and ever-growing increase in the numbers of the insane. Here, again, as in the case of consumption and intemperance, there can be no hope of amendment except



thru an enlightened public opinion, which will forbid the output of children from families in which any taint of mental unsoundness has appeared.

When dealing with a matter so large and complex as human evolution, it is difficult to be convincing in a short article. I am compelled to ignore an immense mass of evidence, and to leave untouched many questions of importance. Elsewhere I have sought to give more

adequate treatment to the subject. But even here I hope I have said enough to convince thinking men that before certain social problems of great magnitude can be solved we must plumb to the depths, and understand the phenomena of heredity and of racial adaptation to the environment. Mere well meaning zeal, however pure and ardent, can, if uninformed, do little but harm.

SOUTHSEA, ENGLAND.



# Race Improvement Thru Civilization

BY FRANKLIN H. GIDDINGS

PROFESSOR OF SOCIOLOGY IN COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.

THERE is a common impression just now that the fate of our program of social reform is hanging in the scientific balance. So long as everybody believed that acquired characters could be transmitted to posterity, it was easy to become enthusiastic over the possibility of an indefinite improvement of mankind. If, for example, by developing a well organized scheme of popular education, we could not only store the mind of one generation with knowledge, but also expand the intelligence of generations unborn, we could hardly overdo our educational activity.

It would be idle to deny that the reform ardor which was fanned by this naïve evolutionism has been dampened by Weismannism. If the gains of the parents, made thru their own efforts, thru the discipline of life, and thru the good offices of their fellowmen, are not transmissible to offspring, do we not have to begin the work of civilization all over again as often as a man is born? Natural selection may slowly improve the quality of our gray matter or increase its amount, but what can we do by educational endeavor or by cleaning up our environment to help the good work along? Instead of wasting time and money on schools and sanitation, should we not rather turn our attention to a scientific breeding from selected human stocks, and, in our dealings with the unfit that must perish, follow Nietzsche's advice to

give them not a helping hand, but a merciful little push over the cliffs of perdition?

Many readers of Dr. Archdal Reid's contribution to this discussion will perhaps conclude that he has thrown enough facts into the heredity pan to lift humanitarian zeal hopelessly into the air. If it be true, as he alleges, that a race is made vigorous not by any amelioration of its environment, but rather by a high selective death rate, and that slums and alcohol, so far from producing racial degeneration, in reality create a resistant type, is not our whole modern program of social betterment a sorry piece of misconceived endeavor?

This question is, I think, not quite so simple as it looks, and I suspect that the longer we reflect upon it, the less likely we shall be to accept the conclusion that it is useless to try to improve the race by improving its environment. That, at any rate, has been my own experience.

Dr. Reid makes good his contention that the races or the classes most resistant to any given disease, stimulant or debilitating influence, are those that have longest been exposed to it. The susceptible have been killed off by it, and the race or the stock perpetuated by the relatively resistant has become more and more immune.

This fact, assuming it to be established, so far from offering discouragement is the substantial foundation upon which an



enlightened policy of amelioration may be reared.

A simple illustration discloses the true relation between heredity and any persistent social effort. Mr. Reid mentions the deadly effect of clothing upon those uncivilized races that for unnumbered generations have disorted themselves in nakedness. The wearing of clothes has no such destructive consequences for civilized man, and the explanation, in terms of Mr. Reid's own biological principles, of course is that civilized man has long enough been subjected to the once deleterious covering of his body to have become entirely resistant to it, just as he has become relatively resistant to alcohol and the measks. Individuals that could not endure clothing long since were gathered to their fathers, and the race has been continued by those that could stand this new physiological strain.

Moreover, if this is a true account of what has happened, we are warranted in assuming that, while the adoption of clothing by uncivilized races at the present time will, for a few generations, be followed by an abnormally high death rate, the future descendants of any conventionally adorned savages that do not happen to die will, in their day and generation, be like the Europeans and Americans of today—sufficiently resistant to the tailor, the dressmaker and the corset monger.

Pushing this reasoning a little farther, we arrive at some interesting conclusions. It is said that the philanthropy which makes life relatively easy for the sickly, the mentally unstable and those that are otherwise frail, and so enables them to perpetuate their kind, must result in race deterioration. So be it. Is that, then, the end of the matter? Assuredly it is not, if the struggle for existence is a fact. Degenerates will find themselves pitted against resistant or immune stocks in a thousand modes of competition, and by one or another route they will go to the wall. Philanthropy may delay their extinction. It cannot prevent it.

This, however, is not all. Two tremendous modes of social pressure have been developed in modern times, to which the civilized races are now adjusting themselves, and to which the uncivilized races will have to adjust themselves before long. These modes are universal education and a universal raising of the standard of living.

If the testimony of parents, teachers and physicians may be believed, universal education is putting a terrific strain upon the nervous systems of children, and especially of girls and young women. Apparently, it has already affected birth rates. Unless I wholly misapprehend, its relation to race resistance and survival is essentially like that of a new disease, or the adoption of clothing, to an uncivilized stock. It kills off the over-susceptible and leaves the resistant to perpetuate a breed that can endure a more and more strenuous intellectual life. In like manner, a higher standard of living, calling forth a fiercer activity, destroys the nervously unstable, and gives a free field to the sufficiently resistant, whose progeny will inherit the higher civilization.

If these points are well taken, the doctrine of race improvement thru natural selection only, and of increasing race resistance under long continuing attack or pressure, so far from yielding the corollary that civilizing effort—including educational activity—is useless, or worse, as a means of improving the human stock, seems to afford the very opposite conclusion. Natural selection is as inevitable as birth and death. The unfit, the physiologically non-resistant, must perish, and doubtless Nietzsche is right in saying that it is true mercy to hasten their end. Of all ways of inflicting such mercy and thereby improving the human breed, probably the least revolting is to increase the exterminating pressure of education and economic progress. The race of the future will be resistant, not only to alcohol and clothes, but also, let us hope, to laundries and colleges.

NEW YORK CITY.





# The Individual and the Race

BY H. W. CONN, Ph.D.

PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY IN WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.

THE article upon Heredity and Social Problems is certainly suggestive. There is no doubt that the study of heredity in the last twenty-five years has shown that the general belief in the influence of the environment upon later generations has been very much overdrawn. The recognition of the fact that the conditions that surround the individual have comparatively small influence upon the traits transmitted by heredity has produced a very great change in all conceptions of living nature. While this is true, it is a question whether the author has not exaggerated the facts. While it is true that selections acting upon what the author refers to as "spontaneous" variations must be the basis of evolution, nevertheless the environment of the individual cannot be wholly excluded. The breeder would never think of attempting to produce a new type by simply changing the conditions under which the old type lives, but he would no more think of trying to develop a high type by simply breeding, without paying any attention to the conditions under which his animals live. He would ridicule the idea of raising a fine type of animals from poorly nourished and sickly parents. The claim that city families tend to run themselves out may have been overdrawn; but this claim is not based upon quite such poor evidence as our author seems to think. Statistics have shown that in earlier centuries the death rate in cities has exceeded the birth rate. Under these conditions families living city life inevitably tend to run out. That the increase in insanity in modern years is due to the protection of the insane patients and hence to their leaving children who inherit their tendencies, is certainly not demonstrated, and there is probably far more evidence to indicate that the increase in insanity is due to the strenuous conditions of modern life. The author of this article is certainly right in claiming that the environment does not play the part in heredity formerly supposed, but he is probably wrong in giving the environment practically no part to play in the development of the race.

Granting, however, the general position of the author, we find that when we carry his principle to its logical conclusion, the results are quite revolutionary. If it is true that the development of a temperate race depends upon abundance of alcoholic drinks at its command, it would follow that the quickest way of making a temperate race would be to abolish all attempts at temperance reform, and to encourage drinking, thus bringing about as soon as possible the destruction of that portion of the race which has a tendency to yield to alcoholic stimulants. For the same reason we should encourage licentiousness and crime, for the purpose of bringing about quickly the destruction of that portion of the human race that yields to temptation. We should be obliged, too, in logic to give up all attempts at sanitation. We have believed that our health boards have accomplished much for the benefit of the human race; but assuming the logical outcome of the author's position, instead of attempting to stamp out epidemics, we should endeavor to encourage them, for the purpose of weeding out from the human race all those individuals with a tendency to take epidemical diseases. We should, in short, cease all attempts to repress vice and disease and let them take their own course.

Now, certainly such a position is revolutionary and repulsive. It is probable that the author would never accept these logical results of his attitude. They would completely alter the whole attitude of man to man. Nevertheless, just these conditions have represented the law of nature. If this is the law of nature, should it not be also the law for man?

This whole conception, however, fails to take into consideration one factor. With the lower races the *individual* does not count. The codfish produces its millions of eggs, sends them broadcast into the ocean and lets them take care of themselves. It is totally immaterial whether one or a million are destroyed in the struggle for existence. The loss of the one or the million offspring plays no part in nature's problem. The indi-



vidual is always readily sacrificed to the race. Under such conditions epidemical diseases rapidly kill off the weak individuals among lower animals and savages, leaving only the more resistant. The race is preserved at a high state of vigor and development progresses.

With civilized man, however, a new attitude has been assumed. Our biologists, who have studied the working of natural selection in the human race, have long pointed out the weakness of its action upon man. In the human race the individual is no longer regarded as an incident, and his sacrifice to the good of the race is no longer regarded as necessary. *The individual man counts.* If we look thru our laws, especially those aimed against over-indulgence of all forms of sensuality, we shall find that they are primarily adopted for the protection of the individual against the mass. Temperance reform will not so quickly

produce a temperate race as would the opposite course of encouraging all people to use intoxicating liquors, and thus rapidly weeding out from the race such as would yield to these temptations. But temperance reform tries to save the individual. So with the various attempts to control the passions of men. The quickest way to produce a vigorous race would be to encourage the indulgence in all that destroys the vitality. The race would thus be strengthened, but the individual would be sacrificed. Whether it is sound from a biological sense or not, it is certainly *the essence of humanity* that the individual has a value. Our laws and customs protect the weak from the encroachment of the strong and aim to give to the individual all possible rights. *Nature sacrifices the individual to the race; humanity sacrifices some of the good of the race to the rights and welfare of the individual.*

MIDDLETOWN, CONN.



## The Threshold

BY IVAN TURGENEV

[This poem in prose, written some thirty years ago, and suppressed by the censor, has just been published for the first time in the *Russkoye Bogatstvo* (The Threshold). Turgenev summed up the type of the Russian girl, who is ready to sacrifice everything for light and freedom and revolution. Herman Bernstein has made the translation.—EDITOR.]

I SEE a great structure. The narrow door in the front wall is wide open. Stern gloom is beyond the door. Before the high threshold stands a girl, a Russian girl. A breath of frost is wafted from the impenetrable gloom, and together with the freezing wave a slow voice is coming from the depth of the building.

"To you who desire to cross this threshold, do you know what awaits you here?"

"I know," replied the girl.

"Cold, hunger, abhorrence, derision, contempt, abuse, prison, disease, and death!"

"I know. I am ready. I shall endure all sufferings, all blows."

"Not from enemies alone, but also from relatives, from friends."

"Yes, even from them."

"Very well. You are ready for the sacrifice. You shall perish, and nobody,

nobody will ever know whose memory to honor."

"I need neither gratitude nor compassion. I need no home."

"Are you ready even to commit a crime?"

The girl lowered her head.

"I am ready for crime, too. . . ."

The voice lingered for some time before resuming its questions.

"Do you know," it said at length, "that you may be disillusioned in that which you believe at present, that you may discover that you were mistaken, and that you ruined your young life in vain?"

"I know this, too."

"Enter!"

The girl crossed the threshold, and the heavy curtain fell down behind her.

"Fool!" said some one, gnashing his teeth.

"Saint!" some one uttered in reply.





# The Wedding Day

BY ANNETTE KOHN

Oh joy, mine eyes behold today  
Unroll before me a new world!  
Thrilled through with rapture, (calmed by awe),  
Half filled with wonder, half with dreams,  
Like Eve in Paradise I stand  
Before my Adam—my dear mate—  
And none beside, save only God.  
My heart beats loud with strange high hopes.  
My pulses run in a new course;  
I am not I—but half myself,  
My soul out-leaping swift to be  
In union with my other soul  
That smiling waits beyond, to claim  
Me from henceforth its very own.  
My hands reach out for loving clasp  
To help me hold the new life's dawn  
And paint it into shining day—  
My lips a ripened harvest bear  
Of loving words and comfort rich  
For any hours that Fate may bring;  
My feet are ready for the path  
Where I see perfect roses grow.  
Hark! Peal on peal the wedding bells,  
The air with music made divine,  
And as I listen to the chime,  
I stand alive and all aflame  
With Love's eternal sacred fire  
That purifies and blesses all,  
While in a vision clear I see  
The angels stand with swords turned down,  
So we may enter Eden's gate,  
And find on earth a perfect heaven.

NEW YORK CITY.

For February 17th, 1906.



# An Ancient Empire in Quest of a Modern Government

BY ARTHUR H. SMITH

[Last week we published, by Mr. Smith, the author of "Chinese Characteristics," an article entitled "The Reason for the Chinese Commission," giving a general survey of the present political situation in China. This article takes up the Commission, which was in New York all last week, and its problems in some detail.—EDITOR.]

IT is customary to class the Chinese Empire with the "unlimited monarchies" of the world—if there are any such—and it is exceedingly difficult for an Occidental to comprehend by how

China is supposed to be ultimately governed by a "Grand Council," a body of somewhat uncertain composition and more or less recondite functions. For a century and a quarter there has been no emperor of first class ability, nor is it easy for such to be developed.

In the curious amalgam of Manchu and Chinese thruout the Chinese Government there are many embarrassments. During the crisis of 1900, induced by the sudden rise, spread and claims of the Boxers, the Manchu noblemen were repeatedly summoned to an imperial audience by themselves, and later to another in common with the Chinese officials of high rank. Since her successful weathering of the dangerous international storm of 1900-01, the prestige of the Empress Dowager has greatly increased. It was for the interest of all the Powers to adopt as a working theory the legal fiction that the whole Boxer escapade was a "usurpation" of the prerogative of the throne by Prince Tuan, whose son had been selected as heir apparent. Prince Tuan, of whom nobody knew anything before 1899, brought the empire to the verge of ruin, and was "banished" to the province of Kansu, where he lives in a species of public retirement, but as a political force totally extinct. His son soon showed his worthlessness and incapacity, and was deprived of his succession. During the four years since the return of the Court, whichever "party" may or may not be said to be "on top," there is no doubt that there has been a wonderful show of reform in China. Within much less than that period, while imperial decrees have been alternately blowing hot and cold—and sometimes, after the manner of faucets in the same bowl, running hot and cold water simultaneously—nearly every one of the Emperor's innovations of 1898 has



H. E. Yuan Shih Kai.

many limitations the Emperor is shut in. A really great ruler—like the famous K'ang Hsi, contemporary with and the equal of Louis the Grand, of France—will in time rise superior to these fetters of usage, tho he can never escape them.



been adopted by decree, often merely incidentally, sometimes tentatively, and again with a naïve frankness, implying between the Manchus and Chinese have been practically removed. They may now intermarry, Manchus may engage



H. E. Tuan Fang.

that this is what "we" have been aiming at all along.

The "New Learning" is definitely adopted thruout all China. The barriers

in trade (as they have always done on a small scale), and promotion in civil service is to be (theoretically) on the basis of merit, not rank, nor time of



service. Military officials have been freed from humiliating liabilities, the army is undergoing radical reformation. In the autumn of 1905 great military maneuvers took place on the plain near the city of Ho Chien Fu, one large army "attacking" Peking, the other defending the capital. Numerous military attachés witnessed this singular spectacle, the dawn of a new day in China, when great forces can be marshalled and handled, because they have been well selected, well trained and honestly paid, all of them somewhat novel conditions in the Celestial Empire. The master mind behind all this is Governor-General Yuan Shih K'ai, the most powerful subject in China, and by far its ablest son. During the early part of his incumbency of the metropolitan province of Chihli—in which Peking is situated—he was incessantly and fiercely attacked by the Censors, a body of men charged to see that the Empire receives no detriment, a function ordinarily understood to connote that, unless the Censor is "squared," the one attacked will be trampled on. But Yuan is much too strong for any Censor, and he understands how to use irrigating streams of silver in places "where it will do the most good," just as if he were an insurance company—as indeed he is. In fact, he might be termed the "China Mutual Life"—"you let me alone and I will not knife you. It cannot be long before, in the natural course of events, Her Serene Highness the Empress Dowager "mounts the dragon and ascends on high." What will happen *then* is known to God alone, but it is certain that, if he is alive, no adjustment can be made in which Governor-General Yuan Shih K'ai is not a central—possibly *the* central—figure. He is by all means the most intelligent Chinese now living, with a varied experience and the clearest possible perception of China's present helplessness and of the means by which it is to be overcome. On occasion of the last birthday of the Emperor, some five thousand scholars—boys and young men from the different Government schools in Tientsin were assembled, clad in uniform, with banners and drums, and were addressed by Yuan on the needs of China and what its young students ought to be able to do for their country. Chinese patriotism

has heretofore been mainly negative, but henceforth it must be reckoned with as a positive and a vital force.

Japan is now more than ever to be "the rudder of Asia." Many men in China dimly perceive, and a few men clearly recognize, that to occupy its new position China must, like Japan, pass thru a period of initiation. What seems most strongly to appeal to the Chinese are the results, while the processes are little considered. That self-concentration and self-abnegation for the sake of the future of which Japan is so unique an example is not yet comprehended in China, yet that is not saying or implying that it never will be. It is remembered that under certain conditions the Mikado promised "constitutional" changes and a Parliament. That China should follow in this line certainly seems a surprising innovation, and it *seems* so because it *is* so. It is quite possible that the members of the Chinese Imperial Commission themselves may know much more than they choose to tell, and at the same time quite likely that *they* do not fully comprehend the unique conditions in which they find themselves.

The Chinese-made bomb which was thrown at them on their first attempted departure from Peking, and which cost several persons their lives, may be said to be a punctuation mark, indicating China's entrance into "the storm-tossed sea of liberty." In a country so vast, with currents and cross currents so confused and confusing, it is not easy to measure forces. But we may reasonably set down the departure of this double Imperial Commission as one of the most interesting and significant events in the history of modern China. When one remembers the haughty insolence of the Manchu Court toward all Powers alike no longer ago than the seventies and the eighties, this cruise after light and leading seems to belong to a different age, as indeed it does.

The personal history of H. E. Tuan Fang, the Manchu Commissioner of this division of the compound embassy, is mainly interesting to foreigners for his protection of their fellow countrymen in 1900, altho he was ordered by telegram from Peking to kill them; and if they fled to pursue and then kill.



That a Manchu, who was only an acting Governor, should disregard such an order, shows him to have been a man of discrimination. "If you live, it was a mushroom; if you die, it was a toadstool"; and Tuan lived and flourished, until now he is at the summit of official promotion, and an important figure in the eyes of a curious world. His training for such an arduous task is exiguous. He knows no language but Chinese (and Manchu), has never before been on a vessel at sea, or been brought in contact with natives of other lands than China on any considerable scale. His associate, Tai Hung Chih, has never made any public record, as his functions have been connected with the Board of Revenue in Peking. He is a quiet and thoughtful man, and, like his companion, adjusts himself to his surroundings with that easy, inborn grace characteristic of the Oriental. The Commission is accompanied by numerous secretaries, who are its real eyes, ears, and mouth. Some of these men have been educated in this country. One of them, Mr. Shih, is a graduate of Cornell University, where his thesis was on China's foreign relations. All these men feel keenly the humiliating position in which their country has been placed by American treatment of Chinese, which does not even deign

to argue the question of treaties or of laws, but meets all Chinese with an imprecatory adjective. They feel the contemptuous violation of good faith, with which an American syndicate, specially favored because it was American, betrayed the interests of China, and sold out to Belgians, who were but an allo-tropic form of Frenchmen, who were but Russians in disguise. By this means, had not the Chinese forced the Americans to sell back to the Chinese Government the concession, a junction of the Pei Han [Peking to Hankow] and the Yueh Han [Hankow to Canton] lines in the hands of China's greatest foe would assuredly have split the empire. That this danger is averted is due to Japan, and not to us. Is it any wonder that China is doubly resentful? The Commission is composed of shrewd and able men, altho, for the moment, like Bre'r Rabbit, they "lay low and ain't sayin' nuffin."

Dinners and "functions" are all well enough, but if America is wise she will reverse the policy of contempt, apologize for the past, guard against an increase of Chinese coolies, but will welcome bona fide merchants and bid high for students. Unless we do this we deserve to lose both the rising trade and the good will of the new China that is coming.



## The Distractions of College Fraternities

[The following article is written by the mother of a fraternity girl in a well-known co-educational university of the Middle West. The article is strictly true, except slight changes to disguise the identity of the author.—EDITOR.]

EARLY in September my seventeen-year-old daughter Ellen, my little son Tom and myself found ourselves comfortably settled in a small house just in sight of the campus of one of the larger universities of the Middle West.

As my husband's business permitted him to be at home only a few days a week, and as our daughter was a trifle too young, we thought, to be launched in an institution where there was abso-

lute freedom of thought and liberty of demeanor, we had decided to change our place of residence temporarily, so that the rather high-spirited Ellen might not too early be deprived of paternal guidance and control.

Happily we were not strangers in our new abiding place, for we were fortunate in numbering one of the professors and his family among our friends.

Letters from several of the university alumni had heralded our coming to two



of the leading sororities in the college, so we had hardly gotten our little house in order before a variety of influences emanating from these societies began to be felt, and it soon became obvious that Ellen was not to be among the many supposedly unfortunate young women who are left unnoticed by "society" to plow their own way into the heart of college life.

The inter-fraternity contract, we were told, limited the "spiking" or "rushing" (terms covering all methods of competing for desirable new members) to ten days, and it was framed this year with a view to eliminating the more objectionable features and to minimizing the incumbent expenses. No fraternity, for instance, could give more than three large functions during the "rush," altho there was no limitation as to calls, drives, etc.

The "rushing" was not supposed to begin until Tuesday morning, when college opened. On Monday, however, a group of Alpha Gamma girls called and invited Ellen to drive with them later in the afternoon. During that time they obtained a promise from her that she would go with them in the morning to fill out her registration card.

The following is a list of Ellen's entertainments during the succeeding ten days, taken from her diary:

Tuesday Morning.—Alpha Gamma girls called to take me to sign up; they invited me to drive again in the afternoon.

Wednesday Afternoon.—A luncheon party at Mrs. F——'s, a Sigma alumnus.

Thursday Morning.—Drove with the Sigmas during chapel period.

Thursday Evening.—Big Gamma dance, at which all the fraternity men were present.

Friday Night.—Sigma dance.

Saturday Morning.—A number of Gamma girls called.

Saturday Afternoon.—Gamma reception to the resident alumni and freshmen girls being "rushed."

Saturday Evening.—Dance given by the Delta Nus (men's fraternity), to which many of the freshmen being "rushed" were invited.

Sunday Morning.—Drove with the Sigmas.

Monday Afternoon.—Gammas called.

Tuesday Afternoon.—Sigma reception to alumni and girls in the "rush."

Tuesday Evening.—Gamma dinner party to the girls they are "rushing."

Wednesday Afternoon.—The formal invitations to join their societies were sent out simultaneously at three o'clock by all fraternities.

We uttered a sigh of relief when Ellen at last put on the Sigma colors, for our little house had been undergoing a steady siege. Indeed, with the door bell and telephone ringing almost continuously, and with the buzz and chatter of young men and women constantly about, the peace and quiet of our little family circle had been invaded as never before.

"There will be an informal dance and jollification this evening," Ellen remarked, "and then all will be over and I shall settle down to hard work. But O, mother!" she continued, "I do wish I had something new; I am so tired of wearing the same dresses again and again; the other girls have so many more and prettier things than I."

This appeal was somewhat depressing, for Ellen was usually not inclined to be dissatisfied. She had been provided with two pretty evening gowns and a smart suit for street wear, which, along with plenty of simpler things for school, I had thought was all we could afford and sufficient to last during half the school year.

The next evening we gathered about the library table to have a cozy evening by ourselves. Soon the telephone rang. Would Miss T—— accept an invitation for a concert to be given in chapel the next evening? An hour later the telephone again rang. Would Miss Ellen assist Miss R—— (one of her fraternity sisters and a resident of the city) at a small card party, Thursday evening? Miss R—— wished to start early in the term to give a series of small companies, one every week, to each of her six favorite men's fraternities, the members of which had shown her great kindness during her three years at college.

In a few days there was another invitation to an amateur play to be given as a benefit for the athletic association.

Indeed, at the end of a second fortnight I could not see that Ellen's list of invitations had been materially diminished. There were football games, the big formal dances of both men's and women's fraternities in celebration of their newly won members; then the "spread" given by the "new spikes." Later came the big dinner, which was the chief annual function given by the Beta Sis, and next there was much talk of the



house party, the leading entertainment of the year given by the Phi Kappa boys.

"But when does Ellen study?" inquired my easy going husband, when I recounted to him the list of her pleasures.

By the end of the fifth week I was in despair. There was no obvious diminution in the going, and my daughter had lost five pounds in weight. The girl was anxious herself to reduce the number of her pleasures, but she did not know how. She had not been invited to nearly all the parties, but since she had gone to the Delta Nu and Phi Kappa dances, she was instructed by her fraternity sisters that she dare not refuse the Phi Betas or they would be offended and would not again invite her. I suggested various methods of cutting down the distractions, but as I was wholly ignorant of the fraternity social ethics and politics, none of my plans seemed feasible.

At last my patient husband solved the problem simply and decisively.

"Ellen may go to one dance a week," he said, "either on Friday or Saturday evening; to her regular fraternity meetings and some of the college functions, like lectures, concerts, etc.; she shall always be in the house by midnight" (these young people generally do not go to their entertainments until 9 or 10 o'clock), "and thenceforth she must arrange her program in accordance with this decree, from which there shall be no appeal."

Ellen's troubles were many during the next few weeks, and at last she frankly announced her father's ultimatum. By this time it is generally understood among her acquaintances that she is very unfortunate in having a most despotic father.

At Thanksgiving Ellen was among the enviable fifteen who were invited to the Phi Kappa house party.

The Phi Kappas are supposed to be the best men's fraternity here. As nearly as I can discern, their chief distinction lies in the fact that they are constantly making a supreme effort, collectively and individually, to be "sweller" than anybody else.

In all the students' gossip which we heard about the house party, the feature mostly emphasized was that this party

would cost the fifteen boys who gave it fifty dollars apiece.

The following is part of the program for the entertainment, which lasted a little longer than two days: Carriages were sent about in the afternoon to bring the young women invited to the fraternity house. Thanksgiving dinner at 6 o'clock. The house was elaborately decorated in palms, ferns and American Beauty roses, and the souvenirs at dinner were solid gold escutcheon pins. In the evening there was a minstrel show, after which delicate refreshments were served.

The young men went out for the night and the girls and their chaperones breakfasted alone. About 11 the young men began to drop in and at 1 they all had luncheon together.

In the afternoon there was a card party. There were handsome prizes and the score cards were hand decorated in water colors. Dinner was again served at 6, and there was a dancing party in the evening. The orchestra was brought from a neighboring city and the programs were hand decorated water colors. At midnight elaborate refreshments were served.

It is not exceptional, I am told, for fraternity men here to go into debt to keep up with the social tide, or to neglect to pay their small bills, for they are not usually the sons of rich parents.

Only a week ago some of these young people were discussing a student who is now working to pay his debts contracted last year, and it is commonly known that his father mortgaged his home to keep the boy here.

As for the young women who are the recognized leaders in the social scramble, their class records are not what most parents would especially desire. Several returned to college the second term on probation, on account of having done exceedingly poor work; one young woman had hysteria several times in class last term; another girl who was the social leader in her fraternity last year is now at home trying to recuperate a completely broken down nervous system.

The spirit of aristocracy developed among the fraternity students, in contradistinction to the "barb," or non-fraternity element, might be compared somewhat to that which existed between



the lords and peasants under the old feudal system.

There is much feeling, I am told, among the authorities and faculty, who certainly set good examples of "the simple life" against this acceleration toward expensive and rapid living, for the great majority of students come from poor families or from people with very limited incomes.

This race for luxury and display is, however, confined almost entirely to the fraternities, and the bond among them is so strong that it is nearly impossible for the authorities to approach them, for they very much resent interference or advice. Moreover, it is said that these conditions are not only common to this institution, but they are in a greater or less degree more or less typical of most of the larger colleges of the Middle West.

Another feature of student life here which often impresses the uninitiated as being not only marvelous, but droll, is the iron-bound code of social and political ethics which has been gradually wrought out.

At public gatherings the "barbs" and fraternity men rarely mingle. If there is a social function given to or by the student body, it is supposedly for the "barbs," and the fraternity people either do not attend, or go grudgingly and condescendingly, lending their presence for a short time only, just out of courtesy or sheer kindness of heart.

At fraternity functions only fraternity students are invited, and their formal entertainments appear to be regulated with a precision and ceremony equal almost to that at St. James's Court.

If, for instance, the Phi Kappa boys should give a party, the women of the various sororities who are acknowledged Phi Kappa girls—those who, it is understood, favor and assist Phi Kappa boys in every possible way—head their list.

"Not that any girl can avow herself a Phi Kappa and immediately be welcomed," a young man explained to me some time ago; "indeed, that might be her very undoing. She must not declare herself for us until she has been solicited by word or suggestion, and she would

not be sounded by any individual member unless she had been previously discussed and unanimously approved of by the fraternity."

The next point to be considered in this crucial matter of settling the list of guests is the exquisite balancing of the powers. If the "Phi Kappa" boys favor the "Sigma" girls, then there must be a predominance of "Sigmas" invited. Next the upper classmen proceed to choose the girls they wish to escort, and lastly, if there are any old maids or "ugly ducklings" they are assigned to the freshmen.

The dancing programs are then made out. Each man takes on an average of about six dances with the woman he has invited, and the remaining numbers are carefully filled out according to choice by the other men. As each young woman arrives, her list of dances and partners is given her; if she is pleased, well and good, if not, there is no means of protesting.

At elections for class officers, the staff on *The Gabbler* (students' journal) and *The Mustaches and Curls* (annual book), etc., etc., the fraternity people usually succeed in winning the majority of representatives, although the "barbs" greatly outnumber them. This is not due wholly to organization but to "superior methods" used.

Some time ago a number of young fraternity members recounted to me, with great amusement, their scheme of winning the last class election. There was a "barb" and fraternity candidate for each office. Blank slips of paper were distributed to each student upon which he wrote the name of the preferred candidate. The fraternity men had duplicated the slips and secretly distributed some extra ones among their own people. One girl boasted that for president she had cast six votes.

Such methods may seem very harmless and amusing to these young people, but they do not constitute good training in the duties of citizenship for those who are supposed to become our future social and political leaders or representative men and women.



# Four Hindu Cotton Merchants and Their Cat

BY JACOB CHAMBERLAIN, D. D.

[Dr. Chamberlain is one of the most distinguished missionaries in India, and has long been at the head of the Arcot Mission of the Reformed Church. He has written much on missionary subjects and is now preparing a Bible dictionary in the Telugu language. In his letter accompanying this article he states he once told the following story to his cousin, the late Justice William Strong, of the United States Supreme Court, who after a hearty laugh said that he thought the decision of the old Hindu sage would stand if appealed to the United States Supreme Court.—EDITOR.]

I FOUND one day a story in a Tamil book of a former century, which records the noted legal decisions of Mariátha Raman, "The Famous Old Sage," who acted as a kind of Court of Appeals in Equity Cases, in the realm of a certain native Rajah, long before the British sway was heard of in India.

Four cotton merchants, from different towns in the vicinity of Madras, journeyed down, about the same time in the cotton-picking season, to the cotton-growing country, some three or four hundred miles south, in the vicinity of Tinnevely. Each merchant purchased his year's supply of cotton separately, and baled it for transportation north. While they were thus engaged they fell in with one another. They were old acquaintances and, as the journey home was difficult and tedious, they formed a copartnership for the transportation of their cotton, a kind of syndicate. The cotton bales were all marked with the name of their respective owners, so that each would, at the end of the journey, have the cotton he himself had purchased, but the transportation was to be from a common purse.

Together they engaged forty native bullock carts, loaded their cotton, and proceeded on the journey, making from fifteen to twenty miles a day. When they had gone between two and three hundred miles, the monsoon, or rainy season, burst upon them unexpectedly early. When the monsoon bursts in that country the bottom seems to fall out of the country cart roads. They saw that they could not proceed further on their journey until the force of the monsoon went by, and that they must abide where they now were for a number of weeks. Building a temporary shed, of bamboo posts and rafters, with thatched roof, they placed all their bales of cotton un-

der it for protection, and forming a little room at one corner, of bamboo mats, they lived there to guard their cotton.

Hindu travelers must needs do their own cooking, unless they chance to find people of the same caste where they stop.

As the rain continued, with little cessation night or day, the field rats and mice were soon drowned out from their holes, and they took refuge in this shed, among the bales of cotton. Gnawing into the bales they found cotton seed enough for their sustenance, and thrived in increasing numbers. The merchants saw that they were doing serious damage to the cotton, and determined to rid themselves of the pest. One day, as all four had gone to the bazaar to purchase their supplies of rice and curry spices, they saw a beautiful cat belonging to one of the bazaar merchants, and reputed to be a great mouser. They determined to buy the cat, but bought it in sections. Ramaswámi, the senior one of the four merchants, bought the right fore quarter, Gópal bought the left fore quarter, Naráyana bought the right hind quarter, and Krishna the left. Each separately paid the owner for his quarter of the cat, for they agreed that, as with the cotton, each should be sole owner of his part of the property.

They took the cat back with them to their shed. It was fed from the common purse, and each one combed, and brushed, and stroked, and petted his own quarter of the cat, and that alone. It was, as reputed, a splendid mouser, and the cold carcasses of scores of rats and mice each morning witnessed to its prowess.

One day, as the rats and mice had become less numerous and more wary, the merchants were rolling over the bales of cotton while the cat dashed in and seized its prey. But, alas! as they rolled over



one bale, as the cat was in the act of springing at a rat, the bale came down upon the cat's right foreleg and fractured it. Poor Ramaswámi, who owned that leg, felt terribly about it. The rest did not seem to care, for their legs were entirely uninjured. Ramaswámi carried away the cat in his arms, prepared some delicate splints of split bamboo, set the leg as best he could, bound it up in cotton, and poured on aromatic healing oil. The cat went about the shed performing that arithmetical problem that puzzles some boys in learning addition when told to "set down three and carry one."

One chilly, raw day the merchants were cooking their midday meal; the cat was lying asleep in front of the fire; a spark snapped out from the fire and fell upon the swathed leg; the aromatic oil with which it was soaked was inflammable; it blazed up; the frightened cat undertook to run away from the blaze and ran in among the cotton bales; the bales took fire; in spite of all that the merchants could do the cotton, shed and all their goods were utterly consumed.

It would still be many weeks before the roads would allow them to proceed upon their journey, and Gópal, Naráyana and Krishna put their heads together and determined to make Ramaswámi, who was a very rich merchant, pay for their cotton that had been burned, because his leg of the cat had set fire to it. They immediately brought suit in the court of the country where they were against Ramaswámi for damages. The facts as above stated were clearly proven before the court. The distinct individual ownership of the different quarters of the cat by the different merchants was proven and was admitted. The court, after full consideration, decreed that, as it was clearly Ramaswámi's leg that had done the damage, Ramaswámi must pay the other merchants the value of their cotton.

Poor Ramaswámi felt that an injustice had been done him; it was by their united act that the cat's leg was broken; it was a spark from their common fire that had caused the blaze. Had not his cotton, too, been burned? Was not that sufficient loss for him?

Ramaswámi therefore presented a petition to the Rajah of the country, praying that the decree of the court, which he

considered unjust, might be set aside. The Rajah referred the case to Mariátha Ráman, "The Famous Old Sage," who lived upon the adjacent mountain, and asked him to review the case and decide what was just and right.

The records of the court below were sent up to him. It was distinctly proven that the four merchants had gone independently to the cotton country and individually purchased each his own cotton; that they had formed a pool for the transportation of the cotton, each retaining the ownership of his own bales; that on a certain day the monsoon had burst; that they had at once built a shed where they were, and placed the bales of cotton in it, indiscriminately, for protection; that they were providing their food from a common purse and jointly cooking their meals; that they had, on a certain day, bargained for and purchased each a separate portion of this cat, each paying the former owner for his quarter; that the cat had been engaged in catching the rats and mice that were preying upon the bales of cotton; that a bale of cotton, which they were jointly rolling over, had fallen upon the right foreleg of the cat and broken it; that Ramaswámi had acknowledged his ownership by himself alone putting it up in splints and pouring on aromatic oil; that a coal from the common fire had snapped out upon this leg while the cat was asleep; that it had blazed up; that the cat had rushed in among the cotton; that the cotton had taken fire from that leg and had all been burned. There was no dispute about the facts.

But the Old Sage said that the court below had not given due weight to one of the proven and admitted facts. It had been shown that Ramaswámi's leg had no power of locomotion of itself. Therefore, if it had not been for the other three legs, it would have burned up on the spot and done no harm. The other three legs had transported it in among the bales of cotton, and thus they had caused the loss of the cotton.

The decision of the court below was, therefore, reversed, and the other three merchants were ordered to pay Ramaswámi for his share of the cotton burned. This was the decision of "The Famous Old Sage."

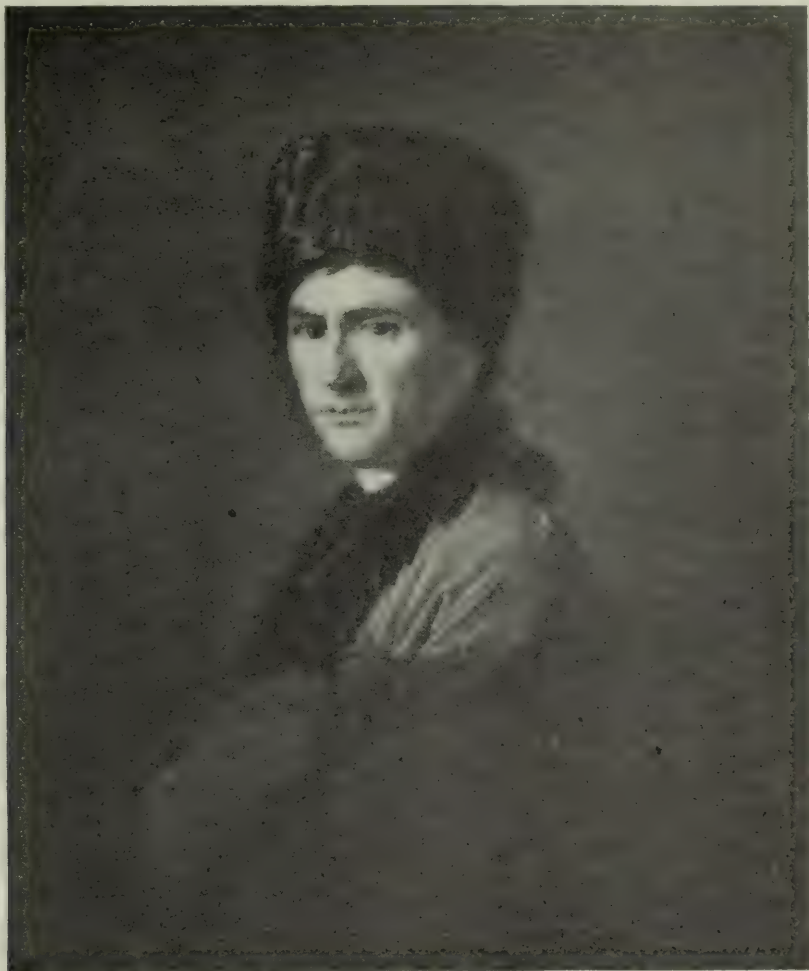


# Literature

## British Portrait Painters and Engravers of the Eighteenth Century

ENDURING tho the delight in portrait art will always be, we have reached the time when even reproductions of the portraits of any particular epoch can only be hung pleasantly in rooms faithful to that epoch in design and furnishings.

book is a kindness, and for any student of the English school the handsome volume recently published\* will be a mine of wealth. In it are gathered many of the best examples of portraiture in that century which was so deeply interested in the pictorial side of character. These are reproduced by a fine photogravure process largely from mezzotints of the time, but often enough directly from the



Jean Jacques Rousseau.

From the original painting by Allan Ramsay, in the National Gallery of Scotland, Edinburgh. From "British Portrait Painters and Engravers of the Eighteenth Century."

By permission of Goupil & Co., of Paris.

We have learned historic styles, and are, in our houses, enslaved by their Beaux Art architects. Even if we possess a fine mezzotint of a Reynolds we are worried by its inappropriateness when hung in a salon in the style of François I. For those who live in modern chateaux and can afford the price of *editions de luxe*, to bind the eighteenth century portrait painters and their engravers into a

painting to allow us to get an idea of that particular part of the painter's handling which the mezzotint cannot help obscuring the delicacy of value rhythm.

\* BRITISH PORTRAIT PAINTERS AND ENGRAVERS OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY. Kneller to Reynolds. With an Introductory Essay and Biographical Notes by Edmund Gosse, LL.D., Librarian of the House of Lords. Paris and New York: Goupil & Co., Manzi, Joyant & Co., Successors. \$50.00 paper; \$70.00 half Levant morocco.



The work is to be issued in two volumes, one—that now ready—covering the great English speciality in art from Kneller to Reynolds, inclusive; the other to begin with the work of Gainsborough and include Lawrence. A perfectly adequate introduction by Edmund Gosse is in this first volume. It touches upon the indifference of William of Orange to painting and the absence of all real encouragement and appreciation from the court in his time. The habit of perpetuating family interests by adding portraits in each generation to the family collection, which had been stimulated under the court patronage of the long line of great foreigners who had been painters to previous kings, kept alive a succession of native painters who carried on the traditions developed under Holbein, Rubens, Van Dyke and Lely. Kneller, the last of important foreigners, set a court style which influenced all Georgian work. Hogarth, however, was the first individualist of his century, and, as has been so often said, the most thoroly English in mind of all English painters. The book gives an interesting and concise account of him and his innovations of method and mentions the interesting fact that he inaugurated "one-man-shows" by exhibiting all of his works together, and holding a sale at which the eight originals of the "Rake's Progress" sold for £184 and the six of the "Harlot's Progress" for £88. Hogarth's "Miss Fenton as Polly Peacham" is delightfully reproduced, also the group of his servants. Other less well known painters—Jonathan Richardson, Charles Jervas, the Irish painter; Michael Dahl, a Swede—are represented among the plates and sketched in the text.

Of the works of Reynolds, a great many of the best are reproduced. Among these the plates are from mezzotints by a number of different engravers, so that we can judge of mezzotint variations in technique. For example, we have the Hon. Samuel Barrington, engraved by Earlom; a portrait of Bartolozzi, engraved by Thomas Watson; Lady Eleanor Compton, engraved by Valentine Green, and the "Lady Bampfylde," engraved by Watson, one print of which sold for £1,260.

The name of Bartolozzi among the en-

gravers is perhaps most familiar to general readers about art, but many of the other men are fully as interesting interpreters of their subjects.

A good idea of the seriousness of Allan Ramsay's work is given by the two plates from his "Rousseau" and "Flora MacDonald," and Highmore's portrait of Richardson, Doughty's engraving of Samuel Johnson, "The Earl of Haddington," by Aikman, to mention three of many interesting examples, remind us that with the names of Gainsborough and Reynolds and Romney we do not exhaust the list of truly successful portrait painters of the eighteenth century.



## Money and Banking

TEN years ago a work dealing in a comprehensive manner with the whole field of money and banking would have attracted wide interest. To-day other problems occupy the forms of popular attention, and even so ambitious a work as Mr. Conant's *Principles of Money and Banking*<sup>1</sup> will find most of its readers among those who have made a special study of economic problems. Hence the work is to be judged not merely with reference to its merits as a popular presentation of the important problems of money and credit, but also with reference to its adequacy to the task undertaken by the author—a systematic exposition of the evolution and nature of money and banking.

An examination of Mr. Conant's volumes reveals the fact that extraordinary erudition has been placed at the service of the reader. The histories of all nations have been made to yield facts for the reader's information; excerpts from the works of scores of illustrious and obscure writers on monetary science are set before him. Unfortunately, however, the facts are often of little importance; the excerpts are often very dull and commonplace. Rarely do they add anything to the author's independent treatment. Our impression is that by the elimination of useless material of this nature the work could be reduced to two-thirds of its present compass.

In his treatment of the theory of money

<sup>1</sup> THE PRINCIPLES OF MONEY AND BANKING. By Charles A. Conant. 2 Vols. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$4.00.



the author evidently endeavors to avoid all extremes. His method is usually to argue with great force against views that nobody holds nowadays, and to concede a measure of justice to all views that are difficult to refute. Exactly what his own view may be it is not always easy to ascertain; and when he does state his view clearly, his defence of it is frequently hazy. For example, in his discussion of the value of money Mr. Conant decides to limit the term money to standard coin—a perfectly defensible proceeding. His reason for excluding credit money, however, is that variations in the quantity of credit money do not follow with any precision the variations in the quantity of gold—a fact that has nothing to do with the definition of money.

In spite of its theoretical weakness the work has much to recommend it to serious students of monetary science. It furnishes one of the best available accounts of recent developments in money and banking; and in its method of dealing with matters which are still subjects of controversy it presents an open-mindedness and a freedom from animus which may contribute as much to ultimate agreement as would far profounder argument.

A sociological study of the recurrent agitations for monetary inflation was one of the few remaining methods by which a writer could claim title to conspicuous originality as a contributor to monetary literature. Such a study<sup>2</sup> has now been made by Professor Wildman of Central College, Missouri. It has long been the habit of economists to connect inflationist movements with westward expansion and the attendant development of land speculation, but no one has hitherto treated with such detail the economic conditions underlying the successive movements in favor of cheap money. For this reason Professor Wildman's book deserves a place in every library of American economic history. The author's analysis of the elements which made up parties is acute, altho not always such as to convince the reader of its accuracy. The introductory sociological study, however, appears unduly learned. The

remainder of the book would get on very well without any such formidable apparatus of sociological formulae.

Professor Cleveland has already established a reputation as a prolific writer in the field of private finance. His latest book<sup>3</sup> is an attempt to set forth the essential relations between the independent treasury and the commercial bank—the two pillars upon which the vast structure of American commercial credit rests. The chief impression one gets from Professor Cleveland's book is that the United States possesses a most wonderful and almost perfect financial mechanism which must be handled with extreme care if untold disaster is to be escaped. He has a number of minor improvements in view, but as these are not yet patented, he envelops them in a manner of exposition that defies pirating.

The extraordinary growth in recent years of the banking business of the trust companies renders exceedingly timely Messrs. Kirkbride and Sterritt's work<sup>4</sup> on this financial institution. The bulk of the book is devoted to a detailed treatment of organization and business operations. To those who are not directly interested in the technique of financial institutions, the chief value of the book consists in the incidental treatment of the relations of the trust company to the business community.



### Dante the Wayfarer\*

For nineteen years an exile from his beloved Florence, Dante never re-entered the beautiful city. A more perfect city he created beyond the stars for a lovely lady whom he had met and worshipped, one "who was in so great favor among men that when she passed along people ran to behold her." Had he entered Florence and been taken there, either at the grand palaces of the Bianchi or seated on that bare stone—"il sasso di Dante"—whence he loved to watch the Baptistery and the sunset behind it, it would have been for him "death by burn-

<sup>3</sup> THE BANK AND THE TREASURY. By Frederick A. Cleveland. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.80.

<sup>4</sup> THE MODERN TRUST COMPANY. By F. B. Kirkbride and J. E. Sterritt. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.50.

\* DANTE THE WAYFARER. By Christopher Hare. Illustrated. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. \$2.50.

<sup>2</sup> MONEY INFLATION IN THE UNITED STATES. By Murray Shipley Wildman, Ph.D. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.



ing." It is known that he approached the city more than once, surveying it from tall hills, listening to the music of its streams, as they descended from the mountains, selecting, it may well be, with an austere eye the colonists whom he would ultimately invite to the strange byways of the *Inferno* already projected, and administering by anticipation the cautery to which they had condemned him;—or, again, with his long finger, touching on the breast the more select company whom he would eventually lead up the Mount of Delight to his adorable lady in Heaven.

He was not himself subjected to the process of fire, but there was no medieval scoundrel who, as a prospective inhabitant of the gloomy circles, escaped that stern eye. Who they were, and where they dwelt—what old castle or other relic of them survives—Mr. Christopher Hare makes it his business to find out. Dante the poet is guide, Mr. Hare being merely traveler, note-taker, and reporter. The reader is conducted into all parts of Italy, wherever the poet had paused to make a note—a divine note it is always, of purest poetic quality—of a tree, a fountain, a cataract, a desert, garden or monastery. The poetic note was generally brief. Sometimes it was only the far echo of a horn, winded thru long valleys and having many reverberations. The reader who loves his Dante follows the echo, and it is greatly to the praise of Mr. Hare that the reader does not find him tedious as a commentator. He is discursive; he loves to dwell on fine scenery, and is not too critical. But, above all, he has a note of reverence, so uncommon to these days, and so restful. From Florence to Arezzo; up the Alps by their loftier passes; on the Aemilian Way; in Verona; in Padua, for some wicked usurers whom the poet wanted for substructural purposes—particularly "one who bore a sow azure stamped on his scrip argent"; among the white marbles of Carrara; in Chiusi and Sinigaglia; to the stream Macre, that the poet may assure the Malespini of as brief a stay as possible on the "cleansing" hill; over the seas to Marseilles—a dangerous feat in those wicked, stormy days, and one deserving a considerable diminution of the days due to the hill of Purgatory:

"And thou that passest over the sea,  
Twelve thousand year is granted to thee."

Wherever we go with the bard and his entertaining companion we find that Dante tested every piece of metal he proposed to put into the decoration of his subterranean structure. Whatever was picturesque or musical in nature passed down the "giro" or up the "scala," and made itself immortal thru the poet's marvelous art.

Such a book as Mr. Hare's will be welcomed by those who, either by ship, or with Dante, have visited Italy; for all such come away from the land of the poet feeling a tenderness for the lonely man who was caught up midway the path of life,—*Nel mezzo del cammin di nostra vita*—to undergo exile, to feel

"the hour that awakens the desire of those who sail the sea, and melts their heart on the day when they have said farewell to their sweet friends; and that pierces the newly made pilgrim with love, if from afar he hears the chimes which seem to mourn the dying day."



### Weale's Reshaping of the Far East\*

This long-heralded book is by an English prophet. It is a British idea of the coming Oriental phoenix. Whatever is good will be according to the gospel of the British trader. Of course, it is hoped the United States will join in and form a true alliance in helping to establish the commercial cult. As for American missionaries, he says, they do not know anything about the matter, and, sad to tell, the American legations are ruled by missionary notions. There are also absurd busybodies who believe that some other motors beside shillings and dollars should have place in diplomacy.

Mr. Weale is a traveler and observer and the author of a clever book, "Manchu and Muscovite," in which he showed what all really familiar with the Far East knew so well, that Russia in Manchuria meant simply political occupation, aided by battleships and battalions, without any real commercial hold on the soil. Whether on springless cart or on the railway, he sees not only with the eyes of the present, but through the telescope of scholarship.

\* THE RE-SHAPING OF THE FAR EAST. By B. L. Putnam Weale. 2 Vols. Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$6.00.



Hence there is hardly a dull page in either of his big volumes. He went thru Korea over the new railway laid with Carnegie steel, and he gives us a moving picture of the nation that is still practically a hermit. He calls the Korean metropolis "the pantomime capital," showing how that now it requires more than the old-fashioned double-headed and treble-headed intrigue to thwart the Japanese, even temporarily, since they have the upper hand so unmistakably. His picture of the Korean cabinet is that of a revolving kaleidoscope demonstrating that hopeless weakness of king and nobles, which make Seoul the danger spot of the Far East. It is clear, too, that until the grip of the Korean gentry on the vitals of the people is shaken off and the lazy louts are set to work to earn their own living, as the Japanese samurai were thirty years ago, there is no hope for Korea. The parasites are stronger than the moribund body politic.

Mr. Weale then goes on to outline in brilliant word-pictures the great war, its colossal mistakes and far eastern opinion about it, especially in China, where its results are a store of volcanic energies just beginning to burst forth. Like a good Britisher, he shows the wicked scheming of the French and the Belgians in doing all they can to get fat contracts. "The peculiar attitude of the United States" is a source of pain and grief to him, for how men like John Hay and McKinley could ever do such silly things as they did do—so utterly un-British—passes his comprehension. He wonders how Admiral Kempff, in June, 1900, should be so thoroly Washingtonian and American as not to participate in the wholly unjustifiable bombardment and attack in time of peace on the Taku forts. Mr. Weale is wholly mistaken in saying that "such blame should fall not on his (Kempff's) shoulders, but on those of the Washington administration," for the Admiral, without orders, had to act entirely on American tradition and practice, unchanged during a hundred years. The author is entirely off his base when he thinks that "Mr. John Tyler" is the founder of our policy in China—which was settled before Tyler was born. Indeed, thruout, he shows a lamentable ignorance of American history and

policy, all the more reprehensible because he urges so strongly that the United States should be a party with Great Britain and Japan in settling the Chinese problem. He declares that "a general attitude of commiseration for China is not only foolish but may become criminal." He pictures "the United States in the Far East as a species of side show, violently performing at irregular intervals." With his remarks as to the needed reform of our consular system in the Far East, we heartily agree, but we do not believe with him that there is any such thing as a Chinese nation "numbering four hundred and thirty million souls." There is a striking chapter on "China Arming." What fifteen months ago people might have laughed at, is now almost an accomplished fact, for the Far East "has ceased to be merely amusing," while the Chinese character "is too complex to be analyzed." He gives a good picture of the religious situation, both native and missionary. He thinks it a vain dream that China will ever be Christian in the ordinary sense of the word, but that Protestant missions can saturate the whole country with Anglo-Saxon ideals is quite certain. He believes that in twenty years time Chinese trade will be twice as great as it is now; in fifty years it will be portentous. The old Far East is rapidly passing away and the new Far East is being built up. It is therefore necessary to see with one's own eyes and to act quickly before the East sinks to sleep again. He urges that a great course of capable observers should stream eastward and behold the amazing opportunities that await wise commercial exploitation, to which we add our amen.



**The Study of the History of Music.** With an Annotated Guide to Music Literature. By Edward Dickinson. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.50.

Professor Dickinson, of Oberlin, is equipped with the large knowledge and the judicious type of mind demanded for the successful accomplishment of the task he undertook in the preparation of this work; and the book is altogether the best of its kind that has yet appeared in English. Indeed, in its field there is probably no book in any language that can compare with this one in completeness,



suggestiveness, clearness and general usefulness for the student of musical history. Teachers as well as students will find it useful: and while intended equally for the general reader, a full bibliography books in English about music gives it a unique value as a work of reference. Its field is not that of the Dictionary of Musicians. Neither is it an elaborate history of the development of music, nor yet a mere outline textbook. It is rather a guide to the study of musical history, and its plan is to supplement a comprehensive, consecutive narrative by copious bibliographical references, pointing out the best critical commentaries in English on every phase of the subject. While his narrative of that history is necessarily condensed, it is by no means skeletonized—for Professor Dickinson has the gift of going straight to his point and saying much in a few words. His 390 pages are a marvel of compact information. It is all valuable and trustworthy information, too. He does not make dogmatic statements about disputed things, but outlines both sides where there has been controversy and refers to the best authorities on each. His style is terse and lucid and all his pages are interesting. The excellent work of the foremost American composers entitles them to more than the merely cursory mention they receive. It is to be hoped that Professor Dickinson will amplify his too brief treatment (only a scant page and a half) of Music in America in the later editions of his book, which are sure to be called for.



### Literary Notes

REV. H. VALETTE WARREN, who wrote of his experiences with Commodore Biddle in Japan, 1846, in our issue of November 2d, has published a poem on the expedition under the title of "Afloat With Old Glory." (Princeton, Ill.)

....Funk & Wagnalls announce that they have in preparation a new Bible Dictionary, in one large quarto volume, which is based on Guthe's "*Kurzen Bibelwörterbuch*." It will be in one large quarto volume, fully illustrated, and conservatively progressive, like Hastings's Bible Dictionary.

....The Egyptian Soudan had not been described beyond Khartoum until the Rev. J. K. Giffen wrote the story of his mission, founded 500 miles beyond that city. (Fleming H. Revell Company, \$1.00.) The study of African conditions is incomplete without some

information upon Southern Soudan, details only to be found in Mr. Giffen's book, "The Egyptian Soudan."

....Teachers who use the International Lessons in their Sunday School classes will be glad of the "Illustrative Lesson Notes for 1906," by John T. McFarland and Robert Remington Doherty, published by Eaton & Mains, New York, at the price of \$1.25. They are clear, conservative, practical, and helpful to the busy teacher.

....*Printers' Ink*, New York, publishes in book form, under the title of "Forty Years an Advertising Agent," the reminiscences which its founder, Mr. George P. Rowell, has been contributing to its columns. It is full of interesting personal gossip of the newspaper and business worlds, worth reading by any one who pays for advertisements, which means any one who reads them.

....The inaugural address of Mr. Edward T. Devine on the occasion of his taking the Schiff Professorship of Social Economy at Columbia University is published in book form by the Macmillan Company (75 cents). His subject is "Efficiency and Relief," and he discusses modern methods of increasing the industrial efficiency of the individual and at the same time of providing adequate relief for those who are of deficient wage-earning capacity.



### Pebbles

"WAS your wife angry when you got home so late last night?" "Angry? Why, my boy, the dear woman pelted me with flowers!" "But how did you get that black eye?" "Well, you see, she neglected to take the flowers out of the pots before she threw them."—*Cleveland Leader*.

HERE are the final cablegrams in an international romance: "Buenos Ayres. Ada Craufurd: Will you marry me now? Answer at once. Eugene Tulian." "New York. Eugene Tulian: Yes. Ada Craufurd." Of course you remember the story of the other girl who got a proposal by telegraph. She asked the clerk how many words she could send for a quarter. He said ten, and her answer was: "Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes!"—*The Boston Globe*.

HER parents named her "Marguerite," And friends and kinsfolk said: "How sweet!" But here I will relate to you What happened as she upward grew. Her elder sister called her "Meg," Her teasing brother called her "Peg," Her girlish chums to "Daisy" took; Plain "Maggie" satisfied the cook. And "Madge" she was to her papa; And "Margie" to her fond mamma; And "Peggie" in her grandma's voice; And "Magpie" as her grandpa's choice. With "Margery" her teacher's word, While "Rita" she herself preferred— Now, in this list of names replete, Pray what becometh of "Marguerite"?

—*American Motherhood*.



# Editorials

## The Tri-Church Union

HALF a dozen years ago scarce anything would have seemed more unlikely than a union of the Congregationalists, the United Brethren and the Methodist Protestants. They really did not know each other; they occupied different territories. Nothing had brought them together. When a dozen of the leading men in the United Brethren Church asked their bishops to inaugurate correspondence looking towards union with the Methodist Protestants and several other smaller bodies, it never occurred to them to think of the Congregationalists in this connection. But on seeing this proposal the Congregational Committee on Church Union asked why they should be left out. It was a startling suggestion, but it was considered, and acquaintance and correspondence began. Those smaller denominations were not ready, and, as it turned out, after some conference, the appointed commissioners from the Methodist Protestants, the United Brethren and the Congregationalists met in Dayton, O., last week, two hundred of them, and discussed the matter for three days. The improbable has happened. The commissioners of each body have agreed that union is feasible, and the outlines of a plan of union are agreed upon. It will be some two years before the National Conferences of the three bodies will meet, and meanwhile committees will perfect the plan. It will then be considered by the national bodies, and sent down to the State or other bodies for final action; but at present the union seems assured and only to await confirmation.

These are all rather strong bodies. The Congregationalists have nearly 700,000 communicants, and they are strong along the line of the northernmost States. The United Brethren number 260,000 communicants, and the Methodist Protestants about 200,000; and their strength is in the Middle States. The United Brethren were a split from the German Reformed Church, and the Methodist Protestants from the Methodist Episcopal Church. Both these Churches are in

methods and polity much like the Methodist Episcopal Church, but both make much of the liberty of the local church. The United Brethren have bishops, but they are only superintendents chosen to serve four years.

These two bodies and the Congregationalists have been quite unconsciously coming closer together in their methods. The Congregationalists have been developing a superintendency, under various names, and a stronger organization. On the other hand, these two denominations have been modifying their itinerancy and have removed the limitations to the pastoral term. Even so, it is a surprising thing that they should come together; yet what is surprising, now that in Canada the Methodists, Presbyterians and the Congregationalists are joining hands in one denomination, the United Church of Canada?

The difficulties in such a case are really serious. There must somehow be combined the substance of one with the essence of another. By some plan the fixed itinerant system must harmonize, or be made to co-exist, with the system, or want of system, by which a church has been in the habit of finding a pastor as and where it can. Quite as difficult, and a task for lawyers, will it be to unite, or distribute, property interests held by mission boards and publishing houses; but this is not beyond accomplishment by those who wish it.

The men who, loving their own denominations, with all their hallowed memories and sentiments, are yet willing to compromise their methods and even lose their names in the combined Church, deserve no little praise. Union requires the sinking of prejudice and any jealousy and the suspicion of advantage taken, and implies mutual confidence and some little concession. Perhaps the greater praise in such a union is due to the smaller bodies. But the spirit of union is in the very air we breathe; and when we come together we are surprised to find how near we already are and how much like us are those of the other fellowship.

This union will be momentous. It is



the most important union in this country since the two Presbyterian Churches, Old and New School, were united. It will be historic. It will open the way for other unions. There are a dozen smaller denominations that might well follow in the same union. There is no valid reason for their separation. Several are, we are glad to say, being drawn into the great Presbyterian Church, even as the planet Jupiter draws or swallows the comets into its mass. And is it at all sure that the three great Baptist bodies, with several smaller offshoots, are to be kept long apart? And when will the spirit of grace allow the dozen or two Lutheran bodies to coalesce? And is it beyond hope that the Presbyterians and the Congregationalists, with so much in common, may find some way to join their mighty forces into a mightier union? And how long will Northern and Southern Methodists, or Northern and Southern Presbyterians, harbor their mutual jealousies? Why cannot those who can unite in the presence of a common enemy in the foreign field, as in China and Japan and India, unite here in the sympathy of common service and love? Let this example stir up other Christian bodies to go and do likewise.

But where is the ecclesiastical statesmanship that will attempt such achievements, for which the time is now ripe?



### Three Bills in the Senate

To the Senate the House has sent the three bills which represent the leading recommendations of the Administration for legislation at the present session of Congress, and it is in the Senate that their fate is to be determined. Each of these bills as it stands is quite distinctly the product of a House Committee rather than of the House itself, for it had been decided that no amendments should be accepted, and it was well understood that nothing was to be accomplished by the House debates. Speeches were made for the pages of the *Congressional Record*, for the gallery and for the absent constituents of members. They had no effect upon the bills in hand. It was known by the speakers themselves that what they said could not change a word or a comma in the pending measures. This is not an

ideal way of making laws. Said one member who was about to vote for the Railway Rate bill: "The quicker we get rid of it the better, as it will then go to a place where it can be discussed and amended."

Methods of procedure in the Senate are not faultless, nor are all the influences by which the action of Senators is determined just what they should be, but in the Senate the door is open for debate that amounts to something, and for the amendment of bills that have not been subjected to the shaping influence of effective criticism.

In our judgment, the work of the House, or of its committee, in the case of the Philippine Tariff bill, was well done and should be accepted by the Senate. We fear that this bill will be changed for the worse by an unwarranted increase of the duties on sugar and tobacco. If this is done, it will be the work of selfish interests that inconsistently regard the islands as domestic territory for one purpose and as foreign territory for another—foreign, with respect to tariff protection of sugar and tobacco in the States, and domestic, in order that insular industries may be burdened by the high freight rates imposed by the application of our coastwise navigation laws to all trade between the islands and our ports. We do not believe that the proposed reduction of the tariff on imports from the islands would have an appreciable effect upon our sugar and tobacco industries. But it would help the people of the islands.

Oklahoma should have been made a State some time ago, either with or without the addition of Indian Territory. If this Territory is now to be joined to it, the interests and rights of the Indian inhabitants should be carefully safeguarded. We are not convinced that Arizona and New Mexico, either separately or in combination, should now be admitted to the union of States. By the last census, Arizona's population was 122,931, and New Mexico's 195,310. If they are to be considered separately, two seats in the Senate and a State's votes in the Electoral College should not be given in either case to so small a number of people. The two Territories should not be united against the will of one of them. Each should be



permitted to vote by itself on the question. We hope Mr. Foraker's amendment providing for such separate voting will prevail.

Opposition to the Railway Rate bill in the Senate is due to influences and motives of various kinds, some more deserving of commendation than others. The bill needs to be amended. So far as the proposed grant of rate-making power is concerned, the question now is whether amendments distinctly providing for a judicial review of the Commission's rate orders shall be so framed as not to make the Commission's action futile. The way should be open for appeal to the courts, but a final decision should be reached without delay.

What we should like to see, as we have said before, is a division of this measure, the grant of power with respect to general published rates in one bill, and in another all the Hepburn bill's provisions concerning rebates and other forms of discrimination, with something added to insure the detection of violations of the law and to make the penalties heavy.

There has been a popular demand for the prevention of discrimination or unlawful favoritism, whether shown by secret rebate payments or by means of such devices as private terminals and side tracks and private car lines. Such favoritism the President has repeatedly denounced in his messages and public addresses, pointing out the iniquity of it, and saying it "must be stopped." But the recommendation that the Commission be empowered to change the open and general freight rates proposed no remedy for the evils of which he had spoken so earnestly. There was no general complaint about the published rates, no popular demand for the exercise by the Commission of power to revise them. In this recommendation was involved an entirely separate question or principle. Legislation embodying it should be considered separately and should stand or fall on its merits.

The detection of unjust and unlawful favoritism, the prevention of it, the enforcement of statutes forbidding it, the provision of really adequate punishment for the crime, punishment for guilty officers as well as for their corporations—all this is another matter, and one that

calls for legislation of a severe and searching character in addition to the statutes now in force, legislation imposing fines which a railroad company could not easily afford to pay, legislation by the enforcement of which a guilty railroad officer could be sent to jail. In the pending bill the response to this call is not sufficient.



## Our Foreign Entanglements

It did not take long, after Washington's Farewell Address, for the United States to get entangled in Moroccan affairs; and we are there again. It troubles not a few people, to whom the Farewell Address is command for all time, and not a counsel of prudence for the time then being. Small children should not meddle in strong men's quarrels. Temporary conditions or jealousies may be a good reason why a nation, or a race or class may for a while properly fail to insist on all their equal rights or privileges. What was wise in Washington's day as concerned an infant people of only three million souls may be quite unwise, or even pusillanimous as concerns an adult nation of eighty million souls.

So we are in the Moroccan conference of nations now, with full rights, and entangled in all its perplexities or dangers. If there is risk of war and its alliances, we are in it; and the Administration was justified in claiming the right to take part in the council of the nations. In our early history we did the policing of Morocco alone; now we simply unite with other nations, which have great responsibility, in deciding how this policing shall be further done. We do it for the sake of peace, not war; but we certainly run some distant risk of complication if other strong nations are unreasonable and refuse a settlement of the trouble.

And yet what attempt to settle a quarrel has not its dangers? The peacemakers are always in danger of being attacked on both sides; but that is no reason why men should not try to bring together those that differ. What is arbitration but the entanglement of a third party? When President Roosevelt "butted in" at the Portsmouth peace conference he risked the ill will of both parties, but that was no reason for not en-



tangling himself in what was none of his business. The world applauds him for it, and honors and applauds our country for being able, thru its President, to bring to a peaceful conclusion a terrible war. Because we had a strong nation, and a strong President, we could do what a weak Power, like Switzerland, or Venezuela, or Hayti, could not have done. We are in a different condition from what we were in when Washington gave his advice, and he would advise differently if he were now living.

What is duty for an individual is duty for a state. The same obligations of courtesy, or justice, or helpfulness that rest on a man rest also on a nation. A child is helpless when he sees a thug assaulting a passerby; but a grown man is not helpless; he cannot say that he must not concern himself with other people's wrongs. There comes a time when a nation must say that wrongs in its neighborhood must cease, that dangerous broils must come to an end, that cruel oppression can no longer be endured. So we interfered in Morocco when our citizens, and those of other nations, were insulted and wronged. So we told Spain that she must give peace to Cuba or leave. We interfered exactly as a man interferes when he sees a child beaten by a ruffian in the street.

In the good time coming every nation, and especially every strong nation, will feel responsible for the welfare of every other nation. In that good time coming there will be a national police, and the nations will see to it that no one strong nation injures another weaker one. That is what universal arbitration will mean, which not only decides what should be done in case of a difference, but insists that it shall be done. There will be an international police force, ready to enforce the decisions of the international court and the international legislature; and that will be universal entanglement, in which the United States will be deeply entangled. Meanwhile, we must take our share in helping and maintaining peace, at some risk, with some entanglements, if we are to maintain the principles of Christian love, international as well as personal, and the dictates of decency, the *noblesse oblige* of our position as a first class power.

The London *Statist* suggests that the conclusion of the conference at Algeciras may be that, when France and Germany cannot come to terms as to how Morocco shall be policed in its seaport towns, the task may be put on the United States; because we can do it, and we have no ulterior designs to hold the territory. That is not likely to be the conclusion, but if it should be, there is no reason why we should refuse. We ought not to be afraid or unwilling to accept responsibilities which our position puts upon us. Similarly, President Roosevelt deserves praise for accepting the responsibility of securing peace and good government in Santo Domingo, and it is the duty of the Senate to be ready to do more and enlarge our powers of intervention rather than to do less. To refuse to help a weak people is not merely selfishness; it is cowardice. To give aid, to help peace, to secure good government where the people know not how to maintain it, is the highest Christian diplomacy and duty. But the national purpose must be benevolent and not selfish; and such we believe to be the real purpose of the American people.



### The Chinese Peril

AGAIN we have warnings, becoming more and more serious, of danger and massacre in China, threatening all foreigners, and especially those from the United States. Americans have already been murdered by mobs, just as they were at the time of the Boxer uprising; and no one can prophesy how far the present unrest may go. The development of Japan has informed China that she need not long submit to foreign insult. If Japan can humiliate the greatest European nation, why should mighty China submit to having her territory seized by Germany, France and Great Britain? If Japan can secure the right to try foreigners in her own courts, why should China have to submit to the indignity of seeing international courts in her cities? If Japanese citizens can come freely to the United States, why should there be a discrimination against Chinese citizens coming to America?

Not all these rights can China now properly claim. Especially is it not safe to transfer the authority of the consular



courts, which try their own citizens. But the serious wrong and indignity of the seizure of Chinese territory and the Sand Lot insult to Chinese self respect, ought to provoke resentment. We are sorry that Datto Bryan, in an address to Chinese dignitaries, should have declared that Americans must insist on Chinese exclusion. It was neither wise nor right. It will help the ill will, and no one knows what reprisals it may provoke. The best friends of China are likely to be the first foreigners to suffer. A Chinese of no little intelligence tells us that there is likely to be the greatest massacre of modern times, and that Americans and other foreigners in the interior should escape while they can. That may be a false scare; but there cannot but be anxiety.

When the boycott of American goods became general in China, a number of American and Chinese merchants—note that they were not missionaries—met to discuss the matter, and they agreed on what the United States ought to do. These were American merchants, men who understand the conditions, who knew what American commerce required, who understand better than the laborers' unions what international welfare demands. The American merchants and the Chinese guilds agreed on twelve points, as follows: That the "laborers" excluded by treaty of 1880 should be defined according to standard dictionaries; that all other regulations affecting Chinese exclusion should be agreed on by both nations before being put in force; that our Government accept our consuls' certificates as to those not laborers, and that they be admitted without molestation; that consuls give such certificates without delay to those not laborers; that medical examination of Chinese emigrants be made by physicians mutually appointed; that Chinese once admitted be treated just like other foreigners, with no special disadvantage; that Chinese passing thru this country be not molested in their transit; that registration of Chinese residents be no longer required; that Chinese laborers be admitted into Hawaii and the Philippines if those islands want them; that Chinese entering into ports and detained for inquiry be allowed to land and to have full privilege of defense and of correcting any flaw or error in

their papers; that any Chinese resident here be allowed to bring his wife and children; and that Chinese lawfully admitted here, but deported because of failure to register, be allowed to return if they prove to possess property here to a specified amount.

These provisions are just and admitted to be just by American merchants in China. They are less than might be properly demanded. They allow the prohibition of Chinese laborers to remain, so that Chinese shall not compete with Italian laborers. But Congress pays no attention to the matter. The President has, so far as he can under the law, softened down the rules applying the law, and that is all he can do. Meanwhile the excitement in China grows more intense. There is awakening a sort of Chinese patriotism, new to the people. Railroads and telegraphs and newspapers are spreading everywhere. A public opinion is growing up. Schools and modern education are bringing new ideas of rights and of wrongs. There is a passionate feeling aroused that China has been badly treated by Western nations, and that, with a new and well trained and equipped army, and with the example of what Japan has done, China cannot longer submit to these indignities. This passion is affecting the common people, those of the Boxer type, not only in Chihli, but also in the southern provinces. Hitherto one province did not know what another did. Most of China knew nothing of the war between China and Japan; but the telegraph and the railroads have changed all that. While the higher officials mostly want no disturbance, and know that China has not reached the condition of Japan, where she can protect herself, the common people, the mobs such as committed the late murders, will not be easily restrained. An outbreak may be terrible in its ferocity, but the result would probably be what it was at Peking at the time of the Boxer uprising, for China is not yet ready, and the Western nations would be at one, and probably would find Japan with them once more. We are glad that our Government is providing against the danger by strengthening our forces in the Philippines. We wish Congress would do more, and that the twelve requests might be granted.



## Our Greatest School Problem

SOME little while ago the teachers of Chicago undertook an investigation of child nervousness. This disturbance had become so apparent in the schools as to alarm the teachers. They declared it had passed from the stage usually termed nervousness to a malady, preventing intellectual development, and hastening physical as well as mental decay. The investigation brought out a report to the following effect, that the cause must be sought, first, in the packed relations of human beings; a very large proportion of the children having very little chance for physical individuality, sleeping, studying, breathing and performing all other functions in contact with others.

The second cause suggested is the impure atmosphere associated with city life. It may be said that many of the children under considered never breathe one breath of pure air in their lives. The struggle for a livelihood has also to be considered in conjunction with the struggle for an education. This brings the young, undeveloped child under the influence of incessant strain. While we feel a good deal of pride in the fact that all the children in America can attend public schools, and even make it compulsory, we have hardly begun to comprehend what this means to the children of poverty. It denies them that rest and recuperation which is absolutely essential to sound development of either body or mind.

The next point emphasized by our investigators is the damage accruing from incessant noise—night and day. This is a wear and tear upon the nervous system, without hindrance or compensation. We know that quiet, for a portion of the day at least, is absolutely essential to good intellectual work and physical wholesomeness. Yet these children are, many of them, living within a few feet of the rushing elevated trains, which not only batter upon their ear drums, but actually shake their tenements. It is easy to say that we get accustomed to the noises, and do not note them; but that they are a constant friction upon our nervous systems we are certain. A tenement house is subjected not only to these rackets, but it is rare that such a

house does not contain at least one drunken and profane occupant—a man likely at any moment to create a riot in the building. Babies are born under such influence, and probably a large proportion of them are killed outright by it. Those who live are wounded to the marrow.

Referring once more to the report, we find the excitement and dangers of the street are said to be greatly enhanced at present by the use of electricity. We suppose that this means that the use of electricity makes our streets so much lighter and daylike, that the influence which darkness generally exercises in quieting the senses, and inducing sleep, is debarred.

Lack of proper food, and late hours, are specified as combining with other influence to make the matter almost hopeless. One of our ablest educators, commenting on the report, says that a very large number of the children are always hungry during school hours. The stomach is incessantly quarreling with the brain while they are studying. He adds that the influence of the daily newspaper (the paper that falls into the hands of the poorest classes) is perhaps as detrimental to physical health and provocative of nervousness as all the other influences combined. These papers retail murders, robberies, assassinations, thuggery and brutality; and the children feed on these things. The result is an abnormality of mind and an excitability which becomes chronic.

What are we going to do about these things? Let us conceive for a moment what hope there is for London, with its seven millions of population; two-thirds of it congested. One-third of the population of New York is reported as dependent. We are just beginning to understand that a great city, like London, constitutes an alien factor in a nation; that it contains a savage degenerative force, pulling down the physical as well as the moral framework of human beings. Degeneracy may drop down several stages before it touches dissolution, and at any stage it may breed and multiply itself. It may shorten life; but it rarely kills at birth. Dr. Thompson, speaking of these degenerates, says:

"In every case almost every organ is dis-



eased; while nine out of ten of them are of inferior mental and moral, as well as physical, structure."

The one fact most clearly established is the inexorable tangling of physical and moral states of being. Civilization endangers the very evolution that constructs it by breeding a new barbarism in its vast cities.

We now wait for further applications of power to disintegrate these masses and break up the tendency to live as barnacles on the keel of civilization. The birth rate of London has decreased in thirty years from 36.55 to 28.04. In Shoreditch 171 children die out of every thousand before they are a year old; this is more than double the legitimate death rate. No American city has quite as bad a showing as London; but St. Louis reports sixteen people, six of them small children, living in a single room, 12 by 14 feet. Only one window and one door are in the room, the door opening on a porch overlooking a yard full of stagnant pools of filth and garbage. Bear in mind that these children are some of those gathered into our public schools. They, with others nearly as badly conditioned, constitute a large fraction of those whom our Chicago teachers describe as afflicted with "nerve malady." When Seth Low was Mayor of New York he set on foot investigations which revealed a state of affairs fully as bad as that of St. Louis. These conditions have been markedly undergoing improvement.

Yet the problem remains enormously heavy; what are we going to do about our school children, born, brought up and to be educated under such conditions? The passion to escape into country life is fortunately growing. It is going beyond the mercantile class, to gather up the professional people, the teachers, the preachers and the lawyers. Our school superintendents report that they find themselves quite as closely related to their clientage when living four or five miles out on a trolley line, with rural telephone and long distance connections. But the movement still lacks a good grip on the day laborer. Here finally will be the chief gain; when the drayman not only vacates his rent, but his whole family around him can work with their own hands in the soil, and are no longer the

victims of bad air and noise. There is not a question about it but that out into the country must go the vast bulk of city population—out among the birds and the brooks and the trees, where the conditions are equally favorable for health and a competency.



## A Revolution in Science

A REVOLUTION in political science such as free trade, a revolution in theology such as higher criticism, or a revolution in biology such as Darwinism, is not accomplished without great popular excitement and turmoil. Most educated people take an interest and not a few of them take sides in such a controversy, rightly suspecting that their own lives and happiness may be in some way implicated in the issue. But a revolution in physical science, such as the discovery of radio-activity, arouses in the intelligent public nothing more than a casual curiosity and not much of that.

Probably this is on account of the strange fact that people are diffident about taking part actively in the discussion of questions of physics and chemistry. The atom, altho it is much more complex than we suspected a few years ago, is still a very simple thing compared with an animal or a state, yet many people are quite ready to express opinions about the internal structure of these very complicated organisms and the methods of regulating it who would not venture to guess whether an atom has any internal structure or not.

It is, of course, a very fortunate thing that the number of persons willing to be non-combatants in the present revolution is so small. The field is thus left clear to those who are qualified to do some good there. War correspondents are a nuisance. Still, it is strange that people are not sufficiently interested to be even spectators of the intellectual revolution of which they are contemporaries. For the ten years 1896-1906, since Becquerel's discovery of the natural radio-activity of matter, will rank as one of the critical periods of the world's history, when the fundamental conceptions of the universe, which had prevailed since the dawn of reason, were suddenly and radically overthrown. About fifty years from now



people will be hotly discussing the philosophical questions involved in the discoveries now being made and their bearing upon psychology and theology; possibly also upon politics and finance.

A revolution in science does not mean, as is commonly believed, that scientific men suddenly discover that what they have been teaching is false. On the contrary, altho students are continually at work repeating the experiments of earlier days, it is rare to find false statements or even important errors in any of the observational and experimental work done since the methods of exact science have prevailed. The apparatus of a hundred years ago was cruder, the substances used were more impure, the measurements were less exact, but the chief difference between their work and ours is the way in which it is interpreted. We have today a better scientific perspective. So a revolution in science is simply a change in mental attitude. Perhaps a political revolution is essentially the same. A revolution in science results, not from the overthrow of supposed knowledge, but the sudden acquisition of new knowledge, just as the discovery of America destroyed the balance of power in Europe and compelled a century of readjustment.

Scientists have been longing for a new world to conquer. Now they have it—the world inside the atom. A few years ago they were bragging that a particle of matter too small to be seen or weighed could be detected by the spectroscope when volatilized in a flame. Now a particle a million millionth part of that—literally an atom—makes its presence visible if it is radio-active and strikes a fluorescent mineral. And inside the atom—we still, very absurdly, picture it to ourselves as surrounded by a sort of shell—there are from a thousand to 240,000 minuter corpuscles, which no more fill the space they occupy than so many grains of dust fill a room. Yet the motion of these corpuscles in their orbits or vibrations can be studied from the kind of rays they emit, the form of the eddies and waves they send out thru the ether.

Chemists dealing, as they supposed, with the permanent and unchangeable units of nature, paid no attention to the element of time. Now we must have a

chemical chronology. For it seems that some at least of the elements, like planets, animals and everything else, have a life period, and in some cases these can be calculated. It is estimated that radium is decomposing at such a rate that one-half of it is transformed into other elements in the course of 1,300 years. But this must not be understood to mean that all of it would disappear in 2,600 years. Uranium is probably also decomposing, tho at a much slower rate, one-half in 600,000,000 years. Pitchblende and other uranium ores in great variety and from many localities have been analyzed and are found to contain in addition radium, polonium, helium and lead in much the same proportions, so it is believed that these other elements are products of the decomposition of uranium, which had the greatest atomic weight, and that their relative proportion measures the ratio of their rates of decomposition. So radium is not only very expensive but is a perishable commodity.

The life history of radium has been quite successfully studied. The atom of this weighs about 225, and when it starts to break up—nobody knows why—it throws off at different but definite intervals a positively charged and radiant atom of helium, which weighs 4. This leaves an atom weighing about 205, which is nearly that of lead (206.7), so it is thought that lead is the result of the decomposition of uranium and radium, altho since lead is not radio-active and is found in too small an amount to be detected in any other way, its presence cannot be proved. Polonium is thought to be the last stage in the disintegration series between radium and lead.

Since galena and other lead ores contain a pretty constant proportion of silver, and since the amount of gold is so distributed over the earth that no sufficiently large quantity of it has ever been found to destroy its usefulness as a standard of value since the days of the Babylonian empire, the two monetary metals are perhaps, also, like radium, members of a disintegration series, which would account for their constancy.

Here we seem to be within sight of the realization of the dream of the alchemists, but Professor Soddy dashes our hopes by assuring us that even if we



could build up a heavy metal like gold from silver it would not pay, because the energy of hundreds of tons of coal would have to be put into an ounce of silver to convert it into gold. If we could get our energy from the decomposition of a heavier element like lead the gold would be a mere byproduct, because the amount of energy liberated in the process would be of far greater value than the gold produced.

In fact, the discovery of the existence of untold stores of energy all about us, even tho we do not know how to utilize it, has opened up new and dazzling possibilities for human progress, at least in the imagination. For the heat and power which are the basis of our life and civilization we may not be forever dependent upon the stores of coal, the power of rivers and tides and the heat of the sun, for the energy of the decomposition of an element is a million times greater than any form of chemical energy of combination known to man, even the heat of the oxy-hydrogen flame. A piece of radium the size of a pinhead if disintegrated all at once would equal the explosion of a hundred weight of dynamite. A piece of lead the size of one's finger tip would be sufficient to propel our largest ship across the Atlantic if we could get at its internal energy. But so far it seems that the decomposition of an atom is spontaneous and independent of external conditions. Neither by heat, shock nor electricity can we instigate, accelerate, retard or prevent it.

The new theories of matter resulting from these discoveries, for example, that inertia is an electrical phenomenon and perhaps changeable, opens a vista to the speculative philosopher as enticing as that opened to the imaginative engineer by these new stores of energy.

**Paul Laurence Dunbar** It is not to be pretended that the negro poet Dunbar, who died the other day only thirty-three years old, will take a top rank in the list of American poets, but he was the recognized chief singer of his race. It is not surprising that his race has produced so few, for the United States did not supply one for two hundred years after the settlement of James-

town. One in a twenty million people is as many as we can expect, even altho every fourth man and every other woman has the gift of rhyme. But it is to be noticed that Dunbar was pure black, with not a drop of white blood. His father ran away to Canada before the war, and his mother was freed by Lincoln's proclamation. He got a common school education and made his living by running an elevator at Dayton, Ohio, even after he had published volumes of verse. He was "discovered" by Mr. W. D. Howells. He was, for a short time, till his health failed, in the Congressional Library, at Washington. He had been seriously ill for several years before his death, which he anticipated in the lines published in *Lippincott's Magazine* last December:

"Because I had loved so deeply,  
Because I had loved so long,  
God in His great compassion  
Gave me the gift of song.

"Because I had loved so vainly,  
And sung with such faltering breath,  
The Master in infinite mercy  
Offers the boon of Death."

Much of his poetry was in the dialect he knew so well, but he wrote also in the conventional English; and published several short stories and five or six novels. His merit was that he gave melodious utterance to the feelings of black folk, and used their own peculiar vernacular as a vehicle of expression and made that vernacular classic. He found poetry in the black man's occupations and surroundings, in his loves and joys, in his disappointments and bereavements. He found a vein unworked and made artistic use of it in verse as other writers had done in prose, and he became, in the true sense of the term, a popular poet. It is observed that he did not require any infusion of white blood to give him a touch of genius.

**Harcourt on Socialism** It was Sir William Harcourt who said: "We are all socialists nowadays."

That is true in a sense. It does not mean that we want to divide up the rich men's property, like the sans-culottist who wanted Baron Rothschild to distribute his wealth to all the people, and to whom the banker offered two francs as his share of the whole. Nor does it mean that the



state should assume to conduct all the business now in private hands, and to tell every man what work he shall do. It means, rather, that the community is responsible for the welfare of all its members; that the state cannot afford to have a section of its people dependent and impoverished; that there shall be opportunity offered to all, and that the weak and aged shall be cared for. Already the social idea builds roads, lights and waters the streets, maintaining schools, distributes our letters, and does a multitude of other things. These are in the line of socialism, not political, but popular, which ought to be extended still further. We in America are behind the world in this thing. There is hardly a country in Europe that cannot give us lessons in the matter of public utilities and natural monopolies. There are four express companies holding up our Post Office Department. Why should not any citizen find a postal savings bank at his door? Why do our cities leave the franchises for lighting, heating and transport in the hands of individuals? It is submission to private greed, and nothing less. We want more socialism, not communism.

#### The Mitchell Case

Under this title the following fable is sent us by "W. M. W.," whose initials suggest a professor of Boston University, and the son of its ex-president:

Some stirring sergeants were at headquarters to complain of a scout.

"Is he loyal to the King?" asked the Generals.

"In word and deed."

"Is he trained for his work?"

"None better."

"With what, then, do you charge him?"

"In spite of admonition he points out hidden water springs and fields unknown to our foragers; worse yet, in showing our guides the way, he finds errors in our maps."

"Aha!" cried the Generals, with one voice, "a pestilent fellow, a menace to us all! By bringing more food and drink to view he imperils our discipline; by correcting our maps, ay, in the waver of a line, he invalidates them wholly. Seize him at sight, well-deserving men, and run him out of camp!"

In hasty zeal for God's house, we sometimes board up windows.

The trade unions of France want a law prohibiting the manufacturing and sale of absinthe, because it kills tens of thousands of people annually. More absinthe

is drunk in France than in all the rest of the world put together; and it causes, the doctors say, epilepsy, tuberculosis, madness and crime. Certainly, then, prohibit it. But is not that just what China wanted done about opium, for just the same reason, and the Europeans would not allow it? And is not it just as true that alcohol kills its tens of thousands in this country? Every country, or town, or other district, ought to be allowed, as in some States, to prohibit the sale of such poisons, including patent medicines whose principal ingredient is alcohol.

Baron Komura was defending himself for his course at Portsmouth, but he said no more than the truth when he declared that Japan was increasingly grateful to America, and that President Roosevelt had quickly comprehended when the true crisis of the war was reached, and had acted with noble unconventionality in proposing to Japan and Russia the holding of a peace conference; and that subsequently his unbiased intervention prevented a collapse of the conference. Japan is now learning that the peace terms were wisely accepted.

A terrible famine affects three of the northern provinces of Japan, with a population of 2,820,000 souls, the worst since the terrible famine of sixty years ago. The rice crop has almost utterly failed, in one province only thirty-three per cent. of the usual crop, in another fifteen per cent., and in a third twelve per cent. Japan is doing what it can to provide for the sufferers, and the foreigners have appealed for help. Any of our missionary bodies will transmit funds, and much is needed.

The Rev. W. D. P. Bliss wishes us to correct a strange error, by which, in his article in THE INDEPENDENT, he put Mr. Schwab with other multi-millionaires in St. George's Episcopal Church, in this city. Mr. Schwab is a Catholic.

We give our hearty congratulations to Congressman Longworth, and our best wishes to Miss Alice Roosevelt. What more need be said? The country, the world, wishes them joy.



# Insurance

## Developments in the Fowler Committee's Investigation of the New York Life

THE Fowler Investigating Committee of the New York Life Insurance Company made its initial report to the company's trustees last week. From this report it appears that a grand total of \$1,347,382.41 of the funds of the New York Life went into or thru the hands of Andrew Hamilton, from the beginning of his service with the company, in 1892, down to the end of last year. The investigators were unsparing in their criticism of the New York Life's "Bureau of Legislation," and of the way in which it was conducted. The report, however, does not rest content with mere criticism, but flatly recommends suits to determine the legality of payments amounting in total to \$1,074,774.80. The trustees of the company have adopted the report and its recommendations without dissent. The discrepancy between the last named sum and the total received by Hamilton is made up of the \$235,000 that ex-President John A. McCall paid back when he resigned, and \$37,607.31 to which Hamilton was entitled in the way of salary and expenses from 1892 to 1895, which is unquestioned. The Fowler Committee further reports that it has examined every available record bearing on the Hamilton situation and believes that it has traced all the payments that were made to or thru him, which was rendered particularly difficult from the fact that some of the payments were made thru the Paris office and by other intricate methods. The report of the committee is signed by all of its constituting members. They are Thomas P. Fowler, chairman, Norman B. Beam, Augustus G. Paine, Hiram R. Steele and Clarence H. Mackay.

## The Mutual Life and the Lawson Proxies

THOMAS W. LAWSON, who has recently been very active in the gathering together of proxies in the New York Life and the Mutual Life, is reported to have secured not less than 50,000 proxies in both companies. Mr. Lawson intends to make a

stubborn fight for the control of both institutions. Samuel Untermyer has been brought into the case, at least in conference over it, and Lawson claims to have secured the signatures of seventeen Governors to his petition for a general investigation of the New York companies. The subject has been laid before the President at Washington, and the actual mutualization of the companies will be sought after.

## Missouri Warns Insurance Companies

Warning letters to the presidents of more than sixty life insurance companies have been sent out by W. D. Vandiver, Insurance Commissioner for the State of Missouri. The purport of the Vandiver letters is to the effect that certain vital reforms must be effected by life insurance companies doing business in Missouri as a condition for the privilege to continue business in that State. The companies interested must give written promises to cease rebating. All advisory board contracts or other forms of special contracts must be at once abandoned. All illustration figures or books of estimates of future dividends must in future be prepared by the regular actuary of the company or be done away with altogether. Compliance with all of these requirements will be the price of the renewal of a license to continue business.

THE American Real Estate Company, of 290 Broadway, this city, in its annual financial statement just issued, shows assets of \$8,364,909.97. The surplus is \$1,285,047.03, which includes a capital stock of \$100,000. The bonds and certificates of the company amount to \$5,572,922.75. Messrs. Patterson, Teele & Dennis, certified public accountants, have examined all the assets and liabilities of the company, and certify to the correctness of the same. The real estate has also been appraised by the appraisers Matthew Anderson and John W. Hotaling. The officers of the company are: Edwin K. Martin, president; Dyer B. Holmes, vice president and treasurer; Edward B. Boynton, second vice president, and William B. Hinckley, secretary.



# Financial

## Railway Motive Power

THERE is nothing more interesting in the current record of railway activity, on its practical or physical side, than the rapid encroachment of electric force upon the field so long held by steam power. Of this we have spoken occasionally, in relation to some new indication of the general movement. It has been known for some time that electric power was soon to be used for passenger service on the New Haven road in the vicinity of New York, as it is to be on the neighboring lines of the New York Central, but the use of such power beyond the suburban limits was not predicted for the near future. The New Haven Company's general manager now says, however, that electric power will be used for the entire passenger service as far eastward as New Haven. All passenger trains between New York and Stamford will be moved by it before the end of 1906, and probably by September 1st. That change having been made, the use of electricity will then be extended eastward to New Haven. It may be inferred that in time steam power for passenger trains will be displaced by electric power thruout the company's extensive system between New York and Boston. The Erie is about to use such power for about 250 miles of its suburban service in New Jersey, and the work of substituting electric force for steam power on the West Shore road, from Syracuse to Rochester, 81 miles, was begun a few weeks ago.

Steam companies continue to meet the competition of trolley lines by purchasing them. It was intended that the Shaw syndicate's trolley road, from Boston to Worcester, should be prolonged to Hartford, and possibly to New York. But this project is now dead, for the New York, New Haven and Hartford (steam) Company, a few days ago, bought the Shaw syndicate's interests east of Worcester, these including a trolley line from Hartford to Rockville, and another at Stafford Springs. Two-thirds of the trolley mileage in Connecticut is now owned by this prominent steam railroad company. The New York Central will soon have a continuous electric line from Albany to Niagara Falls, paralleling its

main lines and including the trolley systems of Schenectady, Utica, Syracuse and Rochester. It became known last week that control of the Public Service Corporation's extensive trolley system in the northern counties of New Jersey is to be transferred to the Pennsylvania (steam) Railroad Company. By and by all the trolley lines worth having will be owned by the present steam companies, and electric force will be the motive power for all the railway passenger service in the thickly settled parts of the country.

GOVERNMENT reports show that the volume of our internal commerce in 1905 was much larger than in any previous year.

....Journals of the iron trade report that January's output of pig iron was 2,095,797 tons, which makes a new high record.

....According to the *Financial Chronicle's* returns, gross earnings of the railroads in 1905 showed an increase of \$152,000,000, or about 8½ per cent.

....B. L. Allen, the fourth vice president, has been elected third vice president of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, of which Charles T. Barney is president. The new fourth vice president is William Turnbull, for many years connected with the dry goods house of Messrs. Knower & Turnbull.

....Herbert L. Griggs, president of the Bank of New York, points out in a published letter that the cash reserve of the combined trust companies and banks is 24 per cent. in St. Louis, 22 per cent. in Chicago, and about 16 per cent. in New York, where the percentage ought to be larger than in either of the two other cities. He is in favor of the bill pending at Albany, which, by requiring trust companies to keep a cash reserve, would partly correct the discrepancy.

....Dividends announced:

N. Y. Cent. R. R. (R., W. & O. Div.), 1¼ per cent., payable February 15th.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co. (Preferred), 1½ per cent., payable February 15th.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co. (Common), 1½ per cent., payable March 20th.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co. (Common), 1½ per cent., payable June 20th.



# The Independent

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## Survey of the World

### For a Canal With Locks

On Monday last, the President sent to Congress the majority and minority reports of the Canal Board of Consulting Engineers and of the Commission, with letters from Secretary Taft and Chief Engineer Stevens. The Board voted, 8 to 5, for a sea level canal, but 5 of the 6 Commissioners, with Secretary Taft and Mr. Stevens, prefer a canal with locks. The President agrees with them. In his judgment, he says, the disadvantages are fewer in the case of a lock canal, and the advantages very much greater. The law seems to contemplate the construction of such a canal. If Congress, he adds, directs that a sea level canal be made, that plan will be carried out; otherwise, the waterway will be one with locks, and the summit level will be at an elevation of 85 feet. In the report of the majority of the Commission the arguments for and against each of the two types of canal are fully considered. The majority say that a canal with locks will be a better canal than one at the sea level, because "(1) it provides greater safety for ships and less danger of interruption to traffic, by reason of its wider and deeper channels; (2) it provides quicker passage across the Isthmus for large ships or a large traffic; (3) it is in much less danger of damage to itself or of delays to ships from the flood waters of the Chagres and other streams; (4) its cost of operation and maintenance (including fixed charges) will be less by some \$2,000,000 or more per annum; (5) it can be enlarged hereafter much more easily and cheaply than can a sea level canal; (6) its military defense can be effected with as little, or, perhaps, less difficulty than

a sea level canal." The difference in first cost and in time for construction is also considered. For a sea level canal the estimates are \$247,000,000 and 12 or 13 years; for a lock canal, \$139,705,000 and 9 years. Mr. Stevens's reasons are substantially in accord with those of the majority of the Commission. He would prefer a high level lock canal to one at the sea level, even at the same cost in time and money.



### The Hepburn Railroad Bill

There is almost an even division in the Senate's Interstate Commerce committee on the question whether the Railroad Rate bill recently passed by the House shall be amended with respect to provisions for a review of the Commission's rate orders by the courts. A vote upon all pending bills was to have been taken on the 15th, but it has been postponed until the 23d. Among the President's advisers there is a difference of opinion. It appears to be admitted that the House bill provides for nothing more than action by the courts upon the question whether an ordered rate is confiscatory, and therefore at variance with the Constitution, altho last year's bill provided for a review to determine the justness or reasonableness of such a rate. No legislation could deprive a railroad or a shipper of the right to a decision as to the confiscatory character of an order, but it is said that an ordered rate might be unjust or unreasonable without being confiscatory. It is reported that Attorney-General Moody opposes any broadening of the House bill in this respect, and that Secretary Taft and Senator Knox are on the other side. Conflicting statements as to the President's



attitude have been published, but one appearing to be authoritative was given to the press on the 18th, the substance of it being that the President, preferring the House bill, held that provision should be made for a court decision (on appeal) as to the question whether an ordered rate is confiscatory or not, and as to nothing more; that is to say, that the courts should not be empowered to go further and to pass upon the justness or reasonableness of an order not confiscatory. The contest in the Senate will probably be upon this point.—The formal debate in the Senate has been opened by Mr. Lodge in an elaborate and notable address which has excited much comment. The evils complained of, he said, were (1) discrimination between persons (unlawful favoritism by means of rebates and various devices); (2) excessive general rates, and (3) discrimination between localities. Evils of the first of these classes were the greatest, and Government rate-making could not be a remedy for them. For the suppression of these evils, existing law should be strengthened by restoring the penalty of imprisonment (repealed by the Elkins act), by empowering the Government to inspect the accounts and in other ways to obtain evidence, and by making the statute applicable to private car lines, private terminals and sidings, and all other similar means of discrimination. There were few complaints as to our general rates, which were the lowest in the world. Reviewing the experience of foreign countries in Government rate-making, he asserted that the effect of it upon general rates had been to make them higher and inelastic. The effect here, he thought, would be the same. As to discrimination in rates between places, the experience of foreign countries showed that Government rate-making might easily cause injury by substituting discrimination due to political or sectional influence for discrimination due to economic forces. If interference with such alleged discrimination should be tried at all, it should not go beyond prescribing a maximum, "with the most absolute protection against hasty or prejudiced action thru provision for an appeal to the courts." There should be ample provision for a review by the

courts not only as to the question whether an ordered rate is confiscatory, but also as to the question whether it is "just and reasonable." This, he said, was the policy of the President, and for a proper bill embodying it he intended to vote, but with reluctance, because he had the gravest doubts as to the wisdom of Government rate-making, even in its most limited form. But Congress could not go too far in legislating against the intolerable abuse of rebate favoritism, thus avoiding "that worst of all disasters, Government ownership." He repeatedly insisted upon the importance of leaving the way open for judicial review as to the reasonableness of a rate. Mr. Lodge has been regarded as an intimate friend of the President. Correspondents of prominent journals assert that the President in conversation with Mr. Dolliver and others has since said that Mr. Lodge's definition of his policy was incorrect with respect to the scope of the judicial review for which provision should be made.



#### Attack Upon Railway Companies

The movement against the railway companies shows increased force at Washington and in State legislatures. In Congress, Mr. Tillman's sweeping resolution for an investigation of the combination of the coal roads and their alleged discriminations was passed unanimously by the Senate, and is pending in the House. Long statements from Governor Dawson and ex-Governor White, of West Virginia, have been published, asserting that the Pennsylvania (by means of the Baltimore & Ohio and the Norfolk & Western) controls the coal business of that State, owning enormous areas of coal land, and oppressing independent operators. Freight rates on coal, they say, have been more than doubled since the railroad combination was made. Independent shippers will not appeal to the State courts, owing to their fear of retaliation by the roads with respect to their business interests. Representative Hughes tells the same story. Governor Dawson intends to call a special session of the Legislature for railroad legislation. The reading of a memorial on this subject in the House at Washington was prevented, last week,



by a vote for adjournment. This memorial undertook to prove that the coal industry of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia is absolutely controlled by the Pennsylvania and New York Central roads, with other roads which they virtually own, and that independent mine owners in West Virginia were at the mercy also of coal companies controlled by Senator Elkins, ex-Senator Henry G. Davis and Senator Gorman, who is Mr. Davis's cousin. The Virginia House has passed a bill for a passenger rate of 2 cents a mile. In Wisconsin the Secretary of State has asked the Railroad Commission to order a 2-cent rate. The Pennsylvania Legislature, in most cases by unanimous vote, has passed several resolutions aimed at the railroads. One provides for an inquiry as to a combination of the coal roads and their alleged violation of the Constitution by owning mines; another appoints a committee (of which an officer of the miners' union is to be a member) to examine the Reading Company's books; another asks that the special session be continued to pass a 2-cent rate bill. The Secretary of Internal Affairs has instructed the Attorney General to sue the Pennsylvania road for a violation of law and of the Constitution in exacting a deposit of \$10 whenever it sells a mileage book for \$20. Speaking last week in support of his resolution, Senator Tillman made a sensational address, denouncing the companies, asserting that they were known by Attorney General Moody to be in unlawful combination, and saying that the Hepburn bill was a sham. The people foolishly looked to the President for protection, he continued, but the President's chief advisers were Senator Knox, for years the counsel of the Pennsylvania road, "head devil of the program of monopoly," and Elihu Root, adviser of the magnates responsible for the "devilment." [Mr. Knox here said that he had never been employed by the Pennsylvania.] Mr. Tillman reviewed the President's relations with Paul Morton, "who had resigned with a confession of rebating on him," and then been promoted, placed with "his nice, clean record in charge of hundreds of millions of the savings, so to speak, of widows and orphans, and made

head of the life insurance organization in New York which had been the stamping ground for as dirty a lot of thieves as ever walked God's green earth." In his opinion, railway "devilment" could be prevented only by sending some railway millionaire to the penitentiary and putting stripes on him.—An important decision of the Supreme Court was announced on the 20th, relating to railroads that carry and sell coal taken from their own mines. The case was that of the Commission against the Chesapeake & Ohio road, to enjoin the carrying out of a contract for the sale of 60,000 tons of West Virginia coal for delivery at New Haven at \$2.75 per ton, while the price of such coal at the mine, plus the published freight rate, was \$3.92. By a unanimous decision of the court the company is now perpetually enjoined "from taking less than the rates fixed in its published tariff of freight rates, by means of dealing in the purchase and sale of coal." This affects all the coal railroad companies by making it impossible for a company lawfully to sell its coal at prices in which sufficient allowance is not made for the published freight rate and the ruling price at the mine.



#### The Treaty With Santo Domingo

It is now thought, in Washington, that the treaty with Santo Domingo is dead, or, at least, that it cannot be ratified at the present session. Four Democratic votes are needed, in addition to those of all the Republican Senators, but it appears that the only Democrats who will vote in the affirmative are Messrs. Patterson and McEnery. All doubt as to the attitude of Mr. Clarke, of Arkansas, has been cleared away by his signed statement that he intends to obey the decision of the recent caucus and vote in the negative. If any other Democrat regards the treaty with favor, he is restrained by the action of the caucus and by the disagreeable experience of Mr. Patterson. It is pointed out that in a Senate of 90 members a treaty can be defeated (thru the agency of a caucus) by a minority of only 21, because that is the number required to make the decision of the minority caucus binding with respect to the action of the 31 Senators whose



opposition is sufficient to prevent ratification. The sum thus far deposited in New York by the American collectors, for the benefit of Santo Domingo's foreign creditors, exceeds \$1,000,000.—President Caceres has been induced to withhold his resignation for a time. Leonte Vasquez, Minister of Justice, says it is the purpose of his brother Horacio, the President (his cousin), and himself, with their supporters, so to reorganize the government that the civil and the military branches of it shall be clearly separated in order that revolutions may be prevented.

#### Washington Notes

Miss Alice Lee Roosevelt, eldest daughter of the President, and Nicholas Longworth, Representative in Congress from Cincinnati, were married in the East Room of the White House on the afternoon of the 17th, by Bishop Satterlee, of Washington. A thousand guests had been invited. Following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Longworth received in the East Room, and the President and Mrs. Roosevelt in the Blue Room. The wedding gifts were almost innumerable, and among the givers were the rulers of European and Asiatic nations. The value of them all is said to exceed \$250,000.—By a vote of 38 to 14 the Senate has passed the new Ship Subsidy bill. Five Republicans (Messrs. Spooner, La Follette, Dolliver, Burkett and Warner) joined the Democrats in the negative. It is not expected that the bill will be passed in the House at this session. It provides for a naval reserve of 10,000 from the merchant marine, to be paid by annual retainers; for a subsidy of \$5 per ton to cargo vessels in the foreign trade; and for the establishment of thirteen new contract mail lines. Expenditures for ten years under this bill would be about \$57,000,000.—George H. Beavers, formerly Chief of the Bureau of Salaries and Allowances in the Post Office Department, who was indicted with many others in 1903, for conspiracy to defraud the Government, pleaded guilty last week and was promptly sent to the penitentiary in Moundsville, W. Va., for two years. Six untried indictments against him will be dropped. Beavers was indicted jointly with George E. Green, of Bingham-

ton, N. Y., formerly a State Senator, who is soon to be tried. Exposure of the postal frauds was followed in 1903 by 43 indictments. Eleven persons have been convicted and final disposition of 24 indictments is still to be made.

#### Tariff War Probably Averted

Altho the new German tariff goes into effect on March 1st, the imposition of its maximum rates upon imports from this country will probably be deferred for one year, owing to the German Government's desire to avoid a tariff war and to give us ample time for making a reciprocal agreement. The new tariff has maximum and minimum rates, and the latter are granted only to seven European countries, which have given similar concessions to Germany in treaties recently negotiated. Even these minimum rates are higher, in most cases, than the old ones upon our principal exports to Germany. The maximum rates are very much higher. Our Government has taken no steps to offer tariff concessions in return for the minimum rates, because the Senate is unwilling to ratify any treaty of tariff reciprocity. It appears, however, that Germany is willing to accept, for a time, certain modifications of our regulations concerning the invoicing and appraisement of imported German goods. These regulations her merchants regard as vexatious and unjust, and they can be modified without new legislation. The proposed modifications relate chiefly to methods of making valuations and of reappraising in case of undervaluation by the German exporter or the American importer of German goods. Germany asked that the hearings in cases of alleged undervaluation should be open, in order that the importer might cross-examine the witnesses against him, but the President was convinced by Secretary Shaw that such a change could not safely be made, because the evidence needed by the Government could be obtained only in confidential proceedings. On the 18th, a bill giving the lower rates to this country for one year was laid before the Reichstag by the Imperial Chancellor, who had said at a private conference to parliamentary leaders who opposed this concession that the political situation made it most desir-



able that Germany should be on good terms with the United States. The passage of the bill is expected.

### Labor Questions

At the conference in New York, on the 15th, between the presidents of the anthracite coal railroad companies and the leading officers of the miners' union, no final action was taken. Mr. Mitchell, president of the union, said that the miners had not yet formulated their demands. Thereupon the whole matter was referred to a joint committee, each side being represented by seven men. This committee will report to the full conference. The meeting was a peaceful one, and both parties appeared to be in a conciliatory mood. It is expected that the miners will demand an eight hour day, an increase of wages, recognition of the union in a trade agreement, and some reforms in the methods of the Conciliation Boards. There is no indication that the operators will grant any one of these demands, except the last.—President Charles H. Moyer and Secretary William H. Haywood, of the Western Federation of Miners, with G. A. Pettibone, formerly a member of the executive committee, were arrested in Denver on the 18th, charged with having been accessories in the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, who was killed by a bomb on December 30th last. It is said that Harry Orchard, who admits that he killed Steunenberg and is now in jail, has made a confession that involves the arrested officers in this crime and in a plot to assassinate Governor Peabody and Chief Justice Gabbert, of Colorado, and that also connects them with the murder of fourteen non-union miners by an explosion at Independence, Colo., in June, 1904. The three men were at once taken to Idaho and placed in prison there. It is asserted by the prosecuting attorney that he has evidence enough to convict all of them.

### Marking Cuban Battlefields

Thousands of Cubans were present, last week, at the unveiling of the monument at El Caney, erected in memory of the American soldiers who fell in the siege of Santiago. Lieutenant General Chaffee, who presided, spoke of the

army's achievements and of the good government now maintained by the Cuban people. General Andrade, who represented President Palma, expressed the gratitude of Cuba. In any emergency, he said, the United States could rely upon the Cuban republic as a military or commercial ally. In attendance were two companies of Cuban artillery, two of Rural Guards, and a battalion of United States marines. After the ceremonies, the members of the visiting Commission were entertained at dinner by Cuban officers, and a ball was given by the two clubs of Santiago. Another monument has been placed on McCalla Hill, at Guantanamo, and dedicated to the marines who fell there. Still another marks the first landing place at Daiquiri.—The Liberal party, in convention, has adopted resolutions asserting that the recent national election was vitiated by dishonesty and intimidation, and demanding a new one.

### The Germans in Africa

It is not true, as reported, that the rebellion against German rule in Southwest Africa has been crushed. The work of pacification in the north of the colony is making good progress, and order has so far been restored that farmers and others are able to resume their normal pursuits. The situation in the south, however, remains unchanged, and there is no prospect of a cessation of the military operations so long as the Hottentots, with Morenga at their head, remain at large. Count Götzen, the Governor of the colony, has presented a report as to the occasion of the outbreak. He says that "Colonial wars will always attend a colonial policy," and that dissatisfaction is inevitable among savage tribes with the progress of civilization. In this case the military forces were insufficient, and the witch doctors stirred up the people. Among the various innovations introduced by the civilizing power which were particularly resented by the natives are enumerated the restrictions imposed upon slavery, the hut tax, the ordinances for the preservation of woods and game, the compulsory repair of roads and highways, the tax on beer, the compulsory cultivation of a larger variety of ground crops, and, finally, the system of compul-



sory education in European schools and of compulsory work on European plantations which had been introduced in certain districts. Count Götzen seems to regret that international agreements prevent the importation of brandy and spirits, which, in his opinion, constitute the sole effective inducement by which the native can be persuaded to work. The introduction of the universal system of compulsory native labor requires a far larger staff of officials than the budget would allow. The natives do not see why they should be compelled to labor, or be forced to pay a hut tax. Meanwhile, in German East Africa, as well as West Africa, there is trouble near the northeast end of Lake Nyassa. There has been severe fighting, in which a German captain has been killed and his native troops massacred. The situation is reported as grave, and strong reinforcements are called for, or all northern Nyassa land will be in rebellion.



#### The Opening of Parliament

By a piece of laudable self-effacement on the part of one of the Conservative candidates for a seat from London, Mr. Balfour, defeated in the district for which he had chosen to run, is now seeking a seat in Parliament, and has been recognized as still the titular leader of the Unionists. But this is because Mr. Chamberlain had refused to take the position, and, still further, because Mr. Balfour has absolutely committed himself to the substance of Mr. Chamberlain's position. Henceforth, he is pledged to a tariff on foodstuffs, and a general preferential tax in favor of colonial products. The small body of Free Trade Unionists, led by the Duke of Devonshire, whose organ is *The Spectator*, are delighted that Mr. Balfour has at last distinctly made his choice; hitherto he has been on the fence. Now, says *The Spectator*, all sophistries and evasions have been swept away, and there is free space to reconstruct the Unionist party on a free trade basis. The chance for Chamberlain's policy before the people does not at present look bright. A change might be expected with hard times, but business is now extremely good, and the conditions are not favorable to the substitution of protec-

tion for free trade. Inded, it is not likely that the question will come to a head for a long time, as the free traders are now in an immense majority in the new Parliament. And yet it is by no means a fact that protection was the principal or only question before the voters, and it can only come before another Parliament. It is understood that the first considerable question will be that of religious instruction in the schools. A bill will be introduced, and doubtless passed, which will take from the Church the power to appoint teachers for any schools supported by public money; and the Anglican Church papers are loaded with discussions of what shall be done. They anticipate the necessity of supporting their Church schools, just as Catholic parochial schools are supported here. When it comes to a vote the Conservatives will get no help from the Laborites, who are quite as bitter against the Church schools as are the Nonconformists, of whom there are 180 in the present Parliament, a much larger number than ever before.



#### The King's Speech

King Edward himself read the King's Speech to Parliament. It referred feelingly to King Christian's death. That portion which excited most interest, and, perhaps, surprise, was that which related to Ireland. It said:

"My Ministers have under consideration a plan for improving and effecting economies in the system of government for Ireland, and for introducing therein means for associating the people with the conduct of Irish affairs.

"It is my desire that the government of the country in reliance upon the ordinary law should be carried on, so far as existing circumstances permit, in a spirit regardful of the wishes and sentiments of the Irish people, and I trust that this may conduce to the maintenance of tranquillity and good feeling between the different classes of the community."

This evidently means less than home rule, which Mr. Redmond, speaking for the Nationalists, said was the only thing that would satisfy the Irish; but as a step in the direction of "devolution" it is likely to be accepted until full home rule and a local parliament are allowed. There was the promise of a bill to settle the religious schools question, but this was fully anticipated. A change of policy was outlined for South Africa. The inter-



mediate stage of representative government in the Transvaal has been withdrawn, and there will be a new constitution drawn up, allowing fuller self government. Equally, in the Orange River Colony, a constitution will grant representative self government. No further licenses for the importation of Chinese coolies will be granted until after the new constitution has been accepted in the Transvaal and the local parliament has had time to act. As to the Moroccan Conference, the language was colorless, but hopeful. In the absence of Mr. Balfour, who is contesting his seat in the fish market region of London, Mr. Chamberlain had to speak for the Unionists, and he expressed the hope that the Government would support the French, and that France would be allowed to represent the Powers in maintaining order. He spoke with great vigor and was heartily applauded. The King's Speech referred gratefully to the conclusion of peace between Japan and Russia, "due to the initiative of the President of the United States."



#### Chinese Conditions

Rumors of further massacres in China have not been confirmed, and from mission boards and other sources it is reported that nothing especially alarming has yet appeared. And yet there is no little anxiety. The threatened danger is made the occasion for the decision of the Russian Government, if we may believe reports, to leave the greater part of the Russian army in Manchuria. It may be, however, that doubt as to the loyalty of the army, since the disturbances at Vladivostok and elsewhere, is in part the reason. Generals Linievitch and Kuropatkin have been recalled, and will be in disgrace, it is said, because of their failure to quell the disturbances with severe measures. Japanese public opinion anticipates trouble, and the journals have been urging the Government to ask the Powers to warn China of the danger to which she is drifting, the United States being particularly asked to do this. A reason for Russian anxiety in the East is in the fear that China will sanction emigration into the Russian Amûr of immense bands of Chinese; and also that China will try to

overthrow the Russian influence in Chinese Turkestan. The guards of the foreign legations in Peking have been increased by an additional German field battery. Our Government has published reports as to the extent of the boycott in China. In the southern provinces the boycott is general and severe, American trade having very nearly been destroyed even as far as the Straits Settlement. Even if Congress should grant all that the Chinese ask it would take years to regain the lost trade. In Northern China the conditions are not nearly so bad, but the boycott is extending. It is true that during the year the amount of American imports has increased, but that was due to the opening of Manchuria. The Standard Oil sales have been almost entirely stopped, due to the effect of trade competition to develop the boycott. The student class and the commercial guilds are using terrorism and threats against the merchants, who regret the movement, which, it is declared, the Chinese Government could squelch if it really wanted to try.



#### The Hungarian Parliament

Great interest has attached to the expected meeting of the Hungarian Parliament, owing to the failure of negotiations with the representatives of the Hungarians in their interview with the Austrian Emperor. It was understood that the Emperor would dissolve the Parliament on its first meeting and order a new election. This he has done, but it had to be done with force, soldiers being called in to clear the building. But the lower house had already hastily agreed not to accept the rescript of dissolution and had adjourned to meet the next day. When the resolution not to receive the rescript was announced the military officers came in and read it, but the members had passed into the galleries and elsewhere. The reading was a mere formality. The reader's voice was drowned by abusive shouts from the galleries and the singing of the Kossuth hymn. Then the police and troops cleared the galleries, corridors and offices. There was no resistance or disturbance, everybody moving to the exits in a most orderly manner. The doors were then



locked and sealed by the authorities to prevent a meeting Wednesday, if it is attempted, which is threatened. The House of Magnates accepted the rescript, which the president read. The dissolution is a shrewd device of the Austrian Emperor, and will much disconcert the Hungarians, under Kossuth and Apponyi, as the rescript provides for universal suffrage, which the Hungarians do not want, as the present law is very favorable to them. The Magyars constitute less than half the population of Hungary, yet they hold all but about 60 of the 453 seats in the Hungarian House of Deputies. This is caused by the restricted suffrage and the arrangement of electoral districts, and the fact that only the Magyar language can be used in Parliament, except as the 40 Croats may use their tongue. Under the new provision it is believed that Germans, Rumanians, Croats, Serbs and other representatives of the races will be chosen, and the power of the Magyar element much reduced.



#### The Russian Cabinet

The Russian crisis, at present, is as to the power of Count Witte to retain the confidence of the Czar. The conflict is between him, as the friend of constitutional methods and the Duma, and Minister of the Interior Durnovo, who is the apostle of absolutism and the sworn enemy of the Duma. It seems extraordinary that both can remain in office. It is reported that Witte offered his resignation three times last week, but the Czar refused to accept it. The reason may be the sympathy of the Czar with Witte's reforms, or it may be that it is absolutely necessary to borrow money, from France or elsewhere, to the extent of \$400,000,000 during the next two years; and the French bankers will not lend the money unless the Duma is called, and the Duma endorses the loan as well as previous loans. The bankers also have faith in Witte, and would have him retained in power. But the Czar, who will not relieve Witte, equally refuses to remove Durnovo. The result is that four other members have resigned. One was Minister of Communications, who had just returned from an examination of the railroads, and who reported that it was im-

possible to maintain an efficient service while the police were jailing the best and most intelligent of the railroad operators, and that he quits his post in disgust. The Minister of Commerce has severed his connection with the bureaucracy and will come out as a full fledged parliamentarian. The leadership of the party of commerce and industry, one of the most important factions of the constitutional monarchist federation, has been offered to him, and he will be its candidate for the National Assembly. The Minister of Agriculture resigned because his project for selling land to the peasants was turned down. It is reported that Witte has discovered and foiled a plot hatched by Minister Durnovo and Generals Trepoff and Bogdanovitch to incite the people to murder the Liberals and Jews. He went to the Czar with the facts and made a stormy protest, seeking the removal of Durnovo, but without success. The latter has taken the dangerous step of instructing the provincial authorities to levy the taxes forcibly. The Duma is still set to meet April 28th, but it is said it will be immediately prorogued. In all the parties there is a steady movement toward a more liberal position.



There is no special trustworthy **Morocco** news from the Conference on the Moroccan situation at Algeciras, but a plenty of meaningless rumors and conjectures. There is no sign that France and Germany want the United States to act as mediator, as has been suggested. France originally suggested that she and Spain receive a double mandate to organize a police system for Morocco. This proposition Germany rejected on the ground that it would give France a preponderance throughout Morocco, and proposed instead that the Sultan organize a police with the help of instructors from nations of the second rank, which would be supervised by the diplomatic corps at Tangier. This, in turn, was rejected by France. There the deadlock stands. The interview of the German Emperor, at Copenhagen, with the representative of France at the funeral of King Christian gives rise to the hope that an agreement will be reached outside the Conference.





The long reign of Christian IX, late King of Denmark, bids fair to be paralleled by his son, the genial King of Greece, who has already reigned forty-two years. His son, Constantine, can hardly hope for a long reign. But he has already left his mark in the administration of various affairs of the realm. Realizing the weakness of his army, in 1897, he delayed as long as possible taking the field as Commander-in-Chief. He had as hard a task as can fall to a commander. Outclassed by the Turks in quantity and quality he saved his right flank from being turned by skillfully retreating. His report, published after an interval of a year or more, told with unflinching veracity that he virtually had no real army. He has a happy home life. His wife, Sofia, sister of Emperor William of Germany, is sweet and stately at the same time. Their home life is a pattern to all royal families. They have heirs to the throne of much promise.

The Crown Prince of Greece





# The Olympic Games

BY THE CROWN PRINCE OF GREECE

[The following account of the program of the approaching Olympic Games, which are to be held in Athens from April 22d to May 2d, of this year, has been prepared for us under the direct supervision of the Duke of Sparta, Crown Prince of Greece, President of the Committee, and is published with his authorization.—EDITOR.]

UNDER the head of athletic sports will, in the first place, be given a series of five flat races, sprints of 100, 400, 800 and 1,500 meters, the series to close with the grand Marathon Race, covering a distance of about 25 miles. It will be run on the road stretching from Marathon to Athens. Competitors must have completed their twenty-first year to take part in this event.

Then there will be hurdle races, jumping, pole vaulting, throwing the discus (both in the Greek style and in the ordinary way), putting the shot, etc. There will be the hurling of the javelin and wrestling in the Greco-Roman style, a tug of war between teams of eight, and rope climbing, hand over hand, against time.

The gymnastic display will be very complete, and added interest will be given to this part of the program by the admission to these competitions of teams of at least eight members.

There will be matches of lawn tennis and football. But in this last sport Association football will alone be admitted. Both Rugby and American football are excluded.

It is expected that fencing will be very brilliantly represented. There will be bouts with foils, swords and sabers, and matches in which teams of four—each team to be made up of the same nationality—will compete, both with swords and sabers.

The nautical sports should be full of interest. Here will be swimming matches of 100, 400 and 1,600 meters; diving

from a height of from 4 to 12 meters, and a number of rowing events, some of which are rather out of the common. Thus, there will be a race of pair-oared gigs, two oarsmen and coxswain, over a straight course of 1,000 meters; another over a course of 1,600 meters; gigs, four oars with coxswain, over a straight course of 2,000 meters; man-of-war's gigs, six oars, over a straight course of 2,000 meters, and finally, a race of man-of-war's long boats, maximum sixteen oars, over a 3,000-meter course.

The section of shooting is very complete in our program. Here are the numbers:

1. Any recognized army rifle, 300 meters, standing or kneeling.
2. Gras army rifle, 200 meters, standing or kneeling.
3. Any rifle, 300 meters, standing or kneeling.
4. International teams. Any rifle, 300 meters. Standing, kneeling and prone. Teams of five of same nationality.
5. Any recognized army revolver, 20 meters.
6. Army service revolver, modèle Chamelot-Deloigne 1873-1874, 20 meters.
7. Any revolver, 25 meters.
8. Any revolver, 50 meters.
9. Duelling pistols, 20 meters, with deliberate aim.
10. Duelling pistols, 25 meters, at command.
11. Sporting shotgun, clay pigeons, singles.
12. Sporting shotgun, clay pigeons, double.

The bicycle races will take place on the track at Phaleron, just south of Athens, on the coast. Among other events under this head will be a paced race of about 12 miles, but motorcycles will not be permitted to be used. This section of the program will close with a



grand race, without pacers, over the high road from Athens to Marathon and back, a distance of about 50 miles.

I may close this brief account of our program with a few remarks concerning some of the general regulations governing these Olympic Games.

In the first place, amateurs only are allowed to enter, and our definition of amateur is that which prevails generally

in the world of clean sport. The amateur is allowed to accept his traveling expenses while abroad. Competitors who desire to participate in the games must be qualified as amateurs by recognized authorities. There will be prizes—cups, medals, diplomas, etc.—awarded to the first, second and third winners in each event.

ATHENS, GREECE, FEBRUARY, 1906.



## Baron D'Estournelles de Constant

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[Benjamin D'Estournelles de Constant is the leading authority in the world on arbitration. He was a member of the First Hague Conference, and is now one of the French Members of the Hague Court. He is organizing the representative men of every nation into an International Federation, whose motto is, "My Country's Good Thru the Peace of the World," "*Pro Patria per orbis Concordiam.*" The Arbitration Group in the French Parliament, organized by him, has enabled France to conclude many treaties of arbitration, thru the exchange of visits by delegations from the French and various other European parliaments. Baron D'Estournelles has invited a delegation of one hundred from the United States Congress to visit Paris and make a tour of France as guests of his group. We have not heard of their either accepting or returning this courtesy.—EDITOR.]

AFTER the Interparliamentary Union, at its thirteenth session, had accepted the principle of the American proposals made at Brussels, namely (1st) an International Congress or Council to convene periodically for discussion of such international questions as current events make paramount, and (2d) jurisdiction for the Hague Court over questions included in treaties of arbitration, I felt constrained to see Baron D'Estournelles, the great international Senator of France, who has been preparing Europe for the acceptance of those ideas. He had been prevented from attending this memorable session of the Union, which took place in the same city in which the council of war that

resulted in the overthrow of Napoleon at Waterloo was held only ninety years ago.

I left Brussels on the 13th day of September, the anniversary of the passage of the "Resolution of St. Louis" by the In-



Baron D'Estournelles de Constant.

terparliamentary Union, which called for the second Hague Conference, to consider, among other things, the advisability of establishing an International Congress to convene periodically. Upon my arrival at La Flèche, the railroad station half an hour from Baron D'Estournelles' home at Creans, I was surprised to find that the district represented by the International Senator of France is intimately

associated with the International King of France in Shakespeare's time, the King



who created modern France, and who conceived and elaborated all the details of a world wide political organism which the twentieth century is to form and perfect.

Here, in the center of the main square of the city, is a statue of Henry the Great. One block away is a fine building, now used as a school for sons of army officers, but originally built by Henry, and part of it being the home in which his mother lived.

On the way to the Château of Clermont-Creans — D'Estournelles' country home—we passed a place that once belonged to the Duke of Sully, the Prime Minister of Henry the Great, and the only member of his cabinet to whom he dared disclose all parts of this grand design.

For some time Baron D'Estournelles had been putting forward the idea of a Union of Europe, somewhat vaguely, and had been taking practical steps along definite lines for drawing France and par-

ticular nations closer together, with the result that there are now several general arbitration treaties between France and other European nations, and that an opposition to his Internationalism began to make itself heard. This was while he was a member of the lower House of the French Parliament. The seat for his district in the Senate becoming vacant, he made a campaign for it last year on the issue of sound internationalism and narrow nationalism, and was elevated from the House of Deputies to the Senate of France by the people of this district, because he has had the wisdom and the courage to take an advanced stand in the direction of realizing the grand design of France's greatest king. A century ago France and the United States, born of the same movement of ideas, co-operated together for establishing political liberty for individuals, in North America, in South America, and then France became the St. Paul of this new dispensation in government, preaching and practicing its



Clermont-Creans. Château of Baron D'Estournelles de Constant.





In the Garden of Clermont-Creans. Miss Jones, English Secretary; Marguerite D'Estournelles, Baron D'Estournelles, Mlle. D'Estournelles, Baroness D'Estournelles, Arnaud D'Estournelles.

principles in the very precincts of the proudest monarchies. Having maintained herself against the conspiracy of all Europe to stamp out these principles by force of arms, France was now honoring and strengthening the man who is to take a leading part in the realization of political liberty for nations, by executing the grand design of her greatest king. The essential idea of this grand design had just been made a part of practical world politics by members of the United States Congress and of eighteen other national parliaments. And on the very scene where Henry the Great and Sully the faithful worked out all its details a century ago, I found this great International Senator of France forging the tools for its actual execution. His workshop is full of historic interest.

In the front yard, and only a few feet away from the château, I found an ancient fort in a perfect state of preservation, and separated from the road by the moat, in which the water from the Loire is still seen. It was here that the desperate, prolonged and victorious stand against the English was made, which

saved France from English dominion and England from the almost inconceivable difficulties involved in trying to govern France from beyond her own borders.

On the other side of the château, and only about fifty or one hundred steps from it, runs the Loire, which divides Northern from Southern France, and has been the scene of many events full of deep, of romantic interest.

This retreat on the Loire gives him a refuge from the political turmoil of Paris and also access to sources of wisdom and strength for fulfilling his part in the world's political work.

He admitted me into his sanctuary, and showed me the weapons he has been forging and laying aside for use at the proper moment—all weapons of the mind, clearly discerned political and economic truths, ready for placing in the hands of an organized army of fine intellects, when the moment for action comes.

Henry the Great proposed to execute the Grand Design by "Force of Arms." Baron D'Estournelles proposes to rely on the force of principles, faithfully pre-



sented to the people of his age and country. And he is planning and organizing his army—the Arbitration Group, the Committee of International Conciliation, composed of the representative men in every walk of life in every nation, the International Review, etc.

The night before I left the chateau at Clermont Creaus I asked Baron D'Estournelles the following questions, and have his permission to publish his replies, which were given over his signature:

Question. Is it desirable, in the interest of justice and of peace founded on justice, that a body of men be continually studying questions of common concern to all nations, and that they be freed from all other business cares?

Answer. Yes, greatly desirable, and more and more urgent.

Question. How often should they assemble together to discuss and agree upon improvements that are ready for realization in the body of international law and in the method of its administration?

Answer. This is a detail.

Question. Should they assemble at one place always, or would it be better that they meet in the various capitals of the world in succession?

Answer. In various capitals; that would be the best way to advertise and acclimatize the institution.

Question. If their resolutions are limited to declarations of general principles for the conduct of international intercourse, would it not be desirable to have them acknowledged as binding rules of the law of nations, unless they are vetoed by some nation affected, thus putting national inertia on the side of progress?

Answer. Certainly, if possible.

Question. Is there any better way of selecting such a body of men than for each nation to select its own members in the way it may choose, and to pay them for their services?

Answer. Yes, each nation ought to choose her way of selecting them.

Question. How many members would you consider desirable from each nation?

Answer. This is a detail.

Question. Would it be well to create such a council as soon as nations doing one-half of the world's international trade agree to appoint and pay representatives in it?

Answer. This may be a good idea. Never wait too long for the others when you want to start a new idea.

Question. Will France join the United States in such a Council, regardless of what other nations may do in regard to the same?

Answer. I wish they would follow, and I would certainly advise it. I suppose all foreign countries, and especially France, would be rather embarrassed to refuse if the United States proposed to appoint such an International Council. This council, of course, being

for study and not for execution. In any case, the United States Government would have, once more, all the moral benefit of such an initiative, and possibly public opinion would press upon the other governments and oblige them to follow. I would certainly advise the French Government that way.

*St. Estournelles de Constant*

He says Roosevelt is afraid of nothing on account of its magnitude and shrinks from nothing on account of its difficulties; and that such an Executive is needed for the initiation and effectual performance of this necessary work in world politics.

He thinks the German Emperor is another man worthy of carrying this idea into actual effect. This is the political work that belongs to the most daring Executive of our day. The Czar has the honor of having taken the initiative for creating the Hague Court. Roosevelt started its wheels going and called the second Hague Conference. Japan is covered with glory, France and England have centuries of achievement which History will weary herself telling about. The new German Empire has but just come on the scene, and one great act of the world's political drama is yet to be played in the organizing of all the nations into one body on a proper basis. Napoleon wanted to do this, but could not do it one hundred years ago. The German Emperor could do it now, but not by force, and Roosevelt could do it. The world will watch them as this movement passes from judges and lawmakers to the executives of the world.

With such men as D'Estournelles in French, Appongi in Hungarian, LaFontaine in Belgian, Stanhope and Cremer in English, Horst and Lund in the Norwegian, Beckman in the Swedish Parliaments, and others of the same character in every national Parliament, waiting anxiously for some executive to declare for this plan, in order to begin a war, with him as leader, on its behalf; with a Russian National Parliament in process of formation, and a Chinese commission in Europe and America studying ways and means of adapting European and



American constitutional government and Western organizations to Chinese needs; with all the world in a disturbed formative state of mind, this seems the psychological moment for some Executive to declare for a plan, which when fully executed will do away with the European menace to Asia and the Yellow Peril to Europe.

The Baron is a small man, probably not more than 5 feet 5 inches in height, but you do not think of size when talking with him, but of high aspirations, of world-wide interests, of profound and practical ways of advancing toward their

the world's political conflicts, that he saw the necessity of substituting law for war, before permanent prosperity could take the place of periodical devastation. He renounced the brilliant diplomatic possibilities opening before him, made his way into the French Parliament, and began the ascent to a place of power at Paris, in order that he might become the maker of his nation's laws and policies, instead of the executor of laws and policies made by others.

His home is itself a miniature of what he hopes to see accomplished on a world-wide scale. Accord, concord, co-



By the Church at Clermont Creans. Baron D'Estournelles, Marguerite D'Estournelles.

realization. With him, as with all wise men, you cannot escape from facing the practical way of attaining anything which you hold up as an ideal. His life is a remarkable instance of seeing a great light and persistently pursuing the road that leads to it.

Standing on the summit of aspiration for all men's good, he saw what must be done, and instead of remaining in the clouds of contemplation he came down into the midst of men, faithfully to fashion a structure "according to the pattern shown to him on the Mount."

It was when he was Ambassador of France at London, the seething center of

operation between all nations and particularly between the great nations is foreshadowed at Clermont-Creans. His secretary is Miss Jones of England. His two-year old and therefore best beloved child is in the care of a German lady. Clearly there is no bitterness at Clermont-Creans toward either the ancient or the modern enemy of France. He looks to America for the solution of life's problems. It is quite natural therefore that the mistress of Clermont-Creans (Baroness D'Estournelles) should be an American.

While I was there a communication came from the great French Socialist,



Jean Jaures, who can carry a French Assembly as Mirabeau used to do. In it he suggested this idea of America's taking the lead in a world-wide effectual plan for substituting law in the place of war. This was not accidental or trivial. It proves that the same spirit which sent these American Congressmen to Brussels to make this proposition is working in France, everywhere, to ensure its acceptance. A Revolution or an Evolution is preparing to sweep the whole world in its grand movement.

There is bound to arise an International Congress whose jurisdiction extends to the furthest limits of human intercourse—the outward symbol and ef-

fectual arm of a political body, composed of all nations, perfectly preserved as individuals, but fitly joined together as members of one world-wide organism.

This is what the International Senator of France is preparing the way for. It is this light to which he is looking, thru the gloom which still hangs over beautiful France, after so many centuries of striving to realize the highest idea in all things. Thru world-wide political organization in the right form France and all nations will enter upon the era of individual security and world-wide peace and plenty. Baron D'Estournelles will be rightly recorded as one of the great factors in the realization of this great work.

NEW YORK CITY.



## A Southern Woman's Impressions of New York City

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

PERHAPS nothing is more offensive to the Southern people than the impressions which Northern visitors often receive of the South. I do not know who is to blame, whether it is the prejudiced mind of the visitor, or if possibly there really is something wrong with our manners, morals and institutions; but I do know that it is very like laying a fuse across Mason and Dixon's line when some Yankee, gifted with the critical spirit and the missionary instinct, comes down here to see what is the matter with us and to propose a remedy which is utterly foreign to our tastes and to the emergencies of the situation. In any case, I do not think there has been enough reciprocity between the two sections along this line. Doubtless the North would not have gone as far wrong as it has gone in many directions if the South had showed the same chastening rod spirit toward it that we have endured for fifty years. Our only excuse is that circumstances placed us in an awkward position for such a business. We have

been too much embarrassed explaining and defending our virtues to attempt the more arduous task of imparting them to the North in the same proportion that we have been obliged to receive offensive moral benefits from that germinating region of impractical ethics.

But chances change, and the time has come when we can afford to do some missionary work among these people, and it is a duty which the author of this article is resolved never to shirk.

I visited New York city not long ago, and it is my purpose in this article to give a sincere impression of what I saw and felt, with the hope that it may lead to some social contrition and to a little sense of kinship. What I have to say does not apply to the "Four Hundred," for I did not meet them. All the people I met were well bred and respectable, and most of the rest seemed to be doing the best they could. But they gave the impression of being strangers to one another and of preferring the lonesomeness of that position. I did not see, during



the whole period of my visit, any one meet another whom he knew or at least was willing to recognize on the street or in any public place. This is not the case in the South. The writer lives in the most fashionable residence portion of a large Southern city, and we all trust one another enough, morally and socially, to speak when we pass on the street and to exchange neighborly courtesies between times. It is bucolic, of course, but, after New York, I have come to think that it is better to be bucolic than to be dead to one another. Besides, it is natural, and that is what shocked me about the people there. They have no natural relation to each other, but it is merely political, intellectual, or ethical. I suppose, of course, that fathers and mothers are related to their children, but this is unavoidable. I refer to a broader sense of kinship which appears to be lacking.

At one time during my visit I was in a large building, where every flat was occupied by distinguished scholars, college professors and other delightful people. But none of them ever spoke to the others, and the implication was that they did not wish to know one another. If it had been a tenement house east of the Bowery, where one could not know whether his neighbor was a thief or a gentleman, I could have understood this childish reserve; but where everybody was good, honest, and even famous, what did it mean? Was it simply nervousness, the hermit protest of fine souls hard pressed by the contention and confusion of a great city's life? A well-known author told me that he had drawn his pistol to shoot his next story neighbor (who was an equally distinguished lawyer, by the way!) when he saw him climbing the fire escape to his apartment at two o'clock one morning. That was an unconventional way, to be sure, for a man to arrive at his own residence, but think of the unexpected fierceness, the savage sense of self-preservation developed in the heart of a writer, who is the author of some of the most tenderhearted novels published in this country, by so trivial an incident as the confidential ascent of an inebriate neighbor. In the South we don't expect robbers so much. If we saw the legs of a man on the fire escape outside our window at such an hour, we would have

known at once that they belonged to the lawyer on the next floor. We would not have thought of robbers until we had considered the probable condition of our friend.

Another thing—a Southern city of 125,000 inhabitants will not furnish on an average more than 500 or 600 people a night to places of amusement, but I gather that everybody who possibly can goes to the theater in New York, if not often, at least several times every season. This is the way they manifest their interest in human nature, watching it kick its high heels before the limelight, where it sings, laughs, weeps and kisses, to be seen of men. I reckon they take turn about doing the settlement home work and arranging their church and political affairs, but they must all have acquired a theatrical taste for human emotions. And this set me to thinking. What is the romantic standard of life in New York? In the first place, how would a young man find time, amid so many distractions, to fall in love? And if he did, how would he court the woman? In novels of New York life it is almost always done at week-end house parties between luncheon and dinner, behind the scenes of amateur theatricals, and in other artificial surroundings. But it must be a very sad thing to be obliged to make love to a woman according to the opportunities and customs afforded by the life of this terrible place. The man could send her hothouse flowers in the morning, and he would go to the theater with her in the evenings. Sometimes, I suppose, the poor things walk in the park, which is a pathetic substitute for a country lane, where all courtships should begin and end. The point is, that the temptation to flank the dear situation with some outside diversion would be almost irresistible in a place where so many diversions are created apparently for the purpose of helping people forget. And the result would be that two such lovers could never be as near all-in-all to one another as if they had loved and married in some quiet place. And the trouble is that they may not even desire to be all-in-all to one another. They are not as close to begin with as nature and love allow, and so it is easier for them to come apart. This, I think, is one reason why more people



living in cities ask for divorces than those who live in the country or in small places. There are so many refuges for the offended heart that it is easier for them to hold out against one another.

But returning to this matter of cruel impersonality which the people there show to one another: On the street cars they continue their occupations, or do anything rather than take a silent, well-bred interest in one another. I am not a vain person, but I am a human being, blood-kin to every other human being of my own race, and the most wounding thing I ever suffered at large was riding day after day across that city in cars with men who were writing books, mumbling lectures or sermons, or casting up their accounts; with women who were making little darning-needle notes in ugly, serviceable looking blank books, and with every one of them rushing in and out as if they were in a rage. I did not see any one killed, but I do believe if such a thing had happened the survivors would have gone on without casting the mercy of a glance upon the poor remains. That, I take it, would have been the newspaper reporter's business and everybody would go on about his business, being sure of the details in the afternoon paper.

When we passed along the streets, my friends showed me the places of historical interest, the fine buildings, the art galleries and monuments, but no reference was ever made to the people who were spinning around us like beads upon a mighty beaker. I even felt that it would be bad form, conversationally speaking, to notice them as individuals, altho it is perfectly proper to discuss them as "masses," "classes," etc. At last I ventured to express some curiosity about the people of the city, and my friend at once replied, "Yes, we will go down on the East Side and see them some night." And he was no fool, either; he was a distinguished man who had lived in New York several years, but he unconsciously proved that it is possible for people to make so many concessions to conventions and to the great composite image of humanity as to obliterate any incisive impression of a separate personality. The ten thousand phantoms on Fifth avenue, all dressed

alike and showing the same kind of hurry, or pride, or weariness in their faces, had ceased to impress his jaded mind. They are the automatons of the city's civilization. But real, live human beings, I understood, were still to be found on the East Side—bedraggled, hungry, ignorant, wicked, but untamed, and capable of protesting their type and individuality, with their fists, if necessary.

And it is astonishing how the fever of the terrible place affects even the facial expression. A man, who showed himself to be phlegmatically capable of happiness among the Connecticut hills all summer, wore such an alert, harassed look when I saw him on Broadway that it was difficult to recognize him. Another, who had manifested the geniality of a healthy baby in the country, turned into a sort of growling tomcat at his office in New York. And I saw one poor woman who was not delivered from the savage, restless spirit of the place even in the quiet country, where she spent a desperate vacation, hurrying up and down green lanes and fretting at the stillness. All her ideas continued to run according to the electric railway system, but nothing she knew or felt coincided with the place she was in. She belonged to the city just as lightning bugs belong to the dark. She had artificial notions of hygiene and a morbid craving for pavements, poor soul. She was indifferent to any shining the moon could do, but what she wanted was a button at the head of her bed, so that she could flood the room at will with electric light.

All this is sad enough and bad enough, but it is not the worst. And I tell the rest with the same desire to mend matters which Northern philanthropists have when they groan over Southern frailties. And if I have misunderstood, drawing too broad an inference from too short an observation, it is no more than they have done sometimes when they have made a "flying trip" through the South and returned home with enough honey of scandal about the condition of things down here to make two large volumes.

The fact is, they have a race hatred in New York which surpasses anything we can do in that line. It is not the loud-voiced, savage-minded perversity we



have in the South by that name, but it is the cold, implacable aversion which the Gentiles there feel toward the Jews. They are very quiet about it, and do not like strangers to notice it. And they are extremely well bred in the way they show it. It is a polite antipathy. That is to say, when the Jews buy homes and move on a fashionable residence street, the Gentiles sell out and move off. I was told that a select boarding-school for girls went into the hands of a receiver when Jewish girls were accepted as pupils. Gentile patrons withdrew their daughters, then the Jews also deserted. This is exactly what would have happened in the South had a negro girl been enrolled at one of our women's schools; but why should it happen in New York, no matter to what class or color the pupil belonged, and especially if she was a Jewess? For the Jews are probably among the best people of that city considered morally, industrially, intellectually and ancestrally. And, strange to relate, this aversion seems stronger in the elder people, New England abolitionists, for instance, who have been maudlin in their sympathy for the Southern negro. When I asked one of them why he disliked the Jews so, he spread out his hands and exclaimed: "Oh, they are so insufferable!" "But how?" I asked. He merely wrinkled his old Socratic nose and looked disgusted. My impression is that he considered me a person lacking in social delicacy or I could never ask such stupid questions. But being determined to learn the difference between race hatred in the North and the kind we have in the South, I persisted:

"But you allow the Jews freedom of speech, of office, you even receive them socially upon occasion, you reward their scholarship, and confess their virtues!"

His reply gave the clue to the everlasting difference between the Northern and Southern mind on this subject.

"Oh," he exclaimed, with the air of a man who gives a home thrust, "we do not persecute people because we do not like them as you do in the South!"

For my part, I should prefer persecution to this deadly repulsion, which is apparently founded upon a good social conscience. Race hatred is at least intelligible in the South, but it is esoteric in

New York and in the North generally. We exclude the negro because he is black, because he is weak morally, inferior mentally, and because we do not like the jungle ape from which he so recently ascended. Doubtless he will improve in a thousand years or so, but now he is evidently not a suitable ingredient of any race except his own. No such argument will hold, however, against the Jews. The only difficulty is that they are often embarrassingly more capable than Gentiles when they come into competition with them; they have the best, most authentic ancestry of any people in this world, and their pathetic lack of self-respect in the little matter of "butting in" comes from age-long ostracism. It's the only way they can get in! They naturally seek Gentile associations because they are tired of their own type. There is an awful sameness about it, because we have condensed them into it by the same environment so long. And they are weary of begetting themselves over and over and of hearing themselves talk from generation to generation of jewels, furs, money, the law and the Talmud. And the aspiration they show for Gentile variations of mind and spirit is commendable. But it is a sad commentary upon the best of human nature that the very people who have set an impossible standard of race toleration for the South should be so averse to doing the square thing at home. Personally, I would rather have every Jew in New York for my kindred than one negro.

And finally, the people in New York are abnormally clever. They have to be in order to survive one another in the terrible competition of living. Down here we have less energy against one another and more kindness. It is not conscious, ethical kindness, according to the laws of a charitable association, such as they have among these hag-ridden people, but it is a genial peace of mind we have because we know that our neighbor will not get up before sunrise in order to get the best of us at a bargain. He also loves his ease, and we can trust him on that account. But in New York I gather that the competing spirit is a mistaken idea of aspiration. It is possible there for a woman who has no need to work, no desperate obligation to be wise,



to study herself into a state of nervous prostration in an effort to know all that is to be known on a given subject. It is a regrettable and insidious form of mental greed, which detracts from, more than it adds to, the richness of her nature, because the motive is not a good one. I met a clergyman who was making a life study of insects, of the evolution of matter, and of astronomy. He put his conscience into it and worked very hard.

"What good does it do to wear yourself out learning these things?" I asked him.

"I take pleasure in knowing that I know them," he replied.

"Would you learn everything that is to be learned if you had the time and the capacity?" I asked.

"Yes," he replied, feeling that he had given a moral and elevating answer. Being in the most charitable of all vocations, he had become an intellectual glutton and did not recognize himself as an encyclopedic monster of comparatively useless information along the way he had to go. For when I asked him what use he made of his studies in the ministry he gave this illustration:

"I prove the miraculous conception of

Jesus thus. For instance: There was a time when nothing was in existence. Then God created the heavens and the earth out of this nothingness. Well, if he did that, he could call a soul into existence that had not been begotten according to the usual processes of generation."

I do not know if he learned this from the study of insects, or of astronomy, or of the evolution of matter, but I do know that he was the pastor of a New York church. There is such a thing as being a learned fool. When a man has only a few faculties it is not commendable to spatter them over too wide an area. And I fear that much of this sort of thing goes on in New York. I know the general impression prevails there that everybody ought to do as much as he can, learn as much as he can and impart as much as he can. Really, it all depends upon who he is. The more "do-less" some people remain the less harm they accomplish. My final impression of New York is that too much is going on there. The people are *too* clever and *too* enterprising. It is not healthy, and it does not tend toward sanity or morality.

NASHVILLE, TENN.



## The Only Valentine We Get

BY LA TOUCHE HANCOCK

WRITTEN ON RECEIVING THE USUAL NOTICE ON FEBRUARY 14.

Now swains their loving strains indite,  
Or paint the sufferings they can't write!  
Two bosoms burn with amorous fire,  
Or else the youth and maid expire,  
Transfixed with little Cupid's darts  
In their dear pinky-colored hearts!  
But you and I are past that age,  
For we have long since turned the page,  
When we were only twenty-one,  
And used to worship Venus' son!  
We don't expect a valentine!  
We get a courteous "decline,"  
Or else this trying intimation:  
"Accepted—pay on publication"!

BROOKLYN, N. Y.





### Grand Opera

Mr. Heinrich Conried has made good his threat of leaving the Hub out of his wheel when he begins his operatic tour on March 19th. The failure of Boston to support what is, so far at least as the singers are concerned, the best opera company in the world, is one of the inexplicable mysteries of the time. But the New England metropolis is singularly exclusive otherwise. Wilhelm Gericke seems to quite suffice for all its needs in the conductorial line; for when Felix Weingartner and Walter Damrosch, together with Joseffy, invaded his orchestral monopoly, a few weeks ago, their backers lost, so it is reported, \$1,800.

The cities that will be visited by the Conried Opera Company are Baltimore, Washington, Pittsburg, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, San Francisco and Los Angeles. Fifteen operas will be sung in those eight cities. Four of them are by Wagner: "Tannhäuser," "Lohengrin," "Walküre" and "Siegfried." The others are "Hänsel and Gretel" (which has had several more performances than any other opera in this year's list), "The Queen of Sheba," "Carmen," "Figaro," "La Bohème," "Don Pasquale," "Faust," "Marta," "Tosca," "Pagliacci," "Lucia." Among the singers to be heard are Mmes. Abott, Abarbanell, Alten, Eames, Jomelli, Sembrich, Weed, Fremstad, Homer, Walker; MM. Burgstaller, Caruso, Dippel, Knote, Reiss, Campanari, Dufriche, Goritz, Mühlmann, Scotti, Van Rooy, Blass, Journet, Rossi and Plançon.

It will be noticed that Mme. Nordica, who may safely be called the greatest living dramatic soprano, is not in the above list. This may explain why, in place of "Don Giovanni," "Figaro" is on the touring repertory to represent Mozart. In this city the success of "Don Giovanni," which was revived by way of celebrating the sesquicentennial of Mozart's birth, was one of the pleasant surprises of the season; to no one more so than to Mr. Conried, who announced only one repetition of it, but found the demand for seats so great that two repetitions have already been granted, with more, probably, to come.

The first performance was far from perfection. It would have gained by having a Mottl at the conductor's desk and several more rehearsals; but vocally there was much to admire and praise, and the audience was remarkably enthusiastic. It has been said of Mme. Sembrich that she is among singers what Mozart is among composers. It has also been said, with equal truth, that Zerlina is Mozart's typical character. As Zerlina, therefore, Mme. Sembrich could not fail to give delight, while Mme. Nordica gave a splendidly dramatic impersonation of Donna Anna. Mr. Scotti's Don Giovanni and Mr. Journet's Leporello also were on a high level, altho Mr. Journet's Leporello was not so irresistibly funny as Edouard de Reszke's used to be. It is characteristic of Mr. Conried that, altho he had intended to give this opera only once, he provided new scenic effects. At the close, following the example of the Royal The-



are in Munich, Don Juan's palace collapses, and over the ruins the audience gets a glimpse of the moonlit graveyard, with the statue of the murdered governor.

Of other recent performances three call for special notice—those of "Il Trovatore," "Die Meistersinger" and "The Gypsy Baron." Ten years ago, and, still more, twenty years ago, "Il Trovatore" was "all the rage" and "Aïda" was neglected. Today "Aïda" is the most popular of Verdi's operas and "Il Trovatore" is neglected. Now, while "Aïda" is undoubtedly Verdi's masterwork, "Il Trovatore" also deserves at least three or four performances a year. As long as Mr. Conried can command a cast including Mmes. Nordica and Homer, MM. Knote and Campanari, it will be likely to get its deserts. It is a pleasure, also, to record the fact that Wagner's comic opera is still on the top wave of popularity.

An eminent German critic, Wilhelm Tappert, once declared that, altho Mozart is the reputed prince of melodists, there is more melody in "Die Meistersinger" than in all of Mozart's operas combined. Be that as it may, it is certainly Wagner's most melodious opera, an opera well calculated to turn the few remaining scoffers into enthusiasts. The parts of Eva and Magdalena have been sung by greater artists than those in his year's cast, but Knote as Walter, Van Rooy as Sachs, Goritz as Beckmesser, Reiss as David, Mühlmann as Kothner, make an almost unprecedentedly strong cast.

For the manager of the Metropolitan the most important event of the season was the production, on February 15, of Johann Strauss's "The Gypsy Baron," for this one performance added over \$20,000 to his bank account. Every one of the great artists in the company, excepting Mme. Nordica (who was indisposed), took part in this performance, which, at double prices, drew one of the largest audiences of the season. The propriety of producing an operetta on the grand opera stage need not be discussed here; opera—especially Italian opera—is not such a highly artistic thing as to exclude such an experiment. Most of the old fashioned operas are, as Wagner remarked, "concerts in costume"; and in giving a concert in costume at the

end of "The Gypsy Baron" Mr. Conried was therefore merely following operatic usage.



## Visiting Conductors

Mr. Felix Weingartner, of Munich, has been leading Mr. Walter Damrosch's New York Symphony Orchestra to new victories in a march almost across the continent and back. He has conducted four concerts in New York in the course of the month, repeating two programs. He has again shown that he is a serious and conscientious musician of rare interpretative skill. He never exploits self, but expends all his energies in doing honor to the composer in hand by proclaiming his message in the clearest, most beautiful manner possible with the means at his command. He still has much to learn, however, in the art of program building.

Dr. Ernst Kunwald, of Frankfort, presided over the New York Philharmonic concert of February 10th. He is a thoroughly good conductor, tho not so impressive or so magnetic as some of his predecessors. But the main thing disclosed by his ministrations, as compared with those of the other foreign conductors heard here in the last season or two, was another proof of the essential fact that in the Philharmonic players New York city has an orchestra of such high excellence as any city in the world might be proud of. Some of the individual players are not of the first rank, it is true, the wind choirs too often sound with faulty and uncertain intonation; but as a whole the band, gigantic in size and of unparalleled power, volume and muscularity of tone, is skillful, sensitive to the wishes of any competent leader, and gratifyingly responsive.



## Mr. Franko's Mozart Concert

At the beginning of the month many musical organizations in many parts of the world were celebrating the 150th anniversary of the birth of Mozart, which fell on January 27th. The most conspicuous observance of the anniversary in New York was the second for the season of Mr. Sam Franko's Concerts of Old Music, given in Mendelssohn Hall on February 1st, the whole program of



which was made up of music by the "immortal boy"—music which, tho old as men count time, is yet ever fresh with the charm and joyousness of youth. The most diverting novelty on Mr. Franko's program was the "Peasant's Symphony," an amusing musical parody that is seldom performed. It satirizes the amateur composer and the blundering country musician in a vein of droll and most ingenious waggery. Many persons in the audience at Mendelssohn Hall were at first shocked, amazed and bewildered, but the joke was appreciated before the end was reached and its fun thoroly enjoyed. The performance, not only of this but of the whole program, at the hands of Mr. Franko and his associates was admirable. This is the sixth season of his concerts of old music played as it was written to be played, and the encouragement of his efforts which this means is most laudable.



## A Great Pianist

The third concert of the season by the Russian Symphony Orchestra was notable for the improvement shown by the band under the leadership of its able young conductor, Mr. Modest Altschuler, who is striding steadily forward in his art, for the co-operation (thru the courtesy of the Philharmonic Society) of Mr. Vassili Safonoff, most magnetic of conductors, and, above all, for the first appearance in America of Mr. Josef Lhevinne, pianist, of Moscow, where for several years he has been a pupil of Mr. Safonoff's. With Mr. Safonoff at the conductor's desk, Mr. Lhevinne played Rubinstein's fifth concerto (in E flat), a big and a difficult thing, which it is hard for the performer to imbue with feeling or temperament. He played it as Rubin-

stein himself would have delighted to have it played, and he won an instant and brilliant success. Indeed, the revelation of his powers was, in the field of solo performance, the biggest sensation of the season. Not that Mr. Lhevinne plays in a sensational manner; he does not. He plays with consummate artistry.

Of robust build, with massive shoulders and powerful arms, Josef Lhevinne appears the embodiment of muscular strength, and he displayed a leonine power not possessed by any other visiting virtuoso for many years. His technic is exceedingly brilliant. He is always sure of himself. His work in octave pas-

sages, especially, is a thing to marvel at. He has a wide range of dynamics, an abundance of temperamental energy and a fine, massive touch, but it can be as soft as silk when occasion demands.

And, priceless beyond all these things, he can make his instrument sing. Mr. Lhevinne is the best pianist Russia has sent out to conquer the music loving world since Anton Rubinstein. He is Rubinstein's legitimate successor, and it is not unsafe to predict that he will repeat, if he does not surpass, the achieve-



Josef Lhevinne.

ments and triumphs of that master, for he is now a musician of the first rank.



## Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts Exhibition

If there were any doubt that the most prominent characteristic of American painters is their color sense, it would be dispelled by a survey of the 101st annual exhibition of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, which opened on January 22d and will close on the 3d of



March. The walls are absolutely joyous with their bouquet of tender color, and the pictures have been hung pretty generally with a view to preserving this beautiful harmony. The true tonalists—not the old Munich tonalists in bitumen—are given an entire gallery, especially and daintily decorated to receive their works, wherein are exhibited five of T. W. Dewing's exquisitely refined poems in paint; five of Dwight W. Tryon's lovable landscapes; three by Abbott Thayer, and two landscapes and a portrait by their master, the late James Abbott McNeill Whistler. This remarkable collection, the delight of all artists, is loaned by Mr. Charles L. Freer, of Detroit, the same gentleman who has offered his collection of works of art to the nation, upon certain most reasonable and proper conditions, that make it incumbent upon Congress to accept the gift without hesitation. If nothing further were known of Mr. Freer's collection than this exquisite sample, it should be sufficient to guarantee its prompt acceptance.

In a rapid survey of the exhibition it will be impossible to do more than glance at a few of the 1,006 numbers exhibited, a hundred and a quarter of which are sculpture, representing 400 artists, which number, it is needless to say, could be cut in half with manifest advantage, for not only is the number too great to be properly displayed in the galleries of the Academy, but a more rigid rule of acceptance would make the standard higher and key the artists up to doing and sending only their best. And this rule could be applied to some of the great names, as well as to less known and unknown ones. The two canvases by John Sargent are as unworthy of his master hand as were the pot-boilers he painted when on his hurried trip to this country some few months ago. The two exhibited are portraits of Mrs. Mathias and of Mrs. Alexander. Something of the same nature might be said of William M. Chase. What a wonderful fellow Chase is, and in nothing more wonderful than in his ability to paint superlatively bad pictures as well as superlatively good ones. To the former class belongs his painting of "The Sisters" and to the latter his portrait of Dr. Sparhawk Jones,

while between the two and nearly up to the last named comes his portrait of "Miss Frances V. Earle." But "The Sisters" is positively funny. There are two of them in a seated position, but if seated upon anything it must be the clouds, for the airy nothingness of their support is negatively apparent, while the rolling of the clouds is all that can account for one sister being poised away above the other. The tawdry tissue paper costumes are in accord with the general poverty of the painting, its one redeeming quality being its charming tone. Nor is Miss Beaux at her best in her work exhibited this year. Her portrait of a young boy is an excellent figure, well painted, but unfortunately placed upon one of Miss Beaux's favorite toboggan-slide floors, so that the child is in danger of slipping out of the canvas. It is odd how little attention Miss Beaux pays to perspective. Her portrait of President Drinker, of Lehigh University, has been painted several years and has the weakness and the strength that belonged to her paintings of the period. It is a pity that such a consummate artist as Miss Beaux showed herself to be in her portrait last year of Mrs. Phelps Stokes should ever allow herself to fall from grace.

The best picture in the exhibition is the portrait of Miss Eleanor Hyde, by Edmund C. Tarbell. It is delightful in color and tone, in feeling and character; it is restful in its simplicity and convincing in its sincerity. It is true the painter is to be congratulated on his model, but then not every man, even with such a model, would have made such an accomplishment. Tarbell exhibits two other pictures, "The Golden Crescent" and "Girl Crocheting," each very charming, especially the latter, which is an old master in modern dress. The late John Twachtman is represented by half a dozen of his most characteristic works, unfortunately not hung together, one of which, "Sailing in the Mist," has been acquired for the Academy's permanent collection. His "Niagara" is the only attractive pictorial rendering of the subject I have ever seen. Horatio Walker has a group of five pictures covering nearly a score of years and showing very interestingly the changes and progress in his work. Frank du Mond has two



beautiful paintings, "The Bathers" and "The Net Mender"; Colin Campbell Cooper two of his familiar and well painted street scenes. Mary Cassatt a most effective "Mother and Child," the painting of the baby's flesh being most admirable; and Carl Newman two fine studies of the nude, notwithstanding their impressionistic handling. Boldini's portrait of Mrs. Harry Lehr attracts much attention as a past master's *tour de force* and is an interesting example of the no longer fashionable Spanish-French school. Fine landscapes and marines are exhibited by Schofield, Redfield, Carlsen, Groll, Child Hassam, Dearth, Metcalf, Charles H. Davis, Alden Weir, Alexander Harrison, Woodbury and others. But with 400 artists contributing over a thousand works it is impossible even to mention the names of many most worthy of recognition, let alone to discuss their works. It must be sufficient to say that this is unquestionably the finest exhibition of American art ever held in this country and portends exceedingly well for the future artistic development of the American nation.

### The Architectural League

The most important of the month's events, and, in its educative influence on the public, the most important art exhibition of the year, is that of the Architectural League. This year, perhaps more than ever before, there is noticeable a largeness in the interests and a growing

sanity along special lines. Buildings are becoming more truly monumental, and sculpture for them, tho not so well represented in this exhibition, is keeping pace, while painted decorations, especially for Western cities, are becoming not only numerous, but more and more interesting. There seem to be fewer things

from the craftsmen than usual, tho the Grueby pottery is represented by a group of garden pots and decorative tile friezes, two by Leboutillier, called "Oxen" and "Autumn," exhibiting almost every quality obtainable in tile designing, and there is much pottery, charming in color and glaze. At last a thing of beauty in automobiles is offered to us in the design by William L. Welton, which shows a car in which every line evolved by necessity is treated decoratively. Even the hoarse sound of the horn is to issue from the mouth of a Mercury-like head, which forms a sort of prow, and the steering gear is like an ancient victor's staff.

A glass case in one of the side galleries contains twenty-two pieces of wrought silver and

enamel work by Mary Norton and Helen Mills, showing us again within how small a compass great beauty can be attained. The panel with the figure of a priest in gorgeous robes walking thru a quiet garden at even is a beautiful piece of color work.

The architectural project of greatest interest to New Yorkers is that of the great new terminal for the New York

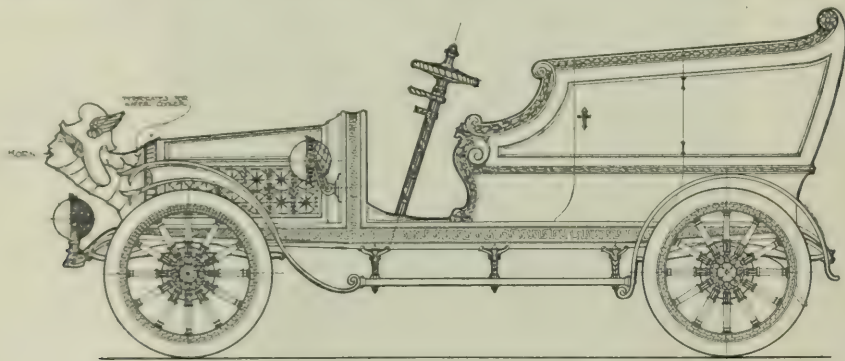


Josephi's Miniature of Mrs. Post. In the Exhibition of the American Society of Miniature Painters.



Central Railroad. The architects, Warren & Wetmore and Reed & Stem, show five renderings of the various views of their monumental design. It promises to be massive and moderate and pleasing in its lack of the encrustations of subordinate details, which some other large buildings have to carry. Reed & Stem are also the architects of the St. Paul Auditorium. Carrere & Hastings show their designs for the office buildings for the Senate and House of Representatives in Washington, and photographs of the beautiful Murry Guggenheim house at West End, N. Y. Cass Gilbert has a large exhibit, showing his Capitol buildings for both Wisconsin and Minnesota, the Festival Hall for the St. Louis Exposition, the New York Custom House, and other smaller buildings. For his structures were made some of the best decorations shown in the exhibition;

loes about the heads are modeled in wax and then treated in the general scheme of beautiful color. The decoration will doubtless be carried out in colored plaster, or, like Sargent's Boston decorations, partly in colored plaster affixed to the canvas. Photographs of a decoration by Mr. Blashfield for the Iowa Capitol show a most interesting treatment of the "Westward" idea. Kenyon Cox shows a full-sized cartoon of "Agriculture" for the same building, splendidly virile and interesting in its present form. It is a pity that he will have to finish it, for in that process doubtless he will reduce it to his usual level of mediocrity in color. Albert Herter exhibits a ceiling for the directors' room in the National Park Bank, in which Progress is followed thru streaks of limelight by Peace and Prosperity. It is somewhat unfortunate that the color is sensational, as the figures



Design for an Automobile, by William L. Welton, from the Architectural League Exhibition.

those four by La Farge on phases of the Law, of which only photographs are here—these giving no idea of the greatness of the originals executed for the Minnesota Capitol; and those four notable groups by French for the Custom House, symbolizing "America," "Asia," "Europe" and "Africa."

There are many designs for college buildings, country residences, etc., all showing the developing care for the complete environment as part of the design. There are few designs for churches; the two or three good ones are not very good.

Of the mural decorations, a surprising number are better than ever before. Most truly decorative of all is the big "Sketch for a Fragment of Decoration in St. Saviour's Church, Philadelphia," by E. H. Blashfield, a group of adoring angels, in which all the parts which are pure pattern and the foreground details and ha-

themselves have much beauty. Doubtless in position this design will gain in interest.

A new figure among decorators is Everett Shinn, who shows photographs only of decorations in the house of Clyde Fitch, which look like excellent designs in the Rococo manner, very luscious in ornamental effect. They include door and over-mantel panels, ceiling and a top for a piano. Red chalk drawings for them are able and charming.

The President's bronze medal offered for a decorative design to symbolize "Peace After War" was awarded to Hugo Ballin. Louis Vaillant has this year added some hitherto missing quality of color in his work. His circular panel for a library is a great advance over his former work. Lichtenauer's dreary imitation of Chavannes hardly deserved the end wall of the south gallery.



Benson's panel of decorative realism called "Pomona" is a fine thing.

Sculptural works are not numerous. Bitter's design for a monument to General Von Steuben is commonplace, and Martiny's caryatides for Senator Clark's house are as vulgar as the setting they are to have. Evelyn Longman has two

## Other Exhibitions of the Month

Twenty-seven landscapes by Henry W. Ranger were shown at Cottier's during the month and exhibited this vigorous and always interesting painter in every one of his moods. He is always strong, always a bit of a materialist in his joy in Nature's appearances, but his work



Colored Binding, by Chivers, in Translucent Vellum, in Scribner Exhibition.

memorial reliefs of large size, knowing in technique, but slight in character. Borglum's ascetic St. Clement for the Cathedral of St. John the Devine is perhaps the most important thing in point of conception, while Lucy Perkin's little "Melancholia" is very big in feeling. Antonin Skodik won the Avery prize of \$50 for a design for a wall fountain.

will count as important in comparison with any school of landscape.

One of the keen delights prepared for us by Mr. MacBeth was a little collection of drawings in pastel, watercolor and pencil, by Abbott Thayer's young daughter, Miss Gladys Thayer. These were of especial interest in showing a point of view and a set of sensibilities to color



very different from her father's. They were all very young in handling and sometimes a little awkward in placing, the studies of flowers especially, but such delicacy of appreciation with power enough to convince us of it are rarely seen outside of Japanese art. The four landscape sketches were very true in values and distinctly promising, and three portrait heads showed sincere study and keen observation of character.

With these were shown two portraits and two landscapes by Mr. Thayer, not among his best works.

For two weeks the Society of Miniature Painters showed 142 works at Knoedler's. A group of thirteen pictures by Miss Theodora Thayer, who died since last year's exhibition, were set apart as a memorial, but would in any case have been set apart as showing far and away the best things there. On the whole, the exhibition was not of great interest, so many people having been painted on ivory who should never have been painted on anything, and the artists having all too often failed to do justice to the sitters who were possessed of charm.

The recent celebration of the Franklin Bicentenary makes very timely the collection of Franklin portraits, busts, books, newspapers, Poor Richard Almanacks, rebuses and memorials in the way of contemporary ceramic portraits of Franklin, medallions, Staffordshire statuettes, paintings, drawings, plaques, snuff boxes, cameos, miniatures on copper, together with certain of his manuscripts, autograph letters, and broadsides, that were shown at the Grolier Club from January 26th to February 24th, inclusive.

An interesting exhibition of some new and uniquely decorated bindings by Cedric Chivers, of Bath, England, opened at the Scribner establishment on Fifth avenue, on February 3d, and continued until the 10th inst. The bindings received the gold prize at the St. Louis Exposition. The distinctive feature of the Vellucent bindings lies in the skilful use of vellum that has been so treated as to be transparent, which has been superimposed upon colored designs. The black and white reproduction of Evelina gives no suggestion of the delicate beauty of the Chivers binding in its soft pinks, reds and yellows.

## The Boston Orchestra and a New Symphony

The first performance of the latest symphony thus far given to the world by Gustav Mahler was given last month in New York by the Boston Symphony. Mahler today occupies a position almost unique among living composers as an avowed and persistent writer of symphonies—most of his fellow musicians are casting their creations in other forms than that of the symphony. He was born in Kalischt, Bohemia, in 1860, and was a pupil of Anton Brückner. He is director and also conductor of the Vienna Opera. He has been known for several years as one of the ablest musicians of his time and as a man of remarkably strong individuality. Thruout the music loving and music practicing countries of Central Europe he is regarded today as standing in the forefront of living composers, beside Richard Strauss (whom, by the way, he considers not as a rival but as a pioneer and leader who has opened a path for him and his colleagues).

The symphony brought to our attention by Mr. Gericke last week is Mahler's fifth, in C sharp minor. It is a work of vast dimension, lasting a full hour in performance. It displays the composer's command of all the resources of modern orchestral writing, and it divulges his skill as a symphonist much better than did his fourth symphony, the only one heretofore heard in New York. Mr. Gericke is to be thanked for bringing it to performance, and it is to be hoped that he will repeat it at no distant day.

## The Drama

Several excellent plays have been produced in New York since our last dramatic criticisms were published. None, however, were quite up to the Marlowe-Sothorn Shakespearean revivals. Sarah Bernhardt in her repertory, Shaw's "Man and Superman" or Barrie's "Peter Pan." The most meritorious productions of the month were the following: "The Fascinating Mr. Vanderveldt," "The Duel" and "Mr. Hopkinson," a London farce. There is no doubt that "The Duel" is bound to be discussed a good deal from now on. The purpose of the play is to



show "the duel" of two brothers, one an unselfish priest and the other a high-minded but atheistic physician, who fight for the Duchess De Chailles, the priest for her soul, the doctor for her body. People who like to hear interesting conversation on important themes will receive an intellectual stimulus from this play, altho it smacks somewhat of a tract. Mr. Otis Skinner, who takes the leading part, is more actor than priest. Miss Fay Davis, who until recently was Ann in "Man and Superman," has an unreal-to-life *rôle*, but does as well as circumstances allow. The physician brother, perhaps, fits his part the best. The play is of the religious problem variety, and ends with forced conventionality by the degenerate husband of the impressionable duchess dying, and the physician obtaining her as his wife thru the intercession of the brother. The play is without action and untrue to life, but is well played and will make people think.

Mr. Alfred Sutro's new play, "The Fascinating Mr. Vanderveldt," is the best type of the modern society problem comedy. The playwright's wit flashes at times so brilliantly as to remind one of

Bernard Shaw, while his humor suggests Augustus Thomas. The characters of the play are taken from English high society; Lady this, Marchioness that, the Colonel back from Africa, and the villain with Parisian immorals, are all in the cast. Miss Ellis Jeffreys plays Lady Clarice Howland, the true-hearted young widow with an exuberant sense of humor. The part suits her better than anything she has ever attempted in this country, and her acting from beginning to end is fresh, genuine and delightful. She did not overdo a single line, and was as natural as real life. Mr. Frank Worthing, as the fascinating Mr. Vanderveldt, also had a sense of humor, a very unusual accomplishment for a stage villain; and in the places where the conventional playwright would have made him hiss "s' death" between his clenched teeth, Mr. Sutro made him turn an epigram. The theme of the play is susceptible of coarse treatment, but there is nothing in it to offend a fastidious taste, and we can recommend it as the best play of its class that has been produced here this season.

"Mr. Hopkinson," an English farce,



Stage Setting from Fourth Act of "Gallops."



which ran for 200 nights in London, has been imported for production at the Savoy. The old idea of Samuel Warren's, in which a poor and ignorant clerk who suddenly comes into immense wealth, as worked out in his famous "Ten Thousand Pounds a Year," is the *motif* of R. C. Carton's "Mr. Hopkinson." A highly polished, if somewhat corrupt, society, the individual members of which are strictly *au fait* according to the standards of the smart set, constitute foils for Mr.

Hopkinson, who is a typical London "Bounder."

The philosophy of the cockney and of the costermonger, when contrasted with that of high society, affords many farcical situations, and the movement of the play never drags. A long run is confidently predicted, for which the outlook is good.

"Grierson's Way" is a tragedy after Ibsen—and not a very long way, either. As in "Hedda Gabler," everything inexorably ends in death and black despair. Henry Miller, who takes the leading part, is remarkable as the self-sacrificing hero, while

the rest of the support is more than excellent. Altho the play is in no sense immoral, it is not suited for very young people.

In writing "The Little Gray Lady," Channing Pollock has voluntarily handicapped himself by dispensing with fashionable costumes, fine scenery and a hero. It is a backyard romance and most of the characters are employees of the Treasury Department in Washington. The plot is a patchwork greenback. From this material Mr. Pollock has evolved an interesting play, with well defined persons and some good scenes.

Miss Dorothy Donnelly, as the spoiled and scheming daughter of the boarding-house keeper, shows more talent than she did as Candida. The story is supposed to end happily, that is, the little gray lady is married to a man whose redemption is as doubtful as the bill he fabricated.

Richard Harding Davis's new farce, "The Galloper," contains nothing particularly novel or striking in the way of jokes, characters or situation, but it is unnecessary to say that it is amusing, since it has Raymond Hitchcock in the chief rôle. The scene is laid in Greece during the war with Turkey, and American war correspondents and Red Cross nurses are the material of the mix-up. It is musical comedy without music, but not entirely without, for the audience will not let Mr. Hitchcock off without a song before the curtain.

"The Vanderbilt Cup" is something new in musical comedy. The automobile craze furnishes the center and periphery of the plot, if it could be said to have a plot, while a real automobile race, which actually takes place on the

stage, when the automobiles are going faster than a mile a minute, is breathlessly exciting. The humor of Miss Elsie Jannis and the whistling fat man are especially good, and those who are not above an evening of continuous laughter cannot afford to miss it.

David Gray's "Gallops," as presented at the Garrick, introduces the hunting community on Long Island. The brilliant red of the hunting coats worn alike by actors and ushers lend a dash of color to the play. The action drags somewhat in the first act, but reaches its apogee in Act II, after which it partakes



Mr. Otis Skinner in "The Duel."



of the nature of a gentle river in its flow. A delightful and very subtle line of sentiment runs thru "Gallops," and in the hands of Charles Richman this feature of the play is exceedingly well brought out.

"The Bishop," a three act comedy by John Oliver Hobbes (Mrs. Craigie) and Murray Carson, is a clean and wholesome play. While not wildly hilarious, it forms a most pleasing evening's entertainment. Ambrose, Bishop of Rance, in addition to caring for the spiritual welfare of his diocese maintains a print shop for the dissemination of good literature among the masses. Incidentally, he tinkers their clocks and watches, with the result that he usually buys new ones to replace them. The Bishop's nephew, Francis Hericourt, a susceptible young

man of three and twenty, is trying to decide between the Church and the world for his vocation. He is helped to his decision by the Duchess of Quentin, a charming young widow, tho not in the way which both he and she for a time expect. The other factor in the case is Barbara Arreton, a young girl to whom Francis is virtually betrothed, and whom he finally marries. The good Bishop has his hands full in straightening out the tangles of the young people's affections, but he succeeds in doing it to the satisfaction of all concerned. Mr. Thompson impersonates the Bishop with grace and dignity, while Miss De Wolfe, as the Duchess, is altogether charming. The other parts, while not above criticism, are, on the whole, well taken.



## Must We Apologize for the Country?

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," "OLD FARM DAYS," ETC.

NOT long ago the *Atlantic Monthly* gave us "An Apology for the Country." It was notable for asserting the right of the countryman, in these days, to contradict the civilian as much as he pleases, and take his own place, and relative place, in the world. An outer-land man is no longer needfully outlandish; he has the telephone and daily mail delivery, quite as much as the inhabitant of Philadelphia or Boston. All highly polished words still have at their root *urbs* or *civis*; but the meaning has faded out, and we are as likely to go to John Burroughs's woods, to find civilization and courtesy, as to look for it in the twistings of city streets. Just at present there is a growing sentiment that it is the town which constitutes the real wilderness, and that a cultivated mind cannot gratify its love for society, apart from the fields, brooks, birds, and all that we have wrapped up in the word *country*.

There has come about a great stride toward equality of privilege. Back-

woods places there still are, but the chances also are that, as fast as they are found out, they will be made over into summer resorts, where golf links and conventionalism displace Nature. On the other hand, our cities have solidified, until it is said that only two persons in the world are known to all New Yorkers—that is Murphy and Jerome. An interesting census was a few years ago taken, and among the religious statistics it was found that in New York city there were several hundred persons who had never heard of Jesus Christ. The country has its drawbacks, but no such narrowness as the life lived in the house-walled streets. It is hard to conceive how humanity could have achieved any more complete exclusion from every natural privilege than is fulfilled in the denser parts of London, New York, Chicago and Philadelphia. London has as many residents as a dozen of our States, pressed and packed into the space of a single county.

The literature that is satirical on coun-



try life, and that which finds it rude and brutal, used to be written for country readers; it is now hard to find readers who enjoy it, or endorse it, either in the city or in the country. Publishers say that it does not sell. Tom, who worked his way up from the farm, and became mayor or alderman of some city, is no longer a very attractive character in country school books. Tastes are changing. The farm wives who went crazy from isolation are now gossiping over the rural 'phones or watching for a daily chat with the free mail carrier. "How much increase in your mail?" I asked one of these blue coated fellows. He replied: "There are four times as many daily papers taken as two years ago; and of letters the increase is very much larger." The Man with the Hoe is now the man rising from his knees to stand erect.

Lifted by toil of centuries, he leans  
Upon his hoe; and gazes on the heavens  
The glorious light of ages on his face.  
Lo! here the power, that shall ere long exalt  
All other power, all force—the dull red clod,  
To serve man's wit, and wait upon his will!  
He leans upon his hoe! and looks abroad  
O'er realms God lifts him to subdue!

However, while the ills of country life are not by any means as serious as those of city life, there are enough of them to be counted with. It will hardly do to induce folk to quit compacted and conventional city life until they are ready to lead individual existences and take the consequences. I have seen men completely whipped off the farm by quack grass, and have seen locusts drive the people before them like sheep. A hard freeze in Florida turned over half of the orange growers out of the State. The country is not the place for people with undeveloped wits. The successful farmer must have more scientific knowledge than any other citizen. Weeds are honest plants, out of place; but while out of place they are hard to deal with. Just now we have a dozen Asiatics in our fields that are a thousand times more perilous than the coolies. We have also two or three native weeds that stand up to us in the open field and outflank us as if we were Russians. Old Humphrey says:

"Ye purslane is another word for per-

sistence. Ye weeds do call out of us good quantities, and make test of us. So it is God's judgment day is all ye time. If ye be men the weeds will soon find it out; but if cowards, they will soon have thrustured you out of house and home."

The country has too many problems for an uneducated man. To thrive on the land one must know what the land is, and he must have that knowledge of plants and animals which is practical for everyday life. There is no room any longer for those who do not keep pace with the revelations of science. It is hard to conceive anything more helpless than the farmer who knows nothing of the legumes and bacteria, and the possibility of making soil of a fat sort out of poor sand or solid clay.

The problem of hard work in the country is equally staggering to a great many—hard work and dirty work. They wish to move into the town to get rid of labor. They still educate their children along the lines of least resistance. They wish them to be so taught that they may pass out of the ranks of laborers and become ladies and gentlemen. The only answer to these folk is, that we have got to reverse our whole conception of work. Amusement is the most wearing employment of human beings. It kills quicker than hard toil; and next to amusement, comes the *ennui* of having nothing at all to do. The whole structure of the human being means work. The hands are our glory because they are the fore feet of animals, exalted to the achievements of art. The brain never does anything nobler than to devise tools for the hands. Amusement demands longer hours than farm labor requires, and it turns night into day. The amelioration of labor is, however, rapidly taking place. Machinery does most of the really severe work of the country, while the introduction of electricity as a power will do more. Trolley plants will soon lend us surplus power to light and warm our houses, and enough over to do a large share of our barn work and household work. Let Biddy beware.

The consolidation of little district schoolhouses into large town schoolhouses has done a great deal intellectually, and, we believe, also morally, for the advantage of country people. Still,



schoolhouses are hard to reach. One woman writes:

"You have said a good deal in *THE INDEPENDENT* in favor of country homes. Why not tell the whole truth? My children have to go two miles, in all seasons, to reach a schoolhouse; and more than one morning last winter the thermometer was 5 to 10 degrees below zero when they left home, at seven-thirty in the morning. There are three farms hereabouts for sale, and foreigners are constantly picking up the best that can be found. We have to lose our only real neighbors, and get along with those who do not even understand our language. Of course, all this is a curious and interesting sociological study for you people who do not share in the trials; but how about taking a personal part in solving such problems? I am not blind to the fact that a change is coming about. The towns are beginning to carry children to schools; but then the town gets its money only by taxation. In the long run we pay for what we get."

There is a real bottom to this complaint, yet every year ticks off a lot of progress. In my boyhood I waded thru snow, two feet deep, for half a mile, to reach a little district schoolhouse. I do not believe it paid half as well as it pays the children nowadays to climb over difficulties in getting to the town schools. These better organized schools are able to employ a higher grade of teachers than could be secured for district schools, and the buildings are infinitely more comfortable than the hovels by the wayside, half heated by stoves, where we used to take our turns in getting warm. I am afraid there is a good deal of truth in another complaint that, with all the progress made in country life, we have not kept up with the improvement in our teaching ability. Many of our teachers are intellectually of a lower grade than their pupils, and they are very uncertain and wobbly in their grip of the rudiments of learning. A critic writes:

"Spelling, geography, grammar, arithmetic, are never with them positive knowledge, but rather matters of chance and guess; of course, the work done leaves the children badly trained. They are for the most part, however, admirably equipped to teach handwriting. However badly spelled and ungrammatical their written language might be, the writing was invariably neatly and legibly—often beautifully—executed.

Writing comes under the eye; spelling appeals to the memory. The typewriter in our schools will go a long way to reverse matters—making the spelling much better, perhaps at the expense of handwriting. The real point seems to be

whether our boys and girls are learning to think more clearly, investigate more carefully and cultivate purer sentiments. In this respect we think the country school may have the advantage. It certainly will when our normal schools are evolutionized, to send us teachers that comprehend Nature better than they comprehend the contents of a dry goods store.

The problem of help is one not so easy to dispose of. This is really our severest trial. Those classes who would naturally constitute the hired element are still herding in the cities. They have lost the instinct which made them prefer country pleasures to the communism which they secure in tenements. Still this problem is sure to solve itself before long. The better classes, moving into the country, are gradually creating a different sort of hiring element. Wages are good, and new foci are being created for those who must have their companions near them. A good deal more is being accomplished along this line, by the development of agricultural sentiment among our young people. Grangers and farmers' clubs are filling up with the brightest and best of our young folk; those who a few years ago drifted sharply toward the cities. Country homes are popular; agriculture is growing more and more attractive. The work done by Mr. Burbank and that class of men is giving a positive fascination to horticulture. More money now can be made from gardening than from manufactures. Perhaps, on the whole, we owe a debt also to Mr. Wagner and his co-workers for helping to create a sentiment for simpler life. At any rate, while wages are going to be much higher than farmers used to pay twenty years ago, there is going to be a decided increase in that sort of help which brings brains as well as hands. Farmers, as they make more from their land, must learn to co-operate more freely with their hired help. College boys are slowly turning to agriculture in preference to overcrowded professions.

Lack of neighbors is no longer a difficulty of serious importance. Country houses are all tied together by rural telephones. It is astonishing how rapidly this work has gone on. In the most re-



remote districts you find yourself in close association with the towns, and have long distance service if needed. The farmer can talk for five miles around, to every house; and they all know each other—which is more than can be said for five rods in the city. Each one knows the other's needs, and sickness is never neglected. The doctor is called and consultation secured within five minutes after an accident. Women especially make use of these 'phones, and, without the formality of the old fashioned visit, are really in constant communication with their gossips—we use this word in the pleasant and genuine sense. In fact, the city presents to-day no sort of social life so genial and complete as that which is furnished in the country.

Winter is the only other trouble which we can think of for which the country must apologize. The snowbanks really are a trouble; and a blocked-up country road is a hard thing to get along with. Yet, after we have said the worst about the bitter cold and the piled snow, we know that winter is welcomed by the country home-maker for many things, that cannot be accomplished so well without runners. Ice can be cut, logs drawn, crops of a bulky sort hauled to market—not to speak of the delights of sledding and sleighriding. My remedy for cold weather is migration. Why not? We are thru with our harvesting, and ought to be thru with our husking by November 1st. Instead of hibernating thru the winter, start for the South; just as the birds do. You can get to the heart of Florida—as far at least as the truck farming districts—for thirty dollars from New York. Own a little home down there, of ten or twenty acres; costing one hundred dollars; the house costing perhaps two hundred to three hundred dollars more. You do not need a costly house in that climate. One thousand dollars will build what you would pay three thousand dollars for at the North. Grow two crops of lettuce between November 1st and April; take a clear profit of twice what your expenses are for travel and at the same time escape the severities of winter. You can eat all the oranges you care for, all the grape fruit, guava, loquats, figs and other tropical and sub-tropical fruits, right thru January and

February, beginning on your peaches and pears and plums and cherries a little later. Strawberries can be had almost any time, while the birds sing every day and the bees work in January as if it were July. Better yet, you will widen your experiences, and live not only longer but larger lives. This is not a mere dream; hundreds are doing it and thousands will learn to do it.

It is a curious sociological revolution that has sent the people into the cities and now is sending them out again. Had the old farm life remained, undisturbed, steady and unprogressive, nothing could have come of it but perpetual stability; and we should never have had our railroads, telegraphs, telephones, trolleys and machinery with steam power. Socially everything would have been nearer equality. Boston would have remained nine days distance from Washington. It would have taken an Oregon Senator two months to reach his seat. In fact, a federated republic could hardly have existed over the whole continent. Concentrated wealth was necessary; millionaires must be created captains of industry. The city has done its big work. It has spanned the continents, tunneled the seas, annihilated space—and it needs no apology. Now for distribution; now for a new country. The tide flows outward, and we need no apology for the country.

We shall need a good deal, however, of housecleaning. Nine books out of ten that have dealt with country life, for the last half century, have been smart books, talking jocosely of the farm and the farmer and of country life in general. Thoreau was just as far away on the other side, and perhaps Burroughs, giving us a poetical version of *The Book of Acts*. We have no reason for leaving the city for a country home, unless we understand country work, or are willing to enter with spirit into its problems. Then again the education in our public schools must have a vision toward the valleys and the hills. The boys must be made to realize that smartness in business and the piling up of wealth is not the chief end of life. We believe that in this direction also the country affords the better opportunity for making fine boys and girls.

We thank *The Atlantic* for its rather



rambling and terribly discursive suggestion of an apology for this life with the trees. We are sure that man could never have originated anywhere but in a garden—by creation or otherwise. Moses knew better than to put Adam in relation to mortar and bricks. These things came about after the fall. We are not making light of theology, for we see only a fine inspiration in that life "Eastward in Eden." That our first parents did not appreciate it is provoking. Our Babel building has been expensive, and has led us thru a lot of bad experiences. But now we are going to Burbank the world; and it will once more be full of new plums and new dahlias and new daisies—bigger, sweeter, hardier; and mankind, we hope, will be better satisfied to stay in the garden. It was not

possible to make Burbank first and Adam later—more the pity.

A friend, looking over my shoulder, says:

"Indeed, but this is all true, yet it is very strange that it is true. It is hard to realize. The people in the country comprehend it as little as those in the city; but the country has all the advantages of which the city used to boast, and yet more. The charm of it is that the revolution has only begun."

We are beginning to find out the secrets of nature and the wonderful things hid from the foundation of the world. But my wife, listening to the discussion, reminds me that in the country there are no opportunities for shopping. This is true—nevertheless, I am not yet inclined to apologize for nature.



## Municipal Ownership a Blessing

BY JOHN BURNS, M. P.

[John Burns is one of the best known labor leaders of the world, and is the first representative of Labor that has ever held office in the British Cabinet. The following article was obtained by Mr. Kellogg Durland, when Mr. Burns was traveling incognito in this country several weeks ago, and is printed as an interview.—EDITOR.]

THE increase in the "social sense" which the universal demand for municipal ownership symptomizes is one of the most hopeful signs of the day in America and thruout the world. Cheap, popular, publicly owned rapid transit is the best way to disperse the ghettos of poverty, the slums of misery and the Alsatias of vice. The basis of a happy life is unattainable so long as railroads, ferries, traction and electric light companies are used as, under present conditions, they often are, against social advancement. The home, which is the cradle of character, can no more be solved by the tenement dwelling than city architecture can be improved by a duplication of flat-iron buildings. Mount Kisco is a slope, not an elevation, and till municipal ownership of street railways, with a deliberate social object in view, is attained, the workers of the lower East Side, the West Side and other congested quarters

must remain in that circumscribed pit of Tophet in which limited space, high rents and restricted company tractions now confine them. Men and money, like manure, are no good in heaps. They putrefy. They are only good when scattered over fresh fields and pastures new.

The greatest agency—indeed, the only agency—is city tractions owned by the city, carrying the citizens, taking the town to the country in the evening, bringing the country to the town in the morning.

Municipal ownership as usually tried in Europe, particularly in Great Britain, has been a counter attraction to drink, a healthy diversion from vice, and has shown the people a more excellent way of personal and national life. The bread of municipal ownership has been cast upon the waters, and has been returned to us, not after many days, but almost immediately. In industry it has made



against Sam Parks on the one side and Farley on the other. It has infused the embittered car driver and conductor with a proportionate dignified and civic sense of duty to his neighbors who employ him. The municipal car man has reciprocated his share that municipal ownership has brought to him by greater efficiency, civility and loyalty to his employers, the traveling public. The poor and lowly it has helped by reducing dis-

Federal and civic development will be the extent to which it kills boodle, destroys graft and eliminates from public life and service the petty corruptions that mortify the flesh in the body politic of America, without the cleanliness and the purging of municipal life that can only come from the moral exaltation that communal pride in public property alone brings. America will be confronted with the greatest problem that ever lay



John Burns.

tances and saving them from physical fatigue, which, rather than endure by living in the suburbs, when they had to walk, they forfeited for the squalid banalities of slumdum. I know of no section which has lost by municipal ownership in England. Even the dispossessed and generously compensated shareholders have profited by the great increment of social happiness that public tractions has brought to all those cities which had the courage to enter upon it.

The chief contribution that municipal ownership will make in America to State,

athwart the upward path of a democratic people.

Under municipal ownership there is no one to offer bribes, because there is nothing to sell. The occupation of the thief is gone, because the receiver has disappeared. Any doubts as to the greater cheapness and efficiency of municipal ownership are disposed of by the incontestable fact that in Great Britain—under municipal ownership—roads are better, the staff more loyal, because more contented, and the amazing cheapness of traction is proved by the fact that the



average fare of electric car passengers in London is under two cents, while over fifty millions of people ride as one cent passengers.

The effect on housing has been the disappearance in ten years of eighty thousand one room tenements, a corresponding increase in larger tenements and a diversion to common parks and heaths of the women and children, who by traction alone, without injury or loss to any one, now secure, as an everyday right, what, thru company ownership and dear fares, was an occasional and fatiguing privilege.

The educational value of municipal ownership on all classes of a community in Europe is most marked. It is the seminary to the statesman, it is the school to the political economist, it is the college to the reformer, it is the polytechnic to the labor leader. On a smaller, but equally useful, scale the larger duties and obligations of government are learned, and as America fifty years hence will possibly have two hundred millions of inhabitants, it is about time that the assimilation of these millions, the co-ordination of these masses, the directing leadership of this host should be provided with civic guides, municipal philosophers and neighborly friends, so that the path of the greatest community of free men should be not only straight, but clean, and till some field of apprenticeship for this stewardship for the leaders of the future is provided, America's future will be not the conscious ordering, but a sordid welter and an undignified scramble for mere money, which is the present creed of the corrupting boodler. Municipal ownership destroys this species and in so doing discourages and renders impossible the sad revelations that your insurance scandals have revealed. Appetite grows by what it feeds upon. The seed of corruption dropped by the political agents in elections, in defense of their franchise and to extend their power, becomes a seed-plot from which is reared the upas tree of state defilement. President Roosevelt realizes that it may reach, if it has not already done so, Federal political life. Why be wise after the event? Prevention is better than cure, and surely American opinion, after having read the "Shame of the Cities," might save

itself another book called "The Crime of the Republic." Both can be avoided thru the trade union, the labor leader, social idealists, city merchants, the governing aldermen, the men and statesmen, all uniting in a movement that experience unanimously testifies in Great Britain is the greatest ameliorative agency, as it has been the greatest moral force that fifty years of brilliant, continuous and glorious success has secured the Anglo-Saxon people. America is not cursed with that heritage of snobbery, feudalism and convention that Old World communities have had to contend against. Its immunity from these disabilities gives it greater power than it ever dreamed of, and yet public utilities lie across its continent a fallow field trodden only by privileged monopolies, and denied to the citizen without toll, exaction and fraud. If democracy is to justify itself, as I hope and believe it will, it can only do it by the municipal ownership equipping the American people with the one thing they supremely lack as compared with Europeans, and that is cleaner, purer civic life, without which personal wealth is a mockery, national resources a misused gift and their constitution a thing of paper.

It is said that the municipal employee may become a serious and dangerous influence, when the source of his income is owned by the community in which he is a voter.

This fear seems to be a stumbling block to a great many well meaning and sincere people. My answer to it is this: The test from experience is all the other way. As a rule, municipal employees have been modest in their claims, reasonable in their demands, and, as an invariable rule, municipal labor has been singularly free from strikes and other disturbances. At the worst, these must always be in a minority. The employees of a municipality never have any difficulty in getting, without threats, as a right, what now is occasionally wrested from the private companies by sacrifice, pain and disturbance for the whole community. In a word, municipal ownership, apart from being good for passengers, best for cities, cheapest for the poor, is the line of least resistance for the solution of industrial problems, is the



way that wisdom directs and necessity compels. The extent to which municipal ownership prevails in any country is the standard of class co-operation by common means for common ends.

The car barn vote introduces into politics the interested "pull" to an extent that is impossible under municipal ownership, because the usual political differences operate with men under municipal ownership, and thus create an electoral equipoise which is impossible so long as

men's employment depends upon votes, as it too often does, under company rule. The danger of the municipal employee is a bogie which is always raised in America, which we have buried for all time in the old country. To their credit, they rarely, if ever, abuse the position that municipal ownership gives them, and if they were inclined to do so against the community, the community in turn has always a better, a simpler and more peaceful remedy than now prevails.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



## The Call of the Winds

BY IVAN SWIFT

I FAIN would laugh with all the laughing world,  
And let the relic memories be furled  
With banners of crusades, and laid away  
With tomes and trumpery of the older day;  
With crooning history, Time's romance, be done—  
Let ages die and wake the "On and on!"

And yet, in dreaming hours, despite my will,  
Past friends and fading pictures linger still.  
Old wars with all their wrongs, and czars and kings  
With all their crimes and ancient clamorings,  
And troubadours, and pirates of the sea—  
Seem still to mock our lauded liberty.  
Somehow, when I would tempt the trembling strings  
I find them fraught with hymns of buried things—  
I hear the cadence of the awkward flail  
And Indians moaning on the bison trail.

The clanking enginery of modern strife  
Profanes the obsequies of sweeter life.  
There's grandeur in the press of steam and steel,  
But heart beats in the throb of oaken keel!  
And on the winds a runic wail of doom  
Pursues the shattered sail and trembling boom  
Of one-time stately ships. Their ghosts of grace  
Swing off in funeral pomp, and in their place  
The squadron hounds of fretful Commerce bay  
Their greed of wealth and ruthless pride of prey.

A golden glory filled the sea and air  
When Turner saw the failing Téméraire!  
No harmonies contest the sunset fire,  
The fondest fancies haunt the Autumn pyre;  
So, when the Muses seek the tender theme,  
They find the treasure passing toward a dream!

HARBOR SPRINGS, MICH.



# Literature

## The Prophet of Nazareth

PROFESSOR Schmidt has produced the most notable work on the life of Jesus ever written by an American scholar.\* For insight and penetration into the character of the Nazarene no life of Christ in the English language, save possibly "Ecce Homo," is at all comparable with it. The book will certainly find international recognition as an important contribution to the criticism of the Gospels, and indeed of the entire New Testament.

Such a work was to have been expected from Professor Schmidt. His articles, under the captions "Son of Man" and "Son of God" in the "Encyclopædia Biblica," marked him as a critic of great discernment and as a scholar of wide and thoro learning, and his contributions to the new International and Jewish encyclopedias, the *Journal of Biblical Literature* and other publications have been of high value. The impression from these writings is of an indefatigable student, of astounding diligence and exhaustiveness in research, of careful judgment and great powers of objectivity, of entire freedom from traditional influences, and of very unusual originality and independence of opinion. Such impressions are well borne out by the present work on the *Prophet of Nazareth*. One marvels at the wealth of references, not only to recent German and French authorities, but also to works in Dutch and Italian, Danish and Swedish, and, what is especially pleasing, writers of earlier ages, whose very names will be new even to many who have followed the battles of Biblical criticism. That which especially qualifies Professor Schmidt as a writer on the life of Jesus is his familiarity with Hebrew and Jewish literature, and particularly his competence in the Aramaic dialect spoken in Palestine about the time of Christ. This enables him to go back of the Greek Gospels to the Aramaic documents, which unquestionably were used as sources in the process of the composition of our Gospels, by which method he has produced some rather startling results.

Unusual scholarship is not Professor

Schmidt's only qualification for treating the life of Jesus in a manner interesting and profitable to the men of this age. It is not by accident one thinks of Seely's "Ecce Homo" in reading this work. Seely was a man of entirely different training, and his method and plan and purpose were all entirely other than those of Professor Schmidt. Yet there is in both a passion for the Nazarene, a burning of the heart within at the thought of his words, his deeds, and his manhood. In each case a man of highest culture and learning has been set on fire by the personality of the ages, and there is a union of accuracy of estimate and energy of enthusiasm which instruct and thrill alike. If any one has taken up the *Prophet of Nazareth*, and thrown it aside after the first few chapters as far-fetched, fanciful, "destructive criticism," let him pursue his examination to the concluding chapters on "The Historic Influence of Jesus," "The Present Problem," and "The Leadership of Jesus," and he will find the parallel with "Ecce Homo's" tribute of love abundantly justified. It would be difficult to say where in modern books the essential spirit and message of Jesus is brought more intelligently into touch with the problems and the burdens of present day men than in the chapters named. In those pages the delver in monographs and antiquated literatures gives way to the keen, sympathetic, far-seeing man of to-day, informed as to the latest social movements and feeling to the quick the upward striving of humanity, and the writer becomes himself a prophet as he brings out from beneath tradition and creed the figure of the Nazarene, purely human, but the spiritual leader for these times. No one who is interested to know the teaching of Jesus on moral, social and religious questions, and certainly no one who affects to teach others in these matters, can afford to neglect the latter chapters in the *Prophet of Nazareth*, and that irrespective of what he may think of the criticism of the earlier chapters.

For Professor Schmidt is a thoroly radical critic. He admits no statement which he can reasonably doubt, and he pleads in one place that if his researches

\* THE PROPHET OF NAZARETH. By Nathaniel Schmidt. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.50.



had led him to believe that no such person as Jesus had ever lived, he would have frankly stated his opinion and the reasons which compelled him thereto. But, on the contrary, he believes that we can know, not only that Jesus lived, and about what time he lived, but also the general course of his career and the chief elements of his teaching and his life. He rejects the miracles imputed to Jesus except cases of exorcism, as legendary and unhistorical. He thinks that Jesus was the son of Joseph and Mary, born in ordinary wedlock. He holds that the Nazarene instituted no sacraments, claimed no special authority over the Sabbath or over the beliefs of his brother men, and no privilege beyond that of any man, even in the forgiveness of sin. He rejects the account of the triumphal entry, argues that Jesus was crucified by the Jews, not by the Romans, and treats the resurrection in an appendix.

The subject considered most at length is the meaning of the term "Son of Man," already handled by Professor Schmidt in a very able and thoro article in the "Encyclopædia Biblica." The view that Jesus never used this term in a distinctive Messianic sense, and consequently that he did not regard himself as the Messiah, but lived and died simply as one of the prophets, has yet to win its way to general scholarly acceptance. The phrase "Son of Man" is found eighty-one times in the gospels, and it is clear that the Evangelists believed that Jesus used it and that he designated himself the Messiah by means of it. It is a very considerable critical task to prove that this use does not go back to Jesus himself, and we doubt if Professor Schmidt has yet accomplished it. His explanation of several passages does not seem satisfactory—for example, the interpretation of the answer to the scribe: "Foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man—*i. e.*, man—has nowhere to lay his head," as meaning merely that "man's life is full of danger and uncertainty." The sense requires a reference to Jesus' own situation, not to that of man in general. However, this discussion of the meaning of "Son of Man" is perhaps more promising for the understanding of Jesus than any other phase of present criticism, and the fullest presentation of the newer and radical view is found in this volume.

The Christ of the creeds, the Christ of ordinary evangelical Christianity, has disappeared for the author of the *Prophet of Nazareth*. "Jesus would have been utterly bewildered by the Nicene Creed," he declares. Yet the religious attitude of this critic to Jesus is not very different from that to which worshipers of the divine Christ have been led. "To have come under his spell is to be his forever. To know him is to love him." The man who so speaks, and who declares that the "thought of Jesus may, in numerous directions, become a stronger force in the life of the world than it has yet been," has not rejected Christianity nor cast off the Christian attitude toward the founder of our faith. For those who want a wordy paraphrase of the Gospels, with a bit of Josephus and the Talmud here and there, there are already "Lives of Christ" in sufficiency; but for those thoughtful men who have been led by a process they could not prevent to put aside the value of miracles as evidence to faith, there is now Professor Schmidt's strong assertion of the fitness of Jesus unto spiritual leadership, and for this we cannot be too grateful.



### Holland Old and New

ONE should appraise travelers' books on any country according as they are for the rapid tourist or the philosophic student—a "quick lunch" or a leisurely dinner. Of the latter, Bryce, DeTocqueville, Guicciardini are models. In the former class are myriads. The one sort dies quickly, the other lives on. Mr. Lucas's *Wanderer in Holland*<sup>1</sup> is of the very best of the ephemeral class. It certainly does not rank with the abiding literature produced by men who look into causes and go down to the roots of things. That is the reason why it is and will be so speedily popular. The text is literary, chatty, easily read and quickly enjoyed. The book is a storehouse of excellent half-tone illustrations and delightful word-pictures. Lucas is a collector. He quotes well. He knows his Motley thoroly. One in reading is tempted to forgive the American's virtuous partisanship of William of Orange—to whom, as Fruin tells us, the popu-

<sup>1</sup> A WANDERER IN HOLLAND. By E. V. Lucas. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.75.



lar title of "Silent" was given posthumously. The author does not seem to know how much has been done in Dutch history since Motley, a half century ago, covered about forty years of the Dutch story and sent forth a distorted picture of Maurice and Barneveldt. All the better, perhaps, for a readable book which tastefully and enjoyably pictures what in the Netherlands is external and visible, Mr. Lucas is not profound, while delightfully showing the English touch on the low countries. He is literary to excess and admires Dutch art; but, that Holland, apart from dykes, dams, windmills and peasant costumes, was a pioneer in civilization and taught the noblest civic science and arts to the English-speaking nations and moved the world for good—of this one gets little idea from Mr. Lucas.

Profoundly serious and exceptionally valuable is Dr. Morton Dexter's study of the origins, environments, vicissitudes and spiritual development of the Pilgrim Fathers.<sup>2</sup> In this volume are gathered the fruits of two generations of reverent and critical research. Three Dexters have made the noble book. Dr. Henry Martyn began and nearly finished his congenial task. At his death Prof. Franklin B. continued, and now Morton Dexter has rewritten and edited the whole, adding considerable material obtained by his own long and unwearied researches on both continents, and in English and in Dutch. Space does not permit us to do justice to this scholarly work, which is a credit to American literature. It is to the last degree trustworthy. With its appendices of names and persons and liberal index, it contains very nearly if not everything known about the Separatists who began in the old world a new England and beyond seas founded the Pilgrim Republic. Superb is the chaste restraint of this final editor and author, for, with all his affluence of material, fine critical sense and temptation to depart into collateral branches of inquiry, he holds himself strictly to his theme. He proceeds on Professor Jowett's principle that "We must interpret an ancient writer by him-

self and by his own age, and not by modern notions . . . neither must we measure him by our standards of right and wrong." This work is absolutely unique in thoroughness and accuracy, while the author's conclusion is bracingly catholic—"nobody can monopolize" the Pilgrim history.



## Sea Tales

GIVE the average sea story to a sailor, and he will express the wish that he might get that particular land lubber on any craft, from a ferryboat to a windjammer, and teach him the difference between a marlinspike and a keel-plate. So many books have been turned out, written in country towns, with Webster's dictionary open to the illustration of a full-rigged ship, in order to include the proper number of nautical terms, that it is refreshing to get a true story<sup>1</sup> of the sea, written by a man who knows his ground, and can take the reader where he can actually feel the heave of the ocean, be buffeted by the winds and taste the salty air. As the hero of his book he introduces Scotty, a former deep-sea sailor, now reduced to a barge hand. In this seemingly monotonous life plenty of excitement enters in. The first story, "The Dollar," is one of the best, where Scotty, because of stealing a dollar, becomes a hoodoo, and for over five years fails to reach land. Every ship either sinks or Scotty falls overboard on approaching his destination and is picked up by an outward bound ship. The dollar turns out to be a counterfeit. These first few stories are the best. The author then rambles off into weird fields of magnetism and imagination. As a whole the stories are very readable. The settings and plots are often impossible, but we must excuse that under a "prose license." In some details he might be justly criticised. In "The Mistake," for instance, he allows a man, whom he describes as "young, strong and a swimmer," four hours to swim two miles, and "the sea was smooth." He also allows his hero one minute to swim 100 feet upward from a sinking torpedo boat. Surely

<sup>2</sup> THE ENGLAND AND HOLLAND OF THE PILGRIMS. By Morton Dexter. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$3.50.

<sup>1</sup> LAND HO! By Morgan Robertson. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.25.



such a hero could make more progress than two feet a second.

Picking up another volume of sea stories, of exactly the same general appearance, one encounters narratives of an entirely different character. There is even more familiarity with the details than in the first book, and Mr. Connolly has at his command the power to make one unsteady of voice if reading aloud. "Dory-Mates" is not a new plot; two men have often been allowed to slowly die of hunger and cold on the Newfoundland Banks for the reader's gratification. But in this story, of an old trawler and a young boy cast adrift in a snow storm, there is an element of pathos, irresistible. Martin, the old trawler, a man of iron will and muscle, rows for six days and six nights to the coast of Newfoundland. He takes off piece after piece of his clothing to save the boy from freezing, but to no avail. He will not take the clothing back and continues at his racking work, with fingers frozen to the oars, until he lands the boy's body for Christian burial. The doctor, after amputating his entire ten fingers and toes, exclaims:

"God help you, you're ruined for life." "Aye," the trawler replies, "ruined I am Ye'll never fish again, Martin, nor reef a sail. But the last thing you did in your life—maybe Jack Teevens will remember it in another world, that out of love for him you stood by his boy—were a full dory-mate to him—and at the last gave him a Christian burial."



### The Florence of Landor\*

Looking down upon Florence from the foothills of Fiesole, the Villa Landor possesses romantic as well as historic interest. In its neighborhood Catiline, it is believed, fought his last battle, setting the back of his forlorn army against the Fiesolean heights. Boccaccio walked its groves of olives and gathered his company for the Decameron on confluent streams that ran brawling down to the more sedate Mugnone, where Dante, at an earlier period, lived. Galileo, Michael Angelo, Machiavelli, each in his day undoubtedly plucked blossoms from the

banks of the little Affrico, pleasant stream, which exhausted its waters in 1831, on the thousand vines and fruit trees, "myrtles, pomegranates, lemons and mimosas," which that year began to flourish under the hands of its new owner, Walter Savage Landor.

In this externally beautiful home, where, as he said, the author of remarkable Imaginary Conversations had "the best water, the best air, and the best oil in the world," Landor spent some reasonably happy years; then, lacking the assuaging oil of a gentle spirit, the "beautiful home" ceased to be such to him, or even to seem such to those who came within sound of its sonorous airs. Landor left the villa to his children and wife, stayed away twenty-three years, and returned, an old man, only to find his unassuageable temper still rasped by the members of his family; then he went down to Florence to die and be buried by others. A man, says Mrs. Browning, "of excellent, generous, affectionate impulses, but the impulses of a tiger now and then."

Miss Whiting makes this tempestuous life on the hill her occasional theme for some 317 pages, finding in it, however, little that was not transcendently lovely. Many men of eminence who admired Landor always, and loved him as well as they could, came to see him on the hill, to enjoy there his robust conversation, and many ladies learned to wreath roses about his very robustious walking-stick. On of the sanest of these ladies was our American, Miss Kate Field, in whose journals and letters Miss Whiting finds many choice pictures of the poet's later days. The historic Florence also gets the friendly attention of an admiring visitor, who, taking advantage of Landor's long absence from the old city, gives to its picture galleries, its palaces and wonderful towers what might be called "absent treatment" in many chapters, devoted to a period when Florence was not the Florence of Landor.



**On the Field of Glory.** By Henryk Sienkiewicz. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

Other novels seem juiceless and other heroes bloodless after reading *On the Field of Glory*, wherein armies march, parade and shout, with flags flying and

\* THE DEEP SEA'S TOLL. By James B. Connolly. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

\* THE FLORENCE OF LANDOR. By Lilian Whiting. With illustrations from photographs. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$2.50.



in the glisten of sun rays reflected from a million points of burnished steel. We have again the splendid swordsmanship of the incomparable "Pan Michael" handed down to a worthy successor who can fight five duels in rapid consecutive course and come off without a scratch. These Polish nobles fight and love and live with an intensity not to be found elsewhere, and so many hand-to-hand conflicts leave the reader rather breathless and his eyes dazzled by the sharp gleam of flashing swords. We miss Zagloba, the fat knight of the earlier trilogy, but may console ourselves with some new friends—the priest, an ex-soldier, whose warrior-heart beats strongly under the cassock of his later profession, and Pan Serafin, a gentle and gentlemanly soul whom we leave, like the younger men, on the way to the "field of glory" to fight against the Turk, their hearts aflame with love for Poland. The love theme is alluringly human, vivid and vital, as are its hero and heroine. It is eminently proper that Sienkiewicz should this year have received the Nobel Prize for "the greatest work in literature of an idealistic tendency," for his Polish romances, in spite of the brutality of the characters and their crude morality, are written for a higher purpose than the amusement of the public. They are written, as he said in closing his great trilogy, "for the strengthening of hearts."



**Cache la Poudre.** A Romance of a Tenderfoot in the Days of Custer. By Herbert Myrick. New York: Orange Judd Co., \$1.50.

It is very unfortunate that those who are filled with the laudable desire of putting in book form their recollections of pioneer life in the Far West should so often think it necessary to put them in the form of a novel, which they have no special qualifications for writing. Now, Mr. Myrick knows a great deal about the West and has diligently collected a lot of material of historical value, but he has spoiled it by diluting it with a trashy romance. If he had published only his notes and pictures the book would have been worth more. The excellent photographs of bucking bronchos and roundup scenes will be best appreciated by those who know by experience how diffi-

cult it is to take them. We are glad to see that Mr. Myrick's next book will be a real history of the Battle of Little Big Horn. There has been too much romance written about it already, and most of it by those who pretended to give sober fact. It is time now that the few living men who know the truth about it should tell it.



**In the Heart of the Canadian Rockies.** By James Outram. New York: The Macmillan Co. With Maps and Illustrations. Pp. viii, 466. \$3.00.

To the growing army of amateur mountaineers, Mr. Outram's book on the Canadian Rockies will be a welcome addition to the literature of their sport. Mr. Outram is an enthusiast in his subject, and, tho he lays no claim to scientific or exact knowledge of geology or botany, he is a close and accurate observer, and he is able to record his observations in a manner intelligible both to the scientist and the layman. Mr. Outram's close acquaintance with the Canadian Rockies was the result of an enforced rest from mental occupations—a rest which certainly did not prohibit the most strenuous physical exertions. Mr. Outram does not unduly boast of his achievements; but it is easy to see that it was frequently no easy task for his companions to keep pace with him either in straight walking or in ascents and descents of a more difficult character. The description of the railway journey from Ottawa to Banff is graphic and attractive, and forms probably the best guide-book of this route in existence. Canada is already the pleasure ground for thousands of Americans, who flock to the Muskoka region and to the beautiful Acadia country, and the shores of that wonderful inland sea, the Bras d'Or. In Mr. Outram's opinion, the Canadian Rockies offer even greater attractions to the lover of beautiful scenery than are to be found in Eastern Canada. The Switzerland of the West—Switzerland vastly enlarged—is to be found north of the American boundary line. The noble peaks and cañons of California and the icy fastnesses of Mt. Shasta and the Cascade Range offer each some of the splendid features of Swiss scenery; but to find combined and wondrous glacial fields,



the massing of majestic ranges, the striking individuality of each great peak, the forest areas, green pasture lands, clear lakes and peaceful valleys, one must cross the line into British Columbia. Probably no sport is so healthful, so free from all objectionable features, and at the same time so fascinating as mountain climbing. It has its dangers and its fatalities; but in the case of the Canadian Rockies these have been remarkably few—hardly a greater percentage than ordinary street accidents in a busy city. They may be accounted as little in comparison with the access of health and joy which has come to many thru this sublime form of victory over nature. If Mr. Outram's book adds one to the lovers of this sport it may be accounted sufficient justification of its publication.

**The Professor's Legacy.** By Mrs. Alfred Sidgwick. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.

In *The Professor's Legacy* Mrs. Sidgwick has succeeded in writing a very German story. It is rather the fashion for fictitious wills—that is, wills drawn up by novelists—to leave embarrassing bequests of orphan girls to young but severe guardians, who are requested or commanded to marry their wards forthwith, and the results of such testamentary match making are often perplexing in the extreme; but in German-made romances there are some peculiar features. The ward is invariably a very young girl just out of school, desperately afraid of her priggish and predestined mate, inclined to dare a timid, girlish rebellion, but also desperately in love with him unknown to everybody, including her own sweet, immature self. The husband is blind, preternaturally so; everybody is blind; he is inclined to be jealous, exacting, and at the same time freezingly respectful to his bride; others make love to the neglected girl. Most of the leading characters are extremely unhappy in an atmosphere of a tension so strained that the least breath of common sense from any quarter would break it, and a thunder shower clear the air of all misconceptions and misunderstandings. The lack of straightforward common sense among people in books is lamentable, but if they had it or exercised it, there would be no

story. *The Professor's Legacy* is a pretty one; and the legacy herself, albeit a perplexing and disconcerting gift, with long red plaits and long green eyes and no sense at all, wins her way and the hearts of men as well as the interest of the readers of her story.



**The Angel of Pain.** By E. F. Benson. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. \$1.50.

Mr. Benson can write a good story, and he does. *The Angel of Pain* is a good story, and it is something more. Yet we wish he would leave out the occult, which weakens his latest novel and its immediate predecessor, "The Image in the Sand." We do not like the grotesque figure of Pan trampling thru the pages and leaving the mark of his goat-hoofs upon every third chapter. He is simply horrible and revolting, and that he is a symbol of the Pain inherent in Nature does not make his presence any more acceptable. If Pan were away the strength and tragic intensity of the situations in which the purely human people find themselves would gain incontestably. A man has just four friends—his mother, his sweetheart and two men, one an artist, the other a modern "hermit," who lives in the forest and can make the birds come to him, perch on his finger and sing. Sundry fashionable people flit about these five characters, appear and disappear, and count for as much or as little in their lives as do most of the people we know in our own. The strain of mysticism is not pervasive, but is kept distinct, and we hear only once or twice the flute of Pan as he pipes to himself by the river at the end, but two of the four friends are left, yet every experience of each has enriched or developed the soul, which is watched by an angel with "relentless hands, but tender eyes and pitying mouth," who "sits by, with the screws and levers of the rack under her control," and thru the terrible ministry of the Angel of Pain, one by one are the characters made quite perfect, if less human than before. The Epilog is a mistake; far finer than this banal ending would have been the "love that hath no earthly close," but loves on because it must fulfill its nature, and finds in serving the beloved a sweetness rarer than reward. We cannot comprehend a



love that would or could shrink from a dear face disfigured by an accident—at least, we should call it by another name. A mother would not shrink, nor can we conceive a wife doing it. Women, as a rule, do not fall in love with faces, nor hate disfigurement.

### Literary Notes

THE Dial Company, of Chicago, announces the publication of a new magazine under the patronage of the Dial Company, entitled "*What's in the Magazines.*" The publication is intended to be a guide and index to the contents of the current periodicals. It is published monthly by the Dial Company at 5 cents a copy.

....*The Winged Wheel*, published by R. F. Downing & Co., of this city, as an organ for their international express business, has made its appearance, Volume I, No. 1, being dated February, 1906. The publication is edited by Mr. H. A. Talbot. The office of *The Winged Wheel* is at No. 32 Broadway.

....*A Garland of Children's Verses*, by Lillian Morey Wells (Mrs. Ogle), of Brooklyn, N. Y., published last Christmas, has proved an excellent seller and Mrs. Ogle will immediately issue a second edition. The verses are full of an imagery which must appeal strongly to the children for whom they are intended.

....The Essex House Press announces that it has discontinued American representation and that all subscribers will in the future be dealt with direct from the Press office in London, which is located at No. 16 Brooks street. The last publication to issue from the Essex House Press is Browning's "*The Flight of the Duchess*," with a frontispiece by Paul Woodroffe and colored initials by R. Binns. The publication is limited to 125 copies at £2 12s. 6d.

....The fourth edition of "*Who's Who in America*" for 1906-1907 has just been published by A. N. Marquis & Co., Chicago (\$3.50). It is in such common use as an address book and has been made the foundation of so many sociological articles that nothing more than the announcement of the new edition is necessary. The book-buyer for every public library, however small, should put it at the head of his order list. It has been enlarged by the addition of 2,786 new names and now contains 16,216 biographical sketches.

...."*Sir Joshua Reynolds, First President of the Royal Academy*," by Sir Walter Armstrong (Scribner's, \$3.50), is a welcome reissue in a "popular edition" of a sumptuous art book of a few seasons ago. It is probably the best book that has yet been written about Sir Joshua, for tho the author's endeavor to "paint the great artist as a consistent human being" has resulted in a portrait that is decidedly disillusioning, his presentment of Rey-

nolds's character is, perhaps, more just than the pæans of the hero worshippers; and his critical opinions on Reynolds's art are worthy of the most careful attention; on that subject Sir Armstrong is one of the foremost of living authorities. Twelve plates in photogravure and forty half-tone reproductions make the volume a beautiful one to own.

### Pebbles

FLO was fond of Ebenezer—

Eb, for short, she called her beau.  
Talk of "tide of love"—great Cæsar!  
You should see 'em, Eb and Flo.

—*Cornell Widow.*

Eb and Flo they stood as sponsors  
When Flo's sister was a bride,  
And when bride and groom receded  
They, too, went out with the tied.

—*Yonkers Statesman.*

When their first child came—a daughter—  
The nurse, for a larger fee,  
Went to someone else who sought her,  
Leaving Eb and Flo at sea.

—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Daughter's given name was Cooper—  
"Coo" for short; and when she grew,  
Her beau's name was William Hooper..  
You should see 'em, Bill and Coo.

—*Cleveland Leader.*

Next there came a second daughter—  
Name: Hemina—and she saw  
And wed a man whose name was Hawley.  
You should see 'em, Hem and Haw.

—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

This happy couple, Eb and Flo,  
Then named their third little daughter,  
To be in keeping, don't you know—  
Minnehaha, Laughing Water.

—*Springfield (Mass.) Union.*

Next came triplets, heaven bless 'em!  
Ebenezer looked quite grave,  
Then quoth he to his Floretta,  
"This looks like a tidal wave!"

—*Boston Post.*

When these cherubs of the sea  
Had the colic, yes, all three—  
Eb and Flo both lost much sleep,  
Rocking the "cradle of the deep."

—*Grafton C. Allen.*

The triplets now are cutting teeth,  
And, alas, it hence befalls  
That in Eb and Flo's life voyage  
There are many grievous squalls.

—*Rex. H. Lamoman.*

Eb had shown a greed most stony,  
Licking up the golden sand;  
Flo, with rattling alimony,  
Can't regret their busted strand!

—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

And the sea weeds of the relict  
(Flo a widow, understand!)  
At the summer beaches signal  
That a craft is now unmanned.

—*New York Commercial.*



# Editorials

## Washington and the World's Peace

GEORGE WASHINGTON was the leading man in that grand and successful stand, made by progressive Americans of the past century for liberating the people of the present from domination by the people of the past. This domination took several forms:

1. Hereditary office holding.
2. An established Church, which was only another way of perpetuating the thought which had gotten possession in the past.
3. Perpetuities in property arrangements.

Having made good their claim of right to be independent of England, these grand men constructed a ship of state which was designed especially to free the present from the past. To ensure this they put in one plank called "No perpetuity in property arrangements"; another on which this was written: "The United States shall not establish and Church or pass any law to prevent a Church from forming and developing itself"; and another which said: "There shall be no hereditary officers on board this boat." They launched their ship on the stormy waters of the world just as the century was closing, confident that their boat would outsail those which were manned by men hereditarily chosen, and which were constructed of established Churches, suppression of speech, perpetuities in property, etc. The century has justified their hopes. Nearly every other ship of state has been constantly substituting officers chosen by their fellow passengers for the hereditary officers; and many nations are now trying to pull out the rotten established Church planks and to put in good substantial ones made of freedom of thought and speech in religion and everything else.

The success of the ideas which Washington espoused has indeed been amazing. And yet the main thing he stood for is not fully realized. He wanted due voice for the people of the present in all their affairs. This has been achieved

here in America in so far as domination by the past is concerned; but the people of today in every nation are deprived of due representation in their international affairs by the people of the other nations simply because each nation claims the right to dictate to all the others in the interests which are common to all. Americans elect Representatives to the Congress at Washington; the French to the Parliament at Paris; the Germans to the Parliament at Berlin; the English to the Parliament at London, and so on. Each of these Parliaments passes finally on matters which concern the people of all other nations. And their acts necessitate an occasional war as the only means whereby other people can express their wishes, or make the right prevail, in such matters.

Up to the present time we have to ballot on our international matters with bullets. But on this anniversary of Washington's birthday we are happy to present to our readers the proposition by Baron D'Estournelles for an International Council of State, to be organized as soon as France and the United States will agree to it, and the proposition by Mr. Bartholdt, in the form of a joint resolution of our House and Senate, instructing the American delegates to the second Hague Conference to stand for transforming that Conference into "a permanent body to meet automatically and periodically for the purpose of codifying international law, and bringing it up to date, and for discussion of questions which may be of common concern to all said nations." These two propositions are really a declaration in favor of liberating the people of the present from domination by people now living in other parts of the world, by providing a council in which they may discuss and vote upon the questions of common concern. One requires the assent of all nations, the other proposes going ahead, along these lines, as soon as two nations agree. Both are in fulfillment of the work begun by Washington, and look to the full realization of the principle of due representation in all our affairs.



The United States would do well to carry out the suggestion made by Baron D'Estournelles, in this way: Let a Council of State for Foreign Affairs be created, composed of our ex-Presidents, for life, and of six members for a term of years, two to be named by the President, two by the Senate and two by the House. This would give each of the great parties one member on the council from each department of our life. Pending similar action by other Governments, this council could act (along with such men as might be specially named at the time) as American delegates to future conferences at the Hague. They could visit South America, also Asia and other parts of the world at suitable times; and by doing so they could see things not now seen either by our ministers abroad or by our State officials at home. The increasing complexity and importance of our foreign affairs call for such a body as soon as it can be created.

And we venture to suggest to our arbitration group in Congress that this is an auspicious moment for creating it. A Democrat would become first president of this council created by a Republican majority. Roosevelt would become a member *ex officio* (upon the expiration of his term of office) and its second president.

Really, this is the place for our ex-Presidents and now is the time to recognize this.

The advantage of proceeding along this line is that it meets our need at the moment, and provides for *individual action by each nation in taking the steps that lead forward.*



## The Cry of the Children

WE do not need to have to read Mr. John Spargo's book on "The Bitter Cry of the Children" to have some things to say on the subject, for all of us have heard, and we hear, the cry of the children.

Mere hardship, as it is known to a sparse rural population, does not harm the children. Probably it does them good. The food of the hard-working farmer's family may be plain, but usually it is nutritious and sufficient. There is plenty of life in the pure open air, and

to run barefooted four or five months in the year is to most healthy boys a joy. Even getting out of bed at five o'clock of a bitter winter morning, to build the fires and rouse up the sleepy cattle, is not so bad if the prospect of a fierce snow-ball fight at recess lends excitement to one's forecast of the day. And this is the sort of hardship that the self-made man too often thinks of and sniffs at when he is appealed to to help along the movement for the restriction of child labor and a better housing and nourishing of the thousands of children that live huddled together in the crowded slums of our great industrial centers.

For the hardships of these modern children of a machine-made civilization are of a different sort from those of even the poorest country boy. Thru long hours they work in foul air, unrelieved by rollicking fun in the wide out-of-doors, their tender nerves and muscles are kept at tension and their little brains are stunted before they have fairly begun to grow. At night they sleep in breathless, overcrowded rooms, and too often they do not have enough to eat. Sometimes this is because their ignorant parents, tho paying for food a sum sufficient to provide adequate nourishment, buy the wrong things. The death rate among children thus ground in the mills of prosperity is appallingly high, and those that survive to adult years become a dwarfed, stolid element in the population, unfit for the privileges of a free citizenship, and fit material for the fomenter of class hatreds.

Even the children of the city poor that are fortunate enough to be sent to school, too often are unfit because of their debilitated state to profit by the opportunities for mental growth that the community provides for them. There is too much evidence to be ignored that thousands of children that have slept all night in a sickening atmosphere go to the school room breakfastless, to be put thru the useless exercises of a mental gymnastic that cannot awaken their torpid brains.

It is well that the teachers thruout the land are at last alive to the absurdity and the cruelty of these conditions. The National Educational Association wisely gave up a whole session last summer to a discussion of this evil and of possible



remedies. The interest awakened will not diminish. The educational forces henceforth will work with such organizations as the National Child Labor Committee to press the issue home to the conscience and the intelligence of the people.

It will be an infinite pity if the measures that must be adopted for ameliorating the condition of the children shall be restricted not only by selfish commercial interests but also by an influential element among the intellectual classes, in the erroneous belief that "interference" by the state with the relations between employers and employees and between parents and children, is a dangerous extension of public activity. There still lingers a curious fear of a "coming slavery" of socialism, assumed to be immeasurably worse than any evils that we now endure. The notion that everything which is done at public expense for the poor inevitably diminishes their own providence and self-respect is a very old one. It is amply justified by experience so long as economic opportunities are open to the poor to provide adequately for themselves and their children. But circumstances alter cases and empirical rules. Nothing quite so surely destroys the ambition and resourcefulness of the poor as sheer hopelessness, and that is the state that too many of them live in to-day. Moreover, the poor feel not humiliated but exhilarated with self-respect and hope when they are beneficiaries of a system that they regard as theirs by right; a public system, maintained by citizens, among whom they wish proudly to count themselves, and by taxation, to which they know they contribute far more than their rightful share in the enhanced prices of all the necessities of life.

Equally as fallacious as the fear of socialism is the growing apprehension of the biologically minded, that all efforts to save the weak from destruction must impair the quality of the race. This fallacy was sufficiently exposed in the discussion in our columns a week ago, but there is a phase of it which our contributors did not mention, and which ought not to be overlooked. A generation once born into the world will certainly not be worse as the progenitor of generations yet to come just because, during its own life-

time, it lives healthily and in comfort rather than in misery. If betterment of the environment cannot directly improve the race it can at least make decent and happy the life, while it lasts, of the millions already born. That this worthy work, duly performed generation after generation, cannot in the slightest degree interfere with nature's plans of race improvement thru natural selection, was convincingly shown in the discussion by our contributors last week.



## Subordination and Subornation

EVERYBODY has been interested, and properly interested, in the wedding at the White House. Columns on columns of the daily papers have told every incident and every phase of every incident which observant and sensitized reporters could describe. One or two points less commented on may give the text to comment.

It was mentioned, at the time when the service was rehearsed beforehand, that Miss Roosevelt did not choose, as so many brides now do, to request the minister to omit the word "obey" in the promise given by the woman. It was further noticed that when the service was performed, if we may so express it, the minister, in this case a bishop, repeated in so low a tone that he could scarcely be heard, that portion of the service in which the public is asked to speak if any just cause is known why the two parties should not be married; and then that the man and the woman, in view of "the dreadful day of judgment when the secrets of all hearts shall be disclosed," are required to confess it, if either of them knows of "any impediment" why they "may not be lawfully joined in matrimony."

Old forms hang on after they have long become unmeaning or obsolete. Old creeds are repeated by those who do not believe them. We sew buttons on our coats behind when we have ceased to wear swords; that is, we do so in our fashionable attire, when we put on style; and even so Churches retain formularies in marriages or funerals which we would never think of constructing if they were to be created today. They have acquired



a certain sacred ancestral flavor; and fashion, which is always senseless and belated, requires us to repeat what has lost its meaning, or even insults our tastes, our intelligence and our moral sense.

Take this promise to which nothing but belated fashion compels the bride to give her assent: "Wilt thou obey him, serve him, love, honor and keep him?" She says "I will." But the man makes a very different promise: "Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor and keep her?" Where he makes his first promise to love and comfort, she makes hers to obey and serve. Then, as if this were not enough, the woman must repeat the words after the minister, promising to "love, cherish and to obey," while the man repeats only the promise "to love and to cherish." Under this belated and vicious formulary the primal duty of the wife is submission, obedience, subordination, corresponding to the duty of the husband to provide support.

We cannot be surprised that this distinction and this vow of obedience were put in this ancient form of marriage. It was composed by men, to accord with an early and barbarous notion of the relation of the sexes. Women were slaves, as they are still in this "Order of Matrimony." It is based not on a theory of equal partnership, but of subordination of the slave to her master. The principal argument to justify it is that women take it, and even ask to be married by the form which includes it, not because they like this vow of subordination, but because they like the sounding style that attaches to a church procession and floral fashion.

We do not so much blame the unthinking girls who take on themselves a vow which they never intend to keep, as we do the celebrants who impose it. With some girls it has become a joke to mumble "*go gay*," where they are supposed to say "obey." They have no intention to obey. They expect and intend to be equal partners in marriage, to love and honor and cherish just as their husbands promise to; and that is enough. They take on their lips the word "obey" in a heedless, meaningless way, because they have to as part of a set ceremony. But the ministers who impose it are not to be

so easily excused. The occasion is the most solemn in which people can engage. The vow which the parties are required to take is an oath in the presence of God, more solemn than any judicial oath. The woman must swear before God that she will obey and serve. It is the minister who requires her to make this oath. He knows that, in these days, she will not and does not intend, and ought not to intend, to accept the position of subordination which the vow expresses. He, then, is guilty of nothing less than subornation of perjury, unless, which it is not easy to assume, he accepts the savage theory of feminine subordination, and believes the woman accepts it. It is amazing that sensible men, in these days, continue with serious faces to repeat and require the words.

But it is part of a general system of dishonesty which too far prevails in church formularies. Articles are kept in creeds, and ministers are required to declare their belief in them, and pledge their adhesion to them, and then are compelled to explain them away so as to satisfy their consciences. These pledges are put in forms of ordination; and those are lucky candidates whose assent is made in general terms. The older a creed is, the less it ought to be imposed. The best creed—if we must have one—is the last one made. The best creed of all is that which tells what the person himself believes to-day, and the worst is that which tells what a man must believe.

No civil marriage form requires that either party contracting it shall promise to obey the other. It is only the Church that lags behind the intelligence and civilization of the period. The Church should teach honesty. It should be as decent and moral as the State.



### Is Suffrage a Right or a Privilege?

THE question whether we should speak of the right of suffrage, or only of the privilege of suffrage, is one that seems to require answer. We have been in the habit of assuming that suffrage is a right, and that the right is implied in the principles of the Declaration of Independence; but of late we hear it again and again asserted with great



emphasis that it is only a privilege to be bestowed on certain classes, as, for example, men of property as against the impecunious, or men of education as against the illiterate, or men as against women. Is it a right or only a privilege?

Doubtless there are conditions and limitations that make it the privilege of certain privileged persons. It is clear that the right of ruling, which is essentially the same thing as the right of suffrage, cannot always include everybody. Infants and idiots are non-privileged parties. There may well be certain conditions of society in which a large class of the people are so besotted in ignorance that they are not competent to tell what is good for them, and when others with superior powers and training are properly accepted as rulers, while it is their business to obey, just as children do. The exercise of suffrage, of the power to rule, implies a certain degree of competence, and of the recognition that they possess it on the part of those who would vote and rule.

But if, in the case of a degraded and ignorant society, a certain privileged minority exercise the suffrage, their privilege is equally their right; and this brings us to the principle involved. As education and culture increase among the people, the right of suffrage extends. It may reach the whole mass of the people, and then what was the privilege of the few before becomes the right of the many now. After this there is no question of privilege, only that of right. It would then be an injustice, a crime, to forbid the competent man to exercise his right. He should demand it, and, if necessary and hopeful, fight for it.

The one question of doubt is as to when the culture is such that the right should be claimed. The view taken will depend on the balance of aristocratic or democratic sentiment in a man's mind. Some will hold that no man is competent to help rule the state unless he has so much money, or so much learning. Others hold—and we agree with them—that in such a country as ours, with its general intelligence and the association of the comparatively few illiterate with the literate, it is better to hold that all our citizens have sufficient intelligence to be able to express an opinion as to what is

good for them. If so, privilege is gone, and there is only the universal right of suffrage. We are aware that, for special reasons, some of our States limit the suffrage to those who can read and write, but in most cases the real reason for the limitation is not to secure saner legislation so much as it is to maintain a racial or political control.

It is not well to propound or defend an aristocratic theory of suffrage. It is well to trust the people, and to be quick to extend rather than to limit the right. Be it remembered that it is not law, but competent manhood, on which the right rests. A competent man would have the moral right to help rule, even if the law did not allow it. The world's future is with the rights of democracy. Austria and Russia are now claiming universal suffrage as rights. Indeed the theory of privilege has no future; it is going and is almost gone. It is now held by doctrinaires who will not be able to enforce it except in a limited way. The rule of property suffrage is almost extinct in this country—it survives in Rhode Island. The rule requiring the voter to be able to read and write was intended to shut out certain nationalities in Massachusetts, but there it touches almost nobody; while in other States it is accompanied by an aristocratic sentiment against education of the illiterate class, of which Governor Vardaman is the exponent. It is still safe, and always will be, to speak of suffrage as a right.

But we will be asked, Is woman's suffrage a right? Woman's suffrage is just like men's suffrage. It becomes a right whenever intelligence as to their interests reaches women, and they have the desire for it. There are conditions of society in some lands in which women are willing slaves, obedient to their masculine masters, and in which the suffrage is properly the privilege and right only of men. In such a society generally only a part of the men properly have the right to rule in the State, tho all rule in the family, slaves ruling slaves; the rest are both ignorant and slavish. But the time comes when women look beyond the harem. They refuse to submit to the Kaiser's dictum that they confine themselves to the three K's, *Kirche, Kinder, Kuche*; they go to school, to college;



they read all that men read; they know all that men know; and then the right of suffrage is theirs just as soon as they want it. We need not compel them to exercise it, if they prefer to delegate their right to their men folks; but it is theirs and awaits their claim.

Suffrage is a privilege, in a backward, belated state of society. It is a right here in the United States, in this twentieth century; and the denial of it is a mere academical curiosity, where it is not a mischievous excuse for lingering aristocratic partiality to certain citizens and vicious exclusion of others.



## Reform Laws in Pennsylvania

WHEN the Philadelphia boss and his associates sought by an infamous gas contract to obtain a few millions of ready cash for their other corrupt projects, they excited a popular revolt, the beneficial effect of which was soon to be seen, not only in the city, but thruout the State. The overthrow of the ring and the exposure of its crimes in Philadelphia were followed by a memorable reform victory at the State election and by the Governor's call for a special session of the Legislature. This session ended last week, with a remarkable list of reform statutes to its credit.

Very interesting transformations have taken place. A Legislature that had enacted a "ripper" law designed to rob Mayor Weaver of his powers and to transfer them to the Philadelphia ring, has now repealed that law. A Governor, who was formerly an admiring disciple of the late Senator Quay, and who had defended his own approval of the "ripper" act by arguments admitted to be those of the head of that ring, has now promptly approved the repeal of it. But this was only a small part of the good work done by a converted Governor and a transformed Legislature.

When one considers the recent benighted political condition of Pennsylvania, its lack of such election laws as other great States have long had in use, and its apparently contented acceptance of corrupt boss rule for many years, it seems almost incredible that at this brief special session so much was accomplished.

First, an act providing for the personal registration of voters in cities. This, if enforced by an honest municipal Government, must put an end to the use in Philadelphia of voting lists carrying 80,000 names fraudulently placed on them, the padded lists by means of which the ring now overthrown maintained its supremacy. The act appears to provide all needed safeguards and penalties. Second, a law for uniform primary elections thruout the State on certain dates, with provision for direct nominations. It was by the manipulation of primaries, sometimes held secretly and even a year before the election, that the old State ring controlled nominations for State offices. Names of candidates are to be printed on the official ballots in response to the petitions of qualified electors, the required number of signatures ranging from 10 to 200, according to the importance of the office to be filled. Third, a corrupt practices act, modeled upon the English law. It defines the purposes for which campaign fund money may be expended, forbids contributions by corporations, and requires every candidate and every political committee to file a sworn detailed account, with vouchers, within fifteen days after a primary or a general election. An audit may be had upon the application of five electors. The penalties are severe, including imprisonment.

Fourth, a civil service law for the municipal employees in Philadelphia, providing that appointments and promotions shall be made only according to qualifications and fitness, to be ascertained by examinations under the direction of a bi-partisan Commission. Fifth, the repeal of the "ripper" act, which transferred the power to appoint (in Philadelphia) the Director of Public Safety and the Director of Public Works from the Mayor to the Council. The first of these officers controls the police and the firemen. Sixth, an act to prevent the collection of political assessments from municipal employees in that city. Seventh, one forbidding municipal officers or employees to take an active part in political campaigns, to attend conventions or to serve as members of political committees.



In addition, the State Insurance Commissioner and the Secretary of the Commonwealth are no longer to be paid by fees. Pennsylvania's Insurance Commissioner was, until recently, the Philadelphia boss, and at this special session an investigation revealed the scandalous history of his administration. The State's great surplus, exceeding \$10,000,000, has been farmed out to selected banks for the use of politicians. Just before the November election the failure of the Enterprise National Bank, followed by the suicide of its cashier, showed how a deposit of \$1,000,000 in this comparatively small institution had served the purposes of Pennsylvania politicians now living in New Mexico. A bill aimed at this practice was passed at the special session.

These new laws are enduring evidence of a political revolution. Without exception, they are the fruit of the reform movement in Philadelphia. Such opposition as was shown at Harrisburg was easily and quickly overcome, and when final action was taken, the negative votes were very few or wholly lacking. The converted Governor rejoices with Philadelphia's courageous reform Mayor, and is heartily praised by the newspapers which he was formerly accustomed to denounce and which then were never weary of making him ridiculous in their cartoons.

We have said that all this progressive and beneficial legislation is due to the revolt against the ring in Philadelphia. Who are the men and what are the agencies that deserve the thanks of the people for what has been done to enforce honesty in the municipal government and in the government of the State?

Naturally, one thinks first of Mayor Weaver. With his name should stand those of his professional counsellors, Judge Gordon and Secretary Elihu Root (one a Democrat, the other a Republican), and of the energetic leaders of the reform organizations.

But no one striving to apportion praise justly for this great work should forget the press of Philadelphia. With one or two exceptions, the newspapers of that city have, from the beginning, earnestly, vigorously and continuously attacked the thieves, held up the hands of reform leaders and advocated the enactment of

such laws as have now been given at Harrisburg to the city and the State. The reforms that have taken Philadelphia out of the clutches of a corrupt and powerful ring, and that promise to redeem Pennsylvania from machine rule, are very largely due to an honest and fearless press.

Probably the decision of Congress will be in accord with the recommendations of the President, Secretary Taft, all the Canal Commissioners but one, and Chief Engineer Stevens, and the Panama Canal will be made with locks. It would cost at least \$100,000,000 more to make a sea-level canal, and the time required would be longer by from four to six years. Interest upon the additional sum invested would largely increase the annual expense account. Many of us, in considering the ideal excellence of a canal without a double stairway of locks, have not realized that a lock canal on the Isthmus might be more easily navigated, as the Commission points out, than a canal at the sea-level, because, for a great part of its course it would be much wider. The dams will make lakes in which, it is said, ships will move for nearly three-quarters of the entire distance, and these lakes will be, of course, very much wider than a cut at the sea-level could be made by an expenditure of \$247,000,000, or, perhaps, by spending twice that sum. A sea-level cut on the Isthmus must, for a great part of the distance, be so narrow that accident to one large ship might close the canal. It will always be possible to make a canal there at the sea-level if the American people shall decide by and by that they ought to have one. At present, however, in the light afforded by the official reports, they prefer, we think, to see a lock canal in use nine years hence at a cost of \$139,000,000, rather than to wait thirteen or fifteen years and spend \$247,000,000 for a canal of the other type.

The movement for reforming football at last seems destined to accomplish something. It is not impossible that a practically new game will be evolved, combining the snappiness and



open play features of the English sport with the team work and science of the American game. But in the zeal for reform the Rules Committee seems likely to draw the line wider than ever between the amateur and professional. We confess to being so stupid as to see little or no difference between an amateur and professional athlete, provided both play the game fairly. In large measure the prejudice against the professional is a relic of that aristocratic feeling which holds any form of trade or money making degrading and ungentlemanly. The truth is, that if our colleges and universities would keep their athletes up to a rigid standard of scholarship and make them attend fifteen recitations a week we should hear very little of the evils of college athletics. Hence to prohibit all freshmen and students in the graduate schools from playing on a "varsity" team, as Yale, Harvard and Princeton now threaten to do, or to brand a man as unfit to engage in sport with gentlemen who defrays his college expenses by playing baseball at a summer hotel instead of waiting on the table, is unfair, undemocratic and absurd. If we really want to purge our athletics of the evils of so-called professionalism, let us have fewer eligibility rules and more students who are compelled to study. The spectacle of an athletic team arbitrarily disfranchising students whom the Faculty have admitted to the privileges of the university is one to excite the humor of the irreverent. Professionalism in colleges consists not so much in accepting money as in excessive devotion to sport.

#### Germany's New Tariff

It may reasonably be expected that the German Government's bill giving to the United States for one year the benefit of the new German tariff's minimum rates will speedily become a law, altho the agrarian interest will make a wry face over it. Our Senate will ratify no treaty of reciprocity, and the Kaiser is unwilling to provoke a tariff war. In the course of a year it is possible (but scarcely probable) that we also shall have maximum and minimum rates to bargain with, or that the Senate will be induced to consider a new commercial

agreement. While all due credit should be given to the Kaiser for his friendly attitude and for what he regards as a temporary concession, the truth is that if the new tariff should be enforced against us, and retaliation should follow, Germany's loss, or the losses of the German people, would be much greater than our own. We could much better afford to be deprived of German manufactured goods than the German workingmen could afford the loss of American provisions and grain. Our exports to Germany of raw materials (mainly cotton) free of duty would suffer little reduction, but a retaliatory duty here on German manufactures would be practically prohibitory. While Germany would feel the effect of a tariff war more keenly, both countries would suffer injury by reason of it, and we are glad there is to be no such war. It is great folly for nations to indulge in such contests. To reach some mutually beneficial agreement that will prevent controversy hereafter should not be a difficult task for statesmanship at Washington and Berlin.

#### Petitions Against Smoot

The case of Senator Smoot drags its slow course along, and a multitude of petitions are still being received against his admission signed by women. A distinguished American preacher, well known for his advocacy of women's suffrage, once heard a woman make a long and rambling talk in his prayer meeting; and at the end of it he simply said: "Yet I believe in woman's suffrage." We recall his remark when we see these petitions. It is as improper to send petitions to the Senate asking the members to refuse to allow him his seat as it would be to send such a petition to the Supreme Court in a case brought to it for decision. The action of the Senate in this case is purely judicial, not legislative. They are to decide on the law and Constitution, whether he is properly a member, and no urgency by any one should have the least influence on a Senator. What we think, or what any other man or woman thinks as to Mr. Smoot's right to a seat, should have no effect with a Senator. He must judge the constitutional matter himself, according to



his best judgment, and should not in the least consider an acre of petitions from his State.



#### The Idea of Providence

It is a curious explanation of the spread of religious unbelief among the workingmen that Paul Lafargue gives in a German Socialist journal. He says that it is natural for a capitalist, or the farmers or small shopkeepers to look to providence for good weather, or as the source of their possessions; while the workingman owns nothing but his hands, and feels that it is his own labor, and no gift of heaven that supplies his wants. He sees no Heavenly Father giving him his daily bread, however much he may pray for it. It is the phenomena of nature, says Mr. Lafargue, that makes the countryman believe in specters, witches, magic and divine interventions, none of which the workman sees from his factory windows. This is more ingenious than convincing. The one thing in which one sees the intervention of providence, and which calls for prayer, where one is most helpless, is the matter of sickness and health; and this is common to all men. Really, it is difficult to see that farmers or merchants depend less on their own labor or skill than do factory hands. Each have their hard times, which they cannot prevent, and each have the sense of the necessity of labor for success. The reason why the organized workingmen have less use than any others for the church, if such is the fact, may be because they are organized, and their Sunday meetings take the place of church meetings, and draw them thus from the church. A still further explanation is in the fact that the churches are supported by the money of rich men, who are regarded as their natural enemies.



#### Simplified Printing

Not only simplified spelling, but simplified printing is desirable. Few appreciate the amount of extra labor and space that comes from our using two letters for a single sound in such words as *the*, *this*, *that* and *thru*. An enthusiast, with whom we much sympathize, urges that a form much like the Anglo-Saxon letter which has been re-

placed by *th* be used for that combination, and he would use it alone for *the*, inasmuch as more than half the cases in which it appears are in that word. Thus, in President Roosevelt's last message to Congress, with its 27,500 words, the new letter would have been used 4,300 times (2,200 times for *the*); and the reduction in space would have saved a long close column. The proposed new type is perfectly readable; but convention and prejudice die hard, and we have no immediate expectation that it will be adopted. First, we have got to have an agreement with dictionaries and school books as to how sounds shall be indicated for pronunciation, and that is something on which scholars are now working. The following is a passage from Mr. Roosevelt's message:

In the long run the one vital factor in the permanent prosperity of the country is the high individual character of the average American worker, the average American citizen, no matter whether his work be mental or manual, whether he be farmer or wageworker, business man or professional man.



#### Baptist Open Communion

Scarcely had *The Examiner* told us that THE INDEPENDENT never did or could understand the Baptists, and that they still held to their old position on close communion, when three large churches on the West Side in this city, which had been holding evangelistic services together, a Baptist, a Presbyterian and a Methodist church, held a communion service together in the Baptist church. Dr. Hartley, pastor, and the Presbyterian and Methodist ministers took part at the tables. Let it be understood that the two latter ministers and their church members present had been sprinkled, not immersed, and that, too, in their infancy, not on confession of their faith. That looks like coming together. Will the Baptists of this city or State withdraw fellowship from Dr. Hartley and his church? Not a bit of it; only *The Examiner* may withdraw fellowship, and that is not official or ecclesiastical; indeed, we doubt if it is even an unofficial organ of the belief and practice of the Baptist churches. Accordingly, we are content to be told that we do not understand the Baptists. We have never understood them so well, or



admired them so much, since the days when Prof. W. C. Wilkinson was writing a series of articles in our columns years ago, to prove that the Bible command, "Be baptized," is addressed to the believer, and cannot be imposed by the parents on the child.



**Dunwoodie** Great events, full of significance, are entirely overlooked and hardly yet hinted at in the daily papers. One such is the withdrawal from the Sulpician order of five professors in charge of the St. Joseph's Catholic Seminary of the archdiocese of New York, who now become diocesan priests, under the authority of their Archbishop, and no longer subject to the head of the Sulpician order. This St. Joseph's Seminary, at Dunwoodie, is the largest and best equipped institution for the training of Catholic priests in this country, and this secession from the rule of the order is full of meaning. It seems that one of the professors had written a book on biblical matters which did not meet the approval of the authorities of the order at Paris and which he was forbidden to publish, but to which the Archbishop of New York gave his imprimatur. The questions of so-called higher criticism were involved, and it may have been thought that some of the Abbé Loisy's heresies had been accepted, inasmuch as some of the professors had been his pupils. The Old and New Testament departments are in the hands of Fathers Driscoll and Gigot, and a work of the latter scholar on Biblical criticism, in two volumes, was republished in a single volume, with certain passages omitted to which the superiors of the order had made objection. By this withdrawal these five teachers will no longer be subject to the rule of the order at Paris, and cannot be removed except at the will of the Archbishop. The Catholic teachers have learned the hard lesson taught when the Christian Brothers were removed and sent to the ends of the earth because they attempted to teach Latin and Greek instead of the vernacular. We have here an illustration of the increasing independence in the Catholic Church, and the determination to insist on larger liberty and less tyranny by absentee landlords of the faith.

### Religion in American Schools

It is curious how utterly American experience as to the absolute separation of Church from State in education is misunderstood in England. Dean Stubbs, in a letter to the *London Times*, quotes a letter from the late Dr. Donald, of Boston, who was successor of Phillips Brooks as rector of Trinity Church, and who said:

"I fear you will finally be compelled to adopt the theory of purely secular education such as we have, but it is a bad theory, for while it works in respect to educating the mind and in imparting secular knowledge it utterly fails to train the pupils morally. Our children lack and conspicuously lack the temper of obedience and respect for law. They also show a certain unsensitiveness to the fundamental principles of right and wrong which I can explain only by the fact that they are receiving no religious instruction and precious little religious influence."

It is such statements as this which mislead opinion in England as to conditions here. If this is a fair statement of fact, it is to be considered that Boston, for which he speaks, is a Catholic city, and that nowhere are the parochial schools better organized or more fully attended. But we do not believe that the American children either show unusual unsensitiveness to moral obligations, or that they have less religious teaching than children in England or France. They only get their religious instruction in another way. The United States is probably the most religious country in the world; and yet our public schools are secular, and we trust the Church to teach religion.



### The Chinese Army

Events anticipated in China raise the question what power the Chinese Government has to put down any popular rising which might attempt to massacre foreigners. It is not generally understood how rapidly the Chinese army has been developed, especially under the influence of China's greatest living man, Yuan Shi Kai, Viceroy of Chihli. There are provincial armies being developed which are not ready to be absorbed in the National Army. This latter is in a high state of efficiency, but is not yet large. There are six divisions, each division having 6,048 infantry, non-commissioned officers and men, 864 in the cav-



alry, and nine batteries of 6 guns each. These, with the commissioned officers, engineers, transport and medical corps, bring the strength of each division up to about 12,000 men, or 70,000 men in the six divisions. They are well trained and well armed, and the Mongolian horses are very satisfactory and hardy, tho small. Last November military experts from the leading nations were invited to observe the military maneuvers of this army. The maneuvers were after the style of those in France or Germany. The Blue army represented a hostile force that had landed near the Yangtse River and was marching on Peking; the Khaki army defended the capital, and 30,000 men were in the two armies. The battalions of the army of defense marched for days to meet the attack, and the foreign visitors were simply amazed at the admirable provision made and the excellent discipline. They agreed that already a strong army has been created, and one which in ten years will include thirty-six instead of six divisions, or half a million trained men, including reserves. There are 900 young men in the military schools of China, and 100 are sent every year abroad. These are from the families of governors and men of high rank. Already China is nearly ready to defend herself against foreign aggressions or internal dissensions, and in ten years or less she will ask odds of nobody. We see no reason why a new Boxer uprising is to be feared, altho there may be local disturbances.

President Roosevelt is said to have indicated his desire that no wedding presents should be given to his daughter by foreign nations, but the notification came too late, after the French gift had been provided for, and then others could not be refused. We wish such international presents were not the custom—they may be burdensome, if not annoying. The Princess Ena is soon to be married to the King of Spain. Is it the duty of the United States to give her a wedding present; and from what fund shall it come? Must there be a Congressional appropriation, or is there a contingent fund which needs no legislative approval? The matter has elements of awkwardness, confident as we are that

this case was exceptional, and that the gifts were evidence of the greatest good will.

The fighting and the wander-years are for the young men who must hustle, and we are not surprised when they settle down to a more quiet and not less useful service. Such is the case of Mr. John W. Baer, who has for fifteen years been traveling the country over in the service of the Christian Endeavor Society and the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions; but who now accepts the presidency of Occidental College, Los Angeles, Cal. Yet, even so, he will not lose the strenuous life. We have had another illustration lately of a young man who has been active for several years in persuading Presbyterian and Congregational churches to adopt foreign missionaries, and who has now concluded to go into the secular business of directing immigration into the wheat lands of Western British America.

It is not an exactly agreeable thing to hear such truths as Sir Chentung Liang Chang, the Chinese Ambassador, told an interviewer the other day. He said, speaking of the concessions to foreigners hitherto granted:

"We shall attend to our own affairs in future; and we hope the outside world—the Christian world—will permit us to do this. When I reflect that all of Christendom is an armed camp, I am convinced that we are more peaceably and neighborly inclined than is the Christian world."

Paganism to the front, morally; Confucius teaching the Christian nations.

Patrick Crowe, by an amazing acquittal, has escaped punishment for his undoubted crime in abducting Mr. Cudahy's child. No one doubted his guilt, and least of all the jury that acquitted him after 17 hours and 29 ballots. It was the prejudice against the Beef Trust, with which Mr. Cudahy is connected, that made the jury glad he had suffered and unwilling to punish the man who had stolen his boy and forced him to pay a ransom. Such action is as infamous as it would have seemed incredible.



# The Insurance Conference

BY RUFUS W. WEEKS

[Mr. Weeks is the newly elected Vice-President of the New York Life Insurance Company, and President of the Actuarial Society of America. He has just returned from the Insurance Conference at Chicago, and we are glad to present to our readers his timely views on the subject.—EDITOR.]

THE National Conference of Life Insurance, just held at Chicago, was no perfunctory affair; on the contrary, it was full of vital and suggestive interest, and worthy of study in more aspects than one. Called in the name of President Roosevelt, and consisting of a few Western governors, a few attorneys-general, and thirty State insurance superintendents, it was dominated by a group of a half dozen of the latter from the Central West. These men are vigorous politicians of the clean type, who have attained insurance superintendencies on their way upward, and are now acting for the people as exorcisers of graft from life insurance.

The Governor of Minnesota, rugged, shrewd, incisive, made an energetic chairman, fair to all parties, yet not disabled from furthering rapid action by the conference in the sense desired by the strongest. The Governor of Iowa, handsome and oratorical, voiced excellently the attempt of the people to find their way to clear ideas on a subject heretofore little thought of. This way appeared to be to assume, first, that all expert judgments are worthless because dictated by the corporations, and, next, that the plain citizen has but to give voice to the intuitive notions which spring from his innate honesty, to instantly decide what is right and what is wrong in the practice of insurance. The result is, quite naturally, that he finds more of wrong than of right in present methods.

The first attempt of the people, as represented by the conference in this new field, is, as might have been expected, crude; for so must surely be characterized the notion that the way to cure the evils of life insurance is by abolishing its most successful phase. "Deferred dividend" is the bugbear of the moment, altho intrinsically it is a form of insurance as laudable as its canonized rival, "annual dividend." The situation is somewhat as if the people in its anger with the beef trust, and thinking that the

canned goods branch of the trade contained most graft, should therefore begin reform by forbidding the beef trust to sell canned meats—confining it to meats in form to be immediately consumed—regardless of the fact that many of the people themselves want the canned article. It would seem from the action of the conference that as to life insurance the people collectively condemn and would forbid what the people individually want—a paradox such as might be presented if drinking men were to vote for prohibition, or poker players to wax stern in condemnation of gambling.

The reformers who ran the conference represented "public opinion"—they spoke for "the people," and this with entire sincerity. It is the fact that they do represent the mobile part of the people—the part which has got under way; but, after all, that part is only one of the great classes which compose the actual population of the country. The conference did not represent the wage-earning working class; the interest of that class was never referred to, nor did the conference take up "industrial insurance." But such an omission as this is a matter of course, so long as the working class seems not to care whether public men represent its interests or whether they do not. Further than this, tho, the reformers at the conference ignored the interests of three-fourths of the population above the ranks of the workers—that three-fourths which consist of the women and children; no anxiety was expressed as to whether a greater or less number of these helpless beings would be protected against poverty resulting from the loss of the breadwinner; evidently this was a matter of no importance in the minds of the members as compared with the cardinal demand, which was to stop the graft of the companies upon policyholders. In fact, then, the interest really represented by the conference was that of the voting males of the middle class of our population—the small business men and the farmers, who



are the main mass of the insured in the regular companies.

The majority of the members were not, at the beginning and of their own accord, in favor of the abolition of "deferred dividend"; yet at the crucial moment the report of the steering committee, which had for its first article that very abolition, seemed to be receiving a unanimous vote, qualified only by timid attempts on the part of a few to express a gentle opposition. A spectator watching this event could not but be stunned by the feeling that he was in the presence of a real driving force from outside, which made every single advocate of abolition tenfold stronger than any one man of the other side. What was this driving force? What but *the uprising of the middle class*, come at last in the guise of a consumers' revolt? It is the same force which one might have seen in another place in Chicago, coercing Federal officials into the attempt to imprison the beef barons. This force may accomplish little at this stage of the game, as regards either insurance or beef; but behind it there is the rude determination of the middle class masses to make the things they have to buy cheaper thru the power of their votes; and as the mightiest of human forces—class interest—is thus being let loose, vast changes must result—doubtless for good.

Toward the close of the conference I remarked to a member that the weightiest consideration, from the point of view of the State, had not once been thought of—and that was the question, by what methods the largest possible number of prospective widows and orphans could be shielded from want. His reply was instant, and threw wonderful light on the situation: "*You can't use that argument with the people; you insurance men can never convince the people that you are making them do right!*" Yet it must be said that the spirit of the middle class, as shown in the life insurance revolt, is not devoid of what is admirable. Certainly its entire indifference to the welfare of the working class is not amiable; still less amiable is its failing to have any collective care for its own widows and orphans; but, on the other hand, its stern devotion to honesty is impressive and inspires in the beholder some share of its own conviction of its virtue.

If the mind of the conference may be taken as a picture of the middle class mind of today, there is revealed a curious mixture of the old and the new, of collectivist and individualist traits. Along with that strange blankness to collective responsibility, which is betrayed by the failure even to imagine action of the class all together to secure universal support for its widows and orphans—a blankness which is a trait of the competitive individualism of the past—contrariwise appears an unexpected disposition to trample on the precepts of individualism by denying the right of initiative henceforth to insurance men, and imposing upon them exclusive kinds and even forms of contract dictated by the State. An interesting situation this—a phase of unstable equilibrium in ideas which cannot endure. Is it possible that the middle class mind is about to socialize itself? To suppose that would be to indulge the imagination too far.

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Mutual Committee's Affairs

It became generally known last week that dissensions in the Mutual Life's self-investigating committee had reached an acute stage. In consequence of this Mr. Stuyvesant Fish has refused to serve longer on the committee and has announced his resignation. This action was taken when it became known that the committee's requisition made upon the management for certain desired information of comprehensive scope had practically been refused by the president of the Mutual.

The Fish committee was organized some time before the New York Life investigating committee, but thus far but one of its reports has been made public. Its other reports, the last of which at least recommended that suits be instituted against the McCurdys, have been suppressed by the Mutual's trustees, altho one suit has now been instituted. It seems to us unfortunate, in view of the necessity of re-establishing confidence in insurance companies generally, and in the Mutual in particular, that the interrupted work of the committee should not have been permitted to continue to a finish.



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## Survey of the World

### The Rate Bill in Mr. Tillman's Hands

Owing to sensational and unexpected action in the Senate's Committee on Interstate Commerce, the Railroad Rate bill recently passed by the House has been reported to the Senate without change. It comes before the Senate, however, without the approval of a majority of the committee's Republican members, and by their votes it has been placed in the hands of a Democrat, Mr. Tillman, who is regarded as the bitterest personal and political enemy of President Roosevelt now in Congress. Thus it comes about that, in a Senate having a Republican majority of nearly two-thirds, the most important measure of a Republican Administration, approved by an almost unanimous vote in the House, apparently has the standing of a Democratic bill, and has been committed, by the votes of influential Republicans, to the management of the author of the most sensational attacks upon President Roosevelt that have been heard in the Senate. The action of the committee was preceded by many conferences at the White House and elsewhere, designed to cause an agreement as to amendments providing for a judicial review of rate orders. It appears that Senator Crane acted as an intermediary between the radicals and the conservatives, and that Senator Knox, in response to requests, prepared an amendment which Senator Aldrich and his associates approved, altho it was not acceptable to Attorney-General Moody. The President, however, was not inclined to favor any amendment on this point. On the 21st it was announced that he would concern himself no longer with the negotiations, but would rely

upon his veto power, if necessary, for an expression of his views. On the following day Mr. Knox introduced in the Senate his amendment as part of a complete bill. It permits a suit to "test the lawfulness" of a rate order, and allows proceedings to be instituted by a shipper or a railroad company in the Circuit Court sitting as a court of equity, to determine whether the rights of the complainant have been violated, "but in no other way" is "the lawfulness of the order to be questioned." At the meeting of the committee on the 23d, many amendments were offered and rejected. Mr. Dolliver then moved that the bill be reported. This motion was carried. Mr. Aldrich (on the other side) moved that it be reported by Mr. Elkins. Whereupon Mr. Tillman objected, saying that Mr. Elkins's hostility to the bill was known. Mr. Dolliver added that it ought to be reported in friendly hands. Then Mr. Aldrich said that, as the reporting was really to be the work of Democrats, a Democrat ought to have charge of the measure, and therefore he moved that it be reported by Mr. Tillman. Mr. Elkins moved that the reporting member should be Mr. Dolliver (who represented Republican approval of the bill). Those voting for Tillman were Messrs. Aldrich, Foraker, Kean and Crane (Republicans) and McLaurin (Democrat); those for Dolliver were Messrs. Elkins and Clapp (Republicans) and Newlands (Democrat). On the original motion to report the bill, those opposing had been Messrs. Aldrich, Elkins, Foraker, Kean and Crane. The Democrats had joined Messrs. Dolliver, Clapp and Cullom (whose vote had been telegraphed from Florida) in the affirmative. Press dis-



patches report remarks made in anger by several of these gentlemen. By some the action of Mr. Aldrich was characterized as "a shabby trick" designed to confuse the situation and to humiliate Republican supporters of the bill. Mr. Aldrich is said to have wished Mr. Tillman joy as spokesman for the White House (where Mr. Tillman has not been seen since his invitation to a dinner was withdrawn, four years ago, after his assault upon Mr. McLaurin in the Senate). Mr. Foraker is said to have been delighted, because the bill was "where it ought to be, in the hands of its friends, the Democrats." Mr. Tillman took the matter seriously. "If it is intended," said he, "to make this thing a farce, with me as the clown, somebody will be disappointed." His purpose was to work earnestly for the bill, and for certain amendments which he had in mind. It appeared from his remarks that, as to essential points, he agreed with the President, who was reported to have said that the Senator was "an honest man and a hard fighter." On the 26th Mr. Tillman reported the bill, saying he would prepare a written report hereafter. Mr. Aldrich explained that a majority of the Republicans in the committee declined to support the bill because it lacked adequate provision for review by the courts, altho if such provision were added, Mr. Foraker would still oppose it. He promised that those whom he represented should cause no unnecessary delay. Reports from the White House say the President is pleased because the bill is at last before the Senate.



#### The Movement Against Railroads

The Tillman resolution, from the Senate, providing for an investigation concerning the coal railroad companies, was amended in the House committee by the addition of the similar resolutions of Representatives Gillespie and Campbell. In this form it was adopted in the House by unanimous vote, and the Senate concurred. It provides for a thoro investigation, by the Interstate Commerce Commission, as to the control of coal mines or oil wells and oil companies by railroad companies; the alleged combination of the Chesapeake and Ohio, the Baltimore and Ohio, and the

Norfolk and Western with the Pennsylvania company; the effect of this combination upon the soft coal trade and upon the interests of independent mine owners; the distribution of cars, and, in general, all the alleged combinations and discriminations which have been the subjects of complaint. It is said that the Commission will ask that an appropriation of \$100,000 be made for expenses. In the brief debate, Mr. Townsend said that the action of his committee was due to a settled conviction thruout the country that the railroad companies owning or controlling great coal fields and oil deposits were unjust to consumers and independent owners and were seeking to establish monopolies. Mr. Grosvenor said the resolution was aimed at great evils. Congress was not so childish, he added, as to think that a certain great railroad man's puerile statement that his company did not own a majority of shares in a certain other company was really an answer to the charge that these companies were in combination. Mr. Mann, of Illinois, saying that he did not oppose the resolution, pointed out that the proposed investigation would exempt many officers and corporations from prosecution. —Conflicting opinions as to the bearing of the recent decision of the Supreme Court concerning the Chesapeake and Ohio's freight rates for its own coal have been published. The decision does not prevent the owning of coal mines by a railroad company. Assistant Attorney-General McReynolds, who represented the Government in the case, says the fundamental principle is that a company cannot be a dealer in commodities which it transports, unless it is getting out of the traffic its full freight rate. A company must not discriminate in favor of itself as a shipper. This would be unjust to other shippers of similar products.—The New Jersey House has passed by unanimous vote a bill increasing the taxes paid annually by railroads in the State from \$1,200,000 to about \$5,000,000.—The New York, New Haven and Hartford company has reduced its passenger rate upon its lines in the western part of Connecticut from about 2½ to 2 cents a mile. It has also decided to increase the wages of its train employees.



### Reform in Pennsylvania

The first election of Councilmen in Philadelphia since the beginning of the revolt against the ring took place on the 20th, but not all the Council seats were to be filled. Of the seventeen members of the Select Council and fourteen members of the Common Council chosen, seventeen are reformers, whose presence will distinctly improve the character of the municipal legislature that was so clearly under the domination of the ring when the gas contract was brought forward last year. Leaders of the City party (the reformers) are encouraged by the vote for the two magistrates, as the candidate of the old Republican organization received 10,000 votes less than were cast for the candidate nominated by the combined City, Lincoln and Democratic parties. The reformers elected 1,900 local election officers, who will be assisted in contests hereafter by the new personal registration law. Women have taken an active part in the reform movement, and thirty women were elected to be directors in the local school boards. It is reported that Israel W. Durham, the deposed boss, is dying in California. It was due to him that the beginning of work on the filtration plant was delayed for more than a year, at the time of a typhoid epidemic, and the completion of the filtration beds has recently been delayed by the discovery of frauds involving him and his associates. There were 2,300 cases of typhoid in the city last week, and the Mayor is urged to prevent any further delay.—In Pittsburg the old Republican machine was broken, on the 20th, by the election of George W. Guthrie, candidate of the Citizens' and Democratic parties, to be Mayor for four years. His opponent, Alexander M. Jenkinson, had, it is said, the support of Henry C. Frick, the Pennsylvania Railroad and other corporations. Many persons were arrested for illegal voting. In the adjoining city of Allegheny, which will probably become a part of Pittsburg in April next, the Republican candidate was elected over the candidate of the Good Government party. In the interest of the latter the churches were kept open, and hundreds of women prayed in them for his election, while many others in automobiles were carrying voters to the polls.

### The Panama Canal Inquiry

William Nelson Cromwell, who arranged the sale of the Panama Canal Company's property to the United States, testified before the Senate Committee in Washington last week. It will be remembered that John F. Wallace, formerly Chief Engineer, asserted that he was to give up his place mainly because he encountered Mr. Cromwell in connection with all his dealings with the Government and regarded him as a dangerous man. Mr. Cromwell explained that his law firm had been counsel for the Panama Railroad Company for twelve years and had served the last of the French Panama Canal companies in the same way for nine years. In 1904 he had been appointed general counsel for the Panama Republic and legal adviser of its fiscal commissioners with respect to the investment of the money received from the United States. He had succeeded in buying all the outstanding shares of the railroad company for our Government and at the request of the President of Panama and Secretary Taft had assisted in solving the currency problem on the Isthmus. He had never received a cent for his services in behalf of our Government, and he had no financial interest in Panama. He had not desired to be present at the memorable interview between Mr. Wallace and Secretary Taft, but the Secretary had insisted that he should remain. The experience had been painful to him, because Wallace was his friend. Mr. Cromwell read letters addressed to him last year by Mr. Wallace, in which the latter thanked him for his counsel and spoke of his wisdom and tact. Senators Morgan and the witness could not agree. At last the Senator angrily said: "I will deal with you on the floor of the Senate." To which Mr. Cromwell replied: "That is the only safe place to do it."—It is said that the committee will probably report in favor of reducing the number of Commissioners to three and of requiring them to reside on the Isthmus.

### Mr. Roosevelt to the Miners

At the beginning of the present week no progress had been made in the negotiations between the anthracite miners and operators. The miners' committee of seven had finished a statement of the



union's demands and a copy had been sent to President Baer, but it was said on Monday that it had not been laid before the operators' committee. There were indications, however, that a strike at the bituminous mines would be averted by a restoration of the wage scale of 1903, which would involve an increase of  $5\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. There was published on the 27th the following letter (dated on the 24th), received from President Roosevelt by President John Mitchell, of the miners' union:

"I note with very great concern the failure in your late convention on the joint inter-State agreement to come to a basis of settlement of the bituminous mining scale of wages. You in this business have enjoyed a great industrial peace for many years, thanks to the joint trade agreement that has resulted in the action of your successive conventions.

"A strike such as is threatened on April 1 is a menace to the peace, business and general welfare of the country. I urge you to make a further effort to avert such a calamity. You and Mr. Robbins are joint Chairmen of the Trade Agreement Committee of the National Civic Federation, and it seems to me that this imposes an additional duty on you both and gives an additional reason why each of you should join in making a further effort."

A similar letter had been sent to Mr. F. L. Robbins, of Pittsburg, who had been in conference with Mr. Mitchell in New York. Mr. Robbins had been saying that he could not see how a strike at the bituminous mines was to be averted, but there were reports that the bituminous operators had offered the increase of  $5\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., and Vice-President Lewis, of the miners' union, had asserted, in Indianapolis, in the 25th, that this increase would be granted. Mr. Mitchell said that, because of President Roosevelt's letter, there would be a joint national convention.—The Chicago Federation of Labor asks the President to veto the bill, recently passed, which excludes alien labor in the Canal Zone from the operation of the eight-hour law.



#### The President's Daughter in Cuba

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth arrived in Havana on the 22d, accompanied by the new Minister of the United States, Mr. E. V. Morgan, and were received at the landing place by a committee of the Cuban Congress and by official representatives of President Palma, who welcomed Mrs.

Longworth as the "daughter of Cuba's friend." That evening the distinguished visitors were guests of honor at a reception and ball in the palace, which was elaborately decorated. On the following day a committee from the city Council presented to Mrs. Longworth an address, making her "the adopted daughter of Havana." The visitors were also entertained at official banquets and special performances in the theatres. On such occasions Mrs. Longworth wore the necklace given to her by the Cuban Congress and people. The following letter from President Roosevelt has been published:

"MY DEAR PRESIDENT PALMA—I desire to thank you and thru you the Cuban Congress for its touching and generous memento of the marriage of my daughter. Beautiful as was the gift, the sentiment which prompted and caused it was still more beautiful and more to be valued.

"Neither yourself, Mr. President, nor any other citizen of Cuba can rejoice more than I at the marvellous progress and prosperity of the Pearl of the Antilles since it took its place among the independent nations of the world. The Cuban Republic has maintained peaceful relations abroad and order at home. It has shown a most generous spirit toward its soldiers who fought for its independence. It has provided ample means for education. It has constructed public works, and under these conditions has naturally seen its great natural wealth develop and its people progress by leaps and bounds.

"I congratulate you with all my heart, and thanking you and them, and desiring all possible blessings in the future for you and them, believe me sincerely your friend and admirer of your country,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT."



#### No Tariff War

Last week the German Reichsrath accepted the proposed agreement to continue for a year the present tariff regulations with the United States, in hope that our Congress may take action on the tariff within that time. Chancellor von Bülow declared that the United States had no right to the most favored treatment from Germany, but that he desired no tariff war and hoped for a change on our part. A Lutheran newspaper is unwise enough to reveal what it says von Bülow told the leaders of the Reichsrath in private session. He said in effect:

"We should be morally and economically right in beginning a tariff war with the United States, and in allowing our general tariff to come into force. We need, however, not only American cotton, but American support, or at



least America's benevolent neutrality, in the world theater.

"We wish to avoid splendid isolation, and to have the republic as a rear guard whenever England and France make a joint assault on us. Hence the interchange of professors, hence the amiability of the Emperor and Prince Henry of Prussia, and hence also the compliance with the wish of the Government at Washington that the provisional arrangement be extended for a year, instead of concluding a commercial treaty."

The tariff war between Austria and **Servia** has been settled, and will give peace, it is hoped, to that troubled country. Since the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga, in June, 1903, Servia has been under the ban of the Powers, which refuse to have full diplomatic relations so long as the murderers are not punished, and are even in power. It is now clear that King Peter had no antecedent part in the plot which led to his elevation to the throne. The King was unpopular, and two rival parties were trying to secure the succession. One party was supported by Russia, and desired to put a Grand Duke on the throne, while the other party was Austrian and had a Montenegrin prince in view. The latter party carried out their design quite too thoroughly, by assassination in the excitement of the affair, and this made it impossible for them to put their candidate on the throne, and they had to compromise on Peter. But his position has been most uncomfortable, and now the conditions have become strained, and an effort is making to secure his resignation, so that no little anxiety has existed, which may be relieved by the commercial pact with Austria. The crux of the present difficulty was in the demand of Austria that Servia should make no tariff agreement with Bulgaria until after the agreement had been made with Austria, and then that the treaty for commercial union with Bulgaria should not be concluded. It is likely that the agreement reached with Austria had this provision. Servia and Bulgaria are trying to come together and thus strengthen each other against the attempted rival control of Austria and Russia. In an address last Friday Mr. James Bryce expressed regret that the Austrian opposition to the Servo-Bulgarian treaty was apparently successful,

but expressed the confident hope that they would be brought closer together.

#### **Persia and Turkey**

The Persian Legation at London states that the report published a few weeks ago of a rising of the merchants and mullahs of Teheran against the Government and the granting of a constitution by the Shah was somewhat exaggerated and inaccurate. The proposed "House of Justice" is to have purely judicial functions, and there were no merchants concerned in the affair, which was merely a dispute between the mullahs. Nevertheless, further rumors of a revolutionary movement in Persia continue to reach Europe, and the fact the Shah has recalled the Persian Minister at St. Petersburg and other trusted advisers is regarded as confirmation. The Shah is said to have addressed a numerous assembly in favor of liberty of speech and freedom of the press, in opposition to the reactionary court party. The dispute as to the boundary between Persia and Turkey remains unsettled. The Persian Ambassador has demanded the evacuation of Lahidjan by the Turkish troops and compensation for the depredations of the Turkish cavalry. A Turkish commission has been sent to the disputed territory. —The revolt in Arabia does not seem to be so completely quelled as the earlier reports of Turkish successes would indicate. An expedition against the fortress of Shakara was apparently a failure. Marshal Ahmed Fezi Pasha returned to Sanaa with a few prisoners, but without dislodging the rebels, and he was compelled to leave behind four siege guns. Riza Pasha, the former leader of the Turkish troops, was killed in the assaults and Yussuf Pasha was wounded.

#### **Fears in South Africa**

The difficulty in Natal is not likely to be serious, altho some think that further troubles may arise after the crops are gathered in April. The Government has lately changed the taxes upon the natives from the hut-tax to the poll-tax. This levies it upon the young men, wandering about, who have no kraals of their own. A small settlement of Christianized Kaffirs, said to belong to what is called the "Ethiopians," declared that



they would resist the new levy. Police were sent to collect it, but they were ambushed, and an inspector and a trooper were killed and a third man wounded. Immediately it was reported, and feared, that all the natives were ready to rise, but this is not shown to be true. Indeed, the Government has acted with prudence, and no further outbreak has occurred. Our readers have been informed as to what this Ethiopianism is. Hitherto the native Christians have been under the direction of white missionaries. But with their increasing number there has been more desire, as is always the case, to be independent of such rule; and this feeling was increased by the coming of missionaries from the African Methodist Church in this country, who organized native churches under native pastors, and doubtless did a good work. But this independence was much feared, and all the more when the Anglican Church took a branch of the Ethiopian Church under its wing. The African Methodist Church here has sent its bishops to visit the work, and has declared in the most solemn way that there was nothing political in its action, but the white people refuse to believe this, and the Government has refused to allow the Ethiopian ministers the right to celebrate marriages or to enter the northern provinces. In Natal the natives are forbidden to meet for religious worship at any place where a white missionary is not in charge. The missionaries of the American Board have protested against this rule to the Government, but thus far without avail. Natal has a native population of over 900,000, while the white race counts less than one-tenth of that number; and the Zulus are a fine strong race, and growing in culture and wealth. In Cape Colony three-fourths are colored, nearly all Kaffirs. In the Orange River Colony the natives are twice the number of the whites; in the Transvaal they are three to one, and in Rhodesia fifty to one. If we take in also the German and Portuguese possessions, in the region south of the Zambesi the natives outnumber the whites five to one. There is always the fear that some leader may arise to bring on a terrible war, such as has devastated German West Africa. The assurance of peace rests on care not to outrage the sense of justice by acts of

oppression, and to yield to the people rights of property and part in government as they become advanced in civilization. There is no little discussion in the Transvaal over the proposed constitution. The question has been over the basis of representation. The majority of the population is Boer, and if population is the basis the Boer element will control the British population in the local parliament. But if the number of voters is the basis, the British in the cities and the mines, so many of whom have no families, will be in control. In all South Africa the parties are divided on race and language, the Dutch against the English, and were the Dutch parties united in the various colonies, and the South African Parliament in the Transvaal elected on the basis of population, it is believed that they would control the situation, in which case the Chinese importation would cease, much to the dissatisfaction of the rich men who run the mines. It is evident that the mines of the Rand are attempting to rule South Africa.

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**Japanese Economics** The industrial condition of Japan depends on its diversified industries and their intelligent development. The population is about 46,732,000, and is increasing by about 500,000 a year. There is thus danger of congestion, as Japan is not a large country, and is one of those most thickly populated. But now there is abundant room for the overflow in Formosa and Korea. Both are practically undeveloped and will supply abundance of food. The famine in northern Japan, to which President Roosevelt has lately called attention, shows what is the danger of a people who depend wholly on crops which may fail. But Japan is depending more and more on her manufactures, which will allow a larger population, while it requires that food shall be brought from abroad. That would, as in the case of England, be very dangerous in time of war, should an enemy attempt to cut off the supply of breadstuffs by sea. Yet the extent of the coast line is so great that a blockade would be practically impossible. The independence of supply for factories would require that Japan begin to raise cotton in Formosa, just as the British are bring-



ing their cotton from Egypt and other colonies. Not yet is labor so educated in Japan that it can compete with European or American labor, altho the wages paid are less. A Japanese economist declares that the Japanese do not have the skill, the perseverance or the conscientious work found abroad, while the small factories ignorantly conducted are wasteful, and the business methods lack integrity and skill. As yet there is very little of that combination which with us is taking the place of competition. What is needed is industrial education and the instruction that labor is most honorable. New responsibilities have come with the war, and plans have been drawn up to hasten the payment of the total war debt within thirty years.

#### Various Matters

Still the Moroccan Conference at Algeciras continues its deliberations, and the side discussions at Paris and Berlin have persistently continued, but with no visible result. At last the Germans seem to be convinced that the French will yield no further, and they are unwilling to have the Conference break up with no result. There now seems some further hope, altho the French have said that they would have no further parley with the German Commissioners, but would throw the whole case into the hands of the Conference. In the joint conference the bank question has been to the front, the Germans demanding an equal position, and the French, as usually, claiming preponderant rights.—The marriage of Kaiser William's second son, Prince Eitel Frederick, to the Duchess Sophia Charlotte of Oldenburg, was celebrated on Tuesday.—The numerous deaths in the College of Cardinals has reduced the number to fifty-nine, of whom thirty-six are Italians. It seems to be the policy of the Pope to keep the Italians in the majority. There are only four French Cardinals, six Austrian, three German, one Portuguese, one Australian, one American and one South American. Only half of the Cardinals have residential sees, but the Pope is expected to increase this number.—There seems to be good evidence that the health of King Edward is by no means good. He is much lamer than he was, walking

with a decided limp. The difficulty in the leg is said to be phlebitis, or inflammation of the veins, following a hunting accident. His physicians have forbidden him the use of tobacco, which is to him a great deprivation. He has aged rapidly during the last few months, and his hair and beard are now as white as snow. His face is thin and somewhat haggard. But it is, in such a case, always the duty of the court physicians to represent their patient as in fair health.—The split in the Unionist party is making trouble in the Conservative clubs. The chief of them is the Carlton, which is now nicknamed the "Hotel des Invalides." It has just refused to elect Lord Robert Cecil, son of the Marquis of Salisbury, who has been returned to the House of Commons as a Unionist Free-trader. Another Conservative club, the Constitutional, has dropped Lord Balfour of Bureleigh from membership because he advocated a Liberal free trader against a Conservative protectionist.—That Count Witte is proceeding to extreme measures to secure funds to run the Russian Government we may well believe. It is asserted that they include the sale or mortgage of railways, monopolies and even territory. We may probably dismiss the report that an American company will lease Russian Turkestan, which is a territory with 5,000,000 population and nearly half a million square miles. The supply of gold in the treasury and banks is failing, and the suspension of gold payments is threatened. But, on the other hand, there is hope of the borrowing of \$200,000,000 in France.—The rising against the Turks in Yemen has by no means been quelled. The rebel Arabs hold the important fortress of Shakara, and the Turkish General Fezi Pasha, who has returned to Sana'a with a few prisoners, announcing his success, was unable to take that fortress, and had to leave four guns, owing to inability to obtain transport. He lost two of his officers killed or wounded. Later reports tell of a disaster by which two thousand of his troops were lost. There is great unwillingness on the part of the soldiers ordered to the front to go, and there have been serious mutinies among them.—Prince Arthur, of Connaught, who is in Japan as the messenger of King Edward,



in presenting to the Mikado the Order of the Garter, has been received with wild enthusiasm.—The new railway from Port Sudan to Berber has been opened by Lord Cromer. It connects the Nile with the Red Sea. This is very important for the opening of the Sudan. There is now complete order and tranquillity, and a satisfactory fiscal system is in operation, and schools and law courts have been established, but Lord Cromer regards the completion of these 325 miles of rail as beginning the "serious development" of the country, as it brings Khartoum 900 miles nearer the sea.



#### "Cases" in the Protestant Church of Germany

In the Protestant state churches of

Germany there is a bewildering succession of "cases" (Fälle), caused chiefly by the fact that pastors find themselves in conflict with the official confessions of the Church, caused chiefly by the radicalism prevailing at many of the universities, and the demand is then made that they be disciplined and dismissed by the church authorities. The "Fischer case," of Berlin, who had openly denied the divinity of Christ, but who had not been dismissed from his pulpit by the consistory, furnished a text and a pretext for all the provincial synods in the various provinces of Prussia to express themselves on, and as a rule to denounce, "the academic freedom" which permits professors of theology to teach what is fundamentally destructive of the confessional status of the church. In Bremen it was discovered that a liberal pastor had for years been baptizing children, but refusing to use the formula recognizing the Trinity. Meeting after meeting was held, debating the question if such a baptism was valid or if these children were to be baptized over again. Finally the authorities decided that these baptisms were to be regarded as correct. The latest "case" is that of Pastor Römer, who was an applicant for a vacant pulpit in Remscheid in the Rhine Province, and who, together with two competitors, was asked to preach a trial sermon on John 6:67 *seq.* Römer concluded that this was a demand for an open declaration of his faith in reference to the divinity of Christ, and accordingly expounded the hypothesis that the church

doctrine of the divinity of Christ was a composite taken from Jewish and from heathen sources, a deification of a national hero, just as Hercules, Romulus and Remus and others were afterward regarded as sons of divine beings. The church authorities of this province promptly refused to sanction the election of Römer to a pulpit, and the latter then secured a position as a teacher of religion in a gymnasium. It is a singular phenomenon in the Fatherland that generally, when a man is not orthodox enough for a pulpit, he is made religious instructor in catechism, Bible history and kindred branches in one of the secondary schools. Data of this sort all go to illustrate the beauties of the state church system.



#### Church Agitation in Germany

The tension between the liberals and the conservatives in the Protestant churches of Germany has become so acute that two appeals have just been published, emanating from different sections of the advanced clans, asking the people *en masse* to break away from the churches and declare themselves independent of all ecclesiastical control in faith and life. One of these is signed by the former pastor, Paul Göhre, a leader among social workers and now a member of the Social Democratic party. He bases his appeal, issued in the name of his fellow liberals, on the new educational law now being pushed by the Prussian Government, which keeps the schools under religious control. Göhre declares that this condition of affairs is worse than is found in Russia, and maintains that non-sectarian education and the religious emancipation of the youth is attainable only thru a secession. The other appeal comes from the student body of the universities, especially from Berlin and Leipzig, and declares that all adherence to a creed or confession is inconsistent with the academic freedom of research for which the universities stand. It maintains that the great body of professors and students have actually already broken with the Church, and urges, in the interests of the very existence of the universities, that this should now be done openly and honestly.



# Business Pure and Tainted

BY N. O. NELSON

[Our readers need no introduction to Mr. Nelson, the wealthy St. Louis manufacturer, whose philanthropy in so many different ways has been told in detail in our columns. If his business methods obtained largely in the business world our social system would be vastly different from what it is now. We are especially glad to append some comment to this article from Mr. Ryan, one of the world's most successful financiers.—EDITOR.]

IN a certain national convention of Christian Churches there was a series of addresses on Ideals. I was assigned to respond for the business class. For this task I was qualified by a business experience of forty years, in small and large, in manufacture and trade, American and foreign, varied in kind and methods.

Among other things, I said that the typical business ideal was profit, money getting and possessions. Notorious money makers like Carnegie and Rockefeller were types of the class made conspicuous by the extent and success with which they have played the game. Exception was taken to this by some, on the floor and in print. One Associated Press agent reported me as "indorsing Rockefeller." One clergyman told me that he hoped all business men would try to make Rockefeller money and give it as freely.

There are exceptions to all rules; there are profit makers doing a narrow business, which does not call for or admit the typical methods; there are men who do not recognize the aspects of their own affairs, to whom custom and law makes right. I believe very few men do conscious wrong; most people see the mote, but not the beam.

I am not concerned about the criticisms, but about the truth. Whatever the truth may be, it is well to know it. Especially is it important if there is a fundamental moral error in our economic system. If all profit making business rests on self seeking, then the particular methods of accomplishing the results are incidental and transitional. If it be true that in the mass of important business operations, the million making plans of Rockefeller and Carnegie and Armour are in common use as far as possible, and are less notorious only because the writers and investigators have selected the most conspicuous personalities, then we

shall be more disposed to look for constitutional rather than penal remedies. Mere repression will not then mislead us. Since the church convention episode, I have submitted impartially the question to all manner of men—trust managers, contractors, publishers, ministers, authors, *exposé* writers—and without exception they have concurred in my version.

Henry D. Lloyd was the first to exploit Standard Oil and thereafter the famous trusts. In due time he became convinced that he was attacking individual cases of a uniform system. He saw that it effected nothing, that it amounted to mere scolding, not much better than scandal-mongering. He told me he was sick of it, and asked what there was to investigate and write about, constructively. I suggested Co-operation. He went shortly to Europe, carrying my letters of introduction; he attended the International Co-operative Alliance at Delft, became deeply interested, wrote "Labor Copartnership," went next to New Zealand and wrote "Newest England." His death was hurried by work and excitement in behalf of municipal ownership in Chicago.

We need not be cynical or pessimistic for looking facts in the face and recognizing causes, but only when we pin our faith to a system that is working so badly as to discourage hope. When we remember that corporations never have had souls or consciences; that when the law abolished trust certificates consolidations took their place; that pooling and joint agreements have gone on in spite of the Interstate Commerce Law; that Senatorial convictions did not stop with the Credit Mobilier exposures; that freeing the serfs in Russia and the negroes in America did not result in equal opportunity for life, liberty and happiness; that the Homestead Law did not maintain



homes for the people; this and much more like it should convince us that the weakness is in the system, that the system educates us to act so, that our business is to study sources more than symptoms. Such a view inspires confidence, not despair. Cities eradicate malignant fevers by constructing sanitary systems, not by prosecuting and scolding and praying.

Getting money by means contrary to law or unfair by the code of custom is only one of the social wrongs; the discovered culprit may or may not be worse than his class. Selfishness and self-indulgence in their many forms are so prevalent as to be little noticed, yet these are the cause and the effect of the money getting mania. These are the spirit and substance of which the crooked money making methods are incidents. When private millions are legitimate, the typical millionaire is no social bastard. As nearly as I dare generalize, two human traits account for the almost universal and certainly general scramble for money—sensualism and self assertion. Things to gratify the senses, and property with which to exercise power and show tangible evidence of power.

We must call in question the distinction which is commonly drawn between sensualism and sensuousness. The distinction is purely conventional; not fundamental, but arbitrary and local. The sense of sight in an art gallery, the sense of hearing at an oratorio, the sense of taste at a course dinner, are rated much higher in the scale of human excellence than the farmer's admiring look at his horses and steers and dogs, or the music of Niagara, or the darky's feast on hog and hominy. It is sensuous to drink champagne, sensual to drink whiskey; it is cultured to marry for title or money, vulgar to marry the cook. To get the means by which the sensuous may be substituted for or added to the sensual is one of the mainsprings of money making. The difference between seven hundred a year and seven thousand a year is the manner more than the extent of sense indulgence. It was the distinctive message of Jesus that life does not consist in things, that life is more than food and raiment, but substantially all the outgo of a liberal living is for things. The subsistence upon which the prophets created the moral code of the world, upon which

the Great Man of Galilee and his disciples lived and preached, upon which all the pure religions have been founded, is a negligible quantity in our economy.

Closely allied to the sensual and the sensuous is the desire for power and pre-eminence. We are not here concerned with the origin of this desire; we see it in operation, and history is full of the calamities it has brought upon the human race. It is a long step from earning pre-eminence by superior service to the ambition which seeks it by any and every available means. We have such anachronisms as being "called" to the bar, or "called" by God to a church, or "chosen" to an office.

To the liberal professions, money is not a prime source of power or the chief evidence of it. They, like the prizefighter and the aeronaut, take the money as an incident. But money is the business man's tool. In it his power lies. Rarely has he any other gift that will command attention. I read today that four millionaire peers have been created by the new Liberal British ministry, and it is laconically stated that the election campaign expenses of about four million dollars will be largely supplied by these and other recently created lords. Our own Senate is called the Millionaires' Club, and Washington's Dupont Circle is a local synonym for great wealth. Undoubtedly many money makers hold Baer's consoling philosophy that God has wisely given them charge of the productive machinery, and that the money they spend on sybaritic living is giving a living to the industrious poor.

If it is true that the notorious ways of getting money are typical, and not exceptional, then many men, even those involved in it, will be disposed to question the system itself. They will ask what else there is, and what to do next. If it is also true that the million itself is questionable, and the means by which it is gotten a mere incident, then attack on individuals, except as illustrations, becomes mere scolding.

Is it true that the fabulous fortunes of Rockefeller, Carnegie and Gates are typical of the bulk of the country's business; that they are of a kind with the Guggenheims, Morgan, Clark, Agassiz and the rest?

Can any man in a lifetime do work



that is worth a million or a hundred thousand dollars? If any services were worth such sums, it would have been those of Plato and Shakespeare, George Washington, Lincoln and Darwin. But every one of these would have been disgraced had he charged such a price or lived upon ten thousand a year. When Agassiz the elder said he had not time to make money, he meant more than he said. When Cicero said that a merchant's merchandise was a badge of meanness, he had no particular trade methods in mind, but the broad fact of trade profits. From *mercator*, merchant, we get the odious term mercenary.

The economists are right in defining trade as buying in the cheapest and selling in the dearest market, but they predicate an open market, free competition. Economists are all free traders, traders are not. Presidential candidate Hancock was correct in calling the tariff a "local issue," meaning that the interest of the voters made their politics.

Resorting to the law-making power to aid in enhancing profits is not confined to traders, nor to the tariff, or monopolies in land and franchises. Profit making is hydra-headed; it is no respecter of cult or class. In a single morning newspaper I find the following typical instances of private interests seeking to profit by law at the expense of the public:

The Connecticut Valley tobacco growers protest against any reduction of duty on Philippine tobacco. They denounce bitterly their representative in Congress for supporting the President's Philippine policy. Tobacco growing in Connecticut covers a small area and supports a mere handful of people, while it is the chief commercial crop of the Philippine Islands, whose guardians we have undertaken to be. The American people are tobacco users to a many times larger extent than Connecticut could supply. A hundred thousand people pay tribute, by force of law, to one Connecticut landowner.

A meeting of representatives of railroad "brotherhoods" passed resolutions protesting against any action by Congress for the regulation of railroad rates. They naively state the reason, that any restraint on railroad rates would hamper them in securing further advances in wages.

They suggest no other reason than their own wages. They are indifferent to rebates, private car lines, discriminations or service. The National Government, acting for the whole American people, are to keep hands off on the sole ground of having the field free for the class of railroad employees.

Postmaster General Cortelyou reports a year's outlay for second class matter to be thirty-two millions, while the receipts were six millions. Letters pay a profit. The loss of twenty-six millions is on printed matter, which pays one cent a pound and costs five cents. The newspapers and periodicals which make up the bulk of this matter are published for profit, as strictly business as any other merchandise. Under the thin disguise of educating the public, the influence of the press has compelled Congress to assess the public for the profit of publishers.

The secretary of the Southern Cotton Association appeals to the "farmers" to hold their cotton for "its value," 15 cents. Only a small remnant remains unsold, he says, but if those who hold this remnant will only hold it for 15 cents, the speculators who have already bought most of the crop at from 8 to 11 cents will be able to force the mills to buy it at 15 cents or over. The public, of course, pays it. It costs about 5 cents to raise cotton at the full price of labor and expenses. Seven cents yields a good maintenance for the plantation and the planter and some surplus. From 7 to 8 cents makes prosperous times for the South. But every effort is made to restrict the acreage and hold the crop to make an additional four hundred millions for the few planters and speculators at the expense of the American people and the world. (The United States raises ten million bales of 500 pounds, which, at 15 cents, makes four hundred million dollars above the normal value of 7 cents.)

The Chicago packers are to go to trial on indictments for the obtaining of rebates from the railroads, for exorbitant refrigerating charges, for combining to depress the price of cattle and raise the price of meat, and for ignoring the laws and courts in general. They have already been tried and convicted by the public, but have been neither punished nor interrupted by law.



Immigration Commissioner Sargent reports, as a typical case of trying to influence his department in enforcing the Alien Contract Labor Law, that of a miners' union which had actively prosecuted a company for violating the law. Later they applied to the Commissioner to drop the case because they had reached a satisfactory adjustment of their difficulties—their "demands" had been submitted to by the accused employer in the hope of averting prosecution.

The "war" among the South Atlantic Coast buyers and exporters of turpentine and resin is over, an agreement having been reached by which higher prices will be maintained than for several years past. The "Big Four" are said to be in full control.

There is a deficit of fourteen millions a year in the rural mail delivery, because the business of private carriers—express companies, liverymen and the like—must not be interfered with. Were these men and horses allowed to carry packages and passengers, the deficit would be converted into a credit, and the people would be greatly accommodated.

When Wanamaker was Postmaster General he got little support for his parcel post proposal. When questioned why his bill would not pass, he answered: "For four conclusive reasons—The Adams, American, United States and Wells Fargo Express Companies."

In brief, all classes study class interests and make strenuous efforts to get legislation for the benefit of one or a few, at the expense of the whole.

The exposures are fresh in mind of the hoodlums in St. Louis and Philadelphia, of the meat packers, and the insurance officers and directors, and Wall Street financiers. Were these, like ordinary crimes, the occasional lapses of individuals, they would have little or no weight. But the remarkable thing is that wherever the probe happens to be inserted, the same condition is found. Everywhere, in every case, every railroad, every packer, every valuable franchise, every life insurance company, every tax return that has been investigated, has been found lawless, perjured, brazenly rotten, when judged by either legal or moral stand-

ards. Did not the statute of limitation intervene, Mr. Folk, Mr. Hughes, Mr. Jerome and Mr. Hitchcock could be kept busy the remainder of their days, and could every day give material for yellow head lines. It is the yellow history that is at fault, not Yellow Journalism.

We are taught to have a sublime respect for the law, and yet when we remember the legal monopolies of Elizabeth, and the one hundred and fifty different capital crimes of the old common law, and the Dred Scott decision, and see on exhibition in the national library Thomas Jefferson's bill of sale of the negro baby girl, Dorothea, we must be allowed to bring the law before the bar of justice. We may ask, is the law right, are the lawful acts right? It is lawful to charge all the traffic will bear, but is it right? It is lawful to build a mansion for fifty thousand dollars and spend ten thousand a year in running it, while the proprietor's workwomen are paid \$5 to \$8 a week and must live in one or two squalid rooms, but is it right? It is lawful to buy lots and land and hold them out of use until the price or the rent can be doubled, but is it right? It is lawful or unmolested lawlessness for employers to combine on prices, and class labor to combine on wages, which the uncombined must pay, but is it right?

We need reconstruction of public opinion and of the system and of the individual attitude. Our judgment is only blurred and muddled by the exposures which purport to be exceptional. When we haggle about accepting tainted endowments because they have a court record, we overlook the patent fact that all endowment income is drawn from the slavish labor of underpaid men and women who are taxed without their consent. Or it is drawn from the monopoly of land or franchises. There are only two legitimate ways of getting money for public uses—one is by the voice of the majority thru taxation, preferably of natural resources and social values; the other is by voluntary payment of those who have earned it by their own services at a fair exchange value. All other money and the "business" that makes it belong in one category.



# Payment for Financial Services

BY THOMAS F. RYAN

[The following is received by us in response to our request for a comment on Mr. N. O. Nelson's preceding article. As Mr. Ryan is the leader in the most gigantic financial operations lately conducted in this country his views are of very great interest.—EDITOR.]

THE article by Mr. Nelson is interesting, because it departs considerably from current criticisms of large business enterprises. The reform of our entire social system in such a way as to eliminate competitive effort to acquire money is too large a subject for me to undertake to deal with. There are two points, however, which are suggested by Mr. Nelson's article. The first is that if the element of seeking distinction above his fellows—that is, ambition—were eliminated from the nature of man, most men would be deprived of their motive for doing great things. After they have acquired a competency, it is for distinction that most men strive rather than for mere money.

The other point is that fortunes which sometimes look excessive may be the result of rendering great services to the community. If a man by intense mental application or natural aptitude can introduce economies into railroad management, he is worthy of a large salary. The salary would not in any case absorb the entire saving made to the stockholders of the railroad and to the public by the reforms introduced. In some cases this

claim of the inventor is compensated by the royalties paid under the patent law; but there are many services rendered in the matter of organization which are not patentable, but afford as striking benefits as patents. Among these, for instance, may be suggested the reduction of the cost of the manufacture of steel by Mr. Carnegie and those associated with him in the upbuilding of the industries now combined in the Steel Corporation. From such services have come many of our great fortunes. If their possessors receive what amounts to a commission on the services they render, it is only a small part of the sum of benefits they have conferred on the community. Take away the opportunity for winning either money or distinction by rendering such services, and few men, as human nature is constituted, would render them. It is right that competition between men should be brought within constantly narrower and narrower rules of justice. This is possible without taking away the initiative which makes men do things, and seems to me the direction in which, in spite of obstacles, humanity is tending.

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Democratic Party and the Railroad Question

BY JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS

DEMOCRATIC LEADER IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THE INDEPENDENT asks me to say a few words upon "the policy of the Democratic party toward railroads and railroad rates." The demands of the Democratic platforms of 1896, 1900 and 1904 upon that question, the language of the first bill introduced upon that subject—introduced by the Democratic floor

leader in the 57th Congress, 1st Session, and the language used by him as Temporary Chairman of the Democratic National Convention at St. Louis, would seem to set forth the policy of the party sufficiently, especially when it is considered that the bill introduced into the House was introduced after consultation



with the Democratic members of the House; that the speech\* made by me in St. Louis, upon the 6th day of July, 1904, was in accordance with the results of such consultation, and my address as temporary chairman was in line with both. Nevertheless, it may be well to say something further.

The Democratic party is composed of American citizens of average intelligence. It recognizes, therefore, the immense benefits that are conferred upon any country, but especially upon a new and undeveloped one, by railroad construction and operation. They know that the railroads have done immense things for

desire to cripple a service which is even the people, but, as Mr. Russell, of Texas, in a speech upon the floor said: "They also know that the people have done very much for the railroads." There is no of more benefit to common, plain people than it is to the wealthy. The latter class could get along some way, preserving their relative advantages, if they were relegated to stage coach times. The hardships of the first class would be multiplied many fold.

An instrumentality of commerce, industry or transportation should not be allowed to run riot merely because it is highly useful. If restrained within the limits of justice and equality of treatment of all, it can be made still more highly useful. It is the maximum of utility by restraining to a minimum of abuse that Democrats seek, and that the President has joined them in attempting to obtain by the passage of the Hepburn-Davey bill. I call it by that name rather than simply the Hepburn bill, because it as much deserves to bear the name of the senior member of the minority on the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, as that of the senior member of the majority—the chairman of that committee, Mr. Hepburn.

Several of its most indispensable—indeed its vital—features were engrafted on it by the insistence of the minority, altho by the agreement of all. What the evils at present are I need only mention—further descanting is needless for those as intelligent as the readers of THE INDEPENDENT. They are discrimination between localities, between industries, between persons and in many cases changing rates to suit the opportunity to "charge all the traffic will bear." Above all, perhaps, is the secrecy of rate manipulation and the suddenness with which secret conclusions are put in operation and the equal suddenness with which they are terminated. These abuses arise on the main line, spurs, switches, terminals and terminal bridges and, also, under guise of "contracts," between the railroad companies and other corporations operating private car lines, refrigerator lines, and so forth.

The courts have been found utterly inadequate to correct them, because of the insignificance of the amount of money

\* Our readers will remember that Mr. Williams has always been a firm advocate of Railway Rate Legislation. In the first session of the Fifty-seventh Congress he introduced a bill "To empower the Interstate Commerce Commission to fix transportation rates in certain contingencies," indicating the lines which are now being closely followed. July 6th, 1904, as Temporary Chairman of the St. Louis Convention, he said: "A more ridiculous piece of official impotency than the Interstate Commerce Commission at present does not exist."

"A bill to give the Interstate Commerce Commission power, not to prescribe rates generally, not to fix the schedule of rates for all the roads in the country engaged in interstate commerce, but power merely to prescribe a reasonable rate in a particular case where, after full investigation and hearing from both sides, the rate established has been declared unreasonable, this rate to be maintained until set aside by law, has been pending before the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce in the House of Representatives since this Congress met, and altho the Democrats on that committee have demanded consideration of the bill, and although delegation after delegation of merchants and members of merchants and shippers' associations have been to Washington begging enactment of it or like legislation, nothing has been done."

January 21st, 1904, in addressing the House of Representatives, Mr. Williams said:

"We propose upon this side to say this: That whenever the Interstate Commerce Commission pronounces a given rate unreasonable they shall have then and there the power to fix in its stead a reasonable rate, and this rate shall be operative until on final judgments by proper proceedings in the proper Federal court the finding of the Commission shall be overruled. It is not arming them with the power to make an omnibus schedule all over the country, but wherever, on question raised by complaint or otherwise, they declare a given rate to be unreasonable, they shall then have the power to state what is a reasonable rate; and furthermore, that that rate shall be operative until it is set aside by due process of law. That is all. I do not think myself that any small body of men could arrange, or ought to be empowered to arrange, an omnibus schedule for so vast a country with such divergent sectional interests as ours. Are you going to stand pat against this plainly just demand of the Interstate Commerce Commission, too?"

In the message of December, 1905, the President says:

"While I am of the opinion that at present it would be undesirable, if it were not impracticable, finally to clothe the Commission with general authority to fix railroad rates, I do believe that, as a fair security to shippers, the Commission should be vested with the power, where a given rate has been challenged and after full hearing found to be unreasonable, to decide, subject to judicial review, what shall be a reasonable rate to take its place; the ruling of the Commission to take effect immediately, and to obtain unless and until it is reversed by the court of review."

It will readily appear how closely this recommendation of the President follows the measure advocated by Mr. Williams.—EDITOR.

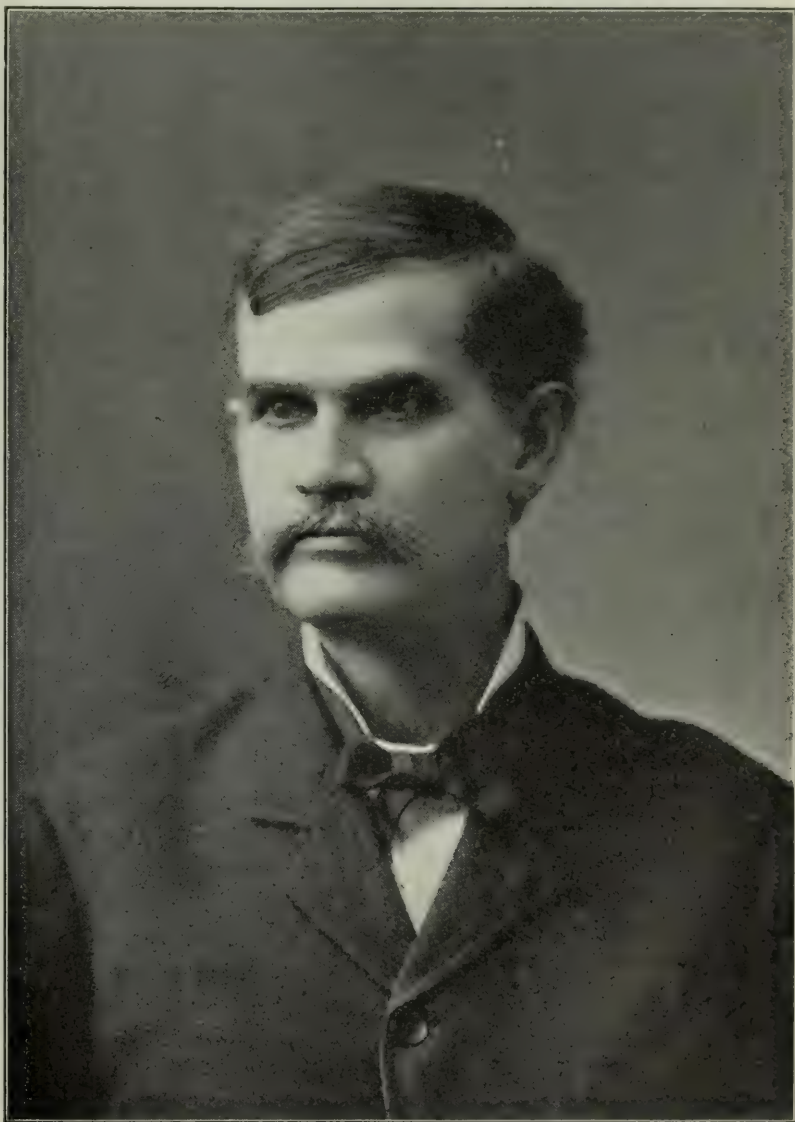


value involved as an overcharge in any one freight bill for small shippers; the rebates given large shippers to prevent litigation by them; the multiplicity of suits rendered necessary—no shipper not a party to a suit obtaining any immediate advantage, even from the successful suit of another; the inherent inability of a court to fix a future rate, or to do anything, except to adjudge damage already done and to enjoin collection of a given rate challenged as unjust.

For a remedy, something automatic, or self-working, and applicable in its benefit as a relief to all shippers receiving like service, and operating for the future, as well as the past and present, was needed. The Democracy looked abroad and saw all civilized nations doing one of two things—either, discouraged by the problems of private ownership, owning and operating railroads, or else, as in Great Britain, strictly regulating their methods and rates of operation thru a Commission with administrative and sub-legislative power. The great party of individuality and of freedom of trade and industry could not brook the idea of governmental operation—both centralizing and socialistic in its tendency, or, if not socialistic, at least centralizing and bureaucratic. It said, however, that, without wiser and stronger and juster regulation, in the interest of equal opportunities of transportation for all places and persons—equal charges for equal service, where undertaken at equal expense, under similar circumstances—things must, in the ordinary evolution of public sentiment, among a self-governing people by nature incapable of long submitting to oppressive discrimination, come to the point of government ownership and operation.

The very reasons that led Bismarck to recommend that system in Prussia were

the reasons why the members of a party, constituted as the Democracy is, could not tolerate it here; first, to furnish strategic advantages for militarism; secondly, to render the laborers on roads more docile to imperial authority; third, "to provide his master, the King and Emperor," with a good and sufficient revenue independently of the grants of



John Sharp Williams.

the Prussian or German Parliament. In coming to the conclusion to regulate, and, after the example of Great Britain and two-thirds of our own States, to regulate through a Commission, we broached no novelty, because the idea of a Commission for interstate and foreign transportation rates was not new, as a Federal proposition even. One already existed. It owed its existence to the initiative of that "Old Roman" of a Democrat—Senator Reagan, of Texas.



We asked ourselves: "What are the very least powers which we can confer on such a tribunal, in order that its work may be effectively sufficient?" We replied: "It must have these powers—first, to substitute a reasonable, just, fairly remunerative and non-discriminating duty for one challenged as possessing either of the vices, which is the opposite of either of these requisite virtues; second, to maintain that rate in operation until set aside by a court of competent Federal jurisdiction, as being either unconstitutional—that is, confiscatory in its character, therefore transcending any power which Congress itself had, and hence any it could confer—or unlawful—that is, transcending the power conferred upon the Commission by Congress; third, the law should remove the shelter under which—the pretexts behind which—the railroads hide to work injustice, by declaring private car lines, refrigerator car lines, terminals, roads over terminal bridges, switches, and so forth, to be common carriers *pro tanto*, and subject to all the provisions of the old law and the new law, governing the fixing of rates, joint rates and the performance of other duties of common carriers.

At the last session, when the Townsend-Esch bill was offered by the Republicans and supported by the Democracy as a *dernier resort*, Mr. Williams, of Mississippi, in the name of his Democratic colleagues, offered, if the Republicans would accept certain amendments read by him, accomplishing effectively just what has been above outlined, to tear up the Democratic substitute bill and to vote for the Townsend-Esch bill in a body. The Hepburn-Davey bill contains the features sought then and there to be engrafted on the Townsend-Esch bill.

There is in it no effort to interfere with the inherent powers of the judiciary. The right to appeal or to enjoin for unlawfulness or unconstitutionality is left inviolate. The right to hear the facts all over again—to try the case *de novo*—acting as a Court of Review—is not given in the bill and is not inherent in the courts, and should not be conferred on them. That would be to entrench the railroads behind the power

of endless litigation. The Democratic party is no enemy to wealth or to any honest and unoppressive methods of earning wealth. It is no enemy of corporations which honestly and legally conduct their several businesses.

The very *grundsatz*—fundamental tenet—of its faith is "the highest possible liberty of action to individuals, industry and local governments, consistently with the safety of others and the stability of republican institutions."

It knows, however, that it was the *Noblesse* and not *Sans Culottism* which engendered the orgies and insanities of the French Revolution—necessarily engendered them.

It knows that an unswerving policy of cutting up by the roots trust monopolies, railroad abuses (not *uses*) and all other exploitations of the defenseless herd, under the forms of law, is, in the long run, *the wisest conservatism*. It is the dam that the pent up current breaks that destroys—not the stream of even and uninterrupted current. So with the River of Justice.

No honest man or corporation, thriving by an honest industry, and not looking for preferential or special legislation for support or prosperity, has anything to fear from the old historic party of America.

Grafters only—whether grafters by unlawful methods, or grafters by law conferred, or law permitted, undue and unjust advantage taken of their fellows—need to shake in their boots when they hear the old word Democracy. Others have more cause to fear all other parties, for we alone pretend to know no rightful governmental control, either of men or of corporations, save to protect other men or corporations from wrong. The proposed legislation will not injure railroads, or their stockholders, or bondholders. It may destroy the secret power, and in that far way injure the "rings within rings" of managers and manipulators of railroads, whose manipulations are wrought for selfish ends, as far from being beneficial to the real owners of the roads as to the general public.

No honest nor wisely conservative man will regret this result.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



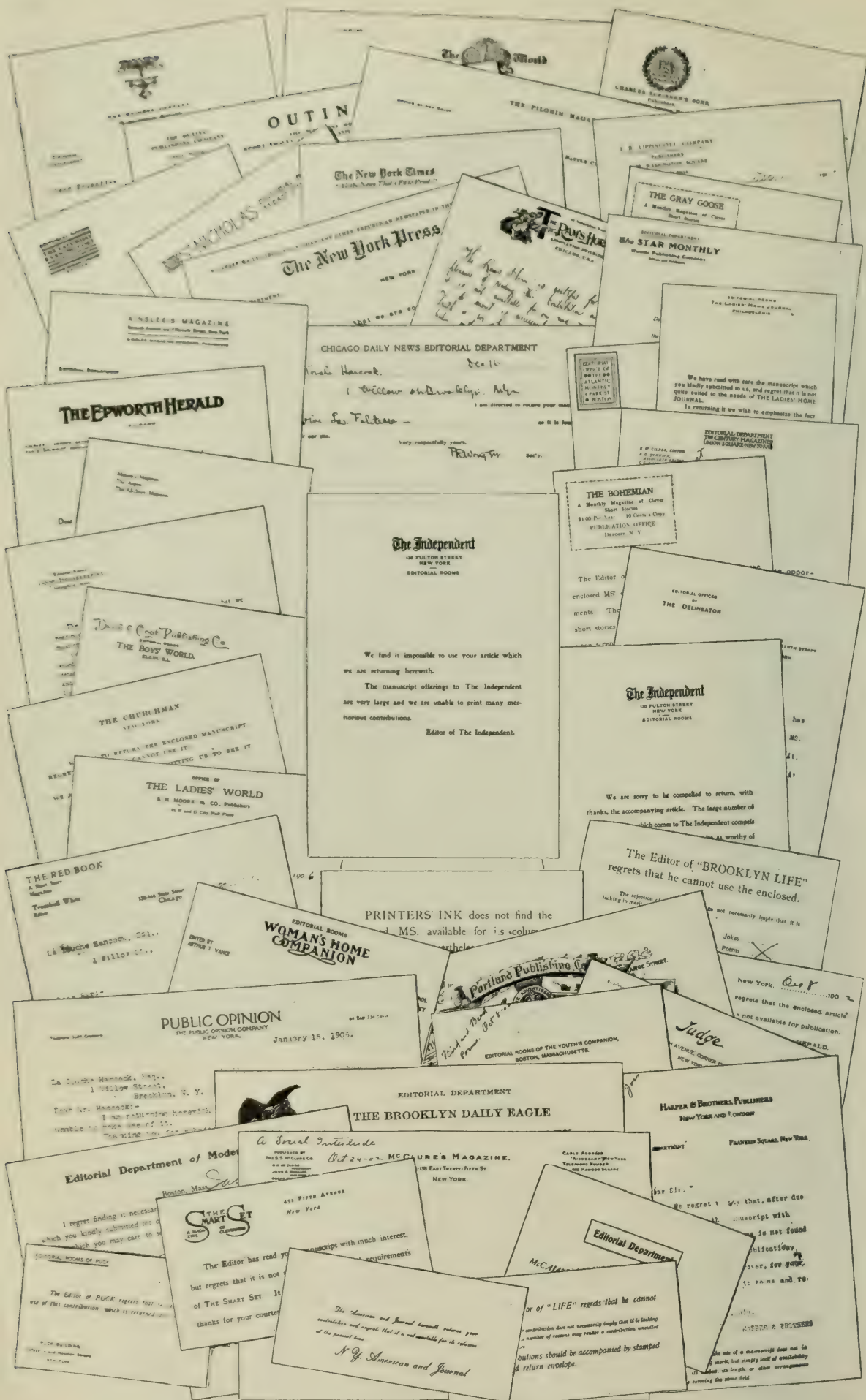


## Anatole Le Braz

Anatole Le Braz, who is now lecturing on Celtic literature in this country under the auspices of the Alliance Française, was born at Duault, Brittany, in 1859. Breton was the language of his family and of his childhood; French he learned at school. On finishing his studies in Paris, he determined to devote himself exclusively to interpreting to the world his race and his province. Accordingly, turning his back resolutely on the intellectual allurements of the French capital, he returned to Brittany. He taught in the Lycée of Quimper fourteen years and was then called to the chair of Celtic Literature at the University of Rennes, which he now occupies. By a sort of close daily collaboration with his fellow Bretons, he prepared several works of folk-lore, one of which, "La Légende de la mort chez Les Bretons Armoiraine," said to be without an equivalent in any literature, has given him a European reputation. He has also produced a thorough study of the Celtic theater, a volume of original poems on Breton subjects, which has passed thru half a dozen editions, and a number of volumes of short stories and romances which depict Breton life and character with **no little power.**

Savant, poet and romancer, M. Le Braz is the most complete literary incarnation of the Celtic revival in France, and he has done more than any other Breton to bring the Celtic revival in France into vital relations with the Celtic revival in Wales and Ireland. Indeed, he is to Brittany what his friend Douglas Hyde (whom he expects to meet on the Pacific Coast), is to Ireland. It is a happy coincidence that brings these two eminent representatives of Pan-Celtism to this country at practically the same time.







# ACCEPTED AT LAST.

By LA TOUCHE HANCOCK.

I wrote a little piece of verse,  
It really seemed quite cute to me,  
I thought it would augment my purse  
To some appreciable degree.

It came back once, it came back twice  
It came back twenty times or so,  
Each time with different device,  
Which, stript of verbiage, meant "No!"

'Twas just as if I'd wooed a maid,  
And she, not willing to offend,  
An honest answer would evade  
By saying she would be my friend.

Two negatives it's very clear  
Will make—I picked this up at school --  
A sure affirmative, but here  
Exception proves the usual rule.

I've taken what revenge I could  
By gath'ring each "Declined With Thanks"  
You'll notice quite a numerous brood—  
And placing them in serried ranks.

I must confess I'm glad sometimes  
I'm treated with polite disdain,  
There's "no reflection" on my rhymes,  
While most of them say, "Write again!"



# Confessions of a Dramatic Critic

[The author of the following confession is the same one who contributed to our columns last July the lively article on his experiences as a Theatrical Press Agent. As we remarked then, he is a gentleman who enjoys our sincere esteem and respect, and we believe his parents were foreign missionaries.—EDITOR.]

THALES invited me for the weekend to his country home and after dinner took me aside, saying:

"McWhorter wants you——"

"For what?"

"On the dramatic desk——"

"Wages?"

"Satisfactory."

"Freedom to criticise?"

"Certainly."

"Hurrah!" I shouted. "Then dramatic editor I shall be!"

Angus McWhorter (would I had known that canny Scot earlier!) was the big chief of a newspaper published not a hundred miles from Printing House Square, while Thales was his intermediary and assistant. My present high spirits sprang from the fact that the dramatic editorship was reputed as by far the most desirable berth on his journal, *The Daily Democrat*. You went there at 9 and got away at 1; at 2 o'clock hied to a matinee or amused yourself on Broadway talking to the managers and actors; and at night had your choice between the solid roast beef of the legitimate drama at one of the staidier houses or the frothy effervescence of comic opera at the Casino or Herald Square. Besides the Tuesday notices of the plays and the grist of daily notes furnished by the theatrical press agents, there was a page to be got up for Sunday, in which you gossiped and chatted with the reader as you liked or mounted your editorial pedestal for an *ex cathedra* preachment on high art. Withal there was plenty of home leisure to study the literary drama. To the young and ambitious newspaper man such as myself, held down for eight years to the routine of police court reporting, chasing sodden politicians and writing up dreary lectures and social "functions," the prospect seemed heaven.

"Now, Mr. H——," said McWhorter when I met him for an interview a little later, "we want critical and scholarly re-

views of the plays, and we want all the news of the theatre. Keep in touch with the people in the profession. Give us plenty of original matter and cut out the conventional press agents' eulogiums. Oh, by the way," he added as I turned to go; "there's another department I want you to take charge of. You are to be our Joke Editor."

"But I never wrote a joke in my life!"

"That makes no difference. You will find plenty of humor in the—er—Sunday supplements and funny papers, besides which I believe we subscribe to M. Quad's Funny Man's syndicate. It will be your task on Thursday of each week to make a proper selection of such matter and preface it with entertaining 'heads!'" Which I did faithfully according to agreement.

Aside from the little matter of the jokes, which I confess formed the most lugubrious task of the week, I took an extraordinary interest in my new profession of dramatic critic and studied keenly the work of my confrères for hint and suggestion. First there was William Winter, of the *Tribune*. One saw him on first nights a little, inoffensive old man, crowned with snowy locks, take his seat in the third or fourth row of the orchestra and sit quietly thru the performance deaf to the chatter of the professional theatergoers around him. In the morning his sweetness had turned to gall; his inoffensive air changed into the rage of the prophet scourging degenerate actors, playwrights and managers from the histrionic temple. Now and again, it is true, he would coo like a dove, did Irving or Mansfield or Mrs. Fiske, don the sock and buskin; but of the newer playwrights or of most of the rising actors he could say little that was good. Yielding full acknowledgment to the beautiful literary quality of his English and conceding his authority as an editor and critic of Shakespeare,



I was, nevertheless, forced to the conclusion that the dean of American critics lived chiefly in his own past and the past of dramatic art—I must look to others for the present.

At the other extreme from Winter stood or sat Alan Dale, the *American* scribe. This is indeed an amusing fellow, who exemplifies the French dictum that the chief aim of writing is to entertain. He exaggerates impressionism to the point of eccentricity—WHIM is written on his threshold like Emerson's. Now, it takes a man of genius to be eccentric, and, while I found that Mr. Dale had a very pretty wit and hothoused the same industriously, yet he could say rather less about a play in a thousand-word screed than many a dullard who writes "notices" as hack work. When, moreover, I read the scintillant critiques written by Bernard Shaw or Max Beerbohm for the London *Saturday Review*, I realized that the Alan Dale brand of eccentricity was rather shallow: he was handing out paste diamonds instead of real ones to his public—who took them and were content.

I struggled bravely thru the laborious reviews written by E. A. Dithmar for the *New York Times*; encountered that heavy engine of destruction, the *Evening Post* dramatic column, in which Mr. Rankin Towse is forever harking back to the "good old days"; reveled in Hilary Bell's delightful stage gossip in the *Press*; studied the late Franklin Fyles's methods in industriously propping up the Theatrical Syndicate in the columns of the *Sun*, and even peeped into the *Herald's* operatic and dramatic page occasionally to see whether the names of the stars and the opera or those of the ladies in the parterre boxes were mentioned first. The truth is, that six years ago no man of first rate ability, wide dramatic knowledge and impartial temperament had employment as critic on any New York daily. James Huneker and John Corbin have come since, for which we may be thankful.

For me dramatic art was a precious thing. The Quixotic task of condemning the lighter forms of amusement was far from my purpose. Indeed, I enjoyed the typical American vaudeville keenly; the incongruities thereof formed an endless

source of amusement. Our vaudeville art, like the Hungarian gypsy music, is a wild product. It reveals the artistic genius of the American people, which, however, is in many departments still chaotic, unorganized, a law unto itself.

Both in drama and in vaudeville I found it a sound rule of criticism that each play, performance or piece of acting should be judged after its kind. It would be as ridiculous to criticise Nat Goodwin by the standard of Sir Henry Irving as to demand a grand opera voice of a singer who warbled "Home, Sweet Home." All see the pertinence of this rule as applied to performers, but many be the prigs (particularly those fresh baked from college) who fail to acknowledge it of plays. With them it is Shakespeare or nothing; if the managers do not furnish frequent productions of Elizabethan heroics, they wail in chorus that the "drammer" has gone to the demnition bow-wows. I confess that I came perilously near being classed with these gentry. What saved me finally was a sense of humor and my realization of the truth that baying at the moon will not bring you any nearer to green cheese. A practical man will accept the world much as he finds it; and while the decline of the poetic drama on the English-speaking stage is no doubt regrettable, nevertheless the prose play suits our modern conditions far better and may be a torch of light and leading as truly. The critic of drama, as of literature, must needs cultivate a catholic taste.

He will not look only to the learned and literary classes for signs and portents of the new drama. Of late I have noticed that some of our best American plays are written by former journalists. It seems at least pertinent to inquire whether the attitude of the typical literary man of our day is not too far aloof from the concerns of everyday life for him to produce the best results. A great play must satisfy not only the critical few but the uncritical many; and to achieve the latter it must conform closely to the requirements of the modern stage and of modern audiences.

As to acquaintance with the mummers, an old time manager advised me when I started out: "Leave the actors alone—don't know 'em off the stage at all. That's



the only way to write perfectly impartial criticisms."

The nature of my duties obliged me to disregard the manager's advice, besides which I must have been indeed a stoic to withstand entirely the allurements of the green room and the joys of chop house conversations after the play. In pursuit of news I got in touch with many actors and in quest of fun I idled pleasant hours with many more.

There is a saying among the theatrical fraternity that after you have dined a critic he is yours. I learned this once to my cost. A very capable actor-playwright had made me free of his home, which I found a delightful place of resort, as the host was unusually well informed about the Continental drama and likewise took pleasure in mapping out for me his schemes for new productions. After theater usually gathered there a notable company for supper, and the "shop talk" was as witty and informing as the rarebits and tidbits were appetizing. Now, my friend, altho a foreigner, brought out an original American play which won a signal popular success altho the newspapers criticised it severely. Probably on account of my close association with Herr D—, I saw his play with friendlier eyes than any other critics and in a long article awarded full justice to its merits, adding, however, in a final paragraph that it ought to be looked upon as a bright and airy trifle and by no means to be regarded as the typical and significant American drama.

The next Sunday, by invitation, I dined with the D—s. The atmosphere was peaceful and serene. We surmounted the oysters and soup successfully, the fish was eaten in the best of harmony; now as the roast beef came on, I noticed two angry red spots on the cheeks of my hostess when the subject of the preceding week's production was casually mentioned.

"It's an outrage!" ejaculated Mrs. D—.

"What's an outrage?" queried her husband.

"The way your friend over there"—glancing at me—"cut up your play last Tuesday."

"But I didn't——" I broke in.

"Yes, you did," swept on the angry

hostess. "You abused poor Heinrich's play unmercifully, said it wasn't the real American drama and all that sort of thing—a nice return, in my opinion, for all the kindness and hospitality you've enjoyed here!"

"What can you expect?" put in the husband with a bored yet irritated air. "The critics are all alike. I don't accuse him of trying to hurt me deliberately, yet he might have adopted a different tone from those other fellows who are my avowed enemies!"

Then it was my turn. I took the clipping from my pocket and read it over to them, sentence by sentence, to prove that I was in friendliest accord with both the aim of the playwright and the spirit of the production, then set forth my ideal of the American drama and attempted to explain why a slight farcical sketch of country life, necessarily greatly overdrawn, was far from fulfilling the ideal. They listened with ill-concealed scepticism. That dinner was never completed—on my part, at least. After I had had my say, I took hat and coat and fled. As for the D—s, they have since been firmly cured of the delusion that they "owned" me.

One of the surprises of my calling was that I not only had to be a critic myself, but also to train up a whole school of others. I had thirty or forty theaters for the notices of which I was responsible, and as obviously I could attend but one show on Monday nights, volunteers were called in to help me with the others. My corps of amateur critics was as odd looking and—as nondescript as Falstaff's army. I pressed into service half a dozen typesetters from the composing room above; a friendly reporter or two who was willing to "do" a play on his night off; an advertising agent; a rhapsodical lady of the ultra-religious temperament who incorporated long discourses on Heaven in her notices, which I as religiously cut out; a brother fresh from college, who perhaps, because of his education, wrote execrably bad English and refused to be cured of the Shakespearean mania; and last, but not least, a little man of scientific and artistic yearnings, whose entrance to the office was usually accomplished on this wise:

"Aha, me noble duke!" This with a



broad wave of the hand and a stage strut that would have made the fortune of an actor in the "ten, twenty, thirty."

"Sit down," I answered as gruffly as I knew how.

"What are the commands of your Royal Highness to-day?"

"Frank Layton for yours," was my reply, handing out two pasteboards, the net value of which was at least fifteen cents.

"May I have four copies of last Tuesday's paper?" This in a meeker tone.

"No!" Then, after an interval: "Wait—I'll see," and I trudged out to the circulation department for the copies of his last week's notices, with which he departed rejoicing, to return the following morning. And this is what he brought:

"The play of 'Only a Mother,' produced by Mr. Frank Layton, Miss Emma Weed and their company, at Layton's Theater, last night, opens in Act I with a scene in which the hero, Reginald Fairfax (Mr. Layton), is making love to the heroine, Gwendolyn Thorborough (Miss Weed), and after offering her his hand, his broad acres and his ancestral hall, inquires why she is unwilling to marry him. Gwendolyn Thorborough replies that she must sacrifice herself for her mother, Constance (Miss Woods), who is pursued by a villain, George Banks (Mr. Morton), who after deserting her in Australia many years ago, has returned to England and engaged two rogues, Sam Phipps (Mr. Hastings) and Joe Black (Mr. Tillotson) to make life miserable for her. Act II, the scene of which is a forest glade on the Fairfax estate, shows Fairfax as played by Mr. Layton in deadly conflict with the three blackmailers, Banks, Phipps and Black (Messrs. Morton, Hastings and Tillotson); after subduing them he learns Constance Thorborough's (Miss Woods') guilty secret and resolves to give up his love for Gwendolyn (Miss Weed). In Act III, Constance and Gwendolyn (Miss Weed and Miss Woods) are discovered in poor circumstances in London; George Banks (Mr. Hastings) enters the room and offers to give up his persecution of Constance (Miss Woods) and to bring about the marriage of Reginald (Mr. Layton) and Gwendolyn (Miss Weed) if she, Constance (Miss Woods), will only be his, George Bank's (Mr. Morton's); but after consulting with her daughter (Miss Weed), she replies, 'Never!' Act IV. In this act, the scene of which is laid in the ancestral home of the hero, Fairfax (Mr. Layton), the latter discovers that he has been misinformed about the character of Constance (Miss Woods), in consequence of which he sees to it that Banks (Mr. Morton), Phipps (Mr. Hastings) and Black (Mr. Tillotson) are sent to prison, the Thorboroughs (Miss Weed and Miss Woods) are raised from poverty to riches, and the hero and heroine (Mr. Layton

and Miss Weed) are happily married, to the great satisfaction of the audience. Between the second and third acts the well-known African song, 'I Certainly Loves Chicken!' was interpolated by the accomplished Afro-American artist, Claus Mardo, and was well received. The moving picture machine, which gave an amusing exhibition between the third and fourth acts, was, however, moved too rapidly, and as a result some of the pictures were blurred. Next week, 'East Lynne.'

"What do you mean by this thing?" I shouted after a hasty glance; then seizing a blue pencil, proceeded to rewrite it, thus, while the little man, looking over my shoulder, followed every movement of the pencil:

"Frank Layton and Emma Weed played 'Only a Mother' at their theater on the East Side last night. Their lovemaking as hero and heroine pleased the audience as it always does, while Miss Woods in the title part exhibited considerable emotional ability as a mother persecuted by a wretch of a former husband from Australia. There's not merely one villain in this play, but there are three, the parts being taken acceptably to the spectators by Messrs. Morton, Hastings and Tillotson. They worked hard to effect the ruin of the good people, but they were foiled, as usual, and the lovers married in the last act to live happy ever after. The somewhat distressful nature of the earlier proceedings were relieved between the second and third acts by the coon shouting of Claus Mardo. A later entr'acte was enlivened by cinematograph pictures, and what with pictures, the coon shouting and the tear-producing melodrama, patrons of Layton's certainly had their fill of entertainment. Next week, 'East Lynne.'"

Week by week the little man brought me his budget of notice, review and criticism, and week by week he carefully watched me chop it to bits or merely edit it as occasion required. He learned that a play or an actor needn't be scientifically described like a beetle or a piece of quartz—that in criticism, as in art, the merely literal fact is nothing—the point of view, the spirit of the art product everything. In the end he became a most valued assistant, and breaking into the magazine field by means of indefatigable industry and the "never-say-die" spirit, landed as associate editor of one of our leading magazines, where I am often glad to have an article accepted. From his editorial pinnacle he no doubt surveys me indulgently, chuckling in secret triumph over the reversals of time; but in spite of mutual jibes we remain fast friends; and had I another theatrical assignment to give out I should select some



more aristocratic playhouse for my pseudo-theatrical colleague than Layton's tinsel temple of fame.

The theatres looked upon the *Democrat* and my service therefor as strictly a business proposition. Were they not extensive patrons of the *Democrat's* advertising columns? Were they not virtually paying my salary? When, therefore, I said that a play was bad or that an actor lacked merit, they looked upon me as a traitor in camp. I remember a little musical comedy produced one summer by the sea. It was a feeble, inept affair, and I said so in qualified terms. Two days later the advertising agent appeared in the editorial rooms with a rueful face. "You have lost us a hundred dollar ad," he explained.

"How's that?"

"Why, I had the manager at Forest Beach almost landed for a big display—was showing him proof, in fact—and was sure of acceptance, when he saw your article and canceled us off the books!"

These tidings were, of course, also communicated to our Big Chief, McWhorter, who frowned.

A year or so later the manager of one of the popular-priced houses rose in revolt. His was one of a chain of theatres all under a single executive control and six of which advertised with us. Of a sudden all six withdrew from our columns, involving the prospective loss of at least \$5,000 a year. McWhorter surveyed the clipping of the offending article dubiously, read it thru closely, and upon my asking—

"Isn't it a fair criticism, in your judgment, Mr. McWhorter? Aren't praise and blame fairly apportioned according to the merits of the play?"—replied:

"The first thing to do is to get that advertising back. I'll see you about this (pointing to the clipping) later."

We moved upon the executive offices of the theatrical circuit, and after a week's struggle succeeded in inducing them to replace their patronage. Then McWhorter called me into the sanctum for a conference.

"In future," he said coldly, "you will pass up the popular-priced houses so far as relates to the merits or demerits of their actors and plays. You will merely describe what you see; criticise never."

"And the other houses?"

"I want scholarly reviews of the first-class plays," he continued, "which expect and can stand some criticism. But I do not want," he added emphatically, "detraction of any of the cheaper productions so as to cause us a money loss!"

Thus, with my wings clipped, I was obliged to form my dramatic plans anew. About the houses given over to melodrama and burlesque, over which the flare-up had occurred, I did not greatly care, as my assistants generally reported them anyway, and it was rather advantageous than otherwise to relieve them of the difficult burden of criticism. I secretly rejoiced that hereafter my critical attention would be confined to the so-called "dollar and a half" productions, and I selected, as my personal assignment on Monday nights, an important playhouse where the legitimate drama flourished. There I could study the best that was offered with a free spirit and the assurance that my position was as unpugnable (?) as a Sarcey's or an Archer's.

Every Monday night found me in my appointed seat. I enjoyed myself hugely. I probed the weaknesses and commented upon the fine points of our American dramatists; viewed the foreign offerings with a critical eye, and eagerly compared the differing artistic methods of English and native actors; studying stage management the while, was quick to recognize a masterly hand in the putting on of a play and equally quick to detect error in this regard. Yes, I will confess it—I was not above poking fun at what I thought bad actors and bad plays, or using the weapons of satire, irony and sarcasm when I believed the occasion fit.

I must have been living in a fool's paradise, for after six months of this sort of thing, without a word of warning, the storm broke over my head. The "storm"—it must necessarily seem a very slight and casual affair to the readers of this story; tho big for me—consisted in the long pent-up, explosive anger of the manager of the theater I had been attending.

"You are an enemy of this house!" he exclaimed violently.

"I thought I was one of its best friends," I replied in blank astonishment.



"For six months you have been doing all that lay in your power to injure this theatre and effect my ruin as its proprietor. Now don't interrupt me—your hostility to us has been so marked and outrageous that I am done with you and your paper forever!"

"I wish you would tell me why."

"Why? You ask why when you have treated every other house on this street nicely, but have continually singled out my plays and my actors as frequent objects of abuse and attack? I have stood it for six months. I'll stand it no longer. Not only will I not have anything to do with your paper again, but your money even cannot procure for you a seat if you apply at the box office!"

I had fallen into the pit which McWhorter had digged. In following out his instructions to favor the cheaper theaters and criticise only the first class ones, I had unwittingly laid myself open to the charge of rank favoritism. As there was no talking to the angry manager—fisticuffs would have been the only answer to his fury were there merit in assault and battery—I repaired to the office. Surely the Big Chief would take fire at this attack on the prerogatives of his critic; surely he would throw the manager's dirty money in his face and inaugurate a red hot newspaper campaign against him for presuming to lay down the law to a conscientious reviewer.

At least so I imagined.

Tidings of the storm had already arrived at the *Democrat* office. In the counting room they knew all about it, and as I passed the money clerks and "ad" agents wore tongue in cheek. After I had entered the editorial sanctum and laid my case before McWhorter, he said:

"I'm sorry, but I'll be obliged to accept

your resignation at a date not later than two weeks from Saturday night."

It seems he knew, too. I alone, around whom the storm had focussed, had been left in ignorance. After my two weeks had expired, McWhorter went personally to the manager's office and ate humble pie. I learned this five years afterward. Great man as he was, he, too, on occasion could grovel and lick the feet of the Money God like any starveling. *But the advertising came back.*

Such was my finish as dramatic critic. I do not feel any shame in the narration of the facts just set forth. Other decent critics not a few have been forced out of place by angry managers who have brought the pressure of the counting room directly to bear on the advertising department. My only regret was that I did not happen to be employed on a newspaper with sufficient sand—and capital—to make the issue squarely with the theatrical magnate and fight it to a finish. I have always much admired the answer given by the proprietor of a great New York newspaper to a leading manager who threatened dire things: "You withdraw your advertising on account of —'s criticisms, and the full strength of this paper, with its hundred reporters and editors, will be directed to the merciless exposure of the methods of the Syndicate!" The advertising was not withdrawn, and the critic kept on.

Independence is even a more valuable thing to self-respecting Journalism than money, and while a good newspaper should be grateful for all patronage and extend due courtesies for the same, yet it cannot abate jot or tittle of essential truth and still retain the entire support and respect of the whole community.

NEW YORK CITY.





# The Cremation of a Buddhist Monk

BY THE REV. C. R. CALLENDER

MISSIONARY AT KENCUNG, IN THE SOUTH SHAN STATES, BURMA.

THE cremation ceremonies of a Buddhist monk who died here a few months ago have just been held. His monastery is located not far from our compound, and the ceremonies in his honor could be seen from the veranda of our house.

The catafalque was constructed out of

have seen prepared in the Siamese country were built on sledlike runners, on which they were drawn to their destination, but this one was built on rollers made out of logs hewn into shape resembling barrels.

The day on which the reigning prince had invited us to attend having arrived,



Embellished Incasement Enclosing Casket.

strong timbers for its foundation, and the top with bamboo, paper and other light, combustible material, wrought with tinsel and artistic work. The handiwork of this catafalque cost 250 rupees (equivalent of \$83.33). Some cost many thousands of rupees. The catafalques that I

we went to the place designated and sat in the improvised pavilion for the royalty to view the sports. The whole thing is sport from start to finish. It begins when the people have a mind and ends when they get tired.

The main feature on this occasion was





Attaching Ropes to Catafalque for Pulling.



Pulling the Catafalque—Tug of War.



what may well be termed "tug of war." Two long, large ropes, twisted out of bamboo fibre, were attached to either end of the catafalque, at the bottom, stretching over a distance of, say, forty rods. The people then divided at random into two companies and pulled against one another till one end broke, when away went the catafalque to the opposite side, amidst cheers and shouts of laughter and waving of hats, that would do justice to an American crowd on a college campus. First one side succeeded, then the other. The Sawbwa, reigning prince, joined heartily in the vocal part of the sport. When one realizes that a corpse is in the casket taking its final ride the ridiculous side begins to appear, and when one sees the crowd gambling hard by the gap of incongruity widens. In this country when one dies it is a time of weeping and

was drawn to the top of a hill, where a large pile of wood had been placed for the burning. Over this pile of wood was placed a white canopy suspended from the tops of four high bamboo poles, from the center of which a yellow hat of the late monk was suspended.

The casket, overlaid with gold leaf, was taken from the catafalque and placed upon the funeral pyre, together with other ornaments, such as umbrellas, fans, etc. (In the Siamese country the casket is usually left in the catafalque and all burned up together.) The monks then went up to the dead and chanted their requiem, after which the casket was broken open. The rope with which the body had been wrapped was cut with a native hatchet, the dull thudlike strokes causing the chills to creep up one's spinal column. The rope and the yellow robe



Casket Placed on the Pyre for Burning.

wailing, but when the same body is to be cremated the ceremony is characterized by rejoicing, sporting, gambling, drinking. The sport on this occasion lasted several days, gambling being carried on at night as well as in the daytime.

On the last afternoon the catafalque

in which the corpse was shrouded were torn into pieces and given to the superstitious crowd, who eagerly seized them and took them home as protective relics. As the body had been in the coffin for months the odor emitted at this time can be imagined.





Igniting Pyre by Means of Skyrockets.

Four ropes had been stretched from points several rods distant from the pyre, one joining each corner of the pyre. On these ropes little skyrocketlike pieces

were shuttled into the pyre, igniting it at the four corners, and the whole went up in flames.

KENG TUNG, BURMA.



## Elizabeth Barrett Browning

BY GEORGE PERRY MORRIS

[Tuesday of next week, March 6th, is the centenary of the birth of Mrs. Browning. She was, forty to fifty years ago, a much honored contributor of poetry to *THE INDEPENDENT*. We are glad to publish this discriminating account of her as patriot and social reformer, from the pen of an editor of *The Congregationalist*.—EDITOR.]

THE centenary of Mrs. Browning's birth must call forth new appraisal of her as poet and lover; but it will be well if scrutiny of her life and output focuses on something more than her technical skill or her beautiful love for her husband. She had a theory of her art as a weapon for social transformation which was vastly superior to the conception of poetry held by many singers today, and her love for her husband

and her child was not so exclusive as to prevent her from loving and serving humanity.

When comparison is made between Robert and Elizabeth Browning as to the effect which residence in Italy at a time of social revolution and evolution had upon them, the line of demarcation between them is seen to be one of theme as well as method. The evidence is clear that in the earlier days of the struggle



Browning was stirred as much as his wife and planned to collaborate with her in voicing sympathy and in singing the praise of Napoleon III. But this never was other than an impulse or an intention. Garibaldi, Victor Emmanuel, Pius X, Cavour and Mazzini, all the leading participants in the strife which made modern Italy, went unsung by him, save Napoleon III, and he was not dealt with until 1871, in the poem "Prince Hohenstiel-Schwangau, Saviour of Society," in which the monarch serves as a sort of lay figure, around which was draped a subtle analysis of the problem of opportunism in politics.

To Mrs. Browning, on the other hand, the struggle for Italian freedom meant so much that it can be said of her what George William Curtis said of Lowell—"Literature was his pursuit, but patriotism was his passion"; and she flung herself into ardent championship of the Italian cause, into stern rebuke of England's recreancy to moral ideals—as she believed—and into portraiture in verse of the men of her time, whom she either revered or despised.

One does not have to defend every line that Mrs. Browning wrote for Italy or against Great Britain and the United States or claim that her utter faith in men, notably in Napoleon III, was always justified by subsequent developments, or assert that responsible statesmen can always guide nations promptly and obediently into paths of peace at poet-idealists' bidding—to assert, nevertheless, the splendor of Mrs. Browning's moral ardor or the general soundness of her allegiance both as patriot and poet. The men whom she believed in had the honor, as Mr. Morley says, "of guiding a people through the ferments of revolt, with discipline, energy, legality, order, self-control, to the achievement of a *constructive* resolution." Her denunciation of Great Britain—was it very much astray in the light of Mr. Gladstone's admission, described by Mr. Morley, as to the callousness of British public opinion at the time, and his description of the injustice done Napoleon III for the compact at Villa Franca? "Both Italians and Englishmen," adds Mr. Morley, "have been too ready to forget that the freedom of Italy would have remained an empty

hope if Napoleon III had not unsheathed his sword." "Sublime deliverer"—as Mrs. Browning put it—Napoleon III may not have been, but deliverer he certainly was.

This ardor of Mrs. Browning's for Italian liberty, like unto that of Harriet Beecher Stowe's, Harriet Martineau's, Olive Schreiner's, this literature of invective against those whom she deemed cold-hearted, unsympathetic, pathetic or craven, called forth from Matthew Arnold in his day the dictum that she was hopelessly confirmed in her "aberration from health, nature, beauty or truth"; and there are moderns who echo this opinion. Thus Mr. A. C. Benson, in his essay on Mrs. Browning, does not hesitate to dwell on what he calls her morbidity, her unbalanced faculties, etc., and he even goes so far as to taunt her with the advocacy of freedom and her interest in servitude's abolition, because forsooth her income was derived from slave labor in Jamaica. Which is as if Miss Helen Gould were to be damned for giving succor to Russian Jewry because of her father's treatment of American investors in railway stocks. How does Mr. Benson know but that it was just *because* Mrs. Browning knew of her ancestors' iniquities that she was determined to remedy as many evils of her own time as she could.

Another modern social philosopher, Mr. Henry James, in his life of W. W. Story, the sculptor and author long resident in Rome, who knew Mrs. Browning well, and whose contemporary judgment on her is much preferable to Mr. James's later one, writes of Mrs. Browning's participation in the Italian struggle as if it were a feverish obsession, reprehensible because it was so deeply felt by her, disquieting in its example on all who would like to see poets entirely just, perfectly proper, and supremely devoted to their art. Mrs. Browning's judgment on men and events were not "conveniently loose" enough to suit Mr. James. "Her beautiful mind and high gifts" were, for him, discredited by their "engrossment," and he thinks latter-day judgment on her will be that her "Poems Before Congress" and the like show "what becomes of distinguished spirits when they fail to keep above." To which, no doubt, not



a few admirers of Mrs. Browning will be inclined to retort to this

"Master of riddles most obscure  
Expert in periphrastic fiction,  
Whose devious characters abjure  
A too pellucid style of diction,"

somewhat after the fashion of Mr. Gilbert K. Chesterton, who, after reading the "Awkward Age," and hearing that it was taken as proof by some readers that Mr. James was a prophet and leader, remarked ironically:

"I like to think of a crowd with pikes and torches shouting passages from the 'Awkward Age.'"

If Mr. James would only reveal some convictions which he holds as "a malady and a doom," he would be read more and respected more by virile manhood.

The fundamental issue raised by Mrs. Browning's participation in the politics of her adopted land and by her denunciation of the land of her birth, is that of the legitimacy her assumption that poetry is to be used for political ends, for making history as well as voicing the song of the heart and the flight of the imagination. Mrs. Browning, in her letter to her friend Mr. Chorley, rebutting the arguments which he and other English friends who in 1860 were condemning her "Poems Before Congress" advanced, said:

"That any school, any critic should consider the great tragic movements (such as the war for the life of a nation) unfit occasions for poetry . . . fills me with an astonishment I can hardly express adequately. . . . If, while such things are done and suffered, the poet's business is to rhyme the stars and walk apart, I say that Mr. Carlyle is right and the world requires more earnest workers than such dreamers can be. For my part, I have always conceived otherwise of poetry . . . I don't dream and make a poem of it. Art is not either all beauty or all use; it is essential truth which makes its way through beauty into use."

Nothing better can be quoted to express Mrs. Browning's attitude toward herself, her art and her themes; and nothing better can be found to define the attitude of any poet like minded in the desire to play the prophetic and patriotic rôle. To condemn her is to condemn Milton, Byron, Shelley, Coleridge, Wordsworth, Swinburne, William Watson and Kipling of her English peers, or Lowell, Whittier, Emerson, Holmes, Julia Ward Howe, Whitman and Lanier

of our own singers. The point is not whether every estimate of character, every dictum as to policy of state, which these poets have put forth at various critical epochs in European and American history, has been just or statesman-like, as Mr. James would seem to insist the poet should be if he ventures to speak. The point is whether their "beautiful minds and high gifts" also were discredited by their "engrossment" and partisanship in a lofty cause with human liberty in peril. If they were discredited then Mrs. Browning was. If they were not, then she was not.

The point to be kept in mind by critics of today, in so far as they approach Mrs. Browning as a poet, is not so much her technical attainments, as the validity of her conception of the poetic art which led her to take contemporary rather than past heroes for analysis and eulogy, which led her to be objective usually rather than subjective, which enabled her to share humbly, but none the less truly in the creation of a modern state—so that if it was possible for Browning to say that Italy was written on 'his heart, it is possible to say of Mrs. Browning that her name is written on Italy's heart—which is a greater attainment—and which made her a prophet of social righteousness rather than a philosopher in search of the absolute, or a theologian defining the mysteries of divinity, or a dramatist in play with puppets of the imagination.

It was as a prophetess that Mrs. Browning impressed Mr. W. W. Story, her friend and neighbor, for a time in Rome. Her energy and fire, the glorious courage with which she attacked error, however strongly entrenched in custom, because she had a faith "rooted in the center of her being," profoundly impressed him; and his testimony is worth more than those who prate of "her clear stream having run thick" because she wrote "Poems Before Congress," and who intimate that she committed an unpardonable sin because she had a moral purpose.

Browning's democracy and patriotism, in the presence of the same tragic events in Italy, did not find expression in any way to identify him with the cause of Italian liberty or with nationalism any-



where. His democracy and liberalism were of the mid-nineteenth century, individualistic type. His love for England has comparatively little in verse to show for it. Neither in theme nor in method did he express his democratic convictions in concrete ways, which will lead patriots thru coming years to turn to him for apposite sonnets, short poems or tragedies. Greek, Italian and English life preceding his own he dealt with, and the characters he made live said much that, when taken from its context, can be aptly applied to modern conditions because of the continuity and sameness of life in all lands and all times, so far as fundamentals go. But if you go to a collection of verses like Salt's "Songs of Freedom," how many poems by Browning do you find? One: "The Lost Leader."

Browning, unlike Shelley, as Miss Vida Scudder has pointed out, was not interested in the destiny of nations or of collective humanity. He was interested in the destiny of individual souls. "The rights and wrongs, the habits and fears and the fates of classes, do not interest him," says another of his critics, Rev. Philip Wicksteed. This charge is substantially admitted by his latest biographer, Mr. Hereford, as well as by Mr. Stopford Brooke and Professor Dowden in so far as it applies to his lack of interest in affairs of State, and to his lack of intention or service in shaping history by his voice or his pen. Compared with Tennyson, Swinburne, William Watson or Rudyard Kipling, in this legitimate and vital aspect of a poet's possible career, he is sadly deficient and much inferior to his wife.

The explanation, framed in part by Mr. Wicksteed, no doubt would run something like this: His democracy was of an ultra-individualistic type at a time when the current of political and social development had started the craft of society in Europe toward the uncharted sea of social democracy. Fundamentally an individualist in temperament, in his processes of thought and in his attitude toward truth co-ordinated in philosophy and theology, it is not surprising that in his social science, as in his religion, he was more concerned with the destiny of souls than with the fate of classes or nations. Moreover, he was prevented, so Mr. Wicksteed claims, from be-

ing an ardent, unquestioning moral reformer or partisan patriot, either English or Italian, or for any cause involving decisive choice and unreserved championship, by that very enlargement of ethical sympathy, that doctrine of the relativity in ethics, of the presence of good in evil, and the moral significance of "individual point of view" in forming judgments, which is so consistently set forth typically in the "Ring and the Book." Byron could write of Napoleon, Shelley of George III, Tennyson of Napoleon III, Swinburne of the Czar, as William Watson has of the Sultan of Turkey and Kipling of contemporaneous English muddlers in statecraft, with a tone of dogmatic moral authority that Browning never felt equal to, but which Mrs. Browning did. They all had the conception of poetry which Whittier claimed was one of its greatest if not its greatest ends, namely, rhadamantine justice, "meting out honor to whom honor is due, infamy to whom infamy." But the "Ring and the Book" or "Prince Hohenstiel-Schwangau" are not thus writ.

Mrs. Browning's methods, themes and ideals were such as to make her collected verse a storehouse of verse which never will lost its appositeness to social conditions the world over, as men struggle against tyranny, political and industrial. Foes of child labor today can quote her with a pertinency that is startling. London's hordes of starved, workless degenerates call for a champion as clear visioned as she was in her day, facing the beginnings of the evils of pauperism and overcrowding. "Aurora Leigh" is but an up to date dispute between the individualist and the socialist with a Christian faith. All this lies open to the most casual reader of her verse or to the ever increasing army of social workers who have need of poetic stimulation and comfort. It is not hidden away on lengthy monologs or intricate dialogs. In sonnets, lyrics and narrative poems that the plain man may read, understand and profit by, it may be found. Moreover, it conforms in its broad philosophy of action and human betterment more closely to the popular conception of this generation's thought than does the individualism and abstention from service of society through song, for which her husband stood.



# Statehood Rights of Arizona and New Mexico

BY J. W. BABCOCK

[Mr. Babcock, member of Congress from Wisconsin; member of the Ways and Means Committee, and Chairman of the National Republican Committee in the campaigns of 1894, 1898, 1900, 1902 and 1904, is one of the most influential members of the House of Representatives, and is leading the fight against the statehood bill which is now up before the country and Congress for discussion.—EDITOR.]

IF the Statehood bill, which has recently passed the House, and is now pending in the Senate, should be enacted into law it would, in my opinion, be one of the greatest legislative outrages ever perpetrated in this country. I refer particularly to the proposed merger of Arizona and New Mexico into one State, and I believe that future events would prove it to be a serious mistake. I opposed the Statehood joint bill in the House from principle and without complaining have borne the brunt of criticism from those intent upon forcing the bill through the House. As long as I have a vote, and a voice, I will continue to oppose this legislation.

In my opinion, neither Arizona nor New Mexico is at this time ready for Statehood. It will be many years before New Mexico reaches the worthy stage which will entitle the people of that Territory to the rights of Statehood and give them two votes in the United States Senate, on an equality with Pennsylvania, New York, Illinois, or my own State of Wisconsin. It will not be so long before Arizona is fitted to come into the Union of States, but when she does reach that stage of preparedness every consideration of justice and fair play demands that she shall take her place in the sisterhood in her own right and unhampered by a union which could almost be called miscegenation, with comparatively an alien race. If let alone, Arizona's future is assured and will be glorious. Resources of mineral wealth that hardly have been scratched on the surface; possibilities of agricultural development almost boundless, promise for the territory growth in the future which will make Arizona one of the richest regions of the West. To yoke her with

New Mexico will inevitably stunt her growth, check her development and make her secondary to a community which does not begin to approach her in worth in any material way.

It is only natural that the people of Arizona should feel themselves entitled to the privileges of Statehood, and should chafe at being held out of the Union. They are ambitious folk, brothers of yours and mine, coming from all of the States of the East, pushing their fortunes in a new country and desirous of advancing them. They recall that other Territories far less worthy have been admitted, citing Nevada and Utah. They point to the fact that the great Territory of Dakota was divided into two States. Because political considerations in the past may have dictated the admission of other Territories they see no reason why other considerations should not now prevail to obtain for them a like privilege.

But is it not significant that with all this eagerness to secure the coveted prize of statehood, which would mean so much to their material development, nine-tenths of the people of Arizona are willing to defer it, and defer it indefinitely, rather than be drawn into the Union shackled to New Mexico? There are reasons geographical, racial, historical, moral, and I might also say constitutional, why this outrage should not be perpetrated upon the people of Arizona. The geographical reason alone should be enough to prohibit the joining of the two territories into one State. The combined area of New Mexico and Arizona is 235,380 square miles. With the exception of Texas this would make the State the largest in the Union. When Texas was admitted by treaty it was provided that she should have the privilege of dividing



herself at any time into five States. The two territories are separated by deserts and mountains to a degree which would make physical jointure impossible from a practical viewpoint. The dividing ridge comprises one of the most difficult mountain regions on this continent. Wagon roads and trails, not to speak of railroads, are almost impossible between the settled communities on either side of the Divide. Inter-communication between Arizona and New Mexico will always be difficult. The trade of Arizona goes to Los Angeles and the Pacific Coast. The well-to-do people spend their vacations in California. The citizens of New Mexico trade with El Paso, Tex., and Denver, Colo. They rarely go across the Divide to the coast. Consider for a moment some of the difficulties in this country of magnificent distances.

The shortest distance from Santa Fé, New Mex., to Yuma, Ariz., is 791 miles by rail. From Santa Fé to Phoenix the distance is 661 miles. There is scarcely a town of any importance in Arizona that is nearer to Santa Fé than Boston is to Washington. The traveler consumes twenty-eight hours' constant travel in a journey from Phoenix to Santa Fé, twenty-four hours from Tucson and thirty-two hours from Yuma. The citizen of Yuma who had business in the capital of the proposed new State would spend fourteen hours longer in the journey than is required to go from New York to Chicago. His railroad fare would be \$40.25.

This is not a small item by any means. The expense upon the new State would be very heavy to send members of the Legislature to Santa Fé and to pay the cost of transacting all the business of the Government which would arise in this vast area. It must not be overlooked that the original reason for the separation of Arizona and New Mexico in 1863 was that the distances between settled communities were so great that the expense of taking part in the government of the Territory was almost prohibitive to the people living in the region now comprised by Arizona.

I desire particularly to call attention to the difference between the classes of people who inhabit the two Territories. In my opinion this racial difference is

exceedingly important. Experience has shown that it is not wise to combine two distinct races under one government, where each will be striving for control of the government. The men who have built up Arizona are Americans, natives of the Eastern States. New England and New York are well represented. The Middle States have their quota in the citizenship and the States of the Mississippi Valley have sent their young men to this rich and growing country. The population is representative of sturdy Americanism in its best form. The bulk of the population in New Mexico is of Spanish origin. Their mode of life, their thought, their customs and even their local laws are different from those of the residents of Arizona. According to the report of the Governor of New Mexico, to the Secretary of the Interior for the year 1902, there are eight Spanish-Americans to five of all other races. Governor Otero once expressed the sentiment of a large number of people in New Mexico against joint Statehood in the following language:

"There is no doubt that the great majority of people of New Mexico are opposed to joining New Mexico and Arizona into one commonwealth, as proposed by pending legislation. Even a small percentage who would acquiesce in such legislation prefer single and separate statehood for each Territory. This is not due to any innate animosity between the two Territories, but to the inherent differences in population, in legislation, in industries, in contour, in ideals and from an historical and ethnological standpoint, not to mention that the consolidation of two commonwealths like New Mexico and Arizona into one is unprecedented in American history.

"The new State would be an unnatural and an unwilling alliance. It would be the coercion of two populations which are unlike in character, in ambition and largely in occupation. The union would be abhorrent to both. Simply because the two populations are in the Southwest the country should not suppose that they are alike or sympathetic."

It passes my comprehension how in face of such solemn warning as this the intelligent American Congress can persist in forcing upon the people of these two Territories an alliance which not only is objected to by both of them, but which it is shown by irrefutable evidence would be productive of nothing but evil. The people of Arizona are more bitterly opposed to the union than the citizens of New Mexico. That is due to the fact



that the New Mexico folk realize that in the forced union they would derive some compensation from being in the majority, numerically. They would dominate the situation at all times. They would outvote the Arizona faction on every proposition. It would be as if Connecticut should be joined to New York—Arizona typified by Connecticut.

The legislation contemplated in this bill has been pending since April 4, 1904, when the Hamilton bill, providing for joint Statehood between Arizona and New Mexico and Oklahoma and Indian Territory, was brought in. The bill was the result of a compromise among members of the House Committee on Territories, reached without consulting the wishes of the people of either Arizona or New Mexico or of their delegates in Congress. The first bill was jammed thru the House under whip and spur of a rule reported by the Committee on Rules, which limited debate, cut off intervening motions, prohibited amendments and fixed an hour for a vote.

It failed of enactment at that session of Congress.

As soon as the people of Arizona awoke to realization that there was danger of their being consolidated with New Mexico they began to express their opposition to the proposed legislation. This disapproval was nearly unanimous. The Legislature of Arizona adopted a resolution of protest. Commercial bodies met and objected vigorously, while local officials and private citizens all joined in objection. A delegation from the Territorial Bar Association was sent to Washington to labor with Congress. On May 27, 1905, a convention was held in Phoenix to organize an Anti-Joint Statehood League. Mayors of every city in Arizona, the county boards of supervisors and various commercial organizations sent delegates. A bi-partisan meeting of the campaign committees of the two political parties adopted resolutions. The convention unanimously adopted a set of resolutions which, since, have met with universal approval of the people of the Territory, which declared, in part:

"We profoundly believe that the union of the two Territories as one State would be inimical to the best and highest interests of both, and because of the differences in our history, laws, customs and races, and because

of the geographical division which naturally separate and divide us, such union would be particularly harmful to the people of Arizona. We believe that the complications which would inevitably result from an attempt to adjust impartially the burden of the debts of the Territories and of the various counties and municipalities thereof would result in irreconcilable differences, and that the prosperity and welfare of the various Territorial institutions would be endangered.

"We believe that it would be impossible to adopt such a code of laws as would meet the conditions in each Territory and yet which would be just to the whole people of the proposed State."

The people of Arizona claim that the organic act creating the Territory of Arizona passed by the Congress during Lincoln's administration promised them separate Statehood. That act of date of February 24, 1863, provided:

"That said Government shall be maintained and continued until such time as the people residing in said Territory shall apply for and obtain admission as a State on an equal footing with the original States."

Former Governor Murphy, of Arizona, an Eastern man, once analyzed that declaration.

"This is a distinct promise of ultimate Statehood for Arizona within her boundaries. The time when it shall be admitted is left to the discretion of Congress, but the first move must come from the people of Arizona.

"It has been argued that this promise on the part of that Congress cannot be binding on any other Congress. Strictly speaking, from a legal standpoint, this is true; but in all fairness and justice, we submit that it is not morally right for Congress to force us into this union in the face of our opposition. A large number of the people of Arizona have come here from Eastern States, and with infinite labor they have built up communities which we believe are a credit to the whole country. We have wrested the land from the desert by irrigation; we have sought for and found gold, silver, copper and other minerals valuable to the development of the industries of the United States; we have invested our capital and our lives in the success of our ventures.

"We are not seeking now for separate Statehood, but we believe that our autonomy should be preserved and that we should not be deprived forever of the hope of entering the Union as a State. Not as a tribe of Filipinos in a far distant colony, but as American citizens, we ask that Congress shall preserve our right to self-government, and the privilege of working out our own destiny under our own laws and our own institutions, and not place us under the domination of a people who greatly outnumber us and who are widely different in language, in race, in laws and in ideals."

The principal test as to whether Ari-



zona should remain separate from New Mexico with the expectation of eventually becoming a State, so far as it affects the United States as a whole is whether the resources of the territory will bring a population that will convince the whole country of its fitness to take a place among the States of the Union. The citizens of the Territory are so confident that this test will decide the question in the affirmative that they are willing to wait until the development which they expect warrants admission as a separate State. I do not care to go at length into statistics of the resources of Arizona, but I would like to recite a few to refute the statements which have been made about the territory and the misapprehension which seems to exist.

In 1905 there were more than 11,000,000 acres of land located in tracts. There were nearly 14,000,000 acres of grazing lands on the public domain. There were 26,000,000 acres in Indian and forest reserves. Of the balance of the Territory, consisting of 21,000,000 acres, the greater portion cannot be reclaimed, but is marvelously rich in copper, silver, gold and other minerals. The irrigation projects now in contemplation or under construction by the Federal Government will supply 520,000 acres of land with water. The United States Geological Survey is authority for the statement that there are 800,000

acres in Arizona which can be reclaimed by irrigation. The pine forests of Arizona cover an area of over 12,000 square miles and the value of Government timber is estimated at \$300,000,000. The total yield of gold, silver and copper from 1870 to 1894 was \$156,000,000. Within the succeeding ten years the gold and silver output amounted to nearly \$56,000,000, notwithstanding the great depreciation in the price of silver and the production of copper to \$120,000,000. The total farm products in 1899 amounted to \$10,000,000 and the live stock was valued at \$15,000,000. There is not the slightest doubt that Arizona, at her present rate of development, within a few years will be ready to claim by right membership in the sisterhood of States.

Before I close I would like to refute one base charge that has been made in the course of this contest against joint Statehood. It has been alleged as an ulterior motive for opposition that if Statehood is defeated, railroad and mining corporations will be permitted to enjoy continued immunity from adequate taxation under Territorial law. Only one answer is necessary to that: If Arizona remains a Territory the Congress of the United States has the power at all times and any time to regulate taxation in the Territory, and if the system is wrong Congress can change it.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## The Café—A Substitute for the Saloon

BY LOUIS H. PINK

[Mr. Pink is one of the residents at the University Settlement in this city, and has, therefore, exceptional opportunities for studying the workings of the cafés on the East Side.  
—EDITOR.]

THE power of the saloon in populous centers is not far to seek. But how combat it? Substitutes, of one sort or another, have been forced down the people's throats; none have offered a solution of the problem. Is there not something as warm and personal as the saloon, but which is run on a different plan; something that has been

developed by the people themselves? On the East Side of New York the café is competing with the saloon and driving it from business. The café is partly of foreign origin, partly a natural outgrowth of the tea and coffee saloons found in such large numbers east of the Bowery. On the continent of Europe the café is part and parcel of the life of



all peoples. Conditions here have not proven happy for its growth. In no city other than New York has it become an important factor in the life even of the immigrant population.

The Italians have brought the café with them, tho so stunted is it by congestion in the tenements and enforced indoor life as to be hardly recognizable. "*Kapheneia*" are strung out along Washington street and dot the crooked lanes of that other Greek quarter huddled under the old bridge. But it is only among the Hungarians and the Russian Jews that the café is powerful enough to conduct a house to house conflict with the saloon and triumph.

These Russian and Hungarian cafés much resemble "Will's," the "Cocoa Tree" and other English coffee houses of the seventeenth century. The coffee house was but an inn or tavern, with rows of little round tables about where the guests grouped themselves to talk. The important fact is that Addison, Swift, Steele and Dr. Johnson met there to discuss learning and the day's topics. Conversation gave them a place in history.

The café on the East Side is a store. Near the window is a counter where are cakes and rolls and machines bubbling with the making of tea and coffee. There are usually two rows of tables. Most of these cafés—all that are noteworthy for their intellectual discussions—appear to be rather cheap and not at all attractive restaurants. Some, like "Lorber's" and "Eisner's," on Grand street, compare favorably with many "uptown" places. But the café is not merely for the sale of food and drink—it is an institution, perhaps the foremost on the lower East Side. The turbulent intellectual life of the neighborhood centers there. Business is transacted; the drama, art, religion and philosophy are discussed. Socialism, bred in the café, radiates from it, and, whether impossible of realization or not, sets the blood tingling with high ideals and desire for a better order; it voices the unutterable sadness of the Ghetto, the cry of the discontented, the moan of the sweatshop.

The saloon has no serious purpose. Congeniality is dampened by the constant coming and going of strangers. At the

café the same groups may be found night after night. There is a natural grouping. Artists frequent one café, Socialists another; laborers, actors, journalists—each have their favorite meeting places. It is not until close to morning that the café is transformed from an eating house to a forum.

The materialistic school of the drama holds forth on Canal street near Chrystie, where, when the theatre is out, Jacob Gordin, the great Jewish playwright, leads the discussion. "Herrick's," on Division street near Seward Park, is perhaps the best known of the Socialist strongholds. Here all talk earnestly and excitedly, the hum of voices rising and falling lulls one like the lapping of waves by the sea shore. Sometimes, when the talk at any table becomes unusually interesting, conversation elsewhere ceases and the men and women gather around to listen. Music hall performers gather at the "Café Marcus," opposite the Grand Theatre. To the more elegant of the Grand street cafés the young men take their sweethearts after the play. Business men frequent places such as "Burger's" on Avenue C. Laborers' cafés are on every block. To such an extent is natural selection carried that on Second avenue is a café where pickpockets and small crooks gather on one side and prostitutes on the other.

It is reported that in the days of the coffee houses in England many, when asked where they lived, gave the name of the inn they frequented. The café is far more pleasant than is the tenement home for the spending of leisure time. Patrons often receive their mail there and conduct their correspondence over the marble topped tables. Newspapers and magazines in many languages are on file. Waiters are always polite, and in the Hungarian resorts wear evening dress even when serving breakfast. A regular dinner of several courses served on spotless linen seldom costs more than a quarter; in the laborers' cafés a hearty meal can be had for from eight to fifteen cents.

Intellectual fervor is by no means equally marked in the Hungarian and the Russian cafés. The Magyar is more fiery, more buoyant and pleasure loving than the Russian. He has never been



persecuted nor forced to cringe. Thought has been free. Life has been easily supported by a fruitful soil. The Russian has from birth had to face grave social and economic problems; thought to him has been life. What wonder that sometimes it has not only been deep, but bitter! Cards and chess are always in progress at the Hungarian places; even breakfast, which consists of coffee and rolls neatly served on a tray, cannot be rightly enjoyed unless over a friendly game. Both peoples are inveterate smokers; both from habit and economy are wedded to the cigarette. Coffee is the Hungarian's favorite drink, tea the Russian's. Almost all of the Hungarian cafés have liquor for sale, while the great majority of Russian cafés do not. The license fee is too high and the demand is too small.

But to be specific—why is the café in advance of the saloon? There is no bar. Drinks are served at the tables by the waiters. The treating habit, which causes men to spend more than they can afford and to drink more than they can stand, is unknown. There is no rear entrance for women and children with pails and bottles to fill. Tho women are often seen at the café, they come openly, in family groups, without shame and as a matter of course. Working women need recreation as much as working men. It is the woman who drinks at home that is most in danger of ruining herself and destroying the family bond.

It is the usual custom to lounge at the café an entire evening talking with friends, playing cards, listening to music, and to order drinks or food but once. The atmosphere is restful. Excessive drinking is so rare as to be almost unknown.

The café is to the older generation what the night schools and settlements are to the younger. It is a mart for the exchange of ideas, a forum for the discussion of the common good. It is inspired by the same vital spirit that ruled the philosophers' schools of the Greeks

and also the law courts of the Romans. Yet it is by no means a perfect institution. It is not at all certain that because the café is a power on the East Side it would get the support of workingmen in other sections of the city. Its great weakness is that the young men forsake it for social and political clubs.

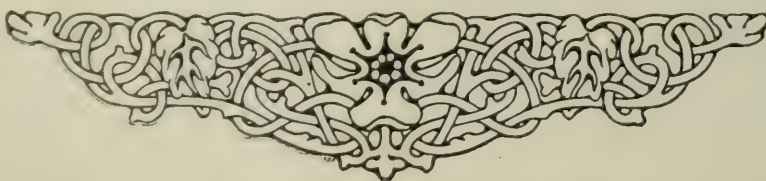
It is an object lesson. It sheds new light upon the problem. It is not a charity. It merits a trial far more than do the schemes that have been devised out-of-hand and thrust upon the people. The Subway Tavern is barren and a "to-let" sign hangs in front; it has met its just fate. Its proclaimed purpose was the salvation of the drunkard. This doomed it at its birth.

The workingman does not class himself as a drunkard, nor does he go to the saloon for salvation. The problem of the saloon must be solved by business men in a business way. In England, coffee houses, devised to take the place of the saloon, pay substantial dividends and are admitted to have great practical effect. In New York, high class tenements, far better than the law called for, the Mills hotels and the Provident Loan Association, have proven paying investments.

Anything of which there is genuine need can be made to pay.

If a business company, satisfied with 4 or 5 per cent. profit, were to establish bright and attractive cafés, with music, newspapers, books, cards, chess, pool tables—where one could sit as long as he liked, talk, smoke, bring his wife or his sweetheart—where coffee, chocolate, tea, sandwiches, cake, were served and more substantial food could be ordered, where beer or wine could be had if desired, where certain groups could have the same tables night after night—can it be believed that such places would not be always crowded? To doubt the ultimate victory of the café over the saloon is to doubt the intelligence and foresight of the workingman and his desire for better things.

NEW YORK CITY.





# Literature

## Colonial Administration

PROF. PAUL S. REINSCH, who holds the chair of Political Science in the University of Wisconsin, and who contributed a volume on World Politics to the Citizens' Library of Economics, Politics and Sociology, is also the author of the latest volume of this series, a review of the principal problems of colonial government.\* This book deals almost entirely with the problems arising in the administration of colonial possessions, not with true "colonies," *i. e.*, territories subject to settlement and occupation in large numbers by the people of the sovereign nation and which become self-governing communities after the model of the home country. It deals mainly, though not exclusively, with tropical and sub-tropical possessions. For Americans who have an eye on our Philippine problems this book is thus all the more valuable, its chapters forming abstracts of the experience of other nations in dealing with Education and General Social Improvement, Colonial Finance, Currency, Banking and Credit, Colonial Commerce, Communication, Agricultural and Industrial Development, Land Policy, Labor Question, and Defense and Police.

It should, however, be distinctly understood by the reader that the book is only a series of abstracts on these various colonial problems, and not in any sense an exhaustive treatment of any one of them. If any criticism were to be offered on this admirable and useful piece of work, it would be, first of all, that the author himself does not seem always to bear in mind his own limitations as a library worker. In striving after the necessary brevity, he must deal with many phases of colonialism but curtly at the best, omitting diversions to one side or the other in his discussion, though much light might thus be shed upon the questions at issue; and in summarizing his conclusions he has too often given the touch of finality to his statements. For

instance, one would like specifications and examples before he accepts quite all that may be implied in the following general pronouncements (pp. 41-2):

"Where savage races have had their original social cohesion destroyed, either by being transported to other countries as slaves, or, as in the Philippine Islands under Spain, by an attempt to level their institutions and to assimilate their life to that of a European nation, there is perhaps the nearest approach to an open field for educational experiments. As indigenous social institutions do not exist among such natives, they are more readily influenced to adopt new standards. But even here a little deeper study reveals the presence of psychological factors, which necessitate a modification of all our educational ideas. For it is impossible to destroy all social affinities, and the mental constitution persists even thru radical political changes."

Is this persistence of the "mental constitution" a proved factor? If so, how much does the phrase cover, and how apply the teachings of experience? In another place (p. 32) we find it said: "Psychological characteristics are perhaps subject to modification, but only very gradually, in the course of centuries, and as a result of radical structural modifications." Such sentences leave us with too many loose ends of thought. The author has at an earlier stage (p. 21) told us something about the Filipinos which is a little more specific along this same line, but which, if not squarely open to question, might at least be considerably modified if examined in detail.

"Parts of the Malay race have been for centuries under the rule of three different European peoples, nevertheless the Filipinos, with their Spanish instruction; the Javans, trained under the Dutch colonial system, and the Malays of the mainland, who have been under English tutelage, all display identical characteristics and have the same intellectual constitution which the earliest explorers noted in their day."

The author, in fact, seems to be less well prepared to deal with the Philippines than with the colonial possessions of Great Britain, France, Germany, and even Java. This appears not so much in the few errors of statement he has made

\* COLONIAL ADMINISTRATION. By Paul S. Reinsch. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.25.



as in his failure to treat of Philippine matters, except very sparingly, in his summaries. For instance, he does not directly discuss Philippine commerce at all in the appropriate chapter. His otherwise very useful chapter bibliographies are very noticeably deficient with reference to the Philippines, or to Spanish colonial administration in general.

The new internal revenue imposts in the Philippines were *not* levied in addition to the old industrial taxes (p. 117), the latter having coincidentally been abolished. There *was* no land tax, on agrarian property, under Spanish rule in the Philippines (p. 137).

Some of Professor Reinsch's summing up are, however, very pertinent with reference to questions in Philippine administration which will come immediately before Congress and the public. This is notably true with reference to means of providing agricultural credit, a crying need in the Philippines just now. Great Britain's failure to provide for this want in India and Ceylon is clearly pointed out.

"When we consider the total volume of colonial trade, we shall find that while it constitutes an important item in the world's commerce, it is not by far important enough to allow us to place it ahead of the commerce between independent nations, so as to neglect the latter or interfere with it with the purpose of developing colonial trade.

"By attempting to establish a monopoly of commerce in favor of the mother country in such colonies as Madagascar and Indo-China. France has indeed succeeded in securing for herself the bulk of the actual commerce of these dependencies, but she has at the same time seriously handicapped their economic development, and it is almost certain that her absolute share in their commerce would actually be larger under a more liberal policy."



## The Character of Renaissance Architecture

FOLLOWING his epochal treatise on Gothic architecture, published fifteen years ago, Professor Charles Herbert Moore, of Harvard University, has now issued a volume\* devoted to the exposition of the real significance of Renaissance architecture, which, for insight, scholarship and creative criticism will rank of equal value with the earlier work. Many

a superficial student and many a Renaissance worshipper among practicing architects will no doubt be startled by Professor Moore's findings, but none of them will be able to assail successfully his position. Starting with a brief comparison of the antecedent conditions of life and thought—of which the fine arts are always an expression—in the Middle Ages on the one hand and in the period of the Renaissance on the other, Professor Moore, in his introduction, develops the idea that:

"The Renaissance was by no means an entirely noble movement in the interest of spiritual and intellectual emancipation, or an unqualified advance in ideas and attainments beyond those of the Middle Ages. With all of its abuses, the Church still stood for moral order and spiritual aspirations. The revolt against it was in part a revolt against both religion and morals. The animating spirit of the movement contained much that was unchristian and destructive of high ideals."

The fine arts were called into the service of a luxurious and immoral life. And the architecture of the Renaissance, instead of being a consistent and distinctive style (such as the Greek, the Byzantine and the Gothic), is "composed of styles made up of mixed elements not in process of organic fusion." It is the varied expression of individual artists, is usually neo-pagan in form and inspiration, and does not (except in Venice alone) represent the thought and culture of a people.

"In so far as the development of the individual in the period of the Renaissance differed from that of the Middle Ages, it did so mainly in favoring individual caprice at the expense of harmonious, collective effort."

There follows a minutely analytical consideration of the notable architectural monuments of the Renaissance, from the work of Brunelleschi in Florence to that of Sir Christopher Wren in London—the churches and the palaces built by architects who were primarily sculptors and painters, and who learned architecture from the surviving monuments of transplanted Greek art in Italy and in the school of experience. As a result of his investigations Professor Moore concludes that the architecture of the Renaissance is an art without consistent principles; that the architects of the Renaissance were strangely inconsistent. "While in practice constantly violating

\* CHARACTER OF RENAISSANCE ARCHITECTURE. By Charles Herbert Moore. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$3.00.



the principles of classic design, they were in theory ardently advocating these principles"; and that the "claims which have been advanced for the architecture of the Renaissance as the only architecture of correct principles since that of classic antiquity, and as an architecture in comparison with which the Gothic art of the Middle Ages should be considered as the barbarous product of an unenlightened age, are without justification."

More than one hundred and fifty illustrations, from the author's drawings and from photographs, add much to the interest and value of the book.



### A Great Pioneer Missionary\*

No nobler figure than Father De Smet—none for his time more heroic—is to be found in the succession of the missionary priesthood in America from those who accompanied the *conquistadores* to Mexico and to the interior of our country and from the writers of the Jesuit Relations in the North to the nineteenth century evangelists. His adventurous life came to an end only a generation ago. Born in Belgium in 1801, he came to America in 1821, and in 1838 began the great work of his life among the Pottawotomies near the present city of Council Bluffs. From that time until his death in 1873 his life was a part of the pioneer history of the West, from St. Louis to the Straits of Juan de Fuca. To the general reader of American history his name may be assumed to be known, but even the special historical student will find himself lacking adequate knowledge of the great work and widespread influence which are set forth in these admirably edited volumes. In the extent of his travels, the number of missions which he founded, and in his influence among the Indians, Father De Smet was probably unequaled by any of his predecessors. How far his benign influence extended is shown by the fact that he was often ap-

pealed to by our Government to act the part of a semi-official ambassador in our relations with the Indians. In the middle of the last century, when the pressure westward was driving powerful tribes to the warpath, their trust in Father De Smet was the barrier more than once against devastating outbreaks. He assisted at great councils. He accompanied the Utah and Oregon expeditions and acted the part of peacemaker. In the sixties he was able three times to pacify the Indians of the Upper Missouri, and the treaty with the hostile Sioux in 1868 was due to his influence.

It was not only as an ambassador of the frontier, but as an unofficial foreign envoy that Father De Smet played his part, since several times in the course of his nineteen crossings he was a bearer of dispatches from this Government to European courts. All this, of course, was secondary to his life work of spreading the gospel among the Indians, organizing their religious training and founding missions, some of which remain to this day.

Like the early Jesuits whose Relations Dr. Thwaites has so admirably edited, Father De Smet recorded his perilous journeys in the wilderness, his manifold adventures, in short, all his varied experiences, in letters to his superiors and his friends. Some were published in his lifetime, others have remained inaccessible. The published works upon Father De Smet are either out of print or untranslated from the French, and no fully satisfactory biography exists.

The volumes before us include a complete biography, all the important letters, a map and characteristic illustrations. The letters have been arranged according to periods and subjects. The new matter alone is nearly equal in volume to everything heretofore published. That the work has been done with care, with alert intelligence and sympathy need hardly be urged upon those who are acquainted with Major Chittenden's "Fur Trade and Missouri River." His research work has been thoro and fruitful. It is interesting, on the other hand, to note the emphasis placed upon Father De Smet's desire to secure Oregon for the United States, in view of the hostility of the priests alleged by some ultra-zealous Whitman champions.

\* LIFE, LETTERS AND TRAVELS OF FATHER PIERRE-JEAN DE SMET, S. J. 1801-1873. Edited from the original unpublished manuscript journals and letter books, and from his first printed works, with historical, geographical, ethnological and other notes; also a Life of Father De Smet. By Hiram Martin Chittenden, Major, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., and Alfred Talbot Richardson. With map and illustrations. Four volumes, 8vo, pp. 1,624 + xv. New York: Francis P. Harper.



**Religion and Politics.** By Algernon S. Crapsey. New York: Thomas Whittaker. \$1.25.

*Religion and Politics*, whose title is, as it were defiantly, composed of the two themes never mentioned in polite society, upon which discreet people agree to differ, is an altogether lively little book. Here is an unusual note to proceed from the pulpit—tho gradually the unusual is becoming the usual even in, and because of and despite of, these degenerate days: so clear, so clean, so straightforwardly plain-spoken all the way thru. The author is evidently a student and a thinker, a man of distinction and independence, and also of deep feeling, of lonesome feeling livingly expressed in conviction and devotion. Here is blunt statement of acute truth, unmediated, unrestrained for fear or favor, and sure touch on the corruption and defection of to-day; yet everywhere a championship of the genuine and the modern, the centrally moral, the essentially true, as against the crooked, the oblique, the indirect and the evasive. Such language, naturally, is seldom pleasing to those in power, for such truth is not with them; and man, strange animal, would rather be what he is, and even be known for what he is, than ever be told what he is. Yet publicity and proclamation are the sure paths to reformation and repentance, only we are so coy. Nowadays it is not enough for a man to be evidently truthful and in earnest, or even scholarly also and instructed, in spirit and in main contention sound; there are so many antecedent discounts to be taken, so many impairing influences to be refined away and analysed out, before men are ready to receive and to believe anything for their good “against the grain,” that they omit to live, defer reform into the broad hereafter—which never comes! A characteristic of the work is its facile and affluent reference to history, and in some judgments, like the relation of Jesus to the state, the writer seems exaggerated and mistaken; but this does not affect the argument, and his description of “The Commercialized Church,” and finally of “The American Church-State,” holds pungent truths of biting, and also of beautiful, timeliness. Much must shock many, as unconventional handling always does, and strength ex-

erted, however gently tempered; but to the alive it will be the shock of life, enkindling them to better thinking and living. On matters of politics and industry, as well as history, and on the spirit of American institutions, and on the church as the incarnation of that spirit—yet no more than the school or the health department, if these are rightly administered—on all such themes this will be found a simple yet a stimulating book, brave and persuasive, conferring dignity upon the writer, transferring worth unto the reader, a book of dear ideas that may be cheaply had (by us) but never cheaply practiced.



**The Wisdom of the Simple.** By Owen Kildare. New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. \$1.50.

In “My Mamie Rose” Owen Kildare ventures the statement that “there are gentlemen who live in tenements on the East Side,” and his new novel is the life-story of one of these gentlemen, written by another of them. *The Wisdom of the Simple* describes conditions incredible to most readers, and yet it persuades us of their reality by little turns of phrase rather than by the main lines of the plot, which is more hackneyed than the bits of description, by the way. Martin Toner, unable to read at thirteen, is a resident of Wittle street, “a connecting link between two important thoroughfares and one block distant from the river front,” a foul place, full of grime, rags and poverty, yet with a fierce independence of its own, because its men are wage earners and not beggars, “pay day being one of the fifty-two great days” in its calendar:

“It would have been better for them had they been poor, abjectly poor, and depending on charity. No crust of bread is ever offered without exacting an equivalent in goodness, sincere or pretended. And so the wards of charity, because they must obey, become possessed of some goodness—again—sincere or pretended.”

This amazing social philosophy does not come from an outsider, an alien investigator, but from one who has lived the life he portrays and has struggled up, against incredible odds, to a position of honor, quite as his hero, Martin Toner, does, who becomes the alderman of his ward after a spirited campaign, which



gives an opportunity for an exposure of political methods used in the slums before the book ends. The wings of the soul are pretty closely folded in the crowded tenement districts, but give them room to expand, the result is inspiring. The influence of the stars is felt in many streets where we have cut the sky into strips with our colossi of brick and steel, and the stars are the only pure and lovely things to be seen except the eyes of the babies, which so soon are to grow hard and cunning, like the rest. The novel of slum life has heretofore been written by observers on the outside, for no one can claim that the most devoted settlement worker is an "insider" in the sense that a native citizen of the slum must be, and the peculiar interest of *The Wisdom of the Simple* as a sociological study lies in the ethics and ideals that are of indigenous growth, and not transplanted or imposed from without. "The Men's Club" is worth study as an expression of what the "Lower New York" men wish as social beings. In the chapter or two on ward politics as they are and as they might be conducted, another trembling ideal emerges from the uncouth chrysalis of present conditions and spreads quivering, iridescent wings for upward flight. Another indigenous ideal is that of a clean, well ordered and appointed Home, and tho the love story is disappointing and the heroine not in the least worthy of the hero in this instance, the vision and the glory of love are the wisdom of the simple.



**James G. Blaine.** By Edward Stanwood. American Statesmen Second Series. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.

The second series of biographies of American statesmen could not open more fittingly than with the life of Blaine. The series is to include men who have been prominent in statesmanship since the Civil War, and perhaps no man in public life since that time has a more interesting personality than the "plumed knight," whose dash and fire in his tilts in the political lists won the admiration of so many thousands. Few scholars have better prepared themselves for writing Blaine's life than Mr. Stanwood, whose "History of the Presidency" and "American Tariff Controversies in the Nine-

teenth Century" have led him to make a careful study of the background upon which the statesman's figure must be drawn. It is, perhaps, too early to pass judgment upon the position of Blaine in the political controversies of his time, and Mr. Stanwood does not attempt it, but he does examine judicially the truth or falsity of the charges against Blaine's personal character which so unfortunately formed the basis of hostility to him on the part of many high-minded men. The quarrel with Roscoe Conkling, the "Mulligan Letters," the "Crédit Mobilier" charges, and the general consistency of his career are admirably and fairly presented. It is a fascinating story, for Blaine's career was one of singular contrasts—of brilliant successes and of failures as striking. He enjoyed extraordinary popularity, and suffered from opposition such as no other public man in our history has encountered. The startling changes in his fortunes could not be rivaled in the carefully contrived plot of a powerful drama. Altho Mr. Stanwood has not the skill of a truly great biographer, yet the very logic of the events themselves, plainly and simply told, furnishes a stirring narrative. The author makes a number of strong claims for his hero's lasting fame, but perhaps the most notable is that

"When the time is ripe for the inquiry how the public sentiment of the American people was led to accept . . . the functions, duties and obligations resulting from expansion beyond the continental limits, it will be found that the first and strongest impulse in that direction was due to the national self-assertion contained in Mr. Blaine's diplomatic correspondence and action."



**The Life of Oliver Ellsworth.** By William Garrett Brown. 8vo, pp. xi, 369. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$2.00.

The series of biographies coming from this house is of no little value; and one of the more important is *The Life of Oliver Ellsworth*. And yet our people are forgetting who was one of the principal founders of our judiciary system, at the head of our Supreme Court, and a distinguished representative of Connecticut at the time of the Revolutionary War and the years following it. A clear and sane account of a worthy patriot and jurist is given by a practiced historian in this volume.



**Constructive Democracy.** *The Economics of a Square Deal.* By William E. Smythe. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

Taking for his motto De Tocqueville's apothegm, "The remedy for the evils of democracy is more democracy," Mr. Smythe advocates popular control of the nation's monopolies. He gives a perfectly fair and intelligible statement of Socialism—an achievement not usual to non-Socialist writers—but holds that whatever the future may bring, the American people are not now in any considerable degree open to Socialist propaganda. Nor are they in any degree now ready for purely Socialist experimentations. We are faced, it is declared, by certain problems which demand immediate attention, and neither the Republican nor the Democratic party as now constituted is capable of effecting a solution. Both are more or less completely in the hands of political bosses acting as the agents of the magnates for the further exploitation of the American people. Political divisions in the near future, he maintains, will be marked by a conservative party, pledged to the support of capitalist property; a revolutionary Socialist party, and a party which is neither one nor the other, but is constructive and democratic. It is to the last named party that he looks for the working out of the more pressing problems of the time. Whatever may be thought of its conclusions, or even of its general standpoint, by either conservative or Socialist, it is a book that deserves the widest reading. No adequate notion of its many excellent qualities can be given in this brief space. It is enough to say that its style, vivified by a peculiar aptness of illustration, is attractive, and that it reveals a clear understanding of the problems with which it deals.



**The War in the Far East.** New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5.00.

This is not a descriptive work. It will disappoint the unwary buyer, but it is marrow and richest wine to the student of war as an art. The military correspondent of the *London Times* is the author who condenses in a volume his criticisms, made week by week and day by day, from February, 1904, until the

rival fleets, two in number, met to melt into one. It is very rich in maps and battle plans, has a full chronological order of events, roster of the fleets, the Russian *ordre de bataille* and outline of the Japanese forces, and a full index, which all together furnish a capital handbook for the critical student. Its homiletical point of view is, of course, the English audience, with deductions, warnings and glorifications, with plenty of scolding and contempt for the Prussian critics, who have pens and plenty of ink, but no experience. Taken for what it professes to be, this book is of eminent value, but since each chapter was written within a short time after the battle it narrates, and so based upon what information was allowed to transpire in this very secretive campaign, the historian of the future, with the official records at his command, will doubtless find in it many errors in detail. It shows the Russians campaigning in the style of a century ago, and the Japanese, trained under Meckel, with twenty years for digestion and preparation, fighting thru telephones. It makes pretty plain the fact that the Muscovite problem was to get a very clumsy and old fashioned camel thru the Manchurian needle's eye; or, as a Russian prisoner put it, "the Japanese mosquito succeeded in stinging the nose of the Russian lion." Tho this may seem hyperbole and rhetoric, the actual facts were well understood by the wise men who signed the Treaty of Portsmouth.



**The Industrial History of the United States.** By Katherine Coman. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.25.

This is an instructive and a much needed work. It will serve as a corrective of that sentimental idealism, too common in America, which holds political changes and institutional development to be the result of social ideals rather than of economic needs and aims. The economic force, as Miss Coman unanswerably shows, is the main determinant of social and political development. With a great wealth of detail, systematically arranged and accurately stated, she reveals the economic conditions and movements which have prompted social and political action in America. The illusory notions we get



in school rooms as to the causes of the American Revolution suffer a shock as one reads her careful showing of the real causes, and the student who follows her can never get back to his earlier standpoint. A like treatment is given to the fundamental causes of the Civil War. Ethical and material considerations are there shown in sharp contrast. So far as purely ethical considerations—that is, considerations uninfluenced by personal interests—are concerned, it is demonstrable that the anti-slavery sentiment was stronger in Virginia during the first decade of the nation's life than in New England. Even in the farther South it was usual to consider slavery as morally indefensible, and temporarily justifiable only on the score of necessity. But as cotton culture became the dominant pursuit of the South, and as slavery admirably fitted in with this pursuit, the justification of slavery gradually rose from that of expediency to that involving the highest considerations of ethics and religion. The Bible was held to be its bulwark, and every moral need of the people was held to be subserved by its continuance. The fervor of its defense carried some of its champions to attacks on the wage-slavery of the North so cogent and powerful that even a modern Socialist could echo them with entire approval. Seen now, at a distance of nearly two generations, the climax of the struggle between North and South reveals itself as an inevitable clash between two antagonistic systems of production for the right to invade and hold the new territories. Whatever purely moral sentiments were involved in it grew spontaneously out of this conflict of economic interests. And when Lincoln was elected, the South saw its dream of empire shattered, and could only choose that last alternative in conflict—war. This work will find its most general use, no doubt, as a text book in high schools and colleges; but it is hoped that it may also find a widely disspread favor among the general public.



**The Baglioni.** By Henry Lane Eno. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. \$1.25.

*The Baglioni* is a tragedy of passion, crime and violence, in blank verse and five acts. It is laid in Perugia, at the be-

ginning of the fifteenth century—why is it that tragedy always occurs at the other end of the world and in “the dark backward and abysm of time”?—and it turns upon the ambitions, jealousies and intrigues of one of those rascally old Italian houses which have come to be veritable mines of riches for the after-poet. As a play it is impossible on the stage, otherwise it would never have been printed, but it is by no means uninteresting reading, in spite of the whirl of incidents and the tangle of family relationship, for almost everybody in the piece is kin to everybody else. There is always virtue in a brisk, exciting action; but in this case it rather looks as tho the writer had been carried away by his story and the torrent of historical events on which it is founded. In the general confusion the finer points of character and emotion are lost sight of, not because the poet is unequal to such matters—he has given proof of the contrary—but because he has allowed himself to be distracted by dramatically irrelevant circumstances.



**Collected Sonnets of Lloyd Mifflin.** London: Henry Frowdes. \$2.60.

We have spoken of Mr. Mifflin's poetry from time to time, as it has come out. As a sonneteer Mr. Mifflin has few rivals in point of productivity and technical excellence. The present volume, tho it includes comparatively little hitherto unpublished, is none the less likely to enhance the writer's reputation by accumulating his scattered treasure and concentrating its effect. It contains three hundred or more sonnets of a very high order of merit—a remarkable exhibition for any poet. The one regret to which this extraordinary body of work gives occasion is that its writer should, after all, be so consummate an artist. It is impossible to escape the uneasy suspicion that the sonnet has absorbed him even to the extent of obliterating those amiable traces of the man in the writer of which Pascal speaks with applause. To the generality of human beings, who delight more in the generous inadvertences of the man than the cautious calculations of the artist, he is not unlikely, perhaps, to appear merely *un homme de son métier* and to find his art mistaken for coldness or even insincerity.



**St. Cuthbert's.** By Robert E. Knowles. New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. \$1.50.

*St. Cuthbert's* is a Canadian church and parish, but it might well be in Scotland, for the breath of the heather bells pervades it, and its Presbyterianism is of a stern and uncompromising Caledonian Calvinism. The young Irish minister who is called to its pulpit has his fight to make before the hearts of his people are wholly his, as the memory of the first incumbent, the Rev. John Grant, a mighty man in the pulpit, was potent still. The loving references to a predecessor are not always easy for a newcomer to bear. A bright woman once confessed that her husband's first parish reminded her of a gently reminiscent widower, who was always praising to his second wife the virtues of "his dear first." But the young minister loves their loyalty to the dead man, whose voice would be forever silent but for its echo in their faithful hearts, and wins his own place among them. Manfully enduring many things, including the fearsome music of the bagpipe, unsweet to an Irish ear attuned to the gentler sound of the harp, he becomes a minister in very deed to his grim parishioners. There is displayed very little skill in story telling, and a ruthless use of the pruning knife among the exuberant growths of rhetoric and sentimentality would have helped the book to a stronger and more fruitful vitality; but the value of the portraits of the Scotch-Canadians, at once dour and tender, is reason enough for its welcome, and its dialectic humor and pathos will be enjoyed by many of the admirers of Barrie and Ian Maclaren.



**Introduction to the Old Testament.** By John Edgar McFadyen. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$1.75.

It is evident that Professor McFadyen has not prepared this excellent Introduction to the Old Testament because of dissent from the well known work of Cannon Driver. In general the critical position of the two is the same, but while Driver's Introduction is heavy with detail, full of references and cross-references, and entirely intelligible only to the student of Hebrew, the new work of McFadyen is usable for all and presents the important points in a clear and inter-

esting manner. It is brief, eight pages sufficing for Judges and five for Amos, yet the distinctive character of the several books is made to stand out plainly. The documentary composition of the Pentateuch, as well as of Judges, Samuel and Kings, is accepted and made clear without multiplication of references or appeal to literary characteristics not easily appreciated. The author believes there are at least four Isaiahs, that Daniel is Apocalypse, not Prophecy, and that it dates from the Maccabæan age, and that Jonah is fiction and not history. For a readable account of what scholars hold regarding the Old Testament without discussion of what is still problematical and uncertain, Professor McFadyen's treatise can be heartily commended. A special feature is the presentation in the case of each book of its religious spirit and its place in the development of Israel's faith, it being the author's opinion that as "the Old Testament is first and last a religious book, an *Introduction* to it should introduce us not only to its literary problems, but to its religious contents."



**Ben Blair.** By Will Lillibridge. Chicago: A. C. McClurg. \$1.50.

*Ben Blair* is a story of the Western Plains, when the ranch and the saloon were the only landmarks of civilization and when a misdeal or an unbranded horse might mean the death of half a dozen sons of fortune. In these surroundings Ben Blair came into the world, with no father, and a mother who died soon after his birth. The boy grew up with the one idea of following the man who had caused his mother's misery and death, and to avenge the wrong. Another prominent character in the book is Florence Baker, whose father came from England to try his luck in the Far West. How Ben Blair carries out his revenge, and wins Florence Baker, will at least hold the reader's attention, tho at the end he may realize that the book has a touch of the dime novel. A hero, we are told, must be "a strong but imperfect character"; Ben Blair, however, is endowed with all the virtues and powers yet discovered. His perfection makes him somewhat impossible.



## Literary Notes

....*The English Dialect Dictionary*, in six volumes, edited by Joseph Wright, LL. D., is now completed. (Joseph Wright, Oxford, England, \$73.05.)

....*Reminiscences of My Childhood and Youth*, by the great Danish critic, George Brandes, is announced for May publication by Fox, Duffield & Co.

....Ginn & Co. have republished in pamphlet form the 1905 Rectorial Address of Mr. Andrew Carnegie to the students of St. Andrew's University, entitled *A League of Peace*.

....In these days of sensational exposés Upton Sinclair's *The Jungle*, published last week by Doubleday, Page & Co., will take front rank. What the Beef Trust will do about it remains to be seen.

....Perhaps the most interesting articles in the March magazines are Joseph B. Bishop's record of his friendship with John Hay, in the *Century*, and Jack London's confession of his philosophy of life in the *Cosmopolitan*. The latter we comment on in our editorial columns.

....*The Book of the Singing Winds*, by Sara Hamilton Birchall, issued thru Alfred Bartlett, of Boston, is a very attractive little publication. It contains some clever verse that breathes with the spirit of out-of-doors. The author is said to be a young lady who makes Pegasus work for a living by ticking a typewriter in a Chicago business office.

....Those who have difficulty in catching the attention of Sunday School scholars may find it advantageous to use some of the simple chemical experiments which Prof. Leonard W. Doolan, of Waco, Tex., has put into the "Bible Chemistry Course" that he publishes (50 cents). Every child is interested in such chemical magic, and, if the speaker is ingenious, he may use it as an illustration to emphasize some religious truth.

....*A Guide to the Local History of Fremont, Ohio*, by Miss Lucy E. Keeler, suggests to us that young graduates of women's colleges, eager for something to do, may equally find it a labor of love to gather up the history of their native town, especially if it be one of the younger towns. It was a note like this on a local guide to Brookline, Mass., in THE INDEPENDENT, that started Miss Keeler ten years ago in her search for the perishing history of her own town.

....The spring list of Henry Holt & Co. includes *The Negro and the Nation*, by George S. Merriam; *The Social Basis of Education*, by Professor Jenks, of Cornell; *The Atlas of European History*, with thirty-two colored maps, by Prof. E. W. Drew; *The Seamaid*, by Ronald MacDonald; *Studies in American Trades Unionism*, a series of original investigations in the labor movement by the professors and graduate students of Johns Hopkins University, and *The Nonchalante*, by Stanley Olmsted.

....The J. B. Lippincott Company, of Philadelphia, announce the publication of a strictly

limited edition of *Newport: Our Social Capital*, by Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer, the versatile author of *Crochet Lace*, and *How to Make It*, *New Yorkers of the Nineteenth Century*, *The Devil's Picture Books*, etc. The present volume will have a frontispiece in color by Henry Hutt, and will include many illustrations in photogravure and double tint, as well as others from drawings by Edward Stratton Holloway. Buckram copies are priced at \$30, and those in full levant at \$50 each.



## Pebbles

PEOPLE who live in glass houses shouldn't bathe.—*Cornell Widow*.

"DID the captain lose his head during the football game?"

"No, only an ear."—*Judge*.

MRS. TALKWORDS—Henry, you were talking in your sleep last night.

Henry—Pardon me for interrupting you.—*Smart Set*.

"HE married beneath him—an impossible person."

"Ah, I see. A mesalliance, eh?"

"No, a Miss Smith, I believe."—*Cleveland Leader*.

"WHEW! What! Lottie Brown engaged? That proves what I've always said, that no matter how plain and bad tempered a girl may be, there's always a fool ready to marry her. Who's the poor man?"

"I am."—*Punch*.

HERE is the latest automobile story: A physician started a model insane asylum and set apart one ward especially for crazy motorists and chauffeurs. Taking a friend thru the building, he pointed out with particular pride the automobile ward and called attention to its elegant furnishings and equipment.

"But," said the friend, "the place is empty; I don't see any patients."

"Oh, they are all under the cots fixing the slats," explained the physician.—*New York Sun*.

AN advanced young woman who rejoiced in the possession of academic degrees attacked a clergyman distinguished for his deep reading, with the evident intention of proving to him that science has destroyed the myths of religion—a controversy which appealed to him not at all. "Madame," he said finally, "I once knew a member of your sex who perfectly reconciled science and religion. She is a prominent member of the Young Women's Christian Association, and she was making an address to a large gathering of women which was interrupted by a terrific thunder shower. She shared with many the awful fear of thunder and lightning, and with the others she trembled in silence for a few moments. When a blinding flash was swiftly followed by a frightful clap of thunder, she struggled to her feet and began to pray: 'O Lord, take us under Thy protecting wings, for Thou knowest that feathers are non-conductors.'"—*The Electrical Age*.



# Editorials

## Report of the Insurance Committee

LIKE the investigation upon which its conclusions are based, the Armstrong Insurance Committee's report must be regarded as a model for all who may hereafter be engaged in similar tasks. The inquiry was conducted with impartiality, calmness and courage. It was marked by no attempt to give sensational emphasis to the discoveries that were made. We do not say that it was exhaustive, for additional facts of considerable interest might have been shown if it had been prolonged; but within the limits which conditions imposed it was quite comprehensive. The results of it have been carefully and dispassionately set forth in the report, and with them are recommendations of great importance, which, if carried into legislation, will be of enduring service to the public.

The reforms suggested are designed chiefly to withdraw the business of life insurance, as it has been conducted by the greatest of American companies, from the control of millionaire speculators and greedy executive officers, and to confine it within its legitimate limits; to prohibit technical methods which have served the interests of unworthy managers rather than those of the policy-holder; to prevent the use of policy-holders' money for the corrupt purchase or prevention of legislation; and to give policy-holders that influence in the management of mutual companies which it is their right to exercise. The recommendations of the long report are so many that we can only make brief reference to those which are most prominent. All these, it should be said, are embodied in bills carefully drawn by the committee and now pending at Albany.

Elaborate provisions are made for enabling policy-holders to take part in the election of the controlling officers of mutual companies, and it is urged that stock companies should be mutualized, but not by compulsory process. If these provisions shall be enacted, the policy-holders of our great companies in New

York will have lists of all policy-holders at their disposal, will be able in small or large groups to make nominations, and will not be excluded by proxies effective for long periods. It is proposed that all existing boards shall be legislated out of office on November 15th next. This gives ample time for preparation. Proxies now in existence—many of them recently collected in campaigns for control—are to be cancelled. It will be within the power of policy-holders to govern the companies to which their premiums are paid, and their exercise of this power will be facilitated in many ways.

Great surpluses have attracted financiers and speculators, who planned to use the money, and did use it, in their projects. These surpluses were due in large measure to the use of the "deferred dividend" method. The use of policies with provision for deferred dividends is to be forbidden. All new business must provide for an annual distribution. There must be no non-participating policies, no prizes or bonuses to agents. Commissions must be uniform, and those upon renewals are limited in amount and term. The wild competitive race for new business is discouraged by restricting to \$150,000,000 the amount of such business to be taken by any one of the great companies in a year. The reception of a rebate, as well as the giving of one, is to be a misdemeanor. Standard policies are to be prescribed and they are to be of only four kinds—ordinary life, limited payment life, endowment, and term. These are the leading reforms of a technical character.

Companies are forbidden to invest in the stock of corporations (municipal stock excepted) or in collateral trust bonds secured to the extent of more than one-third of their value by stock. Such shares or bonds now owned must be sold within five years, and the great companies hold between \$200,000,000 and \$300,000,000 of them. In this way they are required to give up the control of subsidiary trust companies and banks, whose connection with them has been an evil of considerable magnitude. Participation in



syndicate transactions is prohibited, and no officer or director is permitted to be interested in any purchase, sale or loan made by his company. Salaries are not restricted, but it is provided that all exceeding \$5,000 must be fixed by the full board of directors. It is to be a misdemeanor for any officer to make, or help to make, a campaign contribution out of his company's funds, and the laws defining forgery are to be made more specific in order that they may clearly provide punishment for those who make misleading entries in the books. A long list of requirements for the annual statements seems to omit nothing of a statistical character that could throw light upon any expenditure as to which the severest critic could desire information.

There must be publicity, also, concerning all legislative expenses. The names of legislative agents must be filed with the Secretary of State, with a statement as to the work for which they are engaged, and the companies must submit itemized and explanatory accounts of all moneys paid for such work. The committee thoroly discusses the evils to which these provisions relate and has sought diligently to suppress them. It is recommended that the law which prevents a policy-holder from suing a company without the Attorney-General's consent should be repealed. A Supreme Court Justice recently characterized this as an "infamous" statute. Superintendent Hendricks is sharply censured. He had power enough, the committee says, but failed to use it, and made no effort in his official examinations to detect the abuses now revealed by the investigation.

We have pointed out in this brief summary what the committee and its very competent counsel, Mr. Hughes and Mr. McKeen, ask the Legislature of New York to do. The bills have been introduced, and they should be passed. Doubtless, they may need some amendment, but in essence they are clearly in the public interest and they should become laws. The need of all this legislation is emphasized by what has taken place in one of the three great companies within the last few days. Mr. Stuyvesant Fish resigned from an investigating committee appointed by the directors, and then from the board itself, be-

cause information which the committee sought was withheld by the new president. His very commendable attitude was offensive to powerful financial interests that are understood to be supporting the present management, and it is commonly believed that those interests have now set out to punish him by deposing him from the office of president of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, which he has held for many years. This insurance company, the Mutual Life, could and should be controlled by its policyholders. It ought not to be under the domination of any group of capitalists identified with great industrial and railway combinations.

Something has already been accomplished by the Armstrong committee's exposure of abuses, but this incident plainly shows how much remains to be done. Not until the recommendations of the committee's remarkable report are embodied in laws will it be possible to free these great fiduciary institutions from the harmful influences that have made the mismanagement of them a scandal thruout the world.



## The Quick and the Dead

ARE the alert elements in American society ignoble and unclean, and are the clean and noble elements as dead as Egyptian mummies? This question is raised in Jack London's remarkable paper, "What Life Means to Me," in the current issue of *The Cosmopolitan*.

Whatever may be thought of Mr. London's social theories, there can be but one opinion of his powers of observation and his mastery of English style. There is nothing dead about his literary art. Its spell holds thousands who hate and fear his "views." They find their hate and fear put out of mind for half an hour by the fascination of his story of what life means to a man who, still in his youth, has known it on every side, and has brought to its interpretation the insight of genius. We have had many ambitious studies of American life, from De Toqueville to Münsterberg, but not one of them has penetrated so deeply into the heart of it as does this frank self-revelation of an American gifted



with the divine fire, who has intensely lived it.

Born on a California ranch to a life of hard work and sordidness, London became in turn a newsboy, an oyster pirate, a sailor before the mast, a man of all work, an electrician, and a professional tramp. He had tried to climb the ladder from the working class into what he had imagined was the nobility and beauty of the social life higher up. He had lost his footing and been thrown down, and revolting at the grinding exploitation of his manual labor by those who bought it, he had sunk to a level lower than that at which he began, to the cellar, the pit, the abyss, that underlies our civilization. Then he reflected that brain might be worked longer and better to advantage than muscle. He plunged eagerly into the pursuit of knowledge, and found himself in touch with those that he regarded as the true intellectuals, the leaders of idealism and reforms, the unfrocked preachers, who could no longer lead the herds of mammon worshippers, the broken professors, driven from their university chairs by influential patrons of learning, and the class-conscious workingman. Among these men of the social attic he made, he would have us believe, his first discoveries of unselfishness and self-sacrificing heroism.

But all at once he found himself a success. With enough and to spare of this world's goods, he could come and go as he pleased, and his presence was as eagerly sought at "functions" as were his wares in the mart of the publishers. He was now living on the parlor floor of the social edifice, as once he had lived in the cellar, and afterward in the attic. But he found it not what he had dreamed. The ladies were beautiful and gentle, but materialistic, and not ready to see a change made in the social system that would deprive them of anything which they enjoyed. The men were typified by two classes; one, business men, alive but ignoble and unclean; the other, university professors, editors and preachers, noble and clean, but dead, passionlessly living up to "that decadent university ideal, 'the passionless pursuit of passionless intelligence.'"

Mr. London discovered that he did not

like to live on the parlor floor of society. Intellectually it bored him, morally and spiritually it sickened him.

"I remembered my intellectuals and idealists, my unfrocked preachers, broken professors, and clean-minded, class-conscious workingmen. I remembered my days and nights of sunshine and starshine, where life was all a wild, sweet wonder, a spiritual paradise of unselfish adventure and ethical romance. And I saw before me, ever blazing and burning, the Holy Grail. So I went back to the working class, in which I had been born and where I belonged. I care no longer to climb. The imposing edifice of society above my head holds no delights for me. It is the foundation of the edifice that interests me. There I am content to labor, crowbar in hand, shoulder to shoulder with intellectuals, idealists, and class-conscious workingmen, getting a solid pry now and again, and setting the whole edifice rocking."

When they have toppled it over, "along with all its rotten life and unburied dead, its monstrous selfishness and sodden materialism," they will cleanse the cellar and build a new habitation for mankind, where there shall be no parlor floor and all the rooms shall be bright, and the air that is breathed shall be clean, noble and alive.

As we read this revelation of a man's soul, and look upon the reflection of our American life as he seemed to see it, we are reminded of that portrayal of an earlier materialistic society which has come down to us in a queer little old book—not as well known nowadays as it ought to be—called the Gospel according to St. Matthew. It shows us a sordid Roman world, in which the ruling and business classes, as in America, were intensely alive, but ignoble and unclean, and the professional class of Pharisees was learned in the law, but was passionless in its pursuit of a passionless knowledge. There, too, as here, "was a great, hopeless mass, neither noble nor alive, but merely clean. It did not sin positively or deliberately, but it did sin passively and ignorantly by acquiescing in the current immorality and profiting thereby." And there, as now, was a little group of idealists, of unfrocked preachers and reformers, who preferred to abandon the parlor floor of society and give their lives to the cause of the common people.

The men that constituted that little band did not amount to much—if we may take their own word for it—in their



own day and generation. They had a hard time, and many of them paid with their lives for what their "betters" called their crowbar work on the foundations of the social edifice. But, somehow, their example was contagious. Thruout the centuries their number multiplied, and, as we look back now upon their work we can see some things that may help us to estimate the probabilities of success and failure for the enterprise in which Mr. London declares himself engaged. They did not altogether overthrow society, and they did not completely rebuild the edifice. But they did, to some extent, clean its cellars, and they did make a good many of its rooms more bright and airy than they were before.

The ignoble that are alive and the noble that are dead we shall perhaps always have with us; but, on the whole, the number of those that are both noble and alive will increase. And, on the whole, the structure of society will become cleaner and brighter, and sweeter to live in, as the years go on.



## An Appeal From Georgia

WHITE Georgia may well listen to the appeal of black Georgia. And yet black Georgia is not all black; we know one or more of the signers of this protest by the Georgia Equal Rights Association that are as white, to the eye, as is Hoke Smith himself.

This appeal, or protest, is extraordinarily well written. Among the signatures, representing two hundred delegates from the eleven Congressional districts of the State, are those of Bishop Turner, Hon. J. W. Lyons, W. J. White, D. D., Prof. W. E. Burghardt DuBois, and other leading colored men. The document has the intensity and passion of style of Professor DuBois, of Atlanta University. It is full of facts which ought to bring shame to the rulers of that State. We give some of them, which show the inferior privileges allowed a struggling race. At to education, we are told:

"We are still ignorant, partly by our own fault in not striving more doggedly after knowledge, but chiefly because of the wretched educational opportunities given us in this State.

The white and black school populations are nearly equal, and yet out of every dollar of the State school money 80 cents go to the white child and 20 cents to the negro child; each white child receives \$5.92 a year, while the negro child receives \$2.27; white teachers receive over a million dollars a year and negro teachers less than three hundred thousand. Less than half our children have school facilities furnished them and not a cent is given by the State to the higher training of negro teachers and professional men. Of more than \$1,000,000 given by the United States Government for agricultural training, we, who are pre-eminently the farmers of the State, have received only \$264,000; and the fund is at present being divided at the rate of \$34,000 to the whites and \$8,000 to the negroes."

That such an unwillingness exists to educate the citizens who most need it would be incredible if it were not true. It is evident that Georgia does not wish her negro children educated. The \$8,000 for an agricultural college is allowed only because the Federal law requires it; the Federal grants by previous legislation are all absorbed for the white education. It is a disgraceful condition.

What is said of the convict system opens one of the disgraces of the State. This is so well understood in Georgia that just now the fact of his relation to the convict leases is destroying the political and social ambitions of a prominent public man there, and has entered into a bitter newspaper fight threatening a duel. Says this address:

"Colored men are punished in this State without intelligent discrimination: old and young, thug and mischief maker, and often men and women, are herded together after unfair trials before juries who would rather convict ten innocent negroes than let one guilty one escape. The sentences inflicted are cruel and excessive; twenty-five per cent. of the convicts are condemned for life and sixty per cent. for ten years or more. White men often escape conviction or are promptly pardoned. These slaves of the State are then sold, body and soul, to private capitalists for the sake of gain, without the shadow of an attempt at reformation, and are thrown into relentless competition with free negro laborers.

"The fortune of many a prominent white Georgia family is red with the blood and sweat of black men justly and unjustly held to labor in Georgia prison camps; the State today is receiving \$225,000 a year of this blood money and boasting of her ability to make crime pay."

These two counts in the indictment which black Georgia brings against white Georgia are enough. We do not need to enlarge on the others. But there are others. The vagrancy laws are op-



pressive. The negroes are allowed no representation in the State Legislature or in Congress. In every way they are shut out from the polls. They pay first class railway fares and can get only second class accommodation. They are segregated and harassed on street cars. In twenty years there have been 260 negroes lynched. They are shut out from the militia. They have no place in the jury box. They are not allowed the equal civil and political rights of other men. It is not strange that there is a tone of almost bitter indignation in this protest. It is an appeal for fair and equal treatment, which has not been received, and the refusal of which is driving multitudes of negroes to other States less congenial, but where they will receive fair legal protection.

From a sense of fairness the white papers of Georgia ought to publish this appeal in full, but the Southern Press Association gives it no adequate report. We wish that, as a first reform, Georgians would open a thoro discussion of the matter of the convict leases, which are responsible for more personal injustice than anything else in public or private affairs in the State. This is a wrong against poor men who have no defense.



### Another Missionary Massacre

It was only a local disturbance, we are assured, which resulted in the assassination of six Catholic and two English Protestant missionaries at Nan-Chang, in the Province of Kiang-si, last week. But the local conditions are so similar in many other places that other outbreaks may be feared. It is only a few weeks since American missionaries were murdered in another city.

Nan-Chang is a large city on a branch of the Yang-tse River, some 500 miles a little to the south of west from Shanghai. There were several American Methodist missionaries there, and a number of English missionaries of different societies. The reports of the case differ, but the more likely is that there had been no little friction between the Catholics and the Government and the people. In China the Catholic bishops most unwisely assume the state and dignity and garb of

mandarins; and the Chinese authorities report that in this case the bishop had sent out circulars in the official style for the building of the cathedral, and that this had given offense. There was question as to the rights or protection of some Catholic converts, and in an interview—or, more likely, a court proceeding—before the Nan-Chang magistrate on last Thursday he was assaulted and stabbed. One report said this attack was by the French missionaries, who are also designated as Jesuits, but this is most unlikely. It may be that some of the converts assaulted the magistrate, but the other report is that he stabbed himself, evidently, if this is true, as a protest against pressure which he could not resist. This aroused the anger of the populace, and the result was the murder of the six Catholic missionaries, followed by an attack on the English missionary and his wife, who were not at all involved, and the destruction of the cathedral and of the American Methodist establishment, altho all the other missionaries were protected by the authorities and sent to Kiu-Kiang, on the Yang-tse River. Beyond question the authorities were anxious to protect all foreigners, and special orders had been sent from Peking to that effect as the result of a warning from the Japanese Government. An American and a British gunboat have been sent up the river to Kiu-Kiang to protect foreigners.

We may rejoice to know that no Americans were injured, and that this was not a case of anti-American feeling, nor related to the boycott of American products. Yet it was anti-foreign. It was a quarrel with French missionaries, this time Catholic, as it was with Protestant missionaries at the last murderous outbreak. Then the American missionary had attempted to remove some objects which had been put on his grounds during a religious celebration. In this case last Thursday it was the usual difficulty over the protection of converts by the Catholic priests. On this point there is the greatest contrast between the policy of the Protestant and Catholic missionaries. The Catholics believe that it is their duty to protect their converts when they get into any troubles with their neighbors or in the courts. This is the purpose of the state and retinue



and official garb of the bishops. They are constantly charged with intimidating the magistrates. The Protestant missionaries are agreed that they must not interfere, but let the courts take their own course, believing that thus they will escape the danger of having converts join them for such special protection, and will avoid complications with the Government. This action has been taken after the fullest consultation in conference. As a result, the native feeling, so far as it is directed against Christians, is against the Catholics; but in case of troubles, all that espouse the foreign religion are liable to suffer together, as in this case. This was one of the provoking occasions of the Boxer outbreak.

It is well that our Government has sent a gunboat up the river. Secretary Taft has had difficulty in persuading Congress to make the necessary appropriations for the comfort of the additional soldiers sent to the Philippines, apparently not putting full credence to the reason given, that troops may be on hand in case of disturbances in China. We trust this new outbreak may be taken as a further warning. We have large interests in China, and should be ready to protect our citizens, whether missionaries or merchants.



## The French Bishops

AN extraordinary event has just occurred in Rome, affecting the history of France in a way that has not been possible for a hundred years. The Pope has appointed and consecrated nineteen bishops, by his own sole authority, not nominated to him by the French Government. For some years a number of sees have been vacant owing to a difference between the French Government and the Vatican. Now, paying no regard to the wishes of that Government, utterly indifferent to it, but consulting only the interests of the Church itself, as he understood it, the Pope has filled all these vacancies. We doubt not that both the Elysée and the Vatican will feel a sense of relief now that neither has to concern itself with the affairs of the other.

Not yet, however, is it quite clear that the State will let the Church alone. We

are inclined to think it will, but the vicious feeling toward the Church, as an enemy to the Republic, will not immediately pass away. M. Brunetière, who is a good Catholic, declares that the over-faithful people who resisted the attempts of the officers to make an inventory of the property of the churches were guilty of great folly; but it is also true that the Government was hasty in making the inventories. The chief purpose of them was to make ready to pass the properties over to the new lay associations for worship. But those associations have not yet been constituted, and a year was allowed for that purpose. There are no bodies yet to whom the property could be transferred, and it seems hasty, in the heat of this excitement, to crowd the inventories. Indeed, it may be that there will be serious trouble in creating these associations. It is hinted that the Pope may forbid them, unless these associations for worship are in some way under ecclesiastical control.

Another matter worthy of very serious thought is the effect of separation of the Church from the State in the Church itself. We do not doubt that the worshippers will rise to the emergency, and support the Church with enthusiasm and liberality. But what will be the character of this liberated Church? Will it really be more liberated? It will be less under the control of the State; will it be more subservient to the will of the Pope and his advisers? There will be no more nomination of bishops by the State, and the State would be likely to nominate a fair number of liberal bishops. But now the entire authority will be with the Pope. Probably the course taken will be the same as in the United States. Here the priests nominate three candidates and the bishops of the archdiocese nominate three. One of these the Pope may or may not select. The other day the Pope jumped the whole number nominated by the priests and the bishops, and appointed another man as Associate with the Archbishop of Boston with the right of succession. We may be sure that the appointments in France will represent the type of churchmanship in control at the Vatican. Of late there has been a growth in the French Church of something approaching Gal-



licanism, with an unusual freedom of critical and theological views. The Abbé Loisy is not the only example of this increasing liberalism. But he is not in favor at Rome; he has been condemned, and is liable at any time to be required to renounce his errors, which we are free to believe he will refuse to do. It is not at all likely that any liberal bishops will be selected at Rome. Rome will thus control the bishops, and the bishops will equally rule the priests, and there is likely to be less liberty of thought than there has been, as there always will be in an established Church. In England and Scotland the Established Churches, Anglican and Presbyterian, make larger room for difference of views than is likely to prevail in a non-conformist body. France is over supplied with dioceses. There are now eighty-four dioceses, of which seventeen are archdioceses. This excessive number is less than under the *régime* before Napoleon; for there were then 136 episcopal sees, and one of them actually had but a single parish. But one thing was required of every one of the eighty-four bishops and archbishops under the Republic, that they should be its friends. A known Royalist had no chance of nomination by the State. Yet this did not assure that they should remain republicans after their elevations. Indeed, it is no uncommon observation that one becomes conservative on reaching a desired promotion. The late Archbishop Goutte-Soulard, of Aix, was such a hot republican, as a parish priest, that he mightily vexed the soul of his Archbishop, Cardinal Caveret. But his political zeal won him the appointment as Archbishop; and during the rest of his career he was the active enemy of the Republic.

There is one bishop in Italy, the aged Mgr. Bonomelli, called "the learned Bishop of Cremona," who has held the episcopate for thirty-six years, who is known to be most liberal in his views. He has just issued a pastoral, which is from beginning to end a pean on the separation of Church and State. He refers to the success of the Church in England and the United States, where it is disestablished, and does not fear at all the rule of an "Atheist State." He explicitly affirms

that "the system of a free Church in a free State is the one best adapted for the social requirements" of the time. Such a declaration must have great influence, altho no other Italian bishop has ventured to take so advanced a position. The argument from England and the United States is very strong, but this seems, to the conservatives, a strange time to promulgate these views when France is "persecuting" the Church.



## Industrialism

WHEN we call our age industrial we do not mean that we are doing more work than our fathers, but that thought, culminating in science, is applied to those achievements which are worked out by the hand. "Commercialism" does not cover the case. That means making money by traffic in the accomplishments of industrialism. In the middle of the nineteenth century science discovered, first of all, the need of better tools for the hand. It displaced the wooden plow; it relegated the sickle, the cradle, and to a large extent the scythe to the museum of farm curiosities. It applied horse power to nearly everything that was done in the way of cultivating the soil or gathering the harvest. Still it was horse power; while steam power was doing the trader's work. The latter end of the nineteenth century met agriculture frankly with electric power, and placed industrialism of all forms on an equality.

This new spirit invaded the school as manual training. Education, according to Darwinism, should be applied at the imperfect functioning of any being. With the horse it is applied to increase speed and draft. With man it should be applied to the frontal brain, the articulating organs and the hands. At these three points Nature has left man still unfinished. Heretofore the schools had cared for the brain alone, at serious cost to the hand, and even to the art of expression. When manual training was finally grafted on the public school system, it was inevitable that labor should be rescued from dishonor. The school was evidently on a road to revolutionize our whole conception of toil. The road was long, but the end was secure. To-



day our schools include hand culture as essential to a sound education.

How absolute and complete the change is to be even our teachers do not seem to be aware. A system of industrial schools is slowly, but steadily, spreading over the States. When the Agricultural College was established it was considered a mere annex to the school system. As such it was tolerated, but not honored. Most of the States were slow in accepting the proposition of Congress; and in many cases, as in New York, the Agricultural College was attached to a classical institution. Ninety per cent. of the earlier graduates of these colleges went directly away from agricultural employment into professional life. Farming was still disreputable for a college graduate. The result has, however, come about that ninety per cent. of the present graduates go into industrial employments. And this is not all; the spirit of industrialism has caught into the classical part of the organization, and wherever the two schools have been united we find that the whole institution has become permeated with the idea of work as well as study.

In several States the Agricultural College is supplemented, or rather completed, by a system of agricultural high schools. In Georgia the Legislature has made appropriation for the establishment of such a school in every Congressional district. In other States the normal school system is so reorganized that pupils are compelled to study nature at first hand, one-half of each day, using manual tools, and keeping pace with a notebook. In other words, experimentation, and the solution of problems that have to do with breadwinning, have come to the front. Gradually this readjustment is elevating the Agricultural College to a position of commanding importance; and its graduates, instead of being "mere farmers," are becoming the leaders in shaping the future community and State.

Getting a good foothold in the schools, industrialism has reached over to create a new sort of religious sentiment; the "Gospel of Doing" undertaking to supplement the gospel of believing—"Laborare est orare." There seems to be much in the Bible that such an age as

ours for the first time makes vital. The Fourth Commandment is not so much the establishment of a day for rest as it is a command to work six days—and to do all our work. There is nothing finer in ancient literature in the way of creating an industrial spirit. The law was not so much rest as labor—and equally for the glory of God. In the same spirit Jesus says "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work." A farmer who runs a straight furrow praises God. If we would serve God and man we must "do with might what our hands find to do."

A boy is not educated in this industrial age because he can tell us about Romulus and Remus, or the wooden horse that invaded Troy. He is educated when he can use himself—every faculty in his body and his mind—for the well being of himself and his neighbors. An honest up-to-date farm is the grandest poem man ever wrote; and a boy who can read Homer, but cannot translate that poem, is not educated. An orchard that pays because of intelligent care is an essay equal to any Lord Bacon ever wrote. The kind of education the people are now establishing glorifies the hands as well as the head.

In civic affairs the result is equally telling. There is a growing respect for labor. The appeals of the politician to the farmer have wholly changed in tone. The agricultural paper is a scientific paper, and up-to-date in the applications of science. There is no topic discussed by the platforms of the great parties that has not been thoroly discussed by agricultural clubs, by the National Farmers' Congress, and by the Granges. They have thoroly threshed over these questions, and it will be found that the opinion of these organizations will be expressed at the polls.

Industrial organization of society has to be anticipated. Some phases may be more socialistic than now; but others will be less. Co-operation in production and distribution will tend toward social equilibrium and equality of privilege, but cannot produce equality of power. It remains to adjust ourselves to this order of affairs. President Eliot warns labor organizations that they are largely on the wrong track. Only when work is joy does man rise to his true position as mas-



ter. The hoe is something greater than the sword. Its hearty wielder is more to be envied than the epauletted soldier, who enriches battle trenches. Manual work must not be held to be a burden or a bare necessity. It is a privilege, a glory, and a delight. It is along this line and in this direction that industrialism is ultimately to lead us.

#### Mr. Tillman and the Rate Bill

We must look for something more than the lack of provision for judicial review in the Hepburn bill to account for the action of Senator Aldrich and those who voted with him to place the bill in Senator Tillman's hands. Mr. Knox's amendment, which Mr. Aldrich and his associates had expressed a willingness to accept, does not, as we understand it, provide for such a review as they want, being substantially in accord with the Hepburn bill so far as giving the courts power to decide as to the reasonableness of a rate is concerned. Probably the bill was turned over to Mr. Tillman by the conservatives in the committee because they saw in his handling of it their only chance (and that a small one) to accomplish the defeat of it. These Senators are unwilling that any bill for Government rate-making shall be passed, and probably are not eager to strengthen (as this bill would) the existing laws against discrimination. They realize, however, that public opinion demands the enactment of a rate bill acceptable to the President, and that it is probably impossible to prevent the passage of this House bill or something very much like it. Perception of this fact appears to have made Mr. Aldrich irritable and reckless. Mr. Tillman has said in the Senate that the bill now in his hands is a sham, and has also expressed a belief that the President knew it to be a sham. It does not follow, however, that he will not support it after offering certain amendments, against which the Senate will not care to vote. These will relate to the coal railroads. It is delay caused by judicial review, rather than the review itself, which he desires to avoid; but his views as to rate-making appear to be in substantial accord with those of the President. It would be a curious result of

this controversy if his friendly management of the leading legislative project of a Republican Administration should bring him into friendly relations with the President, to whom he has been bitterly hostile since February 22, 1902.

#### The Divorce Congress

It is impossible for any divorce congress to agree that there shall be but a single cause allowed for divorce, and that the so-called Scriptural ground. The common sense of justice revolts against it. So the congress which met the other day recommended, besides the causes that make a marriage invalid, such as consanguinity, former marriage, fraud or force and insanity unknown to the other party, these post-nuptial causes: infidelity, bigamy, conviction of felony, intolerable cruelty, willful desertion for two years and habitual drunkenness. Of these, that of desertion for two years may allow of collusion, but that is a matter in which the court should exercise the greatest care. It is a wise recommendation that divorces should not be granted secretly, but in open court, which will make divorce less easy. Of other provisions one of the wisest is that which will make the State defend the marriage against the applicant, so that there shall be no collusive agreement of the parties. It is by concurrent State action that uniform legislation must be sought, for it is of no use to try to secure a constitutional amendment so as to give the control to Congress.

#### Consulting the Supreme Court

The Constitution of New Hampshire has a curious provision, not usually embodied, under which either branch of the Legislature or the Governor and Council have the right to ask the advice of the Supreme Court "upon important questions of law and upon solemn occasions." Not half a dozen times in the history of the State has this privilege been exercised, but the Governor and Council have just asked that advice on a serious matter. By a bit of sharp practice some New York racetrack men, using New Hampshire politicians as decoys, rushed thru the Legislature a bill,



which the Governor signed, incorporating a so called "New England Breeders' Club." Its real unsuspected purpose was to establish a new racetrack, after our style, with all the assured gambling attachments. When this was discovered a great protest was raised, led by Thomas Chalmers, D. D., of Manchester, N. H. The people want no such corrupting evil in the State. The Governor was disturbed, and has asked the Supreme Court to tell him whether the bill creating this Breeders' Club will allow it to have gambling there, and whether the present laws would forbid it. If not, it is proposed to call a special session of the Legislature to annul the charter or enact effective laws. Here is a lesson as to the importance of scrutiny of proposed legislation, while we discover the prime duty of Governor and Legislature is to protect the moral interests of the community, even before material and financial interests. By all means New Hampshire should shut out such gambling resorts as disgrace some of our great cities.



**Unitarian Standards** It is an interesting question that has been raised, What are the Unitarian standards, if Unitarianism has any? This question *The Christian Register*, organ of the body, attempts to answer. The Unitarian National Conference was founded forty years ago, and it established the following basis:

"Resolved, That, to secure the largest unity of the spirit and the widest practical co-operation of our body, it is hereby understood that all the resolutions and declarations of this convention are expressions only of its majority, committing in no degree those who object to them, claiming no other than a moral authority over the members of the convention, or the churches represented here, and are all dependent wholly for their effect upon the consent they command on their own merits from the churches here represented or belonging within the circles of our special fellowship."

This makes room for anybody, of whatever divergence of faith. In 1894 this was repeated as follows:

"The Conference of Unitarian and other Christian Churches was formed in the year 1865, with the purpose of strengthening the churches and societies which should unite in it for more and better work for the kingdom

of God. These churches accept the religion of Jesus, holding, in accordance with his teaching, that practical religion is summed up in love to God and love to man. The Conference recognizes the fact that its constituency is Congregational in tradition and polity. Therefore, it declares that nothing in this constitution is to be construed as an authoritative test; and we cordially invite to our working fellowship any who, while differing from us in belief, are in general sympathy with our spirit and our practical aims."

This is thus interpreted by *The Christian Register*:

"That which shows itself in right living and in noble forms of social leadership and service seems to Unitarians much more important than metaphysical speculations concerning the nature of God or any of his children, including Jesus of Nazareth."

This certainly includes the Brahmo Somaj of India, and the Babism imported from Persia, and the progressive sects of Buddhism in Japan, as well as what has usually been called the Christian faith; for they have drawn much from the Christian Gospels.



**Denominational Names** A curious thing about the union planned for at Dayton recently is the fact that no name for the combined three Churches was settled on. This is not regarded as a very serious bar, but there is a curious sentiment that clings to old names. Only women are willing to change their names, and they only, as a usual thing, when they are quite young. It was thought best to wait until the other agreements are all reached and to leave the choice of a name till the last. The name which the Presbyterians, Methodists and Congregationalists have taken for their Church is The United Church of Canada. Speaking of it the *Christian Advocate* of this city says:

"It is to be observed that these three denominations appear to be willing to surrender their separate names. "Presbyterian," "Methodist" and "Congregationalist" disappear. No one of those three names is naturally suited to a Christian Church. Presbyterian merely suggests a form of government, as does Congregational. Methodist is a name given by flippant opponents, and as adopted indicates a derivation and a spirit and methods. The United Church of Canada would at least mean that this particular communion consists of separate bodies welded together by a common spirit and faith."



What the most progressive men in the South think of the higher education of the negro may be judged from the address by Chancellor Kirkland, of Vanderbilt University, at the fortieth anniversary of Fisk University. Of the two institutions, one is for white students, and it is one of the two or three leading universities in the South; the other is one of the two or three leading institutions for the education of the colored race, in a section where they are not allowed to attend any school together. Dr. Kirkland said of the work at Fisk:

"It has my highest respect and sympathy. I believe in that work, and that it will be a distinct contribution to the uplifting of the negro race, and the establishment of the kindest and friendliest feelings between the black and white races. We have more in common than separates us."

Booker T. Washington spoke on the same platform, and expressed his firm belief in the higher, as well as the industrial, education of the negro.

Secretary of State Root tells the American public that, whatever the wrongs inflicted upon the people by the Kongo Free State—which is not a free state in any sense, but which belongs personally to the King of Belgium—the United States Government has no such relations to it as give it any special right to interfere. That right does belong to other Powers. To be sure, we recognized the Kongo Free State, and we do have treaty rights as to destroying the slave trade, but that is all. That is the way we had understood it, and, accordingly, we have not been among those who urged American intervention. A committee met in this city some months ago and made careful investigation at Washington, and reached this conclusion. We have only the common right to call attention to evils commonly reported, as we have in the case of the murder of Jews in Russia.

What Germany did some years ago France is now likely to do in the way of old age insurance. A bill has passed the French Chamber of Deputies to this effect almost unanimously. The employer, the employee and the Government

unite in creating the fund from which the workingman receives a pension after reaching the age of 65. The current moves in that direction, and the tide will reach us one of these days. But there are other steps first, especially in parcels post, and postal banks, and municipal and State ownership, in which we lag behind.

The ridiculous expense and display of funerals was very admirably rebuked in the funeral last Monday, in Chicago, of Father van de Laar. He had long opposed the extravagance of his people, and provided that his funeral should not waste their money. The funeral procession was composed of street cars, and two thousand people followed in cars the car which was used as a hearse, and paid five cents apiece. The example is a good one for other people.

The Mrs. Morris incident will be allowed to pass into oblivion. The answer given out by the President to Mr. Morris's letter shows that the case has been carefully investigated, and it seems that no more force was used to remove her than was necessary. The letter from her brother, Congressman Hull, of April 23d, 1902, asking for his removal from office, creates a very strong impression against Mr. Morris.

The testimony already given tells of enormous political collections made in Cincinnati by Boss George B. Cox. We trust that the legislative committee will go to the bottom of the matter, no matter where it leads. It is evident that the banks were heavily bled, or, we may say, blackmailed. It is a merry year for investigations, and no suspicious town should be overlooked.

The temperance movement grows in Europe as well as in this country. There have been so many accidents the past year on the railroads in Alsace-Lorraine that an order has been issued, forbidding any employee to touch alcoholic liquors during the hours of service. The rule is not quite so strict as it is on some of our American railroads.



# Insurance

## The Mutual's Affairs

THE resignation of Stuyvesant Fish as a member of the Mutual Life's self-investigating committee, as reported last week, has been followed by the resignation of Cornelius Vanderbilt from the Mutual's directorate. Rumors of other resignations to follow are current. It is considered unlikely in banking circles that the use of the Astor holdings in Illinois Central Railroad will be permitted in any attempt that may be made to punish Stuyvesant Fish. Meanwhile the seemingly changed attitude of those in present control of the Mutual, notwithstanding denials, appears to point toward something very much like hostility toward the Truesdale Committee, now consisting of William H. Truesdale and John W. Auchincloss. Progress in the Mutual's house cleaning department is now sadly halting, and even the eminent counsel that once represented this great company has resigned office without any successors having as yet been chosen. It appears to us that the Mutual ought to court the fullest publicity, in order to re-establish confidence on the part of the insuring world.

## More New York Life Insurance Activities

THE very air seems filled with revelations regarding transactions of various life insurance companies that never were contemplated by the law under which they are supposed to do business. The New York Life, which was recently charged with furnishing the capital for the exploitation of Nicaraguan gold mines, has now to meet a far more serious attack upon some of its transactions. According to the report of the Insurance Commissioners of the States of Tennessee, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Nebraska and Minnesota, first published in the *World*, this company admits loaning \$5,000,000 in bonds of the State of Massachusetts to the First National Bank, of this city, to enable it to obtain a large amount of Government deposits. The bonds so loaned continued to stand registered in the name of the New York Life, to whom

the interest was paid without interruption. A loan of \$700,000, the exact nature of which does not yet appear, was also made by the New York Life to the Central National Bank, of New York city. Of payments aggregating \$1,915,123 for legislative purposes only \$7,466 has been accounted for. A \$500,000 loan made to E. H. Harriman was liquidated without the payment of interest charges, and the company knew nothing of this fact until the attention of its officers was called to it by the examiners employed by the Insurance Commissioners, and the deferred interest charges, amounting to \$6,250, were paid about a year after the amount became due and payable. United States Senator William A. Clark appears as a borrower from the New York Life. According to the Commissioners' report, no collateral was obtained by the New York Life from the Senator for this loan. A transaction to which Kidder, Peabody & Co. were parties presented some points of irregularity. A frequent practice obtained of loaning on collateral to the officers of other insurance companies at rates much under the market. These loans were paid on or about the last of the year, and were renewed with astonishing frequency during the first week in January. No evidence of such loans consequently appeared in the annual statements of the New York Life. The whole report is filled with transactions by no means conservative, many of which were not brought out by the Armstrong committee.

The London *Times*, in its financial leader, on February 10, sharply criticised the New York Life Insurance Company. The Thunderer takes exception to Messrs. Clafin, Straus and Mackay as proxies, because of the connection of these gentlemen with the company prior to the irregularities in management, which were so startlingly revealed by the Armstrong investigation, so ably conducted by Mr. Hughes. It says:

"One would have thought that the board, anxious to retain the confidence of policyholders, would have nominated as proxies gentlemen who had no previous connection with the company except as policyholders."



# Financial

## Trust Company Reserves

ALTHO the representatives of the trust companies and those of the banks were unable to reach an agreement as to trust company reserves, at the conference recently held in this city, we are glad to see that a settlement of this question will in all probability soon be made by legislation to which neither party will offer persistent objection. The bill introduced at Albany some weeks ago required trust companies in this city to maintain a cash reserve of 15 per cent., half of which must be in the vault. It appeared at the conference that the trust companies were willing to accept the compromise suggested by Senator Stevens, chairman of the Senate Banking Committee, which was that 5 per cent. should be vault cash, 5 per cent. cash deposited in other institutions, and 5 per cent. cash invested in securities of the class in which the companies may invest their capital. For companies in other parts of the State, the total was to be 10 per cent., of which 3 per cent. should be vault cash. The banks were unwilling, however, that the vault cash in the city should be less than 6 per cent.

It is now understood that a bill embodying the substance of this suggestion will be introduced, supported by the two legislative committees and passed. The requirement will be 5 per cent. vault cash, 5 per cent. in cash deposited in approved reserve banks, and 5 per cent. in Government or New York State bonds, with the reduction above noted for companies outside of the city. This the companies have virtually accepted, and the bank committee, while withholding complete approval, will not oppose the bill. As the average vault cash reserve of the companies in this city in November last was less than 2 per cent., the proposed bill provides for a considerable increase. We hope that the projected legislation will lead to a return of the companies to the Clearing House Association.

## National Biscuit Company

THE National Biscuit Company reports sales and profits, year by year, since its organization, to January 31st last, as follows:

|           | Sales.          | Profits.       |
|-----------|-----------------|----------------|
| 1898..... | \$34,051,279.84 | \$3,292,143.10 |
| 1899..... | 35,051,898.84   | 3,302,155.00   |
| 1900..... | 30,439,160.00   | 3,318,355.19   |
| 1901..... | 38,625,134.78   | 3,670,445.05   |
| 1902..... | 40,221,923.08   | 3,689,338.09   |
| 1903..... | 40,532,114.59   | 3,709,515.62   |
| 1904..... | 41,040,495.80   | 3,731,927.80   |
| 1905..... | 39,702,566.44   | 3,822,338.02   |

The officers of the company are: A. W. Green, president; J. D. Richardson, first vice president; F. M. Peters, second vice president, and F. E. Bugbee, secretary and treasurer.

....The net increase of the number of national banks in January was thirty-seven. At the end of the month the whole number was 5,945, with an authorized capital of \$822,022,000, against 3,617 on March 14, 1900 (the date of the new law), with an authorized capital of \$616,308,000. Circulation has increased from \$254,402,000 to \$543,230,000.

....Breckinridge Jones, vice president, has been elected president of the Mississippi Valley Trust Company of St. Louis, in place of Julius S. Walsh, who becomes chairman of the board. John D. Davis and Samuel E. Hoffman are the vice presidents, and James E. Brock the secretary. The capital, surplus and profits are \$8,400,000.

....The Lawyers' Title Insurance and Trust Company, of which Edwin W. Coggeshall is president and general manager, in its annual statement for the year ended December 30, 1905, shows total assets \$20,213,380. The capital stock is \$4,000,000 and the surplus and undivided profits nearly \$6,000,000. The mortgage business of the company last year aggregated nearly \$50,000,000.

....William L. Moyer, formerly president of the International Bank, and of the National Shoe & Leather Bank, was recently elected president of the Mechanics & Traders' Bank. Mr. Moyer's banking experience in the West as well as in New York eminently qualifies him for the presidency of the Mechanics & Traders' Bank. The capital of the Mechanics & Traders' is \$700,000, its surplus is \$350,000, and its total resources are \$8,275,271. The bank was organized in 1830.



# The Independent

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## Survey of the World

### Railroad Freight Rates

It has been decided that the Senate shall vote upon the Statehood bill of the House on the 9th inst., and it is expected that the Railroad Rate bill will be taken up immediately thereafter. Supporters of the Foraker amendment, which provides that the people of Arizona and those of New Mexico shall be permitted to vote separately upon the Statehood question, are confident that it will prevail by a considerable majority, and that in this way the proposed admission of the two Territories as one State will be prevented. The Railroad Rate bill is now in the hands of the Democrats. This was shown quite plainly last week, when, in the absence of Mr. Tillman, notice was given by Mr. Bailey, the Democratic leader, that he should ask for a prompt consideration of the bill after the disposal of the Statehood measure. At the same time, however, it is on the Republican side that negotiations are in progress for an agreement upon amendments that will be acceptable to the conservatives as well as to the President. It became known on the 1st that the President thought the bill could be improved, and that he would be glad to see three amendments adopted: First, cutting out the provision putting the ordered rate in force within thirty days, because, as pointed out by several Senators, it has the appearance of requiring the courts to reach a decision within that time; second, adding a provision that, when an ordered rate is not enforced, pending appeal to the courts, the railroad company shall pay into court the difference in cash, the same to be returned, or given to shippers, as the case may be, after final decision; third, adding specifi-

cations as to the ground for and scope of the court review, these specifications providing that the court shall determine whether the Commission has exceeded its authority and whether the ordered rate is confiscatory. The conservatives, of course, would like a much broader court review amendment. It is held by prominent Senators whose opinion the President respects, and also by Secretaries Root and Taft, that such specifications as are set forth above are needed to make the bill constitutional. There will probably be added an amendment forbidding railroad companies or their officers to own coal mines or oil deposits, and thus to compete with private shippers in the production and sale of commodities produced along their lines. Even Mr. Aldrich and Mr. Elkins support such an amendment, and Mr. Knox says the roads should be confined to the business of transportation. There is pending an amendment proposed by Mr. Clay, providing that the penalty for a violation of certain parts of the law shall be imprisonment, without any alternative of a fine. Various rumors are in circulation, as to agreements among Senators, by which the Rate bill is to be passed in return for the defeat of the Philippine Tariff and Statehood bills.

### Speeches For and Against the Bill

Mr. Foraker spoke at length against the Rate bill, on the 28th ult., arguing that it was unconstitutional and asserting that all the evils complained of, including discrimination between localities, could be removed by the use of existing laws. These laws were broad enough, he said, but there had been no serious attempt to enforce them. If gen-



eral rates were to be regulated, it was better that the work should be left to the courts, because in this way all questions of constitutionality—which, in his judgment, were fatal as to Commission rate-making—would be avoided. Mr. Dolliver made a long speech in support of the bill, holding that it was constitutional, and pointing out that both Mr. Foraker and Mr. Elkins some time ago introduced bills giving to the Commission the same powers that are granted by the pending measure. Having mentioned the need of bringing private car lines, private side tracks, etc., under the jurisdiction of the Commission, he denied that existing laws were adequate even for the prevention of ordinary rebating. This was so because they did not provide for the detection of the offense, as the present bill does. The battleground was now around a court review, and the bill left the way open for such a review as would protect all constitutional rights. He was not in favor of government ownership, but he asserted that a storm was brewing and that the people were going to inquire how men could gain fortunes of hundreds of millions in a few years. If Congress failed to provide for the regulation of railways, the country would soon face the problem of government ownership. Mr. LaFollette made an earnest speech, in connection with a bill concerning the settlement of the affairs of the five civilized tribes in Indian Territory, and in support of his amendment prohibiting the acquisition of the coal lands of the tribes by railroad companies or their stockholders. Several Senators questioned the constitutionality of so excluding stockholders. Mr. LaFollette said it was a radical provision, but radical measures were needed to prevent such railroad coal monopolies as were to be seen in Pennsylvania and elsewhere. He wanted it to be shown that the Government was stronger than the railroads in the aggregate or all the centralized power of corporations. He would have an effective statute requiring the railroad companies to be common carriers and nothing else. There was no direct vote upon the amendment, but the Senate decided that sale of the lands should be deferred until after the expiration of existing leases.

#### Philippine Tariff Bill Rejected

The Philippine Tariff bill, passed in the House some weeks ago by a vote of 258 to 71, has been rejected by the Senate committee (on the Philippines) to which it was referred. Various amendments had been suggested, and after these had been added, a motion to report the bill favorably was lost by a vote of 8 to 5. Those in the affirmative were Messrs. Lodge, Beveridge and Long (Republicans), and Messrs. Carmack and McCreary (Democrats). In the negative were Messrs. Hale, Burrows, Dick, Nixon and Brandegee (Republicans), and Messrs. Culberson, Dubois and Stone (Democrats). The opponents of the bill would not permit it to be reported either without recommendation or adversely. Motions for such action were lost, 7 to 6. Only by a motion in the open Senate to discharge the committee from further consideration of the bill can it be brought before the Senate for a vote. Some think that Mr. Lodge will make such a motion, which would be at variance with the Senate's customs; but it is said that a majority of the Senators would be found opposing it. While the rejection of the bill was due in part to the objections of the protected tobacco and sugar interests, it is believed that other adverse influences were exerted. It is said that certain Senators who have been disturbed by the President's attitude toward the Senate were willing to kill a measure in which he was deeply interested. There is a report about an understanding between groups of Senators that votes for the Railroad Rate bill should be given in return for votes against this tariff bill; also another, that a promise of reconsideration is to be used to induce certain Senators to consent to a court review amendment of the Rate bill. Some probably voted against the bill because they thought the passage of it would bind the islands more closely to the States. This seems to have been the belief of Mr. Hale, whose remarks at the hearings show that he regards the Philippines as a heavy and costly burden. It is pointed out that failure to pass the bill will cause much disappointment and promote discontent in the islands, whose economic condition is now deplorable.—The provincial elec-



tions in the islands on the 1st were quite satisfactory to the Government. There was no disorder, but in three instances charges of bribery were made. Eight of the Governors were re-elected. The Governor of Albay is Captain Reynolds, formerly of the army. A Spanish firm and an English company are the only bidders for the contract for carrying mails and passengers from one island to another, thruout the archipelago. The city of Tacloban, capital of Leyte, has been almost wholly destroyed by fire. It was the center of an important hemp district, and in population the fifth of the Philippine cities.

#### Race Riots in an Ohio City

For two nights, on the 27th and 28th ult., parts of Springfield, Ohio, were given over to a mob that attacked the negro residents of the city, burned several dwellings, and in other ways caused much loss of property. It was in the same parts of the city that a mob burned many houses in March, 1904, and lynched the negro, Richard Dixon, who had killed a policeman. The cause of the rioting last week was the shooting of a railroad brakeman, named Mark Davis, by a negro (Edward Dean), for refusing, it is said, to answer questions about the time of the departure of a train. Davis was taken to a hospital, where he died on March 3. Dean and his companion, Preston Ladd, who was wounded, were arrested and secretly taken to Dayton, because the mob intended to lynch them. On the evening of the 27th the mob attacked that part of the town in which negroes and whites of low character lived together, destroying a saloon and burning six houses. The police were brushed aside, and after long delay only eighty members of the two local militia companies responded to the Mayor's call. By cutting the hose, the mob prevented the firemen from working effectively. Companies of militia were summoned from other cities, and on the following evening eight companies were on guard, but the rioting was resumed, three houses were burned, and one of the visiting militiamen was mortally wounded by the mob. A negro woman broke her leg by jumping from a window of her burning house. A

great majority of the negro inhabitants are thrifty and worthy citizens. All suffered from the attack, or were in danger, as the mob was composed of the city's roughest white element. On the third night there were several small fires, but on March 2d peace had been restored. In the police court several of the rioters were fined and sent to jail. Governor Pattison had been ill for some time, and his anxiety and worry over the situation in Springfield caused a relapse.

#### Coal Miners and Their Employers

The attitude of the bituminous coal operators toward their employees' demands has been affected by the interference of important manufacturing interests. Mr. Robbins, to whom President Roosevelt addressed his letter of the 24th ult., is the president of the Pittsburg Coal Company, which employs 70,000 miners, and with which the United States Steel Corporation has a long term contract calling for at least 8,000,000 tons of coal per annum. Mr. Robbins was told that the Steel Corporation, with orders for a year's work on hand, could not afford to be embarrassed by a strike at the mines. At about the same time the Gould railway companies, intimately related to the bituminous coal industry in the West and Southwest, exerted their influence to prevent a strike. H. C. Frick, at Pittsburg, and President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania road, desired, it is said, that a strike should be avoided because it would very injuriously affect the steel industry, now enjoying unprecedented activity, and would thus reduce the profits of railroad freight business. Therefore Mr. Robbins conferred with other operators at Pittsburg, on the 28th ult., and a call was issued for a general conference to be held at Indianapolis on the 19th inst., "entirely in deference to the President of the United States." Owing to the President's letter to Mr. Mitchell, a national convention (1,300 delegates) of the miners' union is to be held on the 15th in the same city. It is expected that the bituminous miners will now receive an increase exceeding the 5½ per cent. that was recently the subject of negotiations. Mr. Robbins lets it be known that his company will comply with the demand. Many other operators



angrily object, because their business, like that of his own company, has yielded little or no profit for some time past. They would be helped if there should be a strike confined to the anthracite industry, and therefore it is reported that some of them have urged Mr. Mitchell to insist upon the demands which the anthracite miners have laid before the anthracite coal railroad companies.

#### Mollie Maguires in the West

The arrest of President Moyer, Secretary Haywood and other officers of the Western Federation of Miners, charged with the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, and with many other crimes, was the result of an investigation made by James McParlan, who won fame as a detective thirty years ago by breaking up the band of murderous conspirators known as the Mollie Maguires, in Pennsylvania, and by sending eleven of them to the gallows. Full confessions have been obtained from Harry Orchard, who admits that he placed the bomb which killed ex-Governor Steunenberg, and from Stephen Adams, another prisoner. These confessions, which relate to not less than twenty-six murders, including the killing of fourteen non-union miners at the railway station in Independence, Colo., on June 6, 1904, have been corroborated and confirmed by special inquiry. Adams was caught at Haines, Ore., on the 20th ult. About the same time Vincent St. John, formerly president of the local union at Telluride, was arrested in Idaho. A man named Simpkins, who is missing, appears to be the only conspirator for whom the authorities are still searching. Orchard is ill and has not long to live. No promise of clemency was made to him. "In his boyhood," says Governor Gooding, of Idaho, "the Bible was read night and morning by his parents. The impression of his early days came up and smote his conscience when he was brought face to face with his God. He told me that he believed in a Supreme Being and a hereafter, and that now his only thought was to make his peace with his Master." It is asserted that the Federation was controlled by an Inner Circle of five persons, and that the assassinations were plotted by them in Denver

and elsewhere. Orchard, Adams and others were the hired agents. One or two others who had been employed, but who fell under suspicion, are said to have been removed by poison. Among those whose death was decreed were Governor Peabody, Chief Justice Gabbert and other judges of the Colorado Supreme Court. A bomb buried at Justice Goddard's gate by Orchard failed to explode. Since Orchard confessed it has been found there. Chief Justice Gabbert avoided the trap set for him by departing, on a certain day, from his usual path to the court house. A man named Walley was blown to pieces by the bomb intended for the Chief Justice. By accident also Governor Peabody escaped. It is said that the detailed accounts of all these attempts and escapes, as narrated by Orchard and Adams, have been verified. Among the murders to which these accounts relate are those of Martin Gleason and Arthur Collins and two other superintendents of mines, and of Detective Gregory. Steunenberg was killed because of his vigorous prosecution of dynamiters during the strike riots of the Cœur d'Alene district in 1899. Three attempts to assassinate him were made. On one occasion he escaped by stepping over a wire. Governor Gooding has published a long statement as to the substance and trustworthiness of the confession. It is recalled that McParlan lived for two years with the Mollie Maguires and then came out with evidence upon which eleven were hanged and fifteen sent to the penitentiary. He now asserts that the evidence against the men in custody in Idaho is ample, and that he could convict them of a dozen atrocious murders in Colorado if they should be returned to that State.

**Cuba and Porto Rico** Señor Mendez Capote, leader of the Moderate party, who was recently elected Vice-President of Cuba, gives notice that he does not intend to take the office, but will withdraw before the popular decision is confirmed by the formal action of the Electoral College. The office, he says, is a negative one and purely ornamental. He prefers to resume his law practice. Señor Capote was president of the Senate and had been president of the



Constitutional Convention. He has recently suffered a loss of influence, owing mainly to the rise and prominence of General Andrade, Secretary of the Interior. At the suggestion of the latter, President Palma a few days ago revoked the concession of a corporation that had undertaken to make a system of conduits in the streets of Havana; and this corporation is said to have employed Señor Capote as counsel.—After their visit to Santiago, and their inspection of the battlefields near that city, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth returned to this country, and they are now in Washington.—A. W. Moerke, postmaster at Columbia, Isle of Pines, has been placed in jail by the Cuban authorities for refusing to pay the customary license fee for his business, which is that of a retail merchant. He is an American, and was an officer of the so-called Territorial Government, which American residents attempted to set up some months ago.—The Chambers of Commerce in Porto Rico are considering the expediency of boycotting rice produced in the States, because of the indifference of Congress concerning the welfare of the coffee industry of the island.

#### John Morley and General Kitchener

The promises made by the Liberals to restore the conditions in India between the Governor-General and General Kitchener have not been yet fulfilled by Mr. Morley, who is in charge of Indian affairs in the new Liberal Cabinet. The difficulty that led to Lord Curzon's resignation was his insistence that the civil government should, as of old, be supreme over the military, while General Kitchener insisted that he, as commander of the army, should take no orders from the Governor-General. In order to keep himself informed as to military affairs, Lord Curzon had a military adviser who was not under General Kitchener's orders. But this relation was changed, so that Curzon's adviser should be one of General Kitchener's subordinates. In the late Parliamentary campaign the Liberals had taken the part of civil government in India as against military independence. But when Mr. Morley became Secretary for India he found Lord Minto in office

as Governor-General, and he and General Kitchener were in perfect harmony, and the Governor-General apparently quite satisfied with his subordinate's authority, which he had accepted under Mr. Balfour's Premiership. Under these circumstances not much could be done, and Mr. Morley has simply tried to strengthen somewhat the position of the military adviser by giving him full access to all military orders and proceedings; but, as Lord Curzon shows in a letter to *The Times*, this amounts to very little so long as this adviser is a subordinate under General Kitchener and so dependent on him for approval and promotion.



#### The Moroccan Conference

The Conference at Algiers holds the center of the world's interest this week. The sessions are likely to come to an end on Saturday of this week, and even yet there is no indication of any agreement on the important question whether France is to have predominant rights, as she has predominant interests, in Morocco. The time has been taken up in the sessions with discussions as to subordinate matters, other than the disputed police arrangements, and even in these the main question was recognized as involved, and the real conflict was being carried on, not at Algeiras by the nominal commissioners, but at Paris and Berlin by the Cabinets of the two Powers. There is no definite sign that either will yield, and the Conference may thus prove abortive. Little confidence can be put in the conflicting reports that the United States, Great Britain, Russia, Austria and Italy have urged the two nations chiefly involved to come together on any suggested basis, altho it is in every way likely that they have expressed the hope and desire for some agreement. Meanwhile the correspondents devote themselves to conjectures and impressions, of which the most plausible is that Germany does not desire or intend to go to war over the question, for the very good reason that it is clear she will have, in that case, England against her as well as France. But the condition looks so critical that France thinks it well to be ready for war, and has made the necessary immediate preparations and



orders. Because of the urgency of the present crisis, the Emperor of Germany has delayed his visit to the Mediterranean, and will remain at Berlin for the present. While no conclusion has yet been reached in the Moroccan Conference, an apparently indifferent question—that as to whether to proceed to the discussion of the policing of the country—indicated the attitude of the Powers. Germany, which voted against it, was supported by Austria, but the great majority of the Powers, including Great Britain, the United States, Russia and Italy, sided with France. This has given great encouragement to the French, and France is not willing to come to any decision as to the bank question until the police question is settled with Germany.

**Russia** If any trust can be put in the Czar's promises, the Duma will meet in May, as provided for, and free elections will be held. All the moderate parties support it and hope for success. But the more advanced parties put not a bit of faith in the Czar or in Witte, and seem determined that it shall not meet, because they regard it as a mere ruse to satisfy the money-lenders of France. Without money the machinery of Government must break down, and of this there is no little fear. There has been a sharp decline in Russian securities, indicating much apprehension of the result. It is charged that there continues to be police suppression of free elections, which turns public opinion against the Duma as not a serious effort to give representative government. There is great depression on the Moscow Produce Exchange, which is generally accepted as a barometer of the situation in the central provinces. The peasantry are increasingly inclined toward the revolutionary party. The landowners in Nijni Novgorod Province say the peasants there are almost unanimously supporting the Constitutional Democratic party, whose success is ascribed to the Government's attempts to suppress it. Accordingly, they will not be represented in the Duma, and will direct their efforts to the overthrow of the *régime* rather than its imperfect reform. Indeed, the Czar, in a late address to a deputation of the autocratic party, said:

"While the rights accorded by me to the whole people remain unaltered, my autocratic power will ever remain as it always has been."

An attempt to murder the Czar was frustrated by the arrest of two men armed with bombs.

**Japan and the East** The bill introduced in the Diet providing that the Japanese Government may purchase the railroads of the Empire is strongly opposed. It makes the amount to be paid for them the total cost of their construction plus twenty times the average profits of the past three years—in all about \$250,000,000, to be paid before 1911. The Japanese Government has forbidden the papers to continue publishing accounts of the return of the soldiers from Manchuria. This gives rise to the suspicion that Russia and Japan do not intend to keep their agreement to withdraw their regiments. Russia is taking active measures to enlarge and control trade in Northern Manchuria, which is her sphere of influence, and where she was to be allowed to keep a limited number of soldiers along the line of the railway. Plans are now hastened for developing Vladivostok as a great trade center, and for keeping the harbor open in the winter, and for inviting American and other trade by the use of the railway for transporting tea and other products to Europe. The docks are to be enlarged, storehouses erected and cargo landing facilitated. This means competition with the Japanese, and an interesting condition will result. The Japanese merchant marine have apparently recognized this, and while Japanese affairs are being adjusted in the former war zone, their steamers are getting ready to enter the Vladivostok trade. It is also argued by those who are interested in Vladivostok that it is naturally the port for American Manchurian commerce, being closer and easier of access in every way.—The Japanese Government seems to fear trouble in China, and has announced its intention to adopt the two years conscription plan, which would increase the war establishment one-third. Japan is to build no more naval vessels in England, but is now to enlarge her navy by using her own dock yards.



Rumors, quite unsubstantiated, have been abundant the past week of the sickness and even the death of the Empress Dowager. More plausible are the reports of a plot to dethrone her, or even to overthrow the Manchu dynasty. The eunuch, Li Yen-yang, who has been the Empress's chief attendant and adviser, was accused of a part in the plot, and has been put in seclusion. In the rivalry between the two parties in the court of the Empress, both are seeking the support of foreign influence, and the foreign residences are well protected. Beyond question there is unrest in the provinces, but it seems to be quite as much anti-dynastic as anti-foreign. The American residents at Newchwang, who fled to Kiu-kiang, on the Yangtse river, on the occasion of the late murder of missionaries, have been met by the American and other gunboats and are under full protection. The magistrate who was wounded in the conference with the Catholic missionaries has died of his injuries. It was his wounding that was the occasion of the murder of the Catholic missionaries and of two British missionaries. One report made it that he was attacked by a native Catholic and another that he stabbed himself. No American property was injured there. The Taotai of Shanghai has been appointed Governor of Peking, which is regarded as a promotion, and is not approved by the foreigners in Shanghai, who regard him as the representative of the Chinese side of the late controversy there.—An interesting development of the independent Chinese spirit is reported in the effort of a native Presbyterian pastor, formerly of San Francisco, to organize an independent Chinese Church, for the support of which \$10,000 is said to have been subscribed, and in the direction of which no foreign missionaries are to have part. It is not clear that this report may not come from a confusion with the attempt now making to unite a large part of the Christians of China in a national Chinese Church. The distinguished missionary, Arthur H. Smith, is now in this country, and he urges upon the President and the country that now is a critical time for the United States to secure the good will of China. He would have us use the \$20,000,000 indemnity

from China, which we are not willing to use, as a fund to educate choice Chinese youth in this country, and in other ways to help Chinese educational development.

#### The Pope on France

Pius X has not yet given definite instructions to the French bishops as to how they are to act in reference to the new conditions under the separation of Church and State, so that they do not yet know whether or not they are to submit to the law putting the property of the churches into the possession of lay religious associations and not under the authority of the priests. The most he has done as to conduct is to forbid violent resistance to the law. He has, however, addressed an encyclical to the bishops, at great length, on the principles involved, and severely condemning the overthrow of the Concordat and the injustice of the withdrawal of support of the Church by the State. The encyclical begins with an expression of the great grief and anxiety with which he views the Separation Law, "which, violently severing the immemorial ties by which your nation was bound to the Holy See, places France in an unworthy and lamentable position." The principle of separation, he says, is entirely contrary to the teaching of the Church as to the relations which should exist between the religious and civil elements of society. In the case of France separation is especially deplorable; for not only did France owe much of the historical grandeur and glory to her close union with the Church, but also in her case the relations between Church and State were determined and sanctioned by the Concordat of 1801, a solemn and mutually binding compact. This breach of faith, this violation of international law, was made the worse by the insulting manner in which it had been effected; by the omission of all those ordinary formalities and regards which it is the custom even for the smallest States to observe toward each other when denouncing treaties. As to the law itself, the Pontiff is constrained to condemn it utterly and entirely. It is contrary to the divine constitution of the Church, in that it disregards the divinely instituted hierarchy and entrusts the exercise of public worship to lay associations which



are subject to the jurisdiction of the Council of State. It is destructive of the liberty of the Church, making it dependent on the civil authority. It is further an offense against the laws of property; despoiling the Church of her sacred and other buildings and her pious endowments, and depriving her also of the support which is not only due from the State to ministers of its worship, for reasons of legal obligation, but which also represented the compensation given to the Church by the State for the confiscation of ecclesiastical property. Such a law cannot fail to injure the internal peace and unity of France at a time, too, when the European situation should require the utmost concord and union among the French people. The Pope concludes with a stirring appeal to French Catholics to maintain unity at least among themselves. They must sacrifice their own opinions when necessary to the common safety and the good of the Church and abandon disputes and all sources of disunion. Further instructions are promised later. It is a dignified document, but proposes nothing except protest.



#### "Academic Freedom" in Germany

The most notable of the new developments in German university circles is the appearance of denominational antagonisms in the student body. The movement began originally some months ago in the Polytechnic Institute in Charlottenburg, near Berlin, the Protestant and non-religious student organizations of all kinds uniting in a protest against the continuance of the exclusively Catholic student associations, on the claim that they were breeding places for ultramontane political and religious tendencies, and hostile to the historic and time-honored "academic freedom." The movement spread like wildfire among the universities and other institutions of the same grade; students' conventions were held in Eisenach and Weimar, with fiery demands on the academic authorities; and this has now ended in the organization of a student "Verband," representing all of the higher institutions of learning in the Fatherland, embracing hundreds of students' associations in all of the university and

polytechnic towns in the Empire. The Berlin local union of such societies consists of no fewer than seventy-eight separate organizations of all kinds, political, literary, religious, etc. Naturally the Catholic students are fighting fire with fire, and have succeeded in forming a distinctively Catholic inter-university league with a membership of 2,229 and representing fifty-one local organizations. These extend not only over Germany, but also Austria and Switzerland. The state and the university authorities are doing everything to suppress the agitation, which has almost led to "student strikes."



#### Other Items

King Edward is off for a two months' holiday in Paris and Biarritz, and a subsequent cruise in the Mediterranean. As he travels nominally incognito he will be known as the Duke of Lancaster. Nevertheless, the French people have shown their satisfaction with the pact of the two Powers by their most enthusiastic reception of the King. Doubtless at some place he will meet the Emperor William, and during his stay at Biarritz he will meet the King of Spain and arrange the details for the marriage of the latter to the Princess Ena of Battenberg. Princess Ena was to go thru the ceremony of changing faith on Wednesday of this week. King Alfonso is very attentive to Princess Ena, and has this week visited San Sebastian, where she is to be converted for marriage. The wedding is to be of unparalleled splendor, the peculiarly Spanish attraction being some forty gorgeous state coaches, made or set apart for these historic occasions.—Several extraordinary accidents have been recorded this week. One is the probable loss of eight hundred Norwegian fishermen who were on an ice floe which in a storm broke away from the shore and was driven to sea. Another was the fall from the side of a mountain of an entire village, which fell into an Italian lake, but fortunately the noise of the cracking of the rock warned the inhabitants, who escaped. Another was the death of a score of people at a dancing party at a village near Florence. The straw in the floor below caught fire, and the floor fell, carrying the dancers into the flames.





# The Past and Future of the Sexes



BY LESTER F. WARD, LL.D.

[Professor Ward is one of the leading sociologists of the world, and his volumes on "Dynamic Sociology" and "Pure Sociology" have given him an international reputation. He has now in press his concluding sociological study, entitled "Applied Sociology." Last Christmas, at its foundation, he was elected the first President of "The American Sociological Society." The very significant conclusions about the past and present of the sexes which follow are largely based on data given in his "Pure Sociology," and those who want to weigh his evidence are referred to that volume. What he has to say about the future of the sexes, however, is, we believe, entirely original in this article.—EDITOR.]

THE idea of progress is so generally entertained by the public that at first glance everything seems to be capable of progressing. Yet a little reflection will show that there are certain things which are not so considered. The most notable of these, of course, is religion, but this is not the only one. Another is the relations of the sexes. These are commonly regarded as, theoretically, at least, exactly what they should be, as not subject to change, and as quite incapable of improvement. A knowledge, however, of the entire history of mankind shows that there is scarcely anything that has undergone greater changes than the relations of the sexes. Not only is this true, but it is also true that among the existing races of men there are no customs and no institutions that differ as widely among themselves as do those that concern the relations of the sexes.

Such being the case, it certainly ought not to be expected that the existing state of things in this respect will always remain exactly what it is now. But to predict in this broad way that there will be changes in the present relations of the sexes is a very different thing from predicting what those changes will be. The days of prophecy are, indeed, over, and the previsions of science are simply conclusions logically drawn from known facts as premises. In certain sciences, as, for example, in astronomy, the facts are so exactly known that predictions are comparatively safe, and some notable ones have been made. But the sciences differ in this quality of exactness in such a way that they may be arranged in a sort of scale from the most exact to the least exact. In this scale the science of man and human activities stands at the top as the

least exact of all, and therefore it is clear that it is in that science that all predictions must be the least safe. The various Utopias, which are simply attempts to forecast the future of man in his social relations, have fallen wide of the mark, and no scientific man seriously ventures into this field.

The difficulty, as with most things human, has always been a much too narrow vision, especially the lack of a *cosmological perspective*. Very few have any conception of the stability of structures, even of social structures, and no adequate allowance is made for the time required to bring about changes in nature. Then, again, this scientific attitude fails to satisfy. The future that it contemplates is too remote, being far beyond the possible experience of any person living at the time the prediction is made. This robs it of all its interest for those impatient natures that care only for practical things.

The only person who, to my knowledge, has clearly brought out this cosmological perspective, not merely in things human, but in the vast reaches of organic evolution, is a woman.\* That the little five-toed Eohippus was actually transformed into a horse; that some ape-like animal developed into a man; that the paleolithic troglodyte rose thru the various stages of savagery and barbarism to civilization and enlightenment, are simply facts in the history of this planet. How enormous the transformations! But, too, how immense the periods required to effect them!

Now if we are to deal with the future of the sexes we must approach the subject from some such point of view as

\* CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON, [GILMAN]: *Similar Cases*. In *This Our World*, Boston, 1898, pp. 95-100.



this. The only possible scientific basis for forecasting the future of the sexes is a study of their past history from the very origin of sex. For sex, like everything else, has had a beginning. It also had a purpose, and this purpose was the cause of its existence.

The history of sex, very briefly stated, is something like this: Primarily there was no sex and every organism was fertile. At a certain point, doubtless quite late, absolutely speaking, the *male sex* was developed, first as an organ attached to the fertile organism, but capable of introducing a second element into the reproductive process, thus constituting the simplest form of crossing strains. This made possible some variation and progress in structural development. Later on the male sex became detached from the fertile organism, and existed as a minute separate fertilizer. This increased the difference between the new element and the primary one and led to greater variation and further progress. The separation of the male fertilizer from the primary fertile organism resulted in a plurality of the former, and made possible a selection by the latter from among a number slightly differing in certain qualities. In this the fertile organism selected the best and rejected the inferior. This still further heightened the tendency to vary and improve. But it had another effect. It led to a rivalry to be selected among the male fertilizers, which rapidly modified their structures. They grew in size and regularity of form, and acquired those qualities which were most certain to be selected. As these qualities were the biologically best, the male fertilizers, which were primarily shapeless masses (sperm sacs), developed into true organisms. As the fertile organism had only itself as its ideal, the selected fertilizers grew more and more into the image of their creator, the fertile organism. At length they came quite closely to resemble it, and in some cases approached it somewhat in size as well as in form. It is at this stage that the biologist chiefly observes the organic world, and ignoring the origin of the male fertilizer, as above described, he classes it on a par with the primary fertile organism, which has undergone no change, and he calls the former the male

sex and the latter the female sex. If the fertile organism was the female sex after the development of the male sex it was the female sex before there was any male sex. It follows that thruout untold ages the female sex alone existed, and that life was originally and is essentially female.

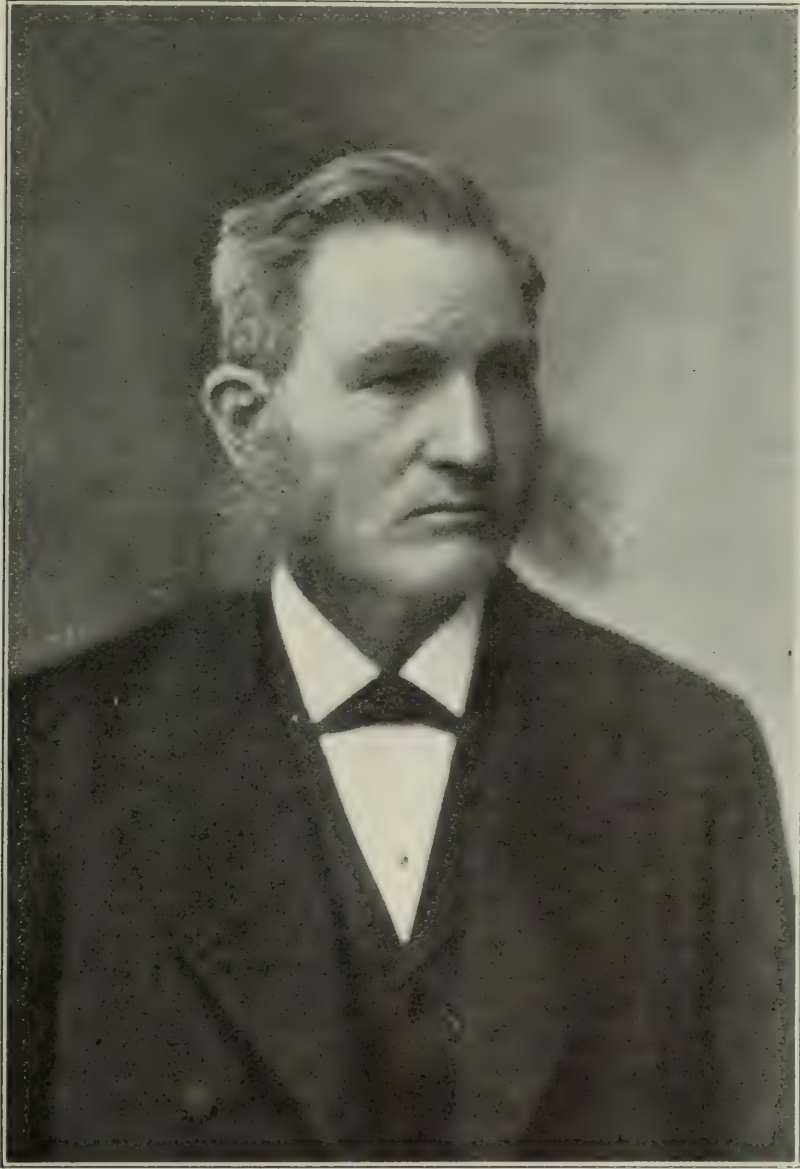
The process went on. The "females" continued to select and the males continued to compete. The latter continued to develop while the former remained stationary. At last along some lines the males became nearly the equals of the females, and toward the close of the Mesozoic period of geology, when birds and mammals were introduced, the males of certain species actually acquired superiority over the females in size, strength, and ornamentation. Indeed, some of these ultimately went to extraordinary lengths in these directions, as in the stag and the peacock. It happens that these two classes of animals, birds and mammals, are the only ones that are at all well known to the public at large, and all ideas about sex are derived from a superficial observation of these. What does the general public know about sex among insects, for example, which numerically so enormously exceed all birds and mammals? But scarcely any insects have attained to male superiority in any respect, and in most of them the male is a very inferior creature, often still a simple fertilizing adjunct to the female, with no other purpose in life. The same is largely true of most of the so-called lower organisms, and male superiority is an almost negligible factor in biology.

The great utility of sexual reproduction led to its universality among organisms at all developed. There may still exist more asexual than sexual organisms in the world, but they are all of a low order, because evolution to higher stages is possible only thru sexual reproduction. The universality of sexual reproduction had another result. It led ultimately to its necessity. From habitually reproducing sexually thru unnumbered generations, the fertile organism gradually lost the power of reproducing asexually. It has thus come about that in all the higher organisms sex is now really a condition to reproduction. This generally observed fact, in the absence of



all knowledge of its causes, as above sketched, has led to the prevailing erroneous idea that reproduction is the purpose of sex, whereas, as we have seen, the purpose of sex is the crossing of strains and the consequent improvement of animal races, *i. e.*, organic development.

fore, when man proper did at last appear it was with this characteristic highly developed. But it must not be supposed that this so-called male superiority carried with it any true supremacy or dominion of the male over the female. Thruout the animal world the primary fertile organism, which biologists are



Lester F. Ward.

Man is a mammal, and therefore belongs to that great class, the highest in the animal kingdom, in which the male sex attained its maximum development. Male superiority in the qualities enumerated—size, strength and ornamentation—had been attained in the line to which man belongs long before any being in that line had reached a condition which could properly be called human. There-

pleased to call the female, has always been supreme in the government of the animal economy. The males, however superior they may have become in size, strength and weapons of combat, have always been compelled to submit to her will. They never use those powers to force her into subjection to them. All they can hope to do is, by the display of prowess in combating rivals of their own



sex, to win the favor of the female and be selected by her.

Such was the condition of things when man came upon the scene, and for countless generations woman was supreme. This is the great matriarchal stage, which ethnologists are just beginning reluctantly to recognize, but the survivals of which are being discovered in all human races. It is, however, now difficult to find it in its purity even in the lowest existing races. In nearly all it has been superseded by the patriarchal stage, in which man exercises dominion over woman. How was this great change brought about? By the discovery of paternity.

No animal has the least idea of paternity. Reproduction is insured by instinct, not by design. During the transition period, when a certain animal was becoming man, this was as true of that animal as of any other. It remained true long after the human stage was reached. Indeed, there still exist human races in which the father has no knowledge of his relations to his children, and mothers attribute their pregnancy to some form of sorcery. But the transition from the animal to the human stage was accompanied by—in fact, was chiefly due to—the growth of the rational faculty, and it was simply a question of the degree of rationality attained when man should discover his paternity. That degree has been long past by most races, and as soon as it is reached in any race it tends to overthrow the matriarchal system and set up the patriarchal system in its stead. Unfortunately, it is always reached before the sympathies have correspondingly developed, and the result has been the enslavement of woman by man and a long train of horrors which cannot be described here.

We have thus passed in review three great revolutions: First, the transition from asexuality to sexuality thru the origin of the male sex; second, the passage of the male from the condition of a minute fertilizing adjunct to a condition of superiority in size, power and beauty to the organism proper, then called the female; and third, the change during the early human period from female dominion, or matriarchy, to male dominion, or patriarchy. This last stage happens to

be the one in which most human races find themselves today. But within it there have been transformations which, tho of minor amplitude, are of the highest importance, and really concern the civilized world more vitally than any of the three great cosmic revolutions enumerated.

In fact, there is a fourth great revolution to be noted. The patriarchal system almost universally led to polygamy, or rather, to polygyny, *i. e.*, the possession by the men of a plurality of women. In other words, the strongest men owned all the women, or all of them that they considered worth having. This was really a form of selection. Thruout all stages anterior to the patriarchal, the females had done the selecting, and had thus brought the male sex up from nothing to a condition of actual superiority to themselves. Now the tables were turned and it was man that selected. As the esthetic sense had developed somewhat equally in both sexes, men naturally selected the most perfect women. The great biologic law took effect here as everywhere, and woman, who had thus far been devoid of the attribute of beauty, began to acquire that attribute. It was thus, during the prolonged period of male selection, that woman was transformed from the unadorned but stern and peerless ruler of household destiny into an ornament of the seraglio and a model for the sculptor.

But man selected scarcely any but these esthetic physical qualities, and, as all know, qualities not selected become atrophied and are lost. Thus woman lost her power and dignity, probably considerable of her stature, and certainly, in a large degree, her mental capacity for protecting and defending her offspring. Had not these tendencies been checked by other influences too numerous to mention, and by a certain incompleteness in the polyamic system, she would have degenerated into a mere bauble to pander to man's tastes and a voluptuous charm to gratify his lusts. While no one could wish to dispense with female beauty, and while it is probably worth all it has cost, still it must not be forgotten that it has been attained at the expense of the greater part of all those sterling qualities that primarily characterize the female sex as



the original trunk of all organic existence and the source and prop of life itself. It is this degenerate but highly esthetic being, made so by man's preference for esthetic degeneracy, that forms the subject of all modern speculations respecting woman and her future. In the absence of all knowledge of woman's real history, the argument naturally runs:

. . . You always were as small  
And weak as now we see,  
And that's conclusive evidence  
That you're always going to be.

But revolutions in matters of sex are not yet ended. A fifth revolution has actually begun in certain parts of the world and bids fair to extend to all parts. In one great race of men, and that the race that now leads the world, the polygamic system has chiefly given way to the monogamic. The history of that great change cannot be even recapitulated here, but we may glance at its principal causes. These may be reduced to two: emotional and intellectual development. The former taught man to despise the sex slavery of polygamy, and the latter overthrew the monopoly in women and demanded a more equitable distribution of human affections. Instead of female selection, as thruout the animal kingdom below man and the matriarchal stage of human development, and instead of male selection, as thruout the patriarchal *régime*, there was ushered in a system of mutual selection by both sexes of all the best qualities in either.

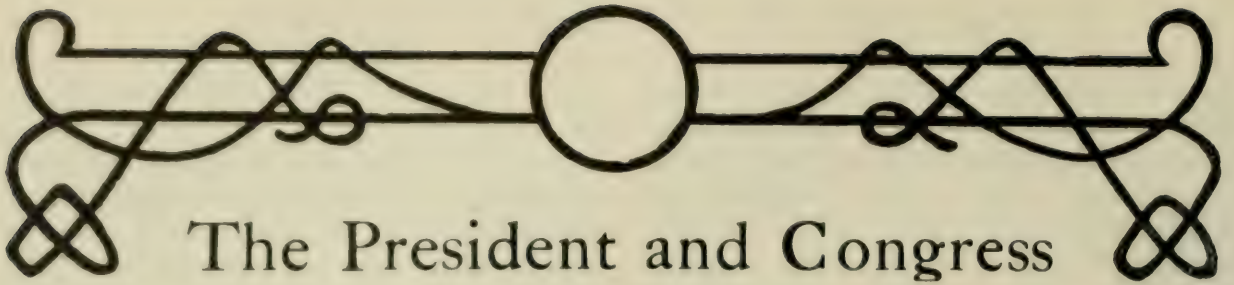
Altho the period of this new *régime* is comparatively short (less than ten centuries), and altho the system is restricted to that one race and has never been perfect in any time or place, still it has already begun to show its effects in removing the distortions of both sexes wrought by the one-sided systems of the past. These effects are most apparent in woman, who is rapidly rising both physically and mentally, and regaining much of the power that she lost during the long night of subjection to man.

The imperfection of the mutual or monogamic system, as it exists today, is most plainly seen in the almost complete economic dependence of woman upon man. She has not regained her pristine independence, not to speak of her pri-

mary dominion. The latter, indeed, is not desirable. Female supremacy would be as inimical to true progress as male supremacy. But mutual independence in the economic sense and complete equality in all things not otherwise ordained by nature are the great ends still to be attained. Their accomplishment is the one step needed to complete this fifth and last revolution in the relations of the sexes.

Is any one authorized to say that this stage will never be attained? Such a declaration can emanate only from the same myopic form of reasoning which characterizes the discussion of this entire question. It is only necessary to employ the cosmological perspective, to look back, as we have just been trying to do, over the entire field of sex evolution, in order to grasp the immense possibilities of the future. The past has always been characterized by inequality of sex. The future will be characterized by greater and greater equality. The inequalities that have been inherited from the past prevail to a large extent in the present, and most persons assume that they are natural and necessary. There could be no greater mistake. Shall we say that the female sex, which constituted the whole of life long before the male sex existed, which forms the main biologic trunk thruout the whole organic world, and which reigns supreme over the entire animal economy and did so far down into the human period—shall we say that this being, now become woman, is destined to remain forever in an inferior and subordinate state, subject to the will of man, whom she has created? Nothing in the history of the world justifies such an assumption. The movement now begun cannot stop until complete equality of the sexes is attained. It will not stop then, but its further march will not be in the direction of any new form of inequality. When complete equality shall be reached, and not until then, the human race will be really prepared to begin its career. Handicapped by this worst of all inequalities, it has thus far been incapable of any great action. Freed from these trammels and doubled in its powers, it can then at last enter upon the real task that lies before it and work out its grand destiny.





# The President and Congress

BY AUGUSTUS O. BACON

[Augustus O. Bacon, United States Senator from Georgia, during his eleven years' service in the Senate, has gained for himself a prominent position among the shrewdest and most brilliant Constitutional lawyers in America. He is a member of the Senate Committees on Foreign Relations, the Judiciary, Railroads and Rules, showing the value placed upon his legal insight. He is also one of the most graceful and effective speakers in the Senate.—  
EDITOR.]

IT is a matter of frequent remark in the American newspapers that the President of the United States exercises more power than any crowned head of Europe. The same opinion is also expressed by some of these crowned heads, as they contemplate the increasing exercise of a power greater than that wielded by themselves. The contrary of this was designed by the founders of our Government; nevertheless, it is a fact not to be disguised that the actual exercise of power by the executive branch of the Government in this day exceeds the bounds originally contemplated for it by the Constitution.

It is a remarkable fact that in England, a monarchy, not only has the King abandoned all pretense of any control over legislation, but he has practically surrendered the exercise of executive power. The constant progress has there been toward restraint of executive power in the Crown, and the enlargement of the power of the legislative branch of the Government, until now practically all political power, both legislative and executive, is in the control of the elected representatives of the English people. It is a fact still more remarkable that in the United States, a nation born of a rebellion against a monarchy, and designed distinctively as a representative republic, the President has not only retained all original executive power and greatly enlarged it, but there has been a no less steady progress in the direction of the absorption of legislative power by the Executive and of its practical surrender in large degree by Congress.

While such is already the largely accomplished result, with a steadily increas-

ing progress in that direction, there was nothing more foreign to the purpose of those who framed the Constitution, and nothing further from the understanding of the thirteen States which adopted it.

The first sentence in the Constitution following the preamble is as follows:

"All legislative powers herein granted shall be vested in a Congress of the United States, which shall consist in a Senate and House of Representatives."

No grant of power could be more comprehensive, more explicit and more exclusive than that which is thus expressed in the first section of the first article of the Constitution. It is the law on the book today. No one, however, who is familiar with existing conditions will say that it is such in effect. There is no Senator or Representative who in an unbiased expression will say that the exclusive legislative power of this Government is now exercised in the two branches of Congress. It must be admitted by all having knowledge of everyday occurrences that the most influential and controlling part of the legislative power of the Government is at the other end of the avenue—in the White House. Intending that this article shall so far as practicable be impersonal, it is proper to say that this statement is not intended to apply, except in degree, to any particular occupant of the White House. The executive has for many years, in the effort to control legislation, continuously encroached upon the legislative branch of the Government, thereby practically in part usurping its powers; and, as that encroachment has been a progression continuously enlarging in breadth and reach, it is but fair to say that it has never been so pronounced and undisguised as it is today.



The time was when one who desired legislation by Congress came to Congress and endeavored to secure its enactment. How is it today? Who is it that wants legislation who now comes to the House of Representatives or to the Senate for the purpose of securing it? We see every day in the newspapers accounts of pilgrimages to the White House for the purpose of securing legislation; we see every day in the newspapers forecasts as to whether or not such legislation can be passed, according as it may be announced that it will receive the active support or the active opposition of the Executive. Within the recent past statements have appeared in the public press that the quotations of certain securities had gone up or gone down on the stock market because of the announced position of the Executive as to proposed legislation which would, if enacted, affect the prices thereof. And within the same period statements have repeatedly appeared in the public press telling that Members of Congress, Senators and Representatives, had gone to the White House to solicit the aid of the President to secure the passage of certain desired legislation; and other statements are almost daily appearing in the newspapers that in the varying fortunes of the legislative battle Senators and Representatives hurry to the White House to secure the aid of the President to regain a position lost or to advance still further a line pressing on to victory. More's the pity!

To every lover of our institutions such a spectacle cannot be otherwise than deeply disturbing. Such recourse to the White House in time of stress can only be taken as a public confession by Senators and Representatives of the recognized fact that the influential, the controlling factor in national legislation, is not in Congress, where the Constitution vests it, but in the President in all cases where he seeks to use the vast power which is always ready to hand. The time will come in the not distant future when, if this practice continues and increases, the question of the attitude of Senators and Representatives with reference to any proposed legislation will not be an important matter, and when it will be well understood that such and such legislation is to be enacted or defeated, as the case may be, according to the will of the Pres-

ident, and regardless of the personal views of Senators and Representatives. It is a popular practice to criticise speech making in Congress, but it will be a sad spectacle to contemplate when members of each House will cease to discuss measures actively favored or opposed by the President because of the absolute uselessness of such a discussion. Only "Administration measures," or those concerning which the Executive is indifferent, will be enacted, and none others will be attempted from very hopelessness.

It is scarcely conceivable that this lowest level will ever be reached. But our eyes are not to be closed to the possibility of reaching another level, not so low, where, with the mere show of independence on the part of the legislative branch of our Government, the executive department may still practically dominate and control its action in all important matters. When that is reached, it will be so that the question of what the Congress shall do in any important matter will be a question not to be decided by its own judgment, or by a judgment of a majority, but to be decided by the will of the President. More and more the idea will be that, excepting "Administration measures," the only business of Congress is to pass appropriation bills and disperse. It is not to be denied that it is largely so now. There is still some evidence of a remnant of independence in Congress of the Executive will in legislation, but, nevertheless, it is notorious right now that most important subjects of legislation of great public interest are receiving no attention, and the questions whether Congress will or will not legislate on them, and what particular enactment will be made when there is legislation, depend solely on whether such subjects will or will not be made "Administration measures." That is openly and undisguisedly now recognized and asserted with almost daily reiteration in the public press, with specifications of the subjects of legislation which will immediately be pressed for action in Congress so soon as they are made "Administration measures"; and upon which, with equal definiteness, it is also asserted Congress will not legislate until the Executive will is made known in regard thereto.

The studied effort of the framers of



the Constitution was to concentrate in the Congress all legislative power, giving it even the power to override the veto of the President. Not only in the clause quoted was there given "all legislative powers" under the Constitution, but in that instrument almost all the powers of sovereignty were enumerated and placed within the control of the legislation of Congress. It was the design that legislation on these great matters should be by Congress, without control, direct or indirect, by any other official. These great powers thus confided exclusively to Congress to legislate upon are found in the first article of the Constitution. Among them are the following powers:

"To lay and collect taxes.

"To provide for the common defense and general welfare of the United States.

"To regulate commerce with foreign nations.

"To coin money and regulate the value thereof.

"To define and punish offenses against the law of nations.

"To declare war.

"To raise and support armies.

"To provide and maintain a navy.

"To suppress insurrections and repel invasions."

Each of these powers thus given to Congress for legislation, besides others of which I have omitted to make mention, is a distinct power of sovereignty—the powers which kings with sovereign power personally wield; and in addition thereto, after enumerating these powers, there is the following comprehensive grant of power to Congress:

"To make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers vested by this Constitution in the Government of the United States, or in any department or officer thereof."

By this not only is Congress clothed generally with all power of legislation necessary to carry into effect all the powers granted to Congress, but Congress is further and exclusively vested with the power to make any and all laws necessary and proper for the execution of any of the powers of the Government of the United States and of any department of the Government, including both the executive and judicial departments. When to these great powers is joined the power to impeach and remove from office any officer of the Government, from the President to the lowest civil officer, little could be added to completely invest

Congress with every attribute of the sovereignty of Government.

Compared to this great array of sovereign powers granted to Congress, those powers conferred upon the President present a most striking contrast. In the powers given him by the Constitution he has, in conjunction with the Senate, the appointment of officers and the making of treaties. Outside of that, substantially his whole power as founded in the Constitution is embraced in one line: "He shall take care that the laws are faithfully executed." There is his great office, and that is what the Constitution intended should be his great function. "He shall take care that the laws are faithfully executed." He is, as has been said, the organ of communication with foreign governments; but his great function, that which gives dignity and power to his office, is that he is to execute the laws; and beyond this the only prerogative of sovereignty with which he is exclusively vested by the Constitution is the pardoning power, and even that is denied to him in cases of impeachment by the House and conviction by the Senate.

We have passed, by more than 200 years, the period in the history of our race when one man could assume and exercise the power to determine, independently of the legislative department, what should be, even in part, the laws of the Government. The framers of the Constitution stood nearer by a hundred years than we do to the time when a king sought to dictate what laws should be enacted by Parliament. The great and wise men who framed our fundamental law stood in the century next removed from that which had witnessed the culmination of that great struggle from the events of which they gathered the lesson that the power to make laws for the government of a people is safest when not controlled by one man, but when lodged exclusively with their elected representatives.

They had learned from it that one man invested with such powers was prone to follow the bent of his own will rather than be guided by the wisdom of his counsellors. They were taught by that history to fear that one so girt with power would grow great in his own conceit; that he would attempt to draw to



himself all the authority of government, and that not only one born to the kingly office, but also one who held but temporarily the office of President might come to think himself compassed by

"the divinity that doth hedge a king."

While they hoped that only good and wise men would be chosen to that high office, they forgot not the frailties of the weak nor the grasping ambitions of the strong. They guarded against the worst. They designed that in the hands of a weak Executive the Government should not fail, and that in the hands of one strong, self-willed and ambitious, there should not be imperiled the free institutions which they sought to establish. Therefore, while they created a great and noble office, one within its legitimate sphere the greatest and noblest of all the earth, they designed and provided that, while he should execute the laws, those laws should be made, not by him, but exclusively by the Congress.

The greatness of the presidential office does not consist in his will being the law to 80,000,000 people, but in the fact that the President in himself personifies the will of a great and free people, as that will is expressed by them thru the Congress. While they invested the President with all the great dignity and power of the Executive office, every power confided to him was most carefully restricted and guarded.

While they gave him the power of the veto, they gave the Congress the power to override his veto by a two-thirds vote.

While they gave him the power to make treaties with foreign nations, by and with the advice of the Senate, they refused to him the power to make such treaties without its participation.

They gave him power to pardon those convicted of crime, but denied the power to pardon in cases of impeachment.

They gave him the power to appoint all civil officers, but the appointment is only perfected when confirmed by the Senate.

They made him Commander in Chief of the Army and Navy, but they left it to Congress to determine what should be the size and constitution of the army and navy, and whether there should be any army and navy. They denied him the power to appoint a civil officer, or an officer of either the army or the navy,

from the commanding officer to the lowest subaltern, unless each of such appointments should receive the confirmation of the Senate. They gave him no power to equip and maintain either army or navy for a day. They gave him no power to make war, nor can he of himself conclude peace. The power to make rules for the government and regulation of the army and navy is denied to him and is expressly conferred upon Congress. It is evident that as Commander in Chief of the Army and Navy he is still but the executive arm, and that in that capacity he is himself, in every detail and particular, subject to the commands of the lawmaking power.

Finally, they made the Chief Executive, as well as every other civil officer, from the head of the Cabinet to the most obscure civil official, subject to trial and removal from office, without appeal, upon impeachment by the House and conviction by the Senate—a power, in much conservatism and wisdom, but seldom exercised, but nevertheless a power resting as it does without defined limits as to what shall be deemed a high crime or misdemeanor almost exclusively in the discretion of the House and Senate, which is the great safeguard against encroachment and official misconduct.

These limitations thus set by the Constitution on the powers of the President are not quoted here in depreciation of the Executive office. As already said it is as designed by the Constitution a great and a noble office—the greatest and the noblest of all the earth. But it is an *executive* office, and to no one who has filled or shall hereafter fill it is given any constitutional warrant to exercise directly or indirectly the legislative function.

There can be no condition more dangerous to the maintenance of free government than is found in the concentration in the hands of one man at the same time of both the executive power and practically the power to make the laws he is to execute. Whatever may be the form of Government, when these two powers are thus concentrated in the hands of one man, the Government is an autocracy pure and simple. It makes no difference in practical effect whether that one man himself decrees the laws, or whether they are enacted in obedience to his dictation.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



# Shaw Contra Mundum

BY CARROLL BRENT CHILTON

[The author of the following very lively article has written and lectured considerably on literary and musical topics. We were so impressed with the opportunity it afforded for a reply that we sent it to Mr. Shaw himself, feeling sure he could not resist the temptation to notice it. But all we could get out of him was the criticism published at the end of this article, which came to us last week on a postal card.—EDITOR.]

"A bee upon a briar-rose hung  
And wild with pleasure sucked and kissed;  
A flesh-fly near, with snout in dung,  
Sneered, 'What a Transcendentalist.'"

THE fool in a rowboat, animated by an insane desire to rock the boat from side to side, cannot be ignored.

Sidney Smith said that he and his brother, Bobus (a distinguished jurist), had inverted the laws of nature. "He rose by his gravity, I sunk by my levity."

Our Irish cynic, paradoxical to the last, likewise presents the poles in a family union, assuring us that he has "achieved eminence by sheer gravitation." The metaphor is just. The law of gravitation seems to have carried his head to the nadir and his feet to the zenith! Inasmuch as this is precisely the process to which he has subjected most of the propositions of simple good sense, the punishment may be said to fit the crime. Give either the man or his thought a reverse twist (or wait for the turning of the sun)—all is righted and our mystification ceases.

In Shawnee-land—what? only a newer and cruder "transvaluation of all values"—gravitation goes upward, away from the center of things, moral questions are immoral, the devil himself the father of morality, which again is not morality but immorality; the prurient is the chaste, which again is not chastity but pruriency; law and order a stupid system of violence and robbery; the woman courts the man; economics is theology and poetry, the latter being extinguished altogether as vaporous and sophomorical buncombe—and so all things are mixed.

Said a clever girl in my hearing: "At the Shaw plays the public laughs at what would be a joke in other theatres, but is there intended to be the most serious part of the play." \* \* \*

## II

No one who is at all human can fail to be impressed with Shaw's power as an entertainer—his indubitable wit and almost diabolical cleverness. Nor can it be denied that he expresses much truth, if not *the truth*. "The worst book is like a leaky boat in a sea of wisdom; some of the wisdom will get in anyhow." Doubtless a strong case could be made out for him on this score. My feeling is, however, that this side of him is sufficiently known already. My present object is to show the obverse of the Shaw medal.

M. Filon, the distinguished French critic, has devoted a long article to him, Mr. Royal Cortissoz another. Mr. Chesterton—himself a kind of Shaw—another, and there are others. M. Filon finds that all the productions of Mr. Shaw are so saturated with his personality that practically they are but the expressions of his individual ideas, sentiments and notions. "This perverse individuality," he says, "pervades even his criticism, in which he exhibits equal hostility to all ideals, true and false, because the very word 'ideal'—including some of its constituents, such as heroism, love, duty and the like—is to him a pet aversion. In summing up he says that the Shaw plays are one long attack upon all old institutions, and the principle on which they are based, against marriage, the family, individual property, against morality and the very idea of duty."

Mr. Cortissoz's article is brilliant and suggestive, while Mr. Chesterton's criticism is light but entertaining. In the latter we read:

"Mr. Shaw, not being easily pleased, decides to throw over humanity, with all its limitations, and go in for progress for its own sake. If man, as we know him, is incapable of the philosophy of progress, Mr. Shaw asks, not for a new kind of philosophy, but for a new kind of man. It is rather as if a



nurse had tried a rather bitter food for some years on a baby, and on discovering that it was not suitable, should not throw away the food and ask for a new food, but throw the baby out of the window and ask for a new baby."

### III

Probably the most universal feeling produced by Shaw and the cause of his entertaining power is—puzzlement. "You never can tell" is the real name of every play of his that I have seen. People like riddles, an air of mystery and gay plumage, while truth, in her plain drab skirts, passes unheeded. Yes; mystification is something to conjure with. If the *Journal* asks "How old is Ann?" the question will be discussed in ten thousand homes that night at dinner. Shaw's paradoxes take hold of truth, perhaps, but by the wrong handle, usually. His entire method reminds one of one scene in the cinematograph. You see men and women run out in diving suits and plunge with a great splash from a spring board into the water. Presently, however, the splash appears first, and out of the water, backward and feet first, the same people are shot into the air, smiling all the while, landing again on the spring board and running backward to the point from which they started. How this is done you never can tell—but you know that it is all a trick of the shadowgraph entertainer.

What makes him really important is the fact that there are thousands of him in our midst. One can throw a stone anywhere in America and hit a Shaw. Not only the theater, but every profession is full of scorers of the "living truth of things."

There are musical Shaws a-plenty; even poetical Shaws can be found. He is, in fact, the self-constituted pope of a whole school of modern writers—the Mother Hubbard school, bare as her cupboard of any wholesome views of the world, having no settled view of anything, but "turning to mirth all things of earth," as only cynics can; each a sort of huge perpendicular pronoun, slowly curving itself into an interrogation point. The transit from the straight upright of Shaw's pismirine self-assertion to the charming "humpback" of self-query is the spectacle we are witnessing. Our authors, meanwhile, stalk the street with

th: air of their own statues erected by national subscription.

The Mother Hubbard school, priding itself upon its frankness, transposes ideal things into the animal scale *upon the plea of exhibiting their real aspect!* Real for whom? Always the view characterizes the man seeing and not the thing seen. "When a head and a book carom together and you hear a hollow sound, it isn't always the fault of the book." Of course, it is only substituting the liminary, small and bounded ego for the unconditioned whole.

Would it be fair to say that what each man means by wisdom is the wisdom that belongs to his peculiar temperament?

Shaw is the denier of the Imagination! His negations, however, are purely personal. Except as illusions, he denies the existence of things which can be defined or rightly understood only in the degree that they are already possessed by those who attempt to understand them, such as religious (Christian) faith (an "*experimental*" science), and the transfiguration of life by love. If any man affirms that he has nothing in his experience which gives reality to such ideas or emotions, his opinion must be respected, but he must admit the possibility of these views being honestly held by others. "A drunken bargeman," says Patmore, "has exactly the same right to deny the reality of the asserted experience of a Petrarch or a Wordsworth as these would have to deny those of the saint or apostle, viz., that neither his own experience nor that of his pot-companions contains anything which gives the least clew to their meaning. 'One fool will deny more truth in half an hour than a wise man can prove in seven years'."

### IV

This lesser Nietzsche worships the God of things as they are—*underneath*. He reverses all things, so that we now have a new plant of the well known genus "manypeopia upsidedownia." First the New Woman, then the New Man! If Everyman, then Everywoman. "The contrary of everything is its postulate." As the contrary of everything is its postulate, and the "multitude of false religions accredits the true," the joustings of Shaw against the verities are in reality



the triumphant vindication of their strength.

Ophelia's madness made her forget "the relation of things." Not so with Shaw. His flippancies are conscious, intentional.

"Thought, affection, passion, *hell* itself.  
He turns to favor and to prettiness."

Does he come as a holy iconoclast, with his touchstone, testing all things in the land, so that even the statues of the gods crumble beneath its touch? Not at all. He boldly negatives the entire sum and order of the poetic or imaginative value of things and thus reduces life to a horrible scale of commercial values. His mind, therefore, is the perfect type of the vulgar cynic, "knowing," as Wilde so wittily says, "the price of everything and the value of nothing." Where is the difference, it might be asked, between the rejection of all standards and the pure savagery of never having had any?

Using the Muses for a-musement, Shaw is often entertaining and witty and stimulating. From the standpoint of intellect and sense, "his incongruities are like the last delirium." Perhaps it is because folly is never new, but inveterate in nature, that it so often attracts attention.

With poets and idealists and theologians working for ages to upbuild the lovely ideals "which conquer death" and so hold the savage powers of man in check, comes now this jocose profaner and mocks at all, as if all were a miserable hypocrisy.

This is all old, old. Ever since the dawn of the world it has been easy for the "fact grinding" profligates of literature to make merry sport of revered things. Does he not well know that it is merely by utilizing the weight of respect for things worth while that he can raise himself to public notice?

Every one knows the power of this blight upon the uninstructed—destroying, like a marasmus, more in a day than our great idealistic teachers can build in a decade. For the idealistic tendency in the young is a tender shoot, which shrivels at the touch of the literalist—the flouter who debauches the minds of the young, while drawing his force from the

frivolous dandling of high themes which have earned the respect of men.

Could anything but the ascendant, levitating power of these ideals and the necessity of examining the gigantic egotism of self-assertion with which they are attacked give him the prominence he has attained?

That he should have attained this position goes to show the terrific power of expression to warp people clean out of their orbits.

## V.

It needs no ghost to come from the grave of shallow cynicism (in which, for very shallowness, it won't stay buried) to tell us that the literalist view of the great imaginative ideals of man seems to reduce them to base mendicants. Where is the harm then? It is the instilling the poison of contempt into the minds of the unwary, not yet taught to respect the intellectual and moral heritage of the world, and having no armor against the blandishments of wit and cleverness, posing for omniscience. It is proved that there is no sanctity of respect which is proof against the invasions of the so-called "realist," if he gets in, like a flea in our clothing, and succeeds even for a moment in discomposing us, for the realist does not understand that in all divine things "shadows are substances."

What the uninitiated do not know is that a higher grade of the same wares may be obtained at the other mills. See Nietzsche, Ibsen, Wilde and others.

Was the world more sensible when Oscar Wilde was producing his vagrant fancies?

Already, before 1682, in England, we find this beautiful and ordered statement of the cynic position, in Sir Thomas Browne's "Letter to a Friend," drawing a circle of light around the little and mean opinings of latterday cynics.

"He has wisely seen the world at home and abroad, and thereby observed under what variety men are deluded in the pursuit of that which is not here to be found. And altho he had no opinion of reputed felicities below and apprehended men widely out in their estimate of such happiness, yet his sober contempt of the world wrought no demeritism or cynicism, no laughing or snarling at it, as well understanding there are not felicities in this world to satisfy a serious mind; and therefore to soften the streams of our lives we are fain to take in the reputed contentions of this



world, to unite with the crowd in their beatitudes, and to make ourselves happy by consortion, opinion, or co-existimation; for strictly to separate from received and customary felicities, and to confine into the rigor of realities, were to contract the consolation of our being into too uncomfortable circumscriptions."

Yet this man, whose audacity compels us to examine his whimsical claim that he can write plays as good as Shakespeare's, openly flouts his readers for taking him seriously:

"The world shown in books, whether the books be confessed epic or professed gospels in codes, or in political orations, or in philosophical systems, is not the main world at all; it is only the self-consciousness of certain abnormal people who have the specific artistic talent and temperament." (This, by the way, is an excellent definition of Shaw himself.)

"Why, even I, as I force myself, pen in hand, into recognition and civility, find all the force of my onslaught destroyed by a simple policy of non-resistance. In vain do I double the violence of the language in which I proclaim my heterodoxies. I rail at the theistic credulity of Voltaire, the amoristic superstitions of Shelley, the revival of tribal soothsaying and idolatrous rites which Huxley called science and mistook for an advance on the Pentateuch, no less than at the welter of ecclesiastical and professional humbug which saves the face of the stupid system of violence and robbery we call law and industry. Even atheists reproach me with infidelity, and anarchists with nihilism, because I cannot endure their moral tirades. And yet, instead of exclaiming, 'Send this inconceivable Satanist to the stake,' the respectable newspapers are with me by announcing, 'Another book by the brilliant and thoughtful writer,' and the ordinary citizen, knowing that an author who is well spoken of by a respectable newspaper must be all right, reads me as he reads Micah, with undisturbed edification from his own point of view," ("Man and Superman," Epistle Dedicatory.) But he adds, thoughtfully, "All the assertions get disproved sooner or later!"

And thus in page after page does our "brilliant and thoughtful writer" throw overboard the entire weight of tradition, until finally he becomes so light that the air outweighs him and he ascends into the heaven of our astonished gaze. Yet he lacks, it seems to me, the melancholy of

the born satirist, Heine, for instance. "The satirist is sadder than the wit," says Richter, "for the same reason that the ourang-outang is of a graver disposition than the ape—namely, because his nature is more noble."

## VI.

It would be idle to go thru the Shaw books and consider them in detail. Let us examine one staggering statement.

Ineffably the greatest boon, and one for which a man can never truly pay, is life—a sound constitution and protection during the period of immaturity. Yet in Shaw's mind the sublimely altruistic desire on the part of women to bestow life is a kind of vulgar snake-charming, by which they sacrifice men to the "Life Force."

Not satisfied with botanizing on family graves, this "thankless child" of the time, turns even "his mother's benefits and pains to laughter and contempt." Hear him: "The world is strewn with snares, traps, gins and pitfalls for the capture of men by women. Woman must marry because the race must perish without her travails. (If the risk of death and the certainty of pain, danger and unutterable discomforts cannot deter her, slavery and shackled ankles will not. . . .)

"It is assumed that the woman must wait, motionless, until she is wooed. Nay, she often does wait motionless. *That is how the spider waits for the fly. But the spider spins her web. And if the fly, like my hero, shows a strength that promises to extricate him, how swiftly does she abandon her pretense of passiveness, and openly fling coil after coil about him until he is secured forever.*"

## VII.

What is the answer, for answer there must be, to this professed profaner of man, who so cleverly employs the "hydrostatic paradox of controversy," to make his drop of acid rise to an even height with the waters of life, and so balance temporarily the sea of sound thought?

There is no gravity of character or manners that cannot be overturned for the moment by the demon of cleverness. The cynic will sacrifice his religion, his politics, his friends, his family relations, the chastity of woman ("man's noblest invention") and his own integrity and peace



of mind—all for a miserable paradox. Here is a glimpse of the Shaw spirit—a fair sample of his manner. "This ass," says the Devil of Dante, in "Man and Superman," "when he was not lying about me, was *maundering about some woman whom he once saw in the street*!"

Could anything be easier than to upset a company by insultingly invading the privacy of self-respecting persons? This is what Shaw does in literature. It is no great feat, after all, and in the actual society of the world would earn him summary ejection, as indeed he has already earned from the select company of literature.

If we think that Poetry is an Art, and remember that Art depends upon sympathy for its very existence, where, let us ask, does the poetry of life go to, if *unsympathetically* and *anti-poetically* (*i. e.*, *analytically*) conceived—as by the Shaws? To "the charnel house of science," the real Shaw hell, into which, in the second act of "Man and Superman," we are precipitated without warning—a double descent—into hell and into the bottomless pit of balderdash.

Is it not an old truth that the scientific or analytical spirit has been the sworn foe of the artistic spirit since time began?

What is love to the "scientific" mind? "The contact of two epiderms." What is life—to science? "A permanent possibility of sensation."

(Stevenson said he found it difficult to get up a family interest in "a permanent possibility of sensation.")

What is anything truly but the rank it takes in the scale of the imagination?

Who would take any interest in the abstract ideals of the imagination that did not know them to be at least as real as nuts and bolts? Are they not, indeed, the steel bolts and nuts which rivet the world together?

#### VIII.

"The vulgar cynic"—I am quoting Patmore—"blessing when he only means to bray, declares that love between the sexes is all imagination. What can be truer? What baser thing is there than such love when it is not of imagination all compact, or what more nearly divine when it is? Why? Because the imagination deals with the spiritual realities to which the material realities correspond, and of

which they are only, as it were, the ultimate or sensible expression. And here it may be noted, by the way" (the quotation is too delicious to break off), "that Nature supplies the ultimate analogue of every divine mystery with some vulgar use or circumstance, in order, as it would seem, to enable the stupid and the gross to deny the divine without actual blasphemy!"

"Would you possess what is, shun what seems. Believe and cling to nothing but your dreams."

"Love itself," he says elsewhere, "is in—the strictest sense absurd"—*i. e.*, *irrational*—since "that which is the root of all things must be itself without root."

Thus taking the scale of the imagination as our standard of value, we find that, if the world is no hero to this literary valet, it is not because the hero is no hero, but because the valet is a valet. "If an ape looks into a mirror, no prophet can look out," says the German proverb. Shaw finds the world so, and so it is for the Shaw temperaments. Does not this proverb wittily express the essence of all artistic criticism?

I suppose no one really imagines that his idle, Quixotic joustings against the "Titanian erections" of the spirit of man will have any serious or permanent results. The world of realities remains unscathed.

"But he is so stimulating!" Yes; so is a murder. The question is, does he stimulate us to any purpose, or are we only making our ideation more and more fugitive and eccentric? Effective? Yes; so is a blow in the face. Effectiveness and overstimulation are the curses of the modern world, in the theater, in art, in literature, down to our very garments.

"So very original," we say. In reality, nothing could better show the vast gap between originality and oddity. That nothing is farther from originality than eccentricity will be seen by any one who considers the etymological meanings of the words.

"Only mediocrity is ever wholly original."

#### IX.

If I were asked to summarize my quarrel with Shaw I should say first that I find superficialness to be the real Shaw distemper. Then, in order, irreverence for imaginative ideals, and, the adop-



tion of the sensual scale of life rather than the spiritual one (you feel that he will value all persons and things in strict relation to their utility—*i. e.*, to him—and not according to the greatness of their hearts and aspirations).

Third, the rejection of past standards, which is barbarism, pure and simple.

In short, to give the thing a purely personal bias, I acknowledge my irritation at his attempt to discredit everything which, as far as I can see, makes life worth while. His moral atmosphere is almost the most disagreeable that can be imagined. It is a spirit which denudes life of every charm, and so little novel that it is the constant state of every third man in the street, and certainly does not need Shaw's encouragement.

Half the force of Shaw and his kind is gone if we remember that they are performing the cheap and ancient trick known as the *confounding of planes*. "This," says Emerson, "is to carry the law of surface into the plane of substance, to carry individualism and its fopperies into the realm of essences and generals, which is dislocation and chaos."

Of course, in this principle, the literalist and cynic "discovers carrion where purity would discover a goddess," and at every step tramples under hoof the marvelous superstructure of the ideal world which the poets and seers of humanity have reared to the unknown God of things. Which of these points of view is the reality let each man judge according to his taste.

The high spirit of literature, the fine breath of culture, is a region, a platform, an atmosphere. It is the Shaw *tone* that debauches (no one cares anything for his opinions); the literalist view which affronts the respectabilities of life with its impudent insinuations. And here again we have the clue to the characteristic Shaw vices—his "careless quintessence," viz., insincerity and irreverence—both raised to the ninth power; two of the most powerful weapons in the armory of the trifler. As sensitive children infallibly absorb the intellectual and moral tone of their elders, so do the vicious and ignorant children of the world become saturated with the Shaw irreverence, which poisons the very roots of life.

Contempt for the society of artists and

literary people of London, whom he claims to have known intimately (on the terms of playing accompaniments on the piano!) is another of Shaw's poses. But *how* did he know the literary and artistic folk? On what terms did he know them? By sympathy and insight, as artistic things and people alone can be known? And did he thus become familiar with the best ideals out of which he was to make capital by mocking them? Who are the Shawites or Shawmites? Are they our intellectual leaders? Our George Merediths or Swinburnes, our Lord Roseberrys or Sir Oliver Lodges? Yet, since "Madame Bovary" has been called a Sunday school tract, it would seem that Shaw has his mission. He points a great moral. His mind, the arch-type of the unimaginative man, shows us the ghastly results of trying to be too scientific—*i. e.*, too direct and definite in dealing with the problems of life.

A great thinker once remarked: "The only perfectly definite things in the universe are the conceptions of a fool who would deny the sun he lives by if he could not see its disc."

#### X.

Finally remains the explanation from temperament. Shaw is simply expressing his temperament. He is standing by his own order, as every true knight should. His temperament happens to have a tongue, and the vivid lightnings of his wit serve to obscure temporarily the deeper views, then for the moment unexpressed. The best answer of the ideal temperament, by which alone the world lives, and without which we are no more than clods, is perhaps the remark of the yokel, after a learned lecture in the town lyceum, "'Tain't so."

Why does each man mistake his own temperament for the rule of three, instead of the oligarchy of one? Shall we say, then: *Of course*—given a Shaw—his opinions must follow as the night the day.

From another point of view, Shaw's delirations are nothing but breaches of intellectual manners. Let an ordinarily clever man go into any community and pose questions in the form of audacious and brutal insinuations of hypocrisy. Is not he who answers lost?



The actual, we say, always makes the ideal ridiculous, but only for the moment, and vulgar insincerity in life and art can seldom twice get a hearing. That man must have a great belief in his thought if he is willing to risk all at a single throw.

What will be the end of Shaw? Will he sink, like his intellectual godfather, Oscar Wilde, beneath a cloud of shame, or be quietly consumed by the slow contempt of mankind? Who cares?

"A bucket of water," says Tyndall, "can be whipped up into a cloud that will shut out a range of mountains, but a little sun will dissipate it, and the mountain range will still be there."

"Have you read my 'Descent into Hell,'" said the poet Montgomery to Douglas Jerrold. "No," said Jerrold, "but I should like to see it." Perhaps he will "die in his own too much," and thus contains within himself his own antidote.

NEW YORK CITY.

## A Criticism

BY G. BERNARD SHAW

10 ADELPHI TERRACE, LONDON, W. C., February 20th, 1906.

At your request I have read Mr. Chilton's article. It is certainly a very bad one; but it was hardly fair to set him a subject manifestly too difficult for him. Why not ask him for an article on Oliver Wendell Holmes? He would probably do it quite creditably.

G. BERNARD SHAW.



## Père Duprée

BY ELLEN HAINE HULING

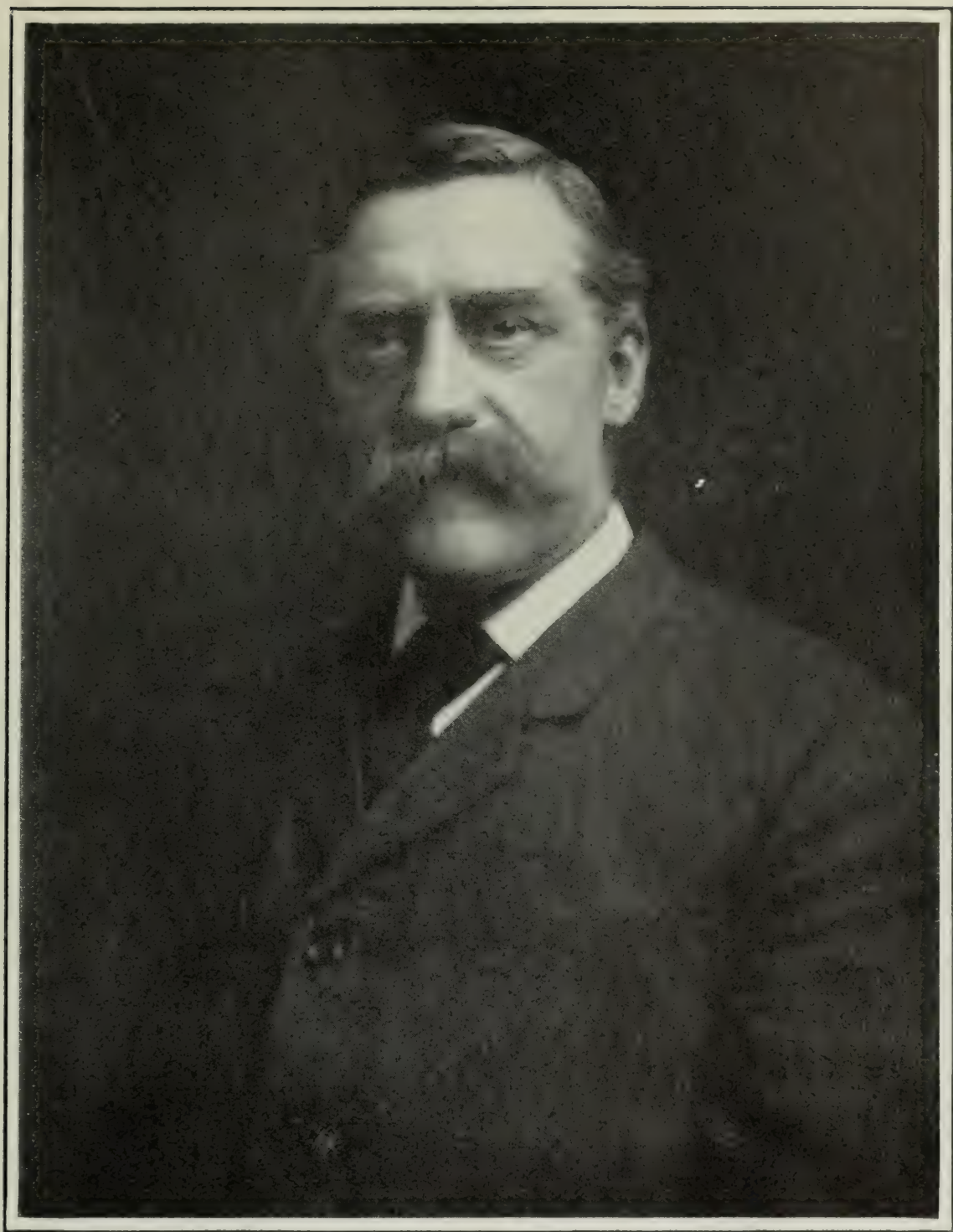
GAUNT firs gleam black against the dying day,  
Low in the north wan blue fires hiss and glow,  
The stinging northland wind piles high the snow  
Where, 'neath that moss-grown cross, lies Père Duprée.

The land he left behind is far away,  
The race he taught is gone long years ago;  
The very name is all of him we know;  
All else is silence and the snow-gloom gray.

Fruitless thy life and vain? Yet, all unknown,  
Dying, as living, friendless and alone,  
Of all life gives us hast thou not the best?  
Thou toil'dst, and of thy toil the fruit did see,  
In far St. Gabrielle one thinks of thee,  
And, after life's hard labor, thou hast rest.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.





## Stuyvesant Fish

[The following character sketch of the "Man of the Week" is written by a well known newspaper correspondent in Wall Street, who knows Mr. Fish and Mr. Fish's more intimate friends.—EDITOR.]

EVERY great occasion develops men to meet it. The man who is to lead the policy-holders in their fight for their rights against the financiers of the life insurance companies seems to be Stuyvesant Fish.

Mr. Fish is not a new figure in the financial world. He has been preparing

himself for thirty-five years, and has risen so steadily that the public at large has not accorded him much attention. There was a time when the Wall Street astronomers affected to take Stuyvesant Fish none too seriously. "He shines by reflected light," they said. "It was lucky for him that his father was born before



him," they allowed. Reference was constantly made to him as the son of his father. In this the Wall Street wiseacres were literally right. He *was* the son of his father more emphatically than they had reckoned. Away back in 1871, when he was but twenty-one years of age, young Fish left Columbia College to go to work as clerk in a railroad office. He didn't have to do this for his daily bread. It was merely the beginning of the career which he had mapped out for himself. Within a year he had qualified as secretary to the president of the Illinois Central. In this position he learned the arduous duties that the chief of the road was expected to perform. These, he saw, comprehended commerce and finance, and he presently entered the firm of Morton, Bliss & Co. for the purpose of picking up the financial department of railroad work. As early as 1876 Mr. Fish was elected a director of the Illinois Central. Three years later he joined the Stock Exchange, and there learned of the relations of that familiarly called "den of iniquity" to railroad construction and management. Subsequently he became secretary of the Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans Railroad. After serving for a considerable period as second vice president of the Illinois Central he was elected to the presidency of the company in 1887, and has held the position ever since. In addition, Mr. Fish is vice president of the National Park Bank, president of the Yazoo and Mississippi Valley Railroad, a director of the Railroad Securities Company, and up to a few days ago a trustee of the Mutual Life. These are not many affiliations as compared with those of many Wall Street men, but Mr. Fish is almost over-conscientious as a director, having no sympathy with "ornamental" functionaries and refusing either to pay or accept money that isn't earned.

Mr. Fish was born June 24, 1851, was married in 1876, and has one daughter and two sons, Stuyvesant, who was graduated from Yale and went West to do railroad work, and Sidney, now in Harvard.

Physically, he is a striking man, unusually tall—some 6 feet 2 inches—and if he were to stand straight he would probably take on a couple more inches. He has a way, however, of stooping

slightly, apparently from the habit of inclining his ear to catch the words of men less favored than himself. Altho an educated and well read man, he is not a graceful talker. His speech, however, is remarkably effective from the simple fact that he speaks from conviction. It might be said of Mr. Fish that his very presence is convincing. In his intercourse with the men of the press he has a most cordial way of saying nothing, yet he holds the esteem of these gentlemen because he talks confidentially to them for their personal information, tho not for publication.

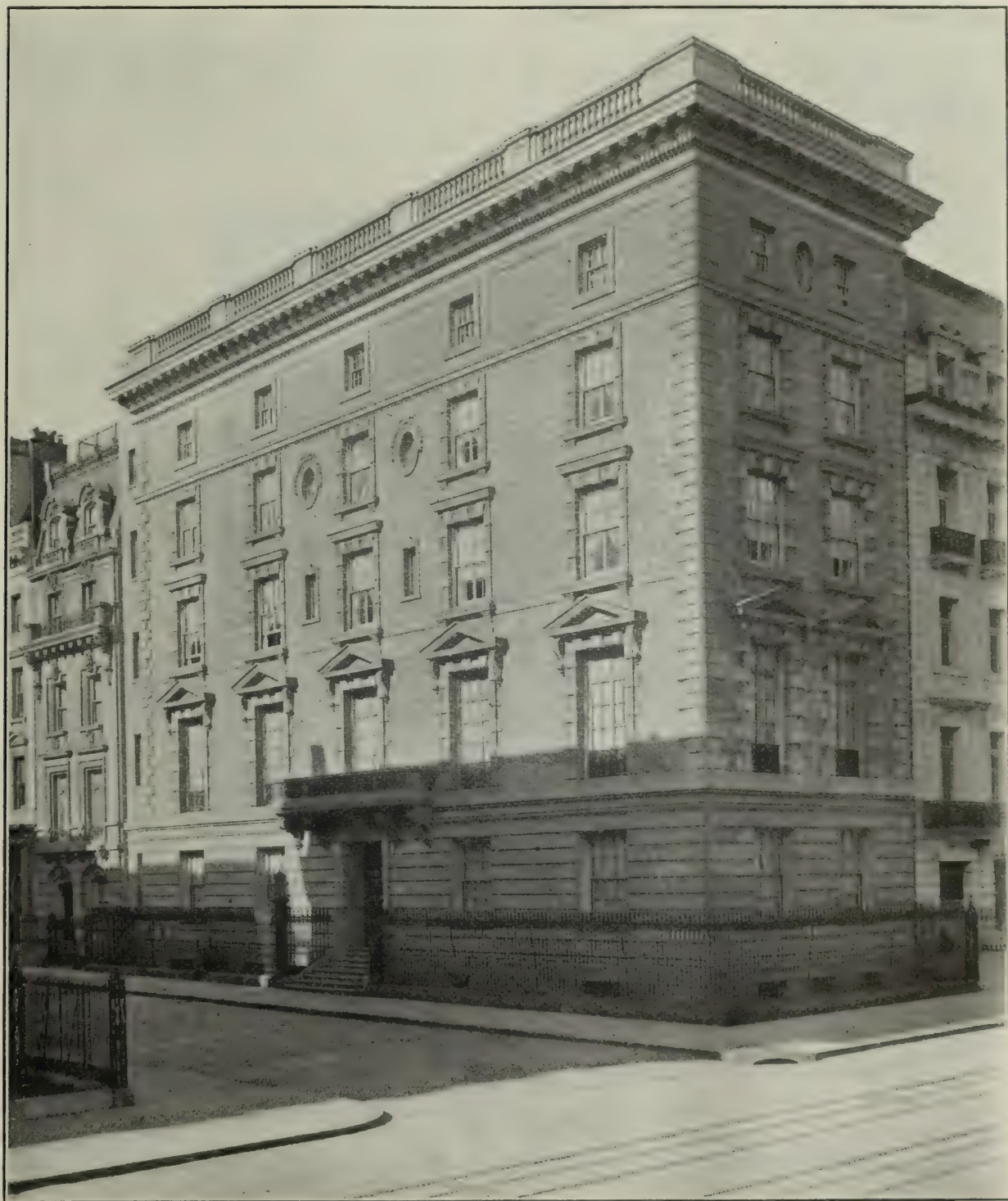
Above all things Stuyvesant Fish is most noted for conservatism. Wall Street puts him in a class against that of Morgan and Hill, and ascribes to him an ability of the broadsword order rather than the brilliancy of Hill or the awful splendor of Morgan. Mr. Fish is invariably accorded the leadership in every enterprise he engages in. He is aggressive, yet his aggressiveness is so obviously disinterested as to disarm resentment. In other words, it has never been his ambition to lead. He does so simply in pursuit of some well defined purpose, or thru a sense of duty. He hesitated for some time before he consented to serve on the Mutual Life investigating committee, from which he has now resigned, because the investigation was not thoro enough. His one ambition is the Illinois Central, his sole amusement the beautifying of the old Hamilton Fish homestead, at Garrison on the Hudson. He doesn't give a snap of his finger for horses, billiards, yachting, or that sort of thing, and social functions are not popular with him. He is, however, very fond of entertaining friends at dinner, and will, when he gets started, discourse for two or three hours at a stretch on some subject that has engaged his interest. Science delights him and the dryest statistics excite his enthusiasm. Economics is a hobby with him. In an address delivered in January last before the Louisville Board of Trade he says, among other things, regarding what he terms the "Higher Economy":

"As to the household, no one will question that our people are spendthrifts, earning money freely and wasting it to such an extent as to make it proverbial that what is thrown out of our kitchens would support a frugal people in



almost any country of Europe. . . . During the bad times which followed 1893 I had occasion more than once to draw attention to the fact that we were then getting rich rapidly, because our people had then recently learnt frugality in the hard school of adversity, and

to state exactly how much is at any given time being wasted or saved, it is to my mind just as clear that as a people we are to-day wasting, as it was in 1894, '95 and '96 that we were saving. This is the first fact which I desire to emphasize, leaving it to the future,



Mr. Fish's New York Residence, 25 East Seventy-eighth Street.

were at that time saving. . . . Whether our 85,000,000 of fellow countrymen save or waste, it is hardly imaginable that they can save or waste less than five cents per capita per day. This would amount to \$4,250,000 daily and \$1,551,250,000 yearly. While it is impossible

and the reasonably near future, to point the moral. . . . No one can examine the appropriations made by Congress, by the State Legislatures and by our municipal governments without appreciating that there is in each a conspicuous and growing lack of



economy. There is not only waste and extravagance in administration, and what is now commonly called 'graft,' which is a combination of bribery and larceny, but, what is economically worse, the laws are so framed as not to get the best use out of the taxes paid by the people. What we have to fear is not so much the magnitude of the appropriations as that our laws require that an uneconomical and therefore bad use be made of them. . . . We hold not only the largest stock of gold of any country in the world and are, with the possible exception of South Africa, the largest producer thereof, but our supply per capita, though somewhat smaller than that of France, is larger than that of Germany and very much larger than that of Great Britain. And yet we have within a month seen money lending in New York at 100 per cent. per annum. It is obvious that we make a very poor use of abundant means."

Mr. Fish's attitude toward Wall Street is thus expressed:

"Much is being said in the press, not only in the West, but in conservative Boston, which reminds us of the old fable of a quarrel which the various members of the human body had with the stomach, for, after all, it is in Wall Street that securities are 'digested.' With most of what has been said in violent denunciation of anything and everything in Wall Street, you and I can have no sympathy, altho on the other hand we must admit that much is wrong there."

Regarding the economy of corporations, Mr. Fish says:

"There is wrong in the management of many corporations, and it should be removed, cost what it may, for the benefit alike of the patient and of the community. I think that the root of the evil lies in too few men having undertaken to manage too many corporations; that in so doing they have perverted the powers granted under corporate charters, and in their hurry to do a vast business have in many cases done ill."

It is interesting to note the consensus of opinion of the financial world regarding Stuyvesant Fish. Here are some expressions gleaned from a number:

"Mr. Fish's conservatism is deep rooted in what might be termed the family rock. It is traditional with them—for generations managers of men. One would hardly expect Governor, Secretary and Senator Fish to bring forth other than a conservative offspring. Stuyvesant drank in diplomacy, statecraft and politics with his mother's milk."

"Fish is one of those sturdy New York families that believe they own America. They stand for big things. When the nation needs men they will always be on hand."

"He has a rigid sense of the ethics of business."

"He won't lie or evade a question."

"What's his ambition?—the Illinois Central. If they get him out of that it will break his heart."

"He's always a gentleman; treats everybody alike, servants and all."

"He's an influence for stability and conservatism."

"He occupies the same position in the human family that the whale does in the submarine world—he's neither a shark nor a sucker."

"He's an interesting talker and has a keen sense of his own humor."

"The most striking thing about Mr. Fish is his tenacity of purpose and his sense of justice."

"Altogether Stuyvesant Fish is a giant among men, morally and physically."

"He's one of the most faithful watchdogs of our institutions."

During a canvass of a considerable number of banking houses, not one opinion unfriendly to Mr. Fish was heard. The keynote of all was confidence in the man and what he stands for.

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Right Way to Help the Filipinos

BY FRANCIS G. NEWLANDS

[Senator Newlands of Nevada, was a member of the Taft Party, which visited Japan and the Philippines last summer, and on this account as well as because of his special study of Philippine affairs, he is an authority in Congress and the country on the Islands.—EDITOR.]

IT is easy enough to theorize and criticize, but before we can practically and impartially discuss the Philippine situation and develop the right way to help the Filipinos, two primal questions must be answered without partisan preju-

dice, to wit: What do we want of the Philippines? and, What do the Filipinos want?

In one word, the Filipinos want independence. This is true of the Filipinos almost without exception, from the high-



est to the lowest, from the richest to the poorest, from the most intelligent to the most ignorant.

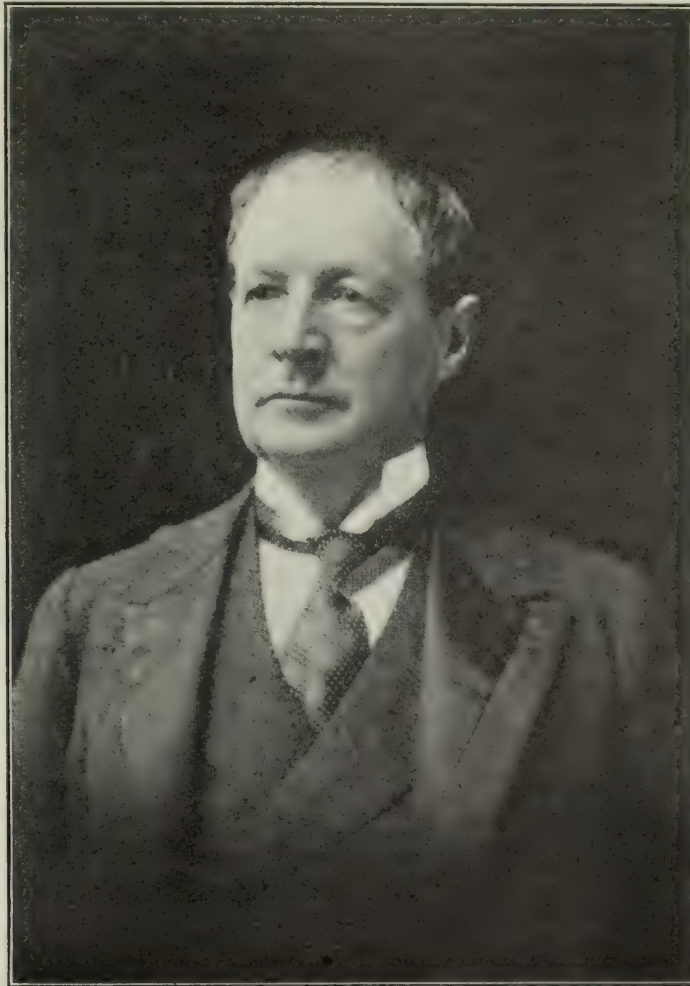
What we want of the Philippines is harder to answer, because, in the past, at least, according to our conditions, we have wanted various conflicting things; but a process of elimination has been going on as our eyes have been opened by time and experience.

Some were controlled by commercial

ple, under the guidance of the Roman Catholic Church.

Some have been controlled by military spirit. Conquest and expansion has been their cry. Now they realize that there is no glory in conquering the Philippines, and that the military expense connected with the retention of the islands has been and will continue to be enormous.

Some claimed that we had acquired a commercial base in the Orient and that



Senator Francis G. Newlands.

sentiment. They wanted to make money out of the Philippines, but they are now realizing that no money is to be made. This is the class that is now clamorous for Chinese labor and for an American tariff subsidy to Filipino production, to be guided and controlled by American exploiters.

The convictions of some have been guided by religious sentiment, but they have discovered that the Filipinos are already at least a nominally Christian peo-

ple. The Philippines would be a connecting link in our trade with China and Japan. They now realize that this trade, via the Philippines, must take two sides of a triangle instead of one, and that the idea of making the Philippines a base of trade with China and Japan is as absurd as for England to make Jamaica the base of her trade with the United States.

But the controlling factor in our sentiment toward the islands has undoubtedly been that the Filipinos were unable to



take care of the Philippines, and that we owed a duty both to the people there and to civilization which compelled us, for a time at least, to exercise sovereignty. This conviction is not lost, but the prevailing feeling of the American people corresponds with the prevailing feeling of the Taft party—regret that we are there and longing to get out creditably. We have no wish to hold them as a subject dependency. We have no desire to exploit them. On the contrary, we all—or almost all—honestly wish to train and educate them as speedily as possible in a common language and the principles of self-government, for either qualified or absolute independence.

The Filipinos desire independence and the Americans wish them to have it. The only difference between us, or among ourselves, is as to time. When the treaty with Spain was ratified, two resolutions were introduced in the Senate to this end. The Bacon resolution had the support of most of the Democrats and a few of the Republicans. The McEnery resolution had the support of most of the Republicans and a few Democrats. The two resolutions agreed in this—that the Philippines were not to be held as an integral part of the country. The difference was that the Bacon resolution was for speedy withdrawal and recognition of independence, while the McEnery resolution declared for their future disposal according to the best interests of the people of the United States and the people of the Philippine Islands. It was, therefore, a unanimous declaration of the Senate that the islands were not to be held as an integral part of the United States.

The danger of the course which we are at present attempting is that it will surely result in making them an integral part of this country by legislation, instead of holding them as a separate political body, having all the attributes of autonomy except the central Government, which we have created—the Philippine Commission. It is proposed to extend our coast navigation laws to them, so as to give our ship owners the monopoly of their business, and to withdraw the tariff barriers between the two countries in such a way as to practically destroy their tariff system and to seriously affect our own by complicating the tariff policy of both

countries. The fiscal and tariff interests of the two countries will be so interwoven as to prevent us from cutting the Philippines loose from connection with this country when it becomes desirable to do so.

The alleged purpose of this legislation regarding the tariff is to give Philippine products unrestricted access to our markets, where the price of sugar and tobacco, and some other products, is raised high above the international level by our protective tariff. But it means much more to us than simply extending to the Filipino producer the same high rates which protection affords our own producers. It means more to the country, more to every American.

The result of this legislation, so far as sugar is concerned, is to double the price which the Filipino could obtain anywhere outside of America. It will undoubtedly encourage him in the production of sugar, but the price will be paid by the *American consumer*, who is compelled to stand the burden of nearly one hundred million dollars annually on sugar, under a tariff the purpose of which was to encourage home production and raise a large revenue from the foreign product. It will render abortive the very purpose of the tariff, and will accustom the Filipino to a price for his sugar which is double what he can get from the rest of the world, thus preventing any political action in the future which would sever the two countries. So, also, the extension of our navigation laws will build up a great shipping interest, whose profits will depend upon the monopoly of Philippine transportation. This interest will also seek to block any legislation in the future looking to the disposition of the islands.

If our purpose is, as we have declared, to fit the Filipinos for self-government and to give them their independence, shall we not defeat our purpose by building up powerful interests which, in the very nature of things, must block such legislation? If we pursue this system of subsidy to the Filipino, shall we really benefit him in the end? Will not the withdrawal of it, in case we finally conclude to follow our original purpose and give the Filipinos the independence which they want and we want them to have, plunge them into a condition of suffering and



distress such as they have never realized?

The real difficulty with the Philippines is that the people do not know how to work to advantage and how to produce in large and profitable quantities. The islands are agricultural, and never will be anything else, but the methods of production are primitive beyond description—a forked stick for a plow, the soil stirred to a depth of 3 inches, a buffalo for the motive power of the sugar mill, and hand labor everywhere instead of machinery. Subsidizing the products with fictitious prices is one way to stimulate them, but artificial aid cannot be suspended without unnecessary suffering.

The right way to help the Filipinos is to train them in self-sustaining methods. The declared purpose of this whole movement in the Philippines is philanthropic. Philanthropy always costs the philanthropist something, and whatever form our philanthropy takes, we must be prepared for certain expense; but this proposed scheme of philanthropy, through subsidized inflation of prices to be obtained in America, not only threatens grave danger in the future; it also creates dishonest bookkeeping. It can easily be shown that through this system the islands will cost America, in subsidies alone, in the next twenty years, from \$300,000,000 to \$500,000,000, which our accounts with the Philippines will not show a penny of.

A much wiser way is that the aid should take two forms—one for education, one for improved methods in agriculture.

In the Philippines there are 2,000,000 children of school age. Only 500,000 are now at school. If we wish to train them in a common language as a means to self-government, it should be done at once. Delay will only add to the cost. The school system is established. The \$2,000,000 per annum which the Filipino Government, out of its scanty revenue, applies to this purpose, is insufficient. It will require much more, particularly if the needed agricultural and manual training schools are started. If we are bent upon real philanthropy we should appropriate the additional amount necessary and let the books show the loss.

Improved methods of agriculture

should be accomplished, not by direct appropriation, but by the organization of an agricultural bank, such as has proved so advantageous to the Egyptian peasants. This Government should furnish the capital. Private enterprise cannot be relied upon for this kind of banking. The only banks in the Orient are commercial corporations, mainly engaged in exchange, not in loaning money. They make large profits out of the inequalities in the value of money in the various countries, and have nothing to loan upon farming securities. It is the farmer, in the Philippines, who must receive aid. Direct and artificial aid will simply demoralize him or encourage foreigners to crowd him off the soil as long as it lasts. Loans by an agricultural bank, secured by the land he must improve and by the modern machinery required for its best development, would tend to promote both independence and self-respect. A Government bank could be so conducted as to effect the agricultural regeneration of the Philippine Islands, if the islands are worth anything at all—if they are worth regenerating. If they are not worth anything, the sooner we find it out the better—and we shall find it out quicker and at less cost in this way than in any other.

If we should properly develop the field of action of an agricultural bank, taxable property would be created in the Philippines that would relieve us of the expense of education, and enabling the islands to assume the burden without knowing it.

Thus the desired end would be accomplished, with the maintenance in the Philippines of an absolutely separate autonomy, at a cost which is nothing compared with the three to five hundred millions which we shall actually pay, if the subsidy system is followed for the same length of time, and with the infinitely better result that, instead of being tangled in tariff and navigation complications impossible to sever without causing untold distress, the islands will be self-sustaining, self-supporting, self-governing, only connected to this country by the appointed Philippine Commission, acting as the higher House—the Governor-General as chief executive.

By this means we shall have established, in twenty years, a complete, autonomous government in the Philippine Isl-



ands; a government absolutely uncomplicated with our own; with its own fiscal system, its own revenue system and all the attributes—judicial, legislative and executive—that are essential to national

life. Then, when the time comes to cut the knot, it will be a safe and easy matter, after reserving a naval and coaling station, to permit the Filipino to cast off and sail away into the ocean of Independence.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## Physical Education for College Women

BY JOHN F. GOUCHER, D.D., LL.D.

[The Woman's College at Baltimore of which Dr. Goucher is president, has observed a plan of physical education for women which differs radically from that of any other American institution. It was the first college for women to have its physical department represented by a member of the faculty, and one of the very few that today regard this department of such importance. It is noted for the high percentage of graduates in proportion to the attendance, also the high standard of health of its student body.—EDITOR.]

TO appreciate clearly the importance of physical education to woman we must remember that it enters into a work which is tripartite. We should build up the body, bearing always in mind its connection with the intellectual and the spiritual development, so that these faculties will not be neglected. We do not wish to have society composed of magnificent animals, but the value of an adequate physique is of vital importance in the creation of the higher womanhood, and the educator must closely study individual characteristics if he or she would accomplish the best results.

My own theory of the solution of this problem is perhaps best explained in the system followed at our Woman's College. Hence, I may be permitted to go into some detail relative to it. In the belief that education should be as intensive as possible, the attendance is limited to a number which is small when contrasted with some other institutions for women. Every girl who enters is subjected not only to a mental, but a physical examination, the latter by the supervisor of the physical department—a graduate physician, a woman who is thoroly qualified by a special course of study accurately to determine what defects, if any, may exist. A minute record is made, which includes measurements of the body, and irregularity in proportion, any peculiar trait of tem-

perament, such as nervousness or despondency, any chronic or temporary ailment. Even the physical characteristics of the parents are obtained, if possible. In brief, we endeavor to ascertain what is lacking to complete the perfect physique just as we determine in what studies the pupil is backward. The next step is to remedy the deficiency, and here we bring the gymnasium to our aid—not by giving all or a portion of the students a certain series of exercises, but by selecting for each individual what, in the judgment of the supervisor, seems best suited to her particular case. There are, of course, certain calisthenics which are beneficial to the girl of ordinary health, and we have classes in them. Swimming is not only an agreeable pastime, but healthful. We encourage it if the girl is in suitable condition to be benefited by it, care, of course, being taken to have the water at a proper temperature and that the period of immersion is not too long. Separate dressing rooms are provided as well as suitable costumes, so that no one's delicacy will be in the least offended. Those who are sufficiently robust, in our judgment, are permitted to play such games as basket ball and tennis, and to use the ordinary gymnastic equipment, such as bars, trapezes and flying rings, first donning dresses which will permit the free play of the muscles, but at all times



they are under the eye of one of the physical instructors. Should the latter detect signs indicating too much fatigue the girl must relinquish further exertion at once. Nor can she indulge in exercises of any kind unless her condition is such that she will suffer no ill effects. No matter what may be her power of endurance ordinarily, she can not enter into games or other forms of activity if a medical examination shows she may be affected for the worse by such indulgence.

I have alluded to the examination made of each student upon entering and its object. It may be needless to say that the girl who is physically perfect is indeed a rarity. While some defect may be inherited, dress and mode of life are often responsible for the narrow chest, the inequality of the shoulders, the hanging of the head or other abnormal features. Curvature of the spine—sometimes slight, sometimes pronounced—is a condition which we are frequently called upon to overcome. Some of the defects cited may be the real cause of the lack of appetite, headache or nervous exhaustion from which the pupil suffers. Others are the victims of ailments affecting various organs produced by weak muscles. Here is a class of girls to whom individual care is an imperative necessity—if they are to leave the study hall and enter upon their life work with health to properly perform the functions of wifehood and motherhood. They may not be called invalids in the ordinary sense of the term, but they would soon break down if they applied themselves to the course of study ordinarily pursued by their stronger companions. But the young woman must be far advanced in disability if she cannot be benefited by the course of physical culture prescribed for her. As an auxiliary to the ordinary apparatus of the modern gymnasium, we have a series of Swedish mechanical movements, intended to develop those parts of the body which have become weak and deficient thru disuse. We will say that a girl does not carry her head properly poised, as it tires her to hold it erect. A machine has been designed to strengthen the neck muscles. Another strengthens the muscles of the fingers. To broaden the chest and correct the stooping shoulders she exercises

with a third. Even the muscular system, so closely related to the internal organs, is developed by exercise with suitable apparatus, but in every instance the movements are exerted only for the length of time prescribed for her by the director on the blank she receives, while the resistance to be overcome in raising the mechanism is nicely adjusted to her power of exertion. As the girl becomes stronger the period of exercise is increased, but only in proportion to her improvement. In referring to this system, I may add that we have been able, in not a few cases, completely to restore the spinal column to its normal position.

After a few weeks of application, the girl is again measured and the figures obtained compared with those recorded at her entry. Later on another measurement is made and notes compared, but her condition is also closely observed, to ascertain if her health is improving, as shown by increase in appetite, disappearance of nervousness and other symptoms. Briefly, an effort is made to give her thought and attention, as if she were the sole pupil of the institution, but it is worth while, for the records of the college prove beyond question that in nearly every instance the physical prescription applied has resulted in radical benefit, and in many cases to the attainment of health, perhaps never before possessed. With the muscular system properly developed and the form restored to its proper symmetry, ailments peculiar to the sex disappear. The girl forgets she has a back and stomach, and enters into the school life with the spirit and enthusiasm of her associates.

The term physical culture may be appropriately applied to the development of the body by the methods I have outlined. In thus endeavoring to build up our students, we instruct them as to its benefits by a course in anatomy and hygiene, so that they have a clear perception of the object of this or that movement, and can appreciate the possible results for themselves. Needless is it to say that, as they estimate its benefits intelligently, they earnestly co-operate with us in following out the course prescribed.

It may be of interest to those who are studying the importance of physical education for women to learn that it has been



elevated in our institution to the dignity of representation in the faculty. We consider that it is such an essential part of the course of instruction that it should be placed on a plane with other branches. The chair of physiology and hygiene means much more than the term ordinarily implies, for, associated with these studies are the activities of which the gymnasium is the center. All calisthenics and exercise with mechanical appliances are under the supervision of the professor of physiology and hygiene, who is assisted by a corps of physical instructors. The department is so centralized that lectures and recitations on topics relating to the body are given in the building utilized for physical culture, while laboratory work is also done under the same roof.

The terms *physical culture* and *physical education* are perhaps most appropriate in treating of this subject. If it is to be considered as a division of study it should be pursued as such. Tho some of the exercises are in the nature of pastimes, affording recreation and amusement, in my opinion the instructor must regard them only as a part of the educational routine, to be followed rigidly. To apply the word "training" to work in the gymnasium or out of doors gives the wrong impression. It implies preparation, possibly for some trial of skill. It introduces the question of competitive athletics, which should not be associated with the study and normal development of the physique.

In considering the subject of physical culture, I think it will be generally admitted that the proper methods to be pursued by girls or young women should differ radically from those followed by boys or young men, tho I fear that condi-

tions arise when athletics become a dissipation rather than a benefit—and to students of both sexes. The feeling of rivalry between classes of an institution or between institutions may run so high that interest in the respective team or club prevents that attention to other features of the school life which is so essential. Too much time is given to discussing the approaching contest, to the neglect of study. The routine of the institution is disturbed and the general influence on the student body is harmful. This is particularly true of young women, for they are at an age when so-called hero worship appeals to them. Enthusiastic in their temperament, sentiment can be carried to the extreme in the manifestations of the college or class spirit. By nature more delicate than the other sex, undue excitement, such as may be caused by rivalry in pastime, often results seriously.

Such are some of the reasons why the physical education of the girl is a work which involves no little responsibility, even where the sexes are not associated. I must admit that the difficulties confronting the faculty where the system is co-educational are far greater, since there is the continual incentive to the females to over exertion. As they equal if not excel their associates in mental development, they may be tempted to undue effort in the gymnasium hall and on the field. In my opinion, competition in higher education which is the result of association of the sexes is often productive of much harm. Discussing the subject from the purely physical point of view, I believe that by far the best results can be accomplished where the student body is exclusively of one sex, while in the training of the young woman, the value of individual effort cannot be questioned.





# 祝 凱 旋

## The Japan of 1905

BY J. H. DeFOREST, D. D.

MISSIONARY OF THE AMERICAN BOARD IN JAPAN.

A PART from the brilliant and decisive battles on land and sea, all that needs to be said can be grouped under the three great events—the Portsmouth Treaty; *Gaisen*, or the return of the victorious army and navy; and the famine in the northern provinces.

The terms of the treaty were not only a surprise to the entire nation, but they were bitterly disappointing. The press was almost a unit in its denunciation of the terms, which, it affirmed, not only brought shame to the whole nation, but also made of none effect the vast sacrifices of life and treasure. The people had set their hearts on an indemnity, and to find that Witte's "not a kopeck" was a hard fact brought amazement to everybody. But the high Samurai traditions of Japan, among which is the light estimate placed on money, soon led to the remark: "We didn't fight for money, but for the international principles of righteousness and humanity." This saying was the end of the indemnity business in the minds of the Japanese.

But Saghalin! The island that by nature belongs to Japan, and out of which she had been ousted in the days of her weakness, the island that they had won back in open war—that a rod of this land should be left in Russian possession was the hardest cut of all, and is to this day. The restoration of the northern half of this comparatively worthless island that Japanese never would think of colonizing caused more resentment than anything else.

The army, however, took the terms of peace quietly, and, on the whole, were inclined to look at the moral side of the situation. One illustration is sufficient. When peace was proclaimed, the two

huge armies were confronting each other ready for a battle which for sanguinary effects would put in the shade those of Liaoyang, Shaho and Mukden. A colonel on the battle line afterward said: "President Roosevelt's action in securing peace in the wide interests of humanity shortened our sabers three inches. I had always known the word humanity, but never before realized its world-wide significance. To be the means of stopping that impending battle of frightful dimensions has given to us a new meaning for the word humanity."

Not so with the nation at home. The people broke out with protests against this treaty of shame, and sent repeated petitions to the Emperor and to the army not to ratify this treaty, and to discredit his advisers who had betrayed the nation. Then came the Tokyo riots, where the usually all-powerful police were swept out of sight in a moment by the irresistible popular indignation. Excesses always follow such outbursts in any land, and so it is not surprising that street cars and police stations were burned, but it was somewhat disturbing that Christian churches were looted and burned; that one portion of the mob should have trampled under foot the pictures of President Roosevelt as the instigator of this shameful treaty; and that a guard was temporarily placed around the American Legation. Had the terms of the renewed alliance with England been known earlier, I think there would have been much less discontent and probably no riots.

The end is not yet. Several prominent men have been arrested. Among them, one of the most popular leaders of the people, a man who in early Meiji days



was seven years in prison for his agitation on behalf of representative government, and who afterward became president of the House of Representatives—this Kono Hironaka is now under trial as an instigator of these riots. The people, however, have cooled off and settled down to the solution of *post bellum* problems, of which there is an abundance, Korea being the largest and worst of them all.

Then came the return of the warriors. Naturally the victorious navy arrived first and was reviewed with the captured ships by the Emperor off Yokohama harbor. That job, and Togo's reception in Tokyo, were quickly disposed of. But it takes long months to return an army of 800,000 across the seas. The beautiful harbor of Ujina, where the troops land, is alive with transports. From there five or more trains take the soldiers north and south to their divisional headquarters. Crowds of patriotic people meet the trains at every station with flags, banners, lanterns, drums, and refreshments. Every regiment, every company, every village conscription must have a special welcome. The whole land is covered with the characters at the head of this article—"Welcome, Victorious Army." Millionaires subscribe their 10,000 or 20,000 yen, and triumphal arches of all sizes and descriptions, brilliantly illuminated, are on every street thru which returning soldiers must pass.

No army was ever so carefully instructed as this with reference to the spirit with which victorious troops should go home. "Let there be no boasting or proud bearing. Go home quietly and waste no time nor money in riotous living. Bring new honor to your homes and to the nation by fidelity to the duties of peace." Words like these are not merely a parting proclamation by the generals, but clear down to the lieutenants and sergeants, the officers during the entire war were inculcating a lofty moral spirit among the men. A lieutenant wrote me last July thus: "I educate my company with the composite soul of Christ and Bushido. The men are in good health and are faithful in their soldier duties." This letter was simply a spontaneous expression of the lieutenant's mind; I had asked him no questions of any kind.

When such soldiers return they have very little of the swelled head. There is joy all thru the land in spite of no indemnity and only half of Saghalin. There is gratitude also to the powers above, whether conceived of as ancestors of the Ruling Line or as the Grace of Heaven or as the Help of God. There is no doubt that this war has brought out in a marked manner the religious spirit of the people, and he who would understand present Japan must take this into account. It takes shape especially in memorial services, private and public, and in thanksgiving pilgrimages by the Emperor and his great generals to the Ise Shrine. Some foreigners seem to think that this shows a revival of Shintoism, but I think it is only one sign of a larger spiritual movement, a new awakening of the religious sense of the nation. In this movement we shall see a mixture of old and new in a unique manner. Here is a translation of a portion of an address delivered in the Tokyo Y. M. C. A. Hall by Dr. Maeda Keiun before the relatives of those who had fallen in the war:

"You will comfort yourselves in the thought that your relatives gave their lives for Japan and for the Emperor, and that His Majesty has attended the festival in honor of the dead at Yasukuni. There the dead have all been worshipped, and hence have become gods. I think that originally the spirit of courage and of loyalty is God. . . . It is a manifestation of God. For what is God? Put in easy language, it is the One Power that saves men and protects country, that delivers men and saves the world. Christians call it God, Buddhists call it Hotoke. . . . Regarding the spirit of these men who are being worshipped today, it is God. And we must say that the relatives of these men are relatives of God, the brothers of God, the children of God, the grandchildren of God. The children of the dead, the parents and wives of the dead, have thus become the companions of God, the parents of God, the children of God. Comfort yourselves with this thought."

One can see how considerably the Christian idea of God has entered into the thought of this non-Christian scholar. Say what one will of its pantheistic leanings, it is a large and sympathetic advance on the thought of ten years ago. The fact is, here is a nation of ancestor worshippers, forced by world contact to revise its narrow views, yet devoutly feeling that the dead are an unspeakably precious part of the family and national life and power. I, myself.



fully believe that ancestor worship is, in the providence of God, one of the best preparations for the Christian teaching of One Universal Ancestor, the Father of all men. The editor of *The* (Japanese) *Christian World* says:

"Ancestor worship and Christian faith may go together. I believe that the spirit of ancestor worship and the faith that worships the one God are not necessarily contradictory. How can Christianity satisfy the instinct of

Anezaki, of the Imperial University, says in the *Hibbert Journal*, October, 1905:

"Christianity is certainly the absolute religion, . . . but this will never abolish the difference of tastes or modes of expression. . . . There may grow up in Japan a form of Christianity, but Buddhism will nevertheless hold its footing therein forever. In short, we Buddhists are ready to accept Christianity; nay, more, our faith in Buddha is faith in Christ. *We see Christ because we see Buddha.* . . .



The Welcome Arch in front of the Sendai Station. There are a dozen more in Sendai. The three characters that head this article—"Welcome, Victorious Warriors"—are on every arch thruout Japan.

ancestral worship? And what is the effect upon the nation of ancestral worship?"

The head of the Iyeyasu Shrine at Nikko, Baron Nakayama, recently said to me:

"There is no objection whatever to a Shintoist becoming a Christian."

Thinkers here are speaking with confidence not only to their own people, but to the peoples of the West, as Professor

As to "so called ancestor worship" this same Christian-Buddhist says:

"We observe strictly the anniversaries of the deaths of relations, and these rituals are connected with the idea of family unity. . . . But these family rituals are not observed in order to invoke the spirits of the dead, but rather to offer our homage toward them and to communicate our faith and merit to them.

This is due to Buddhism and shows how a religion of universal salvation could sanctify, universalize, and spiritualize ancestor



worship. . . . Our primitive faith has been much elevated by Buddhism, and still has room enough to be purified by a more decidedly monotheistic religion such as Christianity. . . . Where there is faith in Buddha, there may grow faith in Christ. The two religions may preserve their respective traits, but they must share in the deep root of religious faith. Japan may remain Buddhistic, or be converted to Christianity, but she will in either way keep her own tone of national spirit and civilization, and in this way play a part in the grand concert of humanity."

These quotations, out of hundreds, are sufficient to show that whatever revival there may be of Shintoism or Buddhism, it is not antagonistic, but rather sympathetic, and paves the way for a wider reception of the religious truths we love. Perhaps the most significant fact in this line is the wholly new departure of the Imperial Family toward Christian institutions. There have been four large gifts from this source, two of 10,000 yen each to the Y. M. C. A. and the Okayama Orphan Asylum, two of lesser sums to the Tokyo Reform School and to the Home for Discharged Criminals.

There is a "missionary problem" here which this new religious consciousness of the people is seeking to solve. If we allow that a nation capable of such progress and so open minded toward whatever is best in the whole world can work out its own salvation, then rather than do as some missionary bodies have voted to attempt—"to double their forces in Japan"—it were better to look forward to a gradual closing of missionary work. If, on the other hand, it seems best to urge the rapid Christianization of Japan with foreign aid, then the readjustment of mission bodies to the independent churches here seems imperative in a manner that recognizes the right and responsibility of Japanese Christians to direct all forms of missionary work. Extra-territorial Christianity is necessary in the early stages of missionary work, but it is a question whether it can gain many more victories in a land like Japan.

But the famine. Undoubtedly Japan was becoming exhausted financially when peace was proclaimed. Added to two years of heavy sacrifices, comes a wretched harvest of rice, the loss on which, when compared with an average crop, is over 80,000,000 yen. Of this about one-half falls upon the three northern provinces, of which Sendai is the

center. That is, in a population of about 3,000,000 there is a loss of 40,000,000 yen in food, and this, too, in a region comparatively poor. The alarming result is that about 700,000 people are suddenly in distress, and thousands of these in absolute destitution.

A committee of foreigners in Sendai has visited these regions. Within one mile of where I am writing is the border of a country with a population of 90,674, where usually 1,500,000 bushels of rice are produced, but this year's yield is only 36,000. The actual number of men, women and children in distress is 18,155. The worst village of this county has a population of 3,384, where their average crop is 20,000 bushels of rice, but this year only 200. The wretched stuff called food, on which thousands are now living, is made of acorns, grape leaves, radish leaves, rice-straw and coarse radishes, mixed in some fortunate cases with a sprinkling of poor rice. We left \$7.50 in one village of over 300 starving families, and the next day received a letter saying that it had sent joy into sixty families in the shape of four quarts of poor rice each.

The provincial governments are grappling with the problem of feeding this army of poor until next summer's crops. Large public works will be carried on for which bonds will be issued. But this leaves more than half of them—children, the aged and sick—for whom prolonged aid is necessary. Foreigners in Japan have begun their subscriptions, not because Japan cannot care for her own unfortunates, but because of sympathy with a brave and high spirited people, to whom a famine, after a severe war, is indeed a great calamity. This discouraging famine affords another opportunity to show a friendly spirit between nations.

For the soldiers who are returning to these wrecked homes, the new year opens with anything but happiness. The sight of wife and children, whose clothes and furniture have been sold, with only starvation confronting them is indeed a lamentable ending to a series of unparalleled victories. But Japan will rise over this disaster, conquering here, as on the battle fields, with wounds, sufferings and deaths.

SENDAI, JAPAN.



# Literature

## LeRoy's Book on the Philippines

So many articles and books on the Philippines have appeared since 1898 that must be classed as mediocre, misleading, or down right erroneous, that one experiences a feeling of relief on reading Mr. LeRoy's book!\* From its title (so given because it forms part of a series) one might imagine its contents to be the popular, light, and picturesque description of the Philippines and their peoples, and almost expects to be met on every page with "impressions" of a superficial nature. It is quite otherwise, for the reader finds the books teeming with suggestions and correct information; and its author shows a grasp of the situation that must commend him to the student of the American Orient. The work is thruout sincere in tone and treatment, and abounds in philosophic touches which show that the material has not simply been worked over, but thought over maturely.

\* PHILIPPINE LIFE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY. By James A. LeRoy. G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.20 net.

Mr. LeRoy, many of whose articles have appeared in our columns, writes from the standpoint of one in full sympathy with the Filipino, but his sympathy has not eclipsed his judgment, and he is as ready to condemn faults as to praise virtues. The same holds true of Americans and American rule in the islands, where those themes are mentioned. It is this honesty of purpose and treatment that is the most striking characteristic of the book, and stamps its author as having no other interest to subserve than that of truth. In setting forth the manifold relations that enter into a race-life he has evidently felt the restrictions of the limits of space imposed upon him. The words of the book itself explain its purpose and scope better than any review:

"In this book we are concerned only with the general facts which lie at the basis of Philippine society, and the general movements which make up that society today."

The term "Filipino people" is restricted to the Christian tribes; and all Pagans (both Negrito and Malayan)



From LeRoy's "Philippine Life in Town and Country." (Putnam's.)



and Moros (Malayan Mahometans) are excluded; altho the fact of the homogeneity of the peoples of the Philippines (except the Negritos) is insisted upon. The vigorous protests against critics who dogmatize from book knowledge and comparison with other Oriental colonies and countries are timely. Those critics fail often to see that the Philippines are unique among Oriental tropical dependencies or colonies in the fact that they have been (nominally at least) Christian for over three centuries, and that their ideals for that period have been in a sense those of the Occident. Stress is laid upon the good that Spain did to the Filipinos in introducing the softening influences of the Christian religion, for the Philippines were essentially a spiritual colony; while condemnation is also passed upon the Spaniards for their inability, because of their own limitations, to lead the Filipinos farther along the road of progress.

The life of the humble Filipino of the provinces and of Manila in the various phases of his domestic, public, industrial, religious, and educational relations, is described in broad lines; while over against this is shown the generally deadening influence of the cacique or aristocratic class—a class, on the whole, fostered by Spain, and still wielding force.

The most valuable facts educed in the book are: The present transitional stage of the Filipino in intelligence, education and culture; the beginnings of a real middle class in Manila and even in the provinces; the gradual formation of a "public opinion"; the unique position of woman in the Philippines as compared with other Oriental countries; growth of true race unity, with the feelings of patriotism and nationality; the danger to the Filipinos from Filipino demagogues; the chief problem, one of education. The book would have been better proportioned had its author inserted a special chapter on "Various influences toward union," to properly offset the chapter on "Tribal and geographical influences toward disunion." The chapters on religion, education and industry are not entirely satisfactory, a fault due mainly to space limitation. The statement that Mindanao would not be partly Mahometan today if Spain had set about its spiritual conquest as energetic-

ally as it did that of Luzon, is too strong. Mahometanism was found in 1521 in Borneo by Magellan's men, and had secured a foothold in the Moluccas fifty years previous to that date, and it is quite probable that it was established in parts of Mindanao at least as early as the beginning of the sixteenth century (see "Studies in Moro History, Law and Religion," *Ethnological Survey, Pub., Manila, 1905, pp. 52-54*). Surely the efficient aid of troops would have been necessary at any time in the history of the islands to have completely stamped out the worship, and it is doubtful whether the attempt would have been successful even then. Also the statement that the early Filipinos were not so addicted to intemperance as is reported is somewhat extreme. Such good observers as Miguel Loarca (*ca. 1580*) and Antonio de Morga (*before 1607*), both laymen, and many of the earliest writers, mention the prevalence of intoxication, and it is also mentioned by almost all the friar chronicles. Christianity has here produced a great effect, coupled, perhaps, with initiation of the abstemious habits of the Spaniards, for today the Filipinos are an abstemious race. Several other minor faults are seen. "Remontados" is too literally explained as "remounted." It is rather those "frightened away" or "fugitives." The term "*Cedula* of registration" (an official document identifying the bearer, and carried by all Filipinos) should have been explained. The index is most unworthy a volume like this, and is not in any way indicative of the nuggets contained therein. There are some good illustrations, and the map is excellent and is so bound that it can be spread open before the reader, thus making it easy of consultation.



### The Father of Pre-Raphaelitism

There are two distinct sources of interest in these memoirs of the first (and last) of the Pre-Raphaelites.\* Mr. Hunt, both in England and in the Orient, where he pursued his studies for a number of years, saw enough of life to make an entertaining book of the ordinary

\* PRE-RAPHAELITISM AND THE PRE-RAPHAELITE BROTHERHOOD. By *W. Holman Hunt*. Two vols., with 40 photogravure plates and other illustrations. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$10.00.



anecdotal kind, and, added to this, he has given a full and authoritative exposition of the principles which led a little band of art students, in the year 1848, to organize a brotherhood of artistic revolt under the mystic initials P. R. B.

He was himself born in 1827, the son of a London merchant, and went thru all the hardships incident to an art career in the stronghold of Philistinism. But courage and perseverance, whatever one may say of his genius, were abundantly present. In the end he won recognition and moved familiarly among the great and notable of the land. A certain vivacity and pictorial power in his reminiscences of these personages makes one almost think that his true vocation was with words rather than with colors. Carlyle, near whom, at Chelsea, he lived for a time, is one of those most vividly portrayed, and we can almost hear him uttering his denunciations, to Hunt's face, against the false religion in Hunt's painting of "The Light of the World." A walking tour with Tennyson and Francis Turner Palgrave, in Devonshire, shows the naïve vanity and irascibility of the Poet Laureate in a delightful, humorous setting. Thackeray chats with him at the Cosmopolitan Club over the 5,500 guineas paid to Hunt for his picture of "The Temple," and we get another glimpse of the novelist shutting himself up from a pleasure party to work and then blushing to show only a few lines of writing as the product of a whole evening. Browning, now the dandy of the London drawing rooms, flashes into a rage because Rossetti no longer admires his poems; and other famous personages—royalties, authors, painters, travelers—move thru the pages.

But the real value of the book, if not its entertainment, lies in its history of the founding and career of the P. R. B., about which there have hitherto been many erroneous notions current. The salient points in the work of the Pre-Raphaelites are the sensuous mysticism of Rossetti and the archaic form of Hunt's figures, and as a consequence it is generally assumed that the original intention was to introduce into modern England the methods of the primitive Italians. This Hunt emphatically denies, as he denies that any disrespect was in-

tended to Raphael. It was the followers of Raphael, the decadent Italians, whose influence he deplored. As a matter of fact both the contemporary schools of England and France were founded on this overblown style of art against which he protested, and for years all the vigorous young blood of France also was arrayed against this tradition. It is a curious instance of Hunt's egotism as an Englishman, as well as an individual, that he barely mentions the work of the Barbizon and impressionist artists, and only alludes to the whole Romantic movement across the Channel. Yet their aim was his—a more faithful rendering of nature, simplicity of effect, sounder methods of painting, and an effort to represent light, either direct or diffused sunlight.

Hunt insists, with painful iteration, that the return to nature was the great, almost the sole, aim of the Brotherhood. "The work that we were bent on producing [was] to be more persistently derived from nature than any having a dramatic significance yet done in the world." He wished to imitate the Primitive Italians only in so far as a return to nature was likewise a restoration of their "naïve innocence." All painting was to be done out of doors, and the thing seen was to be copied exactly and in its minutest details, without choice or reservation.

Hunt really was the Brotherhood. He drew Millais along with him. Rossetti begged to become Hunt's pupil. Woolner, the sculptor, was admitted, and also Collinson. W. M. Rossetti was set to drawing, that he might be added to the working members, and F. G. Stephens formed a seventh. But of all the seven, Hunt tolerated only Millais, for whom he had a personal affection. To Rossetti he grew distinctly hostile, and the real animus of the present book is to prove that his own crude theories, and not Rossetti's sensuous lyricism, was the true secret of the P. R. B. The motto of the two volumes should be: "Among the faithless, faithful only he."

In practice, Millais had talent and a genuine aptitude for drawing and painting; Rossetti never became a good draftsman, but had genius and a Latin sense for beauty.\* Hunt possessed neither talent nor genius. He had a theory, a mission



to regenerate English art and to make it national. He was industrious, persistent, conscientious; what he really cared for was the subject and moral teaching of a picture. There is sometimes a certain charm in his rendering of inanimate nature, but his figures are generally hard and unpleasant.

### Mental Influence in Disease

BOTH of these books\* illustrate very well the present state of progressive medical science with regard to the influence of the mind over disease or supposedly diseased states. Both of them insist very much on the value of suggestion, yet neither of them has practically anything to say with regard to hypnotism. Only a few years ago this would have been very different. It is suggestion in the waking state that has now been found to be of value and not in the semi-conscious condition from which unfortunately patients often draw still further weakening of will and dominance of fixed ideas even than before. Dr. Dubois particularly demonstrated how much can be accomplished for what are apparently organic diseases by the mere force of reasoning with the patient so as to enable him or more often her to get rid of fixed ideas on which the occurrence or recurrence of their symptoms depend. He does not make any exaggerated claims, and he is known as a thoroly conservative observer and an absolutely trustworthy scientific physician. Some of his cases, however, if they had been treated by mental science of any kind or by the suggestion of osteopaths would have been heralded as wonderful cures, demonstrating beyond all doubt the effectiveness and truth of the particular kind of ism on which they were treated.

Dr. Schofield, as in his previous books, has insisted very much on the necessity

for improving the physical condition if the mental condition is to be bettered. He says, for instance, that weight is not everything, but weight and good physical conditions are the bodily requisites for a healthy nervous organization. He has a very striking way of putting one of his therapeutic suggestions. One-twenty-fourth of the body weight is lost every day. There would be, therefore, a new body in about twenty-four days only for certain errors in elimination which probably makes the renewal take twice as long. On the other hand, Dr. Schofield emphasizes the necessity for suggestive influences and sympathy. "I believe," he says, "that many go mad, more relapse into melancholia and multitudes get confirmed in evil of all sorts for want of an outlet for their hidden thoughts and troubles. Merely to have some one listen to them will do many of them good."

**The Appreciation of Pictures.** A Handbook. By Russell Sturgis. New York: The Baker & Taylor Company. \$1.50.

Mr. Russell Sturgis, who is an architect we believe, has gathered together a collection of photographs of seventy-five more or less famous pictures, has reproduced them in half-tone, and has written a descriptive and discursive catalogue of the lot—and this he calls *The Appreciation of Pictures*. His purpose in this *Handbook*, Mr. Sturgis tells us, is that common to the others of the series to which it belongs; to show the great arts of design "from the same standpoint" of the enthusiastic and devoted lover of graphic and plastic art for its own sake, and not from the point of view of the nature lover, or of the lover of poetic thought and expression or of the moralist. Judging the book strictly on the standards thus set up by its author it is found to be of very uneven merit. Mr. Sturgis has long studied pictures, at home and abroad. He boasts a catholicity of taste, which is indisputably a great desideratum in the appreciation of any art work. Yet he does not always adhere to his own aesthetic criteria of excellence in discussing the illustrations he provides; and he seldom makes a clear and succinct statement of the specific quality possessed by any given example

\* *THE PSYCHIC TREATMENT OF NERVOUS DISORDERS* (The Psycho-neuroses and their Moral Treatment). By Dr. Paul Dubois, Professor of Neuropathology at the University of Berne. Translated and Edited by Smith Ely Jelliffe, M.D., Visiting Neurologist, New York City Hospital, and William A. White, M.D., Professor of Nervous and Mental Diseases, Georgetown University, D. C. New York and London: Funk & Wagnalls Co., 1905.

\* *THE MANAGEMENT OF A NERVE PATIENT.* By Alfred T. Schofield, M.D. Author of "The Unconscious Mind," "The Force of Mind," etc. London: J. and A. Churchill, 1906.



that satisfies universal aesthetic standards. He is enamored of color, has much to say of the great colorists, defines painting as "mainly a matter of beautiful colored light investing natural objects." The book will serve a noble purpose if

**Ferns, and How to Grow Them.** By G. A. Woolson. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. x, 156. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.00.

This is not a botanical book, but a cultural book, altho the author is a competent botanist and has done some excellent



A Waterfall by Ruisdael. From "The Appreciation of Pictures" (Sturgis). (Baker & Taylor Co.).

it enhances a love of good pictures in any heretofore indifferent soul. We should like it better if the author had taken more pains with his verbal style, which is, barring the occasional technical jargon, a very ordinary journalese.

work in Vermont local botany. It is especially interesting to one who loves ferns and has ever tried to cultivate them. There is nothing more fascinating than fern study and fern culture. All are beautiful, and they run from the regal



Goldie's fern and the ostrich fern to the most delicate *Pellaea gracilis* or the inconspicuous adder's tongue—but these last one would hardly try to cultivate. There are certain ferns which the ordinary master of a level lot can hope to grow with success. Such are the three grand Osmundas, the lady fern, marginal fern, the ostrich fern, Goldie's fern and the spinulose fern. The sensitive fern and the common brake should be avoided, unless one has plenty of room, as they crowd out other things. This might be true also of the Dicksonia, but it is too lovely a fern to omit. We would make more of Braun's holly fern than does our author. It is most satisfactory, with its rather low broad crown, and its very regular fronds, and its chaffy stipes. But one can, with a little pains, gather thirty or forty species and varieties, large and small, if he can add damp shade and a proper rockery. To know how let him read this excellent volume, so attractively illustrated, which gives good instruction by a practiced enthusiast for cultivation in the garden or in the house. We notice some printer's errors, and the unfortunate transposition of titles to the pictures of *Asplenium platyneuron* and *A. ebenoides*.

### Literary Notes

It is announced by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. that the author of those two anonymous novels, *Sturmsee* and *Calmire*, is Mr. Henry Holt, the publisher.

....Those who appreciate fine printing will be interested in the books turned out by Fred and Bertha Goudy at The Village Press at Hingham, Mass. The last publication of The Village Press was entitled *Emerson as Seer. The Nounne Preestes Tale of the Cok and Hen* is now in preparation.

....With all the fac-simile reprints of rare and important old books it is remarkable that the *Bay Psalm Book*, the first book printed in the United States, of which only four perfect copies are known, and six imperfect ones, has never been reprinted. Dodd, Mead & Co. announce a reprint, at \$4, edited by Wilberforce Eames, of the Lenox Library.

....One of our religious journals, the *Christian Herald*, makes a specialty of famines and other disasters and inducing its subscribers to send money for the relief of the sufferers. It has thus provided a great deal of benevolent service in India, Russia and elsewhere, and has now sent, thru its publisher, Mr. Klopsch, \$20,000 to the victims of the famine in Japan.

....*In the Maine Woods* is the title of a very attractive annual issued by the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Company at Bangor, Me. The edition of 1906 is crowded with carefully chosen illustrations that portray many of the charms that belong to the Maine woods. The hills and mountains, the streams, brooks and larger waterways, the game animals and fishes, the joys of camp life, all these and dozens of other things make its pages fairly "bristle" with vacation notes. *In the Maine Woods* is an inspiration to get away from the city and into the woodlands of Maine that is well nigh irresistible. Picturesque stretches of road and railroad are numbered among the illustrations. Louis Akin has designed the cover, frontispiece and one other plate, all of which are printed in full color.



### Pebbles

"WILL you grant me one last favor before I go?" asked the rejected suitor.

"Yes, George, I will," she said, dropping her eyelashes and getting her lips into shape. "What is the favor I can grant you?"

"Only a little song at the piano, please. I am afraid there is a dog outside waiting for me, and I want you to scare him away."—*Tit-Bits*.

THE American truth teller was in form. "Talking of ants," he said, "we've got 'em as big as crabs out West. I've seen 'em fight with long thorns, which they use as lances, charging each other like savages."

"They don't compare with the ants I saw in the East," said an inoffensive individual near by. "The natives have trained them as beasts of burden. One of 'em could trail a ton load for miles with ease. They worked willingly, but occasionally they turned on their attendants and killed them."

But this was drawing the long bow a little too far.

"I say, old chap," said a shocked voice from the corner, "what sort of ants were they?"

"Elephants," said the quiet man.—*London Tit-Bits*.

Maw's callin' from the milkhouse,

Callin' stern:

"Jim, yer lazy good fer nuthin',  
Come an' churn."

Paw's callin' from the cornpatch,

Callin' loud:

"James, yer hulkin', stupid loafer,  
Time yer plowed."

Nature's callin' from the trout-brook,

Callin' wish:

"Son, yer poor, tired, lazy feller,  
Come and fish."

Stranger, if we just swapped places,

Put it clear,

Which of all the three a-callin'

Would you hear?

—*New York Sun*.



# Editorials

## The Independent on the Isthmus

EVER since our publication of Poultney Bigelow's article, "Our Mismanagement in Panama," and the fervid denial of his charges by the Administration at Washington, we have felt it a duty to the country, our readers and ourselves to make a thoro and unbiased investigation of conditions on the Isthmus. Our first thought was to send a special representative to Panama—a man of the highest integrity, trained in the journalistic profession, and thus familiar with the leading men and measures of the day. But Mr. Bigelow was such a man, and any professional correspondent we might send would be simply another witness of the same sort, no matter whether his report confirmed Secretary Taft, Mr. Bigelow, both or neither. But we took a better course. As long as we must be publishing articles on the canal for the next ten years, to say nothing of passing frequent editorial judgments on the work done there, why not go down our very selves and see with our own eyes what the situation is? Accordingly, on the 14th of February, three weeks ago, we left New York by steamer for Panama, and are there now engaged in an investigation, the results of which we shall publish in a week or two. Our readers must not think that when we say *we* we are using the editorial singular pronoun. In this case *we* is dual. And if it were not for the mere trifle of getting out the weekly issues of THE INDEPENDENT, in all probability the whole editorial staff would now be on the Isthmus, watching the dirt fly, dodging the mosquitoes, or reclining under the bamboo trees. Our two editors who are making this investigation are Edwin E. Slosson, Ph. D., and Gardner Richardson. It is hardly necessary, we hope, to say that they will report exactly what they find. Nothing will be colored, nothing will be held back. It will gratify us, of course, if their report shall show that Mr. Bigelow was mistaken, and that our Government has done everything that an American Government should. But if Mr. Bigelow is con-

firmed, in whole or in part, we shall not hesitate to say so.

Still, we do not want our readers to get the impression for an instant that we have sent this expedition to Panama merely to ascertain the truth as to the points at issue between Mr. Bigelow and Secretary Taft. The scope of our investigation will reach far beyond any question of personal difference. It is our aim to have such a direct and actual knowledge of the conditions involved in the greatest engineering project the world has ever seen, in the difficulties and the advantages to be expected, that we can speak with confidence and intelligence.

A personal word, further. Dr. Slosson is a Western man, brought up in the country where the great irrigation systems prevail. He is a graduate of the University of Kansas and Chicago University, and before he accepted a call to the staff of THE INDEPENDENT, in 1903, was for ten years State Chemist of Wyoming and Professor of Chemistry in the University of Wyoming. Many of the best articles, book reviews and editorials that appear in our columns are from his pen. Mr. Richardson, who goes as Dr. Slosson's associate, is a grandson of the founder of THE INDEPENDENT and is a recent graduate of Yale, where he was managing editor of the *Yale Daily News*. He spent most of his boyhood in Greece, has traveled extensively in Europe and Latin America, and speaks half a dozen languages.

Our readers can depend upon the report of these two men.



## Will They Not Unite?

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, a village in the town of Weymouth, Mass., is the text. In its population are about 1,700 Protestant people. To supply their religious wants there are three churches, two of them of the same denomination. About 400 go to church every Sunday. Not over 850 people could attend on any one Sunday, if all wanted to go. Sickness, old age, childhood and necessary duties would keep 45 per cent. at home. One



church would abundantly supply the need, where now three rival churches exist, each of which must have its pastor, its building, and must try to keep up the forms of worship and needed religious service.

One of the pastors, the Rev. Harry W. Kimball, actually does not like this present condition, and is frank enough to say it is bad and should be changed. We hear of half a dozen rival churches in the new West, but here is an old community, in Eastern Massachusetts, on the Old Colony Railroad, fifteen miles south of Boston, that is in this condition; and what is true of South Weymouth is true of every village and town of the size in Massachusetts or in the country. It is a general evil condition that ought to be remedied, and it is a sign of hope that people begin to see the evil.

In South Weymouth, says Mr. Kimball, the three churches have about 300 communicants, and nearly all the families are more or less attached. The people are of one sort, one language, one temperament. A stranger entering the three churches could not tell them apart. There is no special difference of doctrine. The three churches are one in the great essentials of Christian faith. What, then, is there to keep them apart? Nothing of any serious account.

What might be done if they were to come together? Mr. Kimball says that, in the first place, there would be economy. Why have three budgets instead of one? The one large church could be conducted for less expense, and thus leave more for philanthropy and missions. Such a large church could have a wise and experienced pastor in charge of the pulpit and worship, and who would do special pastoral work among the sick and where needed. There would be an assistant pastor, probably a young man, in charge of the Sunday school, the young people's work and the boys' club. There would be a parish visitor, properly trained, a woman, whose duty it would be to get close to the people at their homes, give wise advice, and gather the children into the Sunday school. Here would be a church council, a complete working force.

Think how much better the church work could thus be done. The united

Sunday school could be properly graded and taught. One strong choir would combine the musical talent of the three churches, and children could be trained to sing. The pulpit could call a man of high talents, whose influence would be marked in the community. Such a church could take on new and needed work. Mr. Kimball suggests a few lines of it. A sick-room equipment league, to provide for the comfort of the sick; a kindergarten for little children, till the town shall adopt it; a Sunday morning kindergarten, so that the parents can go to church; a church parish house and neighborhood house; a gymnasium and public baths; Sunday schools in the more distant parts for the younger children; neighborhood guilds for mutual improvement; a community nurse; a course of lectures; a local dramatic club; and co-operative undertakings to lighten the burdens and the expense of housekeeping.

What a new power such a church would become in South Weymouth, or in any other such town! The young would grow up to love and respect the church to which they all went together, as they do the public school; and the old would discover the beauty and power that go with unity and service. Why cannot this be done there, and in many another town?

This is the day of union. The Churches are coming together. Where it is not corporate union it is federation. But we do not ask for the imperfect federation there, but for full union. Federation is good only where we cannot get something better. We believe the grace is coming, if it has not yet come, when these divisive nothings or prejudices, like the totems of savage tribes, will be cast aside, and churches will so feel the burden of their work for the world about them and beyond them that they will no longer stand in each other's way. Will not South Weymouth set us an example?



## The General Strike

WHAT is called in Europe the "general strike" is virtually unknown in America. But in Europe it has both a history and a considerable literature. There the



subject is one of vital importance, and it is constantly discussed in books and periodicals and in meetings of workmen and social reformers. The term is a comprehensive one, embracing a number of somewhat different collective actions. But in all cases it is limited to stoppages of work prompted by a political or politico-economic motive. Trade strikes—that is, strikes for purely economic purposes—no matter how general, come under a different category.

As projected by the Anarchists and so-called Anarcho-Socialists, it is either a total stoppage of work by all the toilers within a particular state, or a stoppage of work by a sufficient number in each of the vital industries to bring about a paralysis of the existing industrial régime. In either case its aim is a political revolution, an overthrow of the prevailing system, and the installation of a system of “free” organization. This sort of general strike has been for years the favorite project of the Anarchists.

The Socialists, however, who, in Europe, represent the overwhelming mass of organized working class sentiment, ridicule this Anarchist ideal. To their view it is chimerical and utopian. It involves, they say, in the one case, an assumption of completeness of organization and unity of purpose so compelling as to render a strike unnecessary, since a working class so powerful and united must gain its point without the trouble of conflict. In the other case, it involves the assumption of a potency in minorities which, it has been proved over and over again, minorities do not possess, at least in the economic field. A *coup d'état* is possible in the realm of politics, but not in the realm of industry.

But the Socialists do not disdain the weapon of the political strike. Under the name, *massenstreik* (mass strike), as it is known in Germany, the united action of a considerable part of the workers in behalf of a political project or in defense of a political right, comes to an increasing favor thruout the Socialist party. The mass-strike differs from the Anarchist general strike in that it does not contemplate for its immediate object so revolutionary an aim, nor does it assume so complete a unity of working-class action. It contemplates only a de-

mand for some one reform, or circumscribed group of reforms, or a defense of some one right, or limited set of rights, upon the importance and attainability of which the workers are generally agreed. The methods of the strike may vary. It may be a simultaneous withdrawal of every organized workman that can be reached, or a series of blows against each of the vital industries in turn, thus allowing the workers the opportunity of recuperation by relays.

This is the sort of strike that Germany may see in the near future, should the Conservative parties attempt to restrict the suffrage. The threat was openly and emphatically made by Bebel and others in the recent National Socialist Congress at Jena. Germany is now at a critical stage in her history. The marvelous growth of the Socialist party excites the utmost apprehensions of the propertied classes. The Socialists, with their 3,008,000 votes, are now the strongest single party in the empire. They poll, it is true, but about one-third of the total vote; but by another decade, should the present rate of increase continue, they will have a clear majority. Will the propertied classes permit this? There would seem to be but one way to prevent it, and that is by restricting the suffrage. But then the restriction of the suffrage would entail so stupendous a catastrophe in the form of a mass-strike that the leaders of the Conservatives hesitate to go ahead with their program. The dilemma is thus, on the one hand, Socialism; on the other, a political strike of unexampled and unimaginable magnitude.

The mass-strike has had a checkered history. Probably its first employment is to be seen in some of the futile efforts of the English Chartists in 1837 and 1842. But in 1893, in Belgium, a signal success was gained. The workers struck in overwhelming numbers, demanding manhood suffrage. So complete was the collapse of industry and commerce, entailing also the momentary paralysis of the government, that the suffrage was granted, tho the grant was seriously qualified by the proviso of plural voting for the favored classes. In 1902 the workers struck again for a one-man-one-vote franchise, but were defeated. A



similar strike by the Swedish Socialists, in 1903, was only partially successful. The railway workers of Holland won a clear victory in their political strike of January of the same year; but the "general" strike of the following April ended in disaster. The Italian strike in 1904 against the too ready use of the military by the government was a brilliant success, and so was the Russian strike of October, 1905, which forced from the Czar many radical concessions. But the December strike was a miserable failure, ending its days in a futile revolution. The workers were wholly unprepared for it, while the Government, which forced their hands, was fully prepared.

What the result may be in Germany, in case of a restriction of the suffrage, no man can foretell. On one side would be an organization impelled by a definiteness of aim, a fervor of conviction and devotion to a common cause. On the other side would be a ruling class, exasperated to the last degree by the constant menace to its material interests, and in its hands—the army, perhaps the most powerful army on the face of the globe.



## The Old Fashioned Farmer

WE heard a middle-aged man, not long since, describing himself as "just one of the old-fashioned farmers." He had come by trolley to the club, and he gets his mail by rural free mail delivery. He keeps Jersey cows; eats oatmeal; uses a disk harrow and a steel plow; sleeps on a spring mattress and an iron bedstead; brags about his success with alfalfa; and his wife belongs to a woman's club. He has a piano and a revolving hay rake; fills a silo every autumn; has a telephone in his house and a gold watch in his pocket. His boy plays football and his daughter plays rag-time music; he goes to the Episcopal church; and he votes for a Philippine tariff—or would, if he got a chance.

We suspect that what he meant by old-fashioned farmer was that he was conscious of not being quite up to date with the Department of Agriculture bulletins—for the modern farmer must be a scholar as well as a doer. He has never taken a term at Cornell, and he is a little off on some of the phraseology that is

used by the professors. There is no good sense in his being ashamed of this, for, on the whole, he has kept a fairly good pace with the age. A farmer has nowadays little to be ashamed of, if he does not waste what Nature provides for him, and does not try to perform the part of a brakeman on the wheels of progress.

But this old-fashioned farmer of ours has not eaten a dish of old-fashioned samp in forty years; he imports his flour from Minneapolis, made by the most modern patent processes. He could not get an old-fashioned buffalo robe for the value of the best acre of his orchard land. There is not a single old-fashioned spinning wheel or reel in his house; and his boy does not know how to swing an old-fashioned scythe nor his girl to knit a stocking. His folk say hearth, and not the old-fashioned "harth," and asparagus instead of "sparrow grass." He grows Concord grapes instead of Sweetwater, and Burbank plums instead of damsons and horse plums. He reads a daily morning paper, instead of the old-fashioned weekly *Observer* or *Recorder*. He sends his boys to a union school, and pays as much taxes in a year as his father paid in all his life. It is very probable that he could not tell you who Old Hickory was; and he has only a faint notion of the leading politicians and statesmen of the Civil War.

But he talks of beans as legumes, and buys bacteria with which to inoculate his soil. He reads bulletins more than he reads his Bible, and has more faith in spraying than in praying for a good apple crop. He takes his milk to a condensary, and he eats beef put up in a Chicago packing house. He prefers Florida oranges to those from California, and is a little particular about the bananas that he eats with his bowl of milk. Shades of Thomas Jefferson and Ben Franklin and George Washington! Still this man calls himself an "old-fashioned farmer."

Instead of a "lilac bush," a "cinnamon rose" and a "piny," his wife has a big flower garden, and they talk about their lawns. He has Austrian pines, and Kentucky coffee trees, and tulip trees from the West, and German lindens, growing along with his basswoods and his elms and his maples. His wife talks fluently



of her beds of *Dianthus laciniatus* and *Gladiolus gandavensis*. His mother just raised grass-pinks and morning glories and damask roses. You may look all around his place for old-fashioned things, and look mostly in vain. There is no old-fashioned pork barrel in his cellar, and when they kill lambs or calves the neighbors do not "swap quarters." The only old-fashioned crockery about the house is a blue pitcher and a few blue plates, set up as bric-a-brac; while they dine off from stone china. Oatmeal has come in, with Force and Life and Grape Nuts and Wheat Flakes, to crowd out the old-fashioned Indian meal, and it is a sorry breakfast that does not have some new patented breakfast cereal. The children do not dare to eat with their knives, nor can they wipe their fingers on their aprons.

It has been no small matter to readjust farming to modern science, since science means no special thing or thought, but just continual progress. It is not quite possible to keep up with the pace of our Agricultural Department, agricultural colleges, agricultural experiment stations and our agricultural clubs. The old-fashioned farmer likes to excuse himself for being put to it in his paces. He is at least three-quarters new-fashioned. We have very few really back-looking land-tillers left on our farms. The change has not gone on as fast as it might have done, but the speed is greatly accelerated.

The farmer and farming have gone thru a most remarkable revolution within the last seventy-five years; they are going thru a greater in the seventy-five that are to come. Land tillage is naturally becoming more popular, and town life is getting to be less attractive. The country has about all the advantages of the city, and it has, what even the new city cannot get, freedom from contact. The old-fashioned farmer, who survives into new conditions, must do it by showing a wonderful power of readjustment (what the old-fashioned farmer called horse-sense—that is, common sense in the field—sense common to folk and beasts), but above all things he should not boast of being old-fashioned, nor new-fashioned, but simply a man willing to be fashioned by

exigencies and changing conditions. When electricity gets a full hold of the times the farmer will not fight the automobile, but will own one or two himself. He will plow with an automobile, and he will go to market with a vehicle of that sort. The coming automobile will be no more like the lumbering monster that scares our old-fashioned horses than a Morgan is like a cart horse. The charm of it is, not that the farmer will beat the auto, but that he will take possession of it—will use it, and it will be, as everything else has become, a servant of agriculture. Old-fashioned farmer, try to comprehend the situation! Feel your oats and straighten your spine! It is a long road, from the sickle to the reaper, and it will be a longer one from the wheelbarrow to the automobile, but you will surely make it.



### The Trouble at Algeciras

THE French Government and the German Government have each a strong case at the Algeciras Conference. Beyond all question the French have predominant interests in Morocco, as their own Algerian territory adjoins it, and there is danger of raids and other disturbances. Their commercial interests are also greater than those of other nations, and Morocco faces France and Spain across the Mediterranean. Against these predominant interests Germany has nothing comparable which she can offer. It is natural that France should claim predominant rights, therefore, to see that order is maintained and international rights are secured.

On the other hand, Germany says that because one nation has predominant interests it does not follow that she has predominant rights of interference. Other nations have their interests, even if they are less. If a troublesome nation needs to be controlled, Germany says, let all the nations take a part in it, as in the late case of Crete, so that no nation shall take advantage of the others. The interests of Germany are not insignificant, and her commerce with Morocco is likely to grow. Germany has her world ambition, and does not care generously to give up any part of her rights. If France



shall be allowed to police, and so control Morocco in the nominal name of the Powers, it will be but a step to the absorption of the country, just as Algeria has been absorbed, or as Egypt has been taken by Great Britain; and then what will become of the open door and of the equal rights of German commerce? We may learn from what has taken place in Algeria and Madagascar, where French commerce is so protected that foreign commerce is practically excluded.

Further, Germany can say that the principle of predominant interests giving predominant rights would have very wide applications. Has not Germany predominant rights in Holland? Does not the commerce of the German Rhine have to find its outlet by Rotterdam and Dordrecht? Has not Germany a wistful eye on the Netherlands, and would she not be quick to claim predominant rights in that little kingdom? That is a pretty serious matter, and there is in it the powder for a general European war.

Of course France protests that she has no intention of annexing Morocco, nor has Germany of annexing Holland; but that is the ultimate logic of predominant rights, and such would in the end be the result. It will be seen that there is much more involved in this conflict that appears on the face of it.

But the trouble is that we have as yet no tribunal of the nations. That is what we need. It will come, a legislative tribunal, as well as a Hague Court of the nations. Then no one Power could by its superior strength dictate to a weaker, for the weaker, equally with the strongest, would have all the nations of the world at its back. Then it would be safe to give any one nation the police power over a recusant state, with no fear that it would take advantage of it. Then the open door could be enforced. The incapacity of this conference at Algeciras illustrates the desirability of an effective congress of the world.



### The Mob at Springfield, Ohio

SPRINGFIELD is a city of about forty thousand inhabitants, forty-five miles west of Columbus, and is a railroad center, where three important lines cross. It

has had a dark record for a previous lynching, so that the unruly and vagrant element knew how to flout the law when the occasion arose. The crime was one to stir the passions of lawless men—the stabbing and probable murder of a railroad man by two negroes. The angry crowd were ready to lynch the criminals, and would have speedily done it if they had got the chance; but the sheriff took the men out of town, and the mob then wreaked their vengeance on perfectly innocent people. It is a way mobs have of doing. They cannot reason or distinguish. They are mad with passion, which must be vented on somebody. So, in this case, not being able to hang, or shoot, or burn the men they wanted, they attacked the negro quarter of the city, the drinking holes and the congested slums, and set fire to them, driving out the inhabitants. The accompanying photograph shows the result. Then the authorities got the upper hand. The Governor called out the militia, and the attempt on the second night to repeat the outrages of the first night was a failure. The assailants were driven back and scattered wherever they tried to gather, and arrests were made, and those who resisted the police were fined and punished. Then the usual order reigned, and the sound, worthy citizens protested, somewhat too late, that mobs ought not to murder, and that it was wrong to do wrong; a tardy and ineffective conclusion, to be sure, but about all they could then do after the event.

That such a murderous mob could be gathered in the town that boasts of churches and Heidelberg College, that has public schools and a public library, is very sad and strange. It shows what a large number of our people, of men who vote and make our laws, have no respect for law, or no faith in law. They were ready, hundreds of them, to overturn law, and take the execution of punishment in their own hands. When thwarted by the officers of law, they were ready to strike and burn and kill where they could. They are—or were for the time—simply a band of savages, who had left civilization behind them. But we rejoice greatly that the authorities were too strong for the mob. They protected the prisoners, and they restored order



vigorously as soon as possible, and have begun to punish the leaders. That is, so far, a credit to the city of Springfield and the State of Ohio, and especially its Governor. It is to the credit of their firmness that, when next New Year the lynchings are tabulated, Ohio will bear a clean record. There are States in which law is less honored, and where the sheriffs often fail to protect their arrested criminals; but Ohio, as yet, stands with a pure record for the year.

civilization and of liberty. There is no excuse for us if we lynch any man, white or black, for our laws will serve out justice to him.

We must hope and believe that it is a crank of a member who has introduced into the Mississippi Legislature a bill to make lynching easy and safe. To be sure, he is the brother of a United States Senator from Mississippi, but a good man may have a bad brother. The bill provides that lynching shall not be



A View in Burned District in Springfield, Ohio, Across from Saloon on East Columbia Street, Known as the "Jungles." Shows Ruin of Six Houses Burned by Rioters.

We hardly need to say that, while lynching is bad everywhere, it is most to be condemned in these Northern States. Here public sentiment is most against it. Here we pretend to try to give at least his equal legal rights to the negro. We do not forbid him to vote, or to ride in the public conveyances, or to enjoy the ordinary rights of human beings. We claim to believe in liberty, fraternity and equality. We condemn the race-spirit and the race-discrimination in the Southern States. This is a part of our idea of

classed as murder or manslaughter, and that it shall be left to the jury, in case a man is convicted for lynching, to fix the punishment. That would usually liberate any one accused, as the jury could be depended upon not to agree upon anything radical or disagreeable. The jury would represent the community that did the lynching. But we are slow to believe that such a bill could become a law, notwithstanding Vardaman. The law must be held straight to the standard of right, even if not well enforced. Mobs may



arise in any city—we have had murderous mobs in New York; but laws and courts must be the protection of the State.



#### Matter and Substance

In an interesting article in the *Athenæum* M. Poincaré, one of the most distinguished French physicists, raises the question whether matter has any substance, basing it on some late experiments. The essential attribute of matter is its mass, its inertia. This mass remains constant under whatever transformations. If it can be shown that the mass, the inertia, does not belong to matter in reality, but is something attached to it, of which it can be deprived, or which can be altered, then the matter itself does not exist, but only its inertia or mass. The investigation depends on the velocity of corpuscles, the movements of which produce the cathodic or radium rays. These radiations are due to a veritable molecular bombardment, the projectiles of which are charged with negative electricity. The velocity of these particles is enormous, a thousand times that of the planets, and from a third to a tenth of that of light. Their electric charge is very considerable as compared with their mass. Every corpuscle in movement thus represents an electric current. Now, electric currents possess a special kind of inertia called self-induction. A current once established tends to maintain itself, and if broken makes a spark. A current thus tends to maintain its intensity, just as a body in movement maintains its velocity. A cathodic corpuscle will then resist the causes which would alter its velocity for two reasons, namely, its proper inertia and its self-induction. The corpuscle, called *electron*, thus has two inertias, one its mechanical inertia and the other its electro-magnetic. Now, Messrs. Abraham and Kaufmann have tried to calculate the relative amount of these inertias. They assumed that these negative electrons were identical and equally charged with electricity, and that they differed only in their velocities; that when the velocity varies, the real mechanical mass remains the same; but the electro-magnetic inertia increases with the velocity. Now, by observing the amount of deviation of the current in passing thru a magnetic

field they were able to determine the relative amounts of these two kinds of inertia, and they came to the astonishing result that the real inertia was nothing at all; it was all in the self-induction. It would follow that these negative electrons have no real mass. Their apparent inertia does not belong to them, but is an attribute of the ether. It was impossible to make the same study as to positive electrons, because of their much slower velocities. All this seems in the line of those conclusions which make atoms of matter simply currents or waves in the universal ether.



#### Philippine Independence

Secretary Taft says that the large majority of the more intelligent Filipinos desire entire independence of the United States as the ultimate and not very distant goal, but under United States protection. Doubtless, and we are not surprised. Why should any self-respecting persons wish to be forever in tutelage? They ought not to be. If the people of the United States are, and will be, determined that the relation of the Philippines or of Porto Rico shall be always that of colonies, to be governed by the United States, of which country they are not to be citizens, that condition must be humiliating. THE INDEPENDENT certainly does not wish to play the schoolmaster to any body of people except with the expectation that in a reasonable time they may have all the rights and privileges in our Government that we have. Porto Rico ought immediately to be made a Territory, with the promise that before long it shall be one of our co-equal States. That should be the anticipation also, finally, for the Philippines, or we should be getting ready, as Mr. Taft seems to be, to cut the cord that ties the child. But this is not our desire. Manila is nearer to us than New Orleans was to Washington when Louisiana became a State. Distance in miles does not count, but distance in time. English will be the language of the islands before long, and their ideas and civilization will be Americanized in a generation, if we do our duty. But we send soldiers and civil officers to the Philippines, as Mrs. Parsons and a hundred other witnesses have told us, who treat the Filipinos as



an inferior class not fit to associate with as equals, no matter what their culture or wealth; and of course they want to be rid of such supercilious rulers. All this is discouraging to those who wish altruistic relations, and it is therefore not strange that Secretary Taft anticipates final separation. If it comes it will be because we are too cowardly and selfish to do right by the people who first welcomed us.

### The Kongo Atrocities

It is no longer of any use to deny the terrible atrocities that have been made a part of the personal rule of King Leopold in the Kongo Free State, perpetrated by the commercial companies which collect the rubber, and employ soldiers to enforce the collection. We now have word that fifty-two missionaries of various American, Canadian, British, Danish, Norwegian and Swedish societies, at work in the Kongo, have met in conference at Kinchasa, Stanley Pool, and signed their protest at conditions there. Two years ago they met and expressed the hope that there would be a marked improvement, but now they say that "in many parts of the land this condition is still unaltered." They are "greatly disappointed that the memorial presented to the Sovereign of the State thru the Governor-General March 1st, 1894, has elicited no reply"; and that "the report of the Commission of Enquiry, as published, does not convey to the general public an adequate impression of what has occurred." The trouble is that the system employed is wholly bad, and the reforms suggested are only palliative. They say:

"This system wherever applied robs the native of his right to the free use of the land and its products, and it compels him to labor as a serf under the name of taxation; while for the most part practically nothing is being done for the good of the native thus taxed. We are convinced that the atrocities which have been abundantly proven, and which will continue to be perpetrated, no less than the general oppression resulting from this so-called taxation, are the natural outcome of the system adopted, of the radical alteration of which we see no sign."

Here we see one of the subsidiary advantages of having missionaries in a country. They are the only residents

whose business it is to consider the welfare of the natives and expose oppression. It is to them that the present exposure is wholly due.

### Joseph Medill Patterson

Because he found himself a Socialist, the young millionaire, Mr. Joseph Medill Patterson resigned as Commissioner of Public Works of Chicago, where he had already made a reputation for himself as the one highly meritorious appointee of Mayor Dunne. A "come-outer" generally makes a mistake. Even if Mr. Patterson found municipal ownership would not abolish poverty or inaugurate the millennium, he could have done more good for the cause he now espouses by holding his job than by resigning it. Still, the interesting thing about his action is the general astonishment that a young millionaire should leave the ease and pleasure of a rich man's life to toil in the narrow circle of political socialism. We venture to prophesy, however, that from now on the country will witness a great many other rich young men going into out and out socialism or social reform, both movements of the time which are enlisting the support or opposition of most thinking men. Whether a man who is not a confirmed conservative should be an idealist or an opportunist depends, after all, on his temperament. Each has a necessary place in any great movement and each does work that the other cannot.

### Mosquitoes

It is time now to begin the fight against the mosquito pest. Why should we drain the marshes about Colon and Panama, and not those about New York and New Orleans? There are more people here than on the Isthmus, and malarial diseases and even yellow fever have to be fought in our own country. In New Jersey, just over the North River from New York, is an immense breeding place for mosquitoes, covering many square miles, too marshy to be inhabited, a wet fen of marsh-grass and marsh-mallows and tide-soaked peat and ditches. The mosquitoes breed by the billions, and every window and door for twenty miles



inland has to be screened to secure a measure of comfort and protection. They inflict suffering and disease on a third of the territory of the State of New Jersey and nearly two million people. It is ridiculous that the rich commonwealth allows all that land to remain valueless, unproductive and a breeder of pestilence. And New Jersey was settled by the people who rescued Holland from the sea. We commend the anti-mosquito crusade to public-spirited citizens in a thousand towns. It is a first hygienic duty.

### "A Dirty Rag"

We never take Bishop Turner, the senior bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, seriously, nor do his brother bishops. He is an old man, and eccentric, possessed of much untrained native ability, who has been much flattered, and who has indulged frequently in language and urged action which have much troubled his associates. He was a slave before the Civil War, and in his old age his words get the better of his judgment. Such was the case when, at a meeting of Georgia negroes some days ago, he recounted the indignities which negroes suffer unprotected and called the American flag "a dirty rag." Knowing him, we thought the incident not worth discussing, but it has been made much of in certain quarters, as evidence that his race is disloyal. It is enough to say that the race papers have generally rebuked and condemned him. One of the curious side-lights on the matter is that when Hoke Smith was Secretary of the Interior under President Cleveland he was very sweet on Bishop Turner, and gave a number of minor positions to the Bishop's relatives. In those days, we believe, he said nothing about "a dirty rag."

Our readers will remember that a case under what is called "university freedom" occurred some months ago in Japan and excited immense interest. One of the professors in the Tokio University, Dr. Tomizu, had, with six others, made sharp criticisms on the course of the Government, both previous to the war with Russia and at its close. He was punished by being removed from his

position. Then the whole faculty protested and would have resigned if he had not bidden them consider how such action would be a wrong to the students. The new Government has reinstated him, and a very embarrassing situation is relieved.

This is a lucid statement taken from a late presumably popular book on "The Finality of the Christian Religion":

"The ideal of naturalism is the mathematico-mechanical calculability of all natural connections and sequences, the remainderless rationalization of reality, the transparency and explicability to the intellect of all that is and takes place."

We know a certain divinity teacher who says he has never been hauled up for heresy because he writes only in German periodicals which the heresy hammerers never see nor could read. One would think the author of the above sentence ought to be free from danger, but we regret to say that even his device of perlongiverbalism has not saved him. He is now on the newspaper theological rack.

We would call the attention of those whose business it is to preserve decency and purity that in our cities there have recently sprung up numerous "one cent vaudeilles," where for a penny moving picture machines may be gazed into. The subjects of many of these pictures are indecent, if not forbidden by law. And yet children are attracted to them and stools provided that they may stand on. These kinetoscope pictures are as vulgar as those picture cards which the postal authorities suppressed some months ago, and similar action is required.

It was a wooden schoolhouse, and there was a high wind, and there were six hundred children in the building in Canarsie, N. Y., when it was discovered that it was on fire and could not be saved. But there was no panic, for the children had been practised in the fire-drill. The fire gongs were rung, each teacher and each pupil took their lines in the fifteen rooms, and all escaped safely, only two children breaking ranks. Every school should be familiar with the fire-drill.



# Insurance

## The Equitable and Mutualization

THE publication of the forty-sixth annual statement of the Equitable Life Assurance Society last week was quickly followed by a statement from President Paul Morton to the effect that the Equitable board and the society's lawyers were considering ways and means whereby the organization could be "mutualized." Certain difficulties in the way of accomplishing this yet remain to be overcome, and it will be impossible to take any final action in this regard until after the Legislature has reached some decision and taken definite action on the Armstrong Committee's report. The uncertainty as to when all this can be accomplished renders it impossible to know just when the contemplated change can be brought about. The mutualization of the company was an idea of the late Mr. Henry B. Hyde, its founder. When the control of the Equitable passed from James H. Hyde into the hands of Thomas F. Ryan, it was with the agreement on his part to resell his stock control to the society whenever the directors should decide upon turning the organization into a mutual company. The Armstrong report favors a new law enabling stock

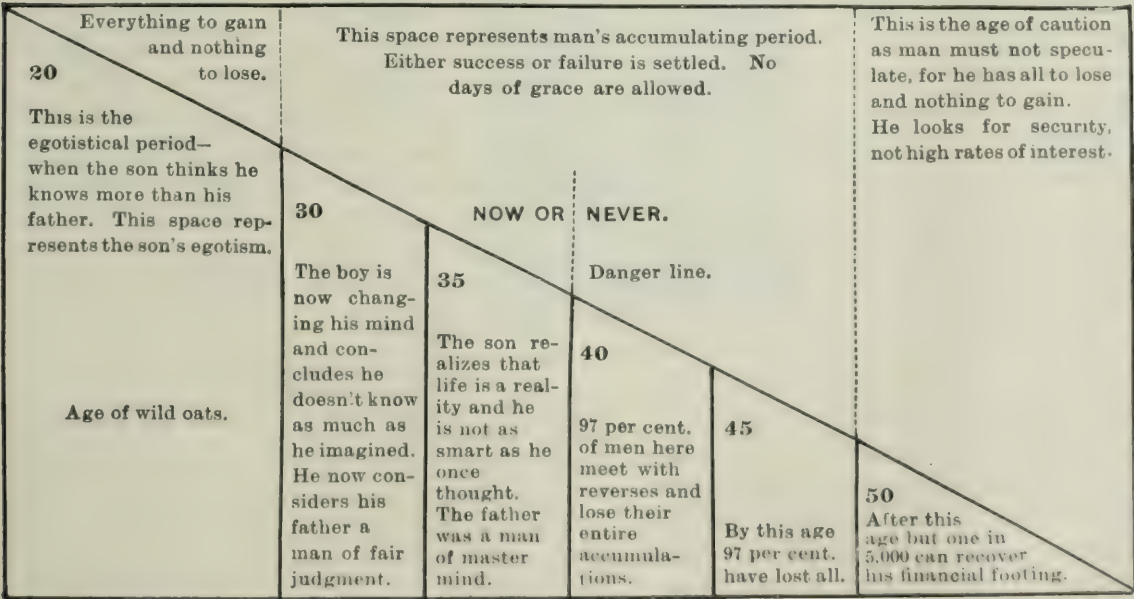
insurance companies to "mutualize" themselves, as contemplated by the Equitable. Should the Equitable's plan of mutualization prevail and the stock control pass from Mr. Ryan's hands, he will receive for his holdings the sum of \$2,500,000, or exactly what he paid Mr. Hyde for it. Interest charges at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum from the time he secured the stock last June will follow. This mutualization plan, which we have previously advocated, is exceedingly desirable, and should be brought about at the earliest possible moment.



## A Striking Card

A WELL known Boston insurance broker recently issued an advertising card bearing a diagram which is herewith reproduced and which is well calculated to inspire serious thought on the part of the average man. The data appearing upon this card is an eloquent if silent appeal in favor of the frugality signified by certain forms of endowment insurance. The habit of saving, once formed by means of an insurance policy or otherwise, cannot fail of being exceedingly valuable to every young man.

Diagram Showing That the Habit of Saving Must be Formed and Exercised Early in Life.



At sixty, 95 per cent. of men are dependent upon their daily earnings or their children for support.

If you do not securely lay up during the harvest, the drouth of old age will catch you without provender at sixty.

By Henry J. Fischer, Cleveland, O.



# Financial

## Government Finances

ON the last day of February, the accounts of the Government showed a surplus of receipts over expenditures for the fiscal year. Since the beginning of the year (eight months ago) and up to the end of February, there had been a deficit. The disappearance of the deficit was due mainly to a considerable increase of receipts, both from customs and from internal taxes. Receipts for the eight months have been \$30,000,000 in excess of those of the corresponding eight months of the preceding year, but the increase of expenditures has been less than \$4,000,000. On the 2d inst. Secretary Shaw gave notice that he would at once, upon the receipt of satisfactory security, place \$10,000,000 of Government funds in depository banks, because about that sum had been withdrawn from circulation in February by the excess of receipts over expenditures, and by the excess of deposits of lawful money for redemption of bank notes over the notes actually redeemed. The withdrawal has been due in part to large imports, for the customs receipts go at once into the Treasury. They should be deposited in the banks and thus be kept in circulation. The law which prevents such a disposition of them should be repealed.

## This Tax Should Be Repealed

RARELY has the New York Legislature been addressed by so competent and earnest a delegation; or by one so justly representative of public interests, as the one which asked the Joint Committee on Taxation, last week, to recommend the repeal of the new annual tax of half of one per cent. on mortgages. All the leading Chambers of Commerce, taxpayers' associations and real estate associations, and many other civic organizations shared in this movement. The tax should be repealed. Nothing more than a recording tax should be substituted for it. The authors of the tax may have believed that the demand of the law, that the lender should pay, would be obeyed. It ought to have been foreseen that, in spite of any such provi-

sion, the borrower would inevitably pay the tax. There is abundant evidence that the interest rate has been increased by not less than the amount of the tax, and this is clear proof that the tax is eventually paid by the borrower. In this city, a vast majority of the borrowers shift the burden of the tax to tenants, who pay it in increase of rent, and the burden is especially heavy upon the poor.

AN official report shows that the liabilities of a stock brokerage firm that failed recently in Boston are \$539,000, that the assets are only \$5,818, and that the liabilities include \$504,037 due to customers for stocks carried on margin.

....The United Railways Investment Company of San Francisco has acquired control of the street railways and the gas supply, both natural and artificial, of Pittsburg, the transaction involving about \$40,000,000.

....It is reported in Wall Street that the German Steel Kartel, a combination of steel manufacturers, owns 900,000 shares of the common stock of the United States Steel Corporation, which were bought at less than half the present market price.

....In his recent annual report, Superintendent Kilburn, of the New York Banking Department, pointed out that interest on deposits was  $71\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. of the whole expense account of the New York trust companies. "The price so paid for interest," said he, "is too great, and the companies ought to institute a reform." Official statements of a score of the leading companies show that the average rate of interest paid on their deposits ranges between 2.62 and 2.99 per cent., and that interest is paid on about 95 per cent. of their deposits, which exceed \$600,000,000.

....Dividends announced:

U. S. Leather Co. (Preferred), \$1.50 per share, payable April 2d.

Internat'l Paper Co. (Preferred),  $1\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., payable April 2d.

Chicago, Rock Is. & Pac. R'way,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., payable April 2d.

Am. Can. Co. Preferred (quarterly),  $1\frac{1}{4}$  per cent., payable April 2d.

Tezuitlan Copper Co. (quarterly),  $1\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., payable April 2d.



# The Independent

Vol. LX

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No. 2989

## The Independent's Report on Panama

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON AND GARDNER RICHARDSON

[Our readers will be glad to get the following report of our editors which we promised them last week. As Dr. Slosson and Mr. Richardson arrived in New York after the first half of THE INDEPENDENT had gone to press there was no practicable way of getting their report into this issue except by substituting it in the place reserved for "Survey of the World." This is the first time since the department was started that the "Survey of the World" has ever been omitted, but we feel our readers will have no reason to think we acted unwisely in giving the space to this preliminary abstract of their investigations.—EDITOR.]

AS was stated in our last issue, the primary reason for sending two members of the editorial staff to the Isthmus of Panama was for our own satisfaction. We had no wish merely to add a few more pages to the already voluminous Canal literature, and no desire to prove that affairs are badly managed in Panama, but we wanted to become personally acquainted with the place and the problem which will be a center of interest to the American people for many years.

We arrived in Colon on the steamship "Advance" February 21st and left there on the steamship "Panama" March 5th, thus spending over 12 days on the Isthmus; too short a time for a study of the methods of engineering, sanitation and bookkeeping, but quite long enough for our purpose, since, by working separately, we were able to see a good deal of the Canal Zone and the terminal cities, and to talk there and on the boats with 200 or 300 people, from the President of the Republic of Panama to Jamaican negroes. To Secretary Taft we are indebted for letters of introduction to the prominent officials of the Panamanian Government

and the Canal Zone, and we gratefully acknowledge, also, the uniform courtesy and many kindnesses we received from them and their subordinates.

We did not spend much time in the offices of the Commission, but preferred rather to tramp up and down the Canal route, catching rides on passenger and freight trains for the drier, and on launches and cayugas for the damper portions of the Canal; taking pot luck at palm-thatched huts or I. C. C. messes whenever we got hungry; sitting in the evening on a mosquito-barred veranda talking to a canvas-backed official, or lying on the ground under the floor of an old French house where a Barbadian was cooking his yams.

We got in this way a very definite impression upon a very important but intangible point, namely, the *morale* of the men, what sort of men they are and what they think of themselves, and their work. Much of what

we heard was mere gossip, but even that is often worth listening to, not for the indeterminate amount of truth it may contain, but because of its revelation of the mental attitude of the gossip. To take the opinion of the



John F. Stevens, Chief Engineer of the Panama Canal. The Man of the Hour.



ditch diggers is as important as to take their temperature, for a rise of a few degrees in prejudice against their official superiors, however microscopic the cause, may incapacitate them for efficient labor on the Canal as much as an attack of the malarial germ.

It takes all sorts of people to make a world, and most of them are represented upon the Isthmus. But what pleased and encouraged us more than anything else we found there, was the manifest development of a unified body of efficient

and confident men out of the heterogeneous individuals who have been sent or have gone to Panama. That very essential element, in all such undertakings, *esprit de corps*, is undeniably forming. The incapables are being pretty rapidly weeded out all the time. The men who are staying in Panama are more and more those who know how to work, and they are learning how to work together. They are men who stand necessary hardships without grumbling and make a strong

Boys in Panama Using One of the New Hydrants.

View From Monkey Hill, Near the Water Reservoir Under Construction, Showing Colon and the Atlantic Entrance to the Canal.



The First Ninety-five Ton Steam Shovel Loading Rock at Bas Obispo, the Atlantic End of the Culebra Cut.



kick when they are imposed upon. Natural selection works rapidly in the tropics and it is fortunate that it does, for there does not seem to be any artificial selection at the Washington end of the line to assist it. They say that the lady stenographers in Washington selected the track foremen, and one is inclined to believe this or anything else, when one sees the incapacity and inexperience of some of the men being sent down to take the positions of skilled workmen. They may have passed the Civil Service examinations, but no contractor, who wanted to have his work done, would give them a day's job, still less a long engagement with a substantial advance payment. A few of this class, manifestly incapable, even to our inexperienced eyes, were upon the steamer with us on the way down, and we did not like to think that they were being fed and lodged and voyaged at the public expense, besides getting 50 or 75 cents an hour for walking the deck. But we felt somewhat better about it when we found that some of them lost the positions they were supposed to fill before we left the Isthmus. A union card or a Congressman's letter in the pocket is not a prophylactic against fever or homesickness or the somewhat severe initiary *regime* which the men on the ground delight to impose upon the tenderfoot suspected of incapacity or nepotism.

Still not all the men who have come to the Isthmus with misfit jobs are failures. Some drifted from department to department until they found their proper places. Some could qualify themselves for anything in sight before any one discovered how much they did not know. The American boy may come out as a rodman, secretly feeling a little shaky as to his qualifications for that, but when the engineer gives him a transit and a gang of negroes and sends him out by himself he does not flinch. He tackles the job manfully, holds on to it, and in the meantime crams up on the mathematics evenings by the aid of a correspondence course. Almost any young man of capability and adaptability can find some work in Panama, with good pay and rapid promotion, at least up to a certain level.

But, besides our national reliance upon

the theory that the American can do anything when he has to, we get frequently reminded that we are no longer to be classed as amateurs in the business of tropical colonization. Everywhere in Panama one finds men who have seen service in the Philippines, Cuba or Porto Rico, and it is evident, tho we have not seen it mentioned, that they are acting as a nucleus in the formation of this new body of efficient public servants in Panama.

Human derelicts and habitual adventurers are numerous on the Isthmus. The percentage of chronic grumblers is abnormally large. The cynical remark of the frontier, "Nobody is here for his health," still passes current as an unchallengeable axiom. But there is a saving minority who are not in a hurry to get rich and get home, who do not regard their sojourn on the Isthmus as an adventure or a speculation, but who are really living there, doing good work and proud of it. They are acquiring faith, faith in their superior officers, faith in their machinery, faith in themselves, the kind of faith that will enable them lit-



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Col. W. C. Gorgas, Assistant Surgeon General, U. S. A., Who is in Charge of the Work of Sanitation upon the Isthmian Canal Strip.





A Street in Colon, Showing Piles of Rubbish and Filth, and the Elevated Walk Used for Crossing the Swampy Land.



Negro Laborers from Barbados and Grenada, Who Have Just Landed and Embarked in Fourth Class Car for Culebra.

erally to remove mountains and cast them into the sea.

We are really just beginning to get ready to dig the canal. The first Walker Commission estimated that two years would be required for the preparatory work. On May 4 next the two years will have gone since the Canal Zone passed into American hands, and the end of the period of preparation is not yet in sight. It looks as tho at least another year must elapse before definite and effective work on the canal proper can begin. For the fundamental question of the type of the canal is now before Congress, and nobody knows how long it will be before it decides between the sea level and the locked lakes. Only after that indeterminate period of deliberation can the new route for the Panama Railroad be run, and the yards laid for the rapid handling of the dirt from the Culebra Cut across the watershed, and the tracks constructed for conveying it to the dams at each end. New harbors must be made and new towns built.

In the meantime the most that can be done on the canal work is to keep pegging away on the Culebra divide, which must be cut down whatever is to be the level of the canal, and consequently is the controlling factor in the time of construction. It is, therefore, very disheartening to see this dry season go by without more work being done there. There are altogether thirteen steam shovels on the canal prism in this section, but they are working inefficiently, for there are not enough cars to carry away their dirt, there are

not enough tracks to handle the cars, there are not enough men to lay new track, and there are not enough buildings to house the men. The official figures will doubtless be published eventually, but in the meantime, so far as we could learn from observation and inquiry, the steam shovels are now working at less than half, not of their theoretical, but of their practical, capacity, under ordinary working conditions elsewhere. The eight hour day is compulsory by the laws of the United States, and if a shovel gets in from two and one-half to three hours of actual work, it is considered to be doing very well. In watching several shovels on different days we found it took about an hour to load a train of twenty cars, and then the shovel had to remain idle for an hour or an hour and a half until another train of empties could be switched in.

This difficulty is due to the delay in obtaining American cars and track material. The cars, both flat and dump, ordered by Mr. Wallace, the former Chief Engineer, for work in the cut are only now being turned over for use in excavating. They have been on the Isthmus for some time, but were being used by the Panama Railroad for hauling dirt, paving brick for the city of Panama and similar purposes. Track laying material, which was ordered in November, 1904, was not obtained until July, 1905, altho it could have been bought in New York in twenty-four hours.

The despised French machinery, for which we would not pay a cent when



they wanted to sell it to us, comes in very handy now, and we could not have done what digging we have without it. The work at Culebra up to the present has been mostly done with French cars and equipment, except the steam shovels. Our engineers found that a car in the bush is worth two in the States, and if a train of them went over the dump they only helped to fill up. It was easier to go into the jungle and find some more and fix them up than to get the others out. The woods are full of them.

In spite of inadequate and incongruous machinery, the cost of excavation has been steadily reduced. Mr. Dauchy, who was in charge of the Culebra Division until the first of the present month, told us that the cost was \$1.50 per cubic yard last August, 72 cents in January, and 62 cents in February. This last, figured on a ten-hour basis, is less than the preliminary estimate of 50 cents per cubic yard which Mr. Wallace calculated from the work he undertook when he first assumed control of the engineering. The excavation done in February, 186,000 cubic yards, broke the record, altho there were only twenty-two working days in the month. In the course of a year or two the sixty steam shovels now ordered should be at work in the cut and the dirt will fly in earnest.

But a chain of men is no quicker than its slowest link, and the steam shovel, like everything else on the Isthmus, is at the mercy of the West Indian negro. It is exasperating to see a \$7 a day engineer and a \$6 cranesman standing in idleness on account of the dilatory tactics of an

80 cent Jamaican. Their nominal wages is 80 cents, but if we include all that is paid out for them they cost about \$5 a day, and they cannot be considered a bargain at that price. Their efficiency is only about a quarter of that of the common laborer in the United States. It was hoped that Gallegos from the North of Spain would solve the labor problem, but the first experience with a shipload of them from Cuba, where they had been used in railroad work, is not encouraging. They did work two or three times as well as the negroes, but promptly at the end of the twelve days required for the incubation of the malarial germ they began to come to the hospital by dozens and scores, and within a month 47 per cent. of them were laid up. But the labor question, like many of the other topics here mentioned, we must discuss more in detail in later articles.

A few words may be necessary in regard to Poultney Bigelow's article, for the publication of which THE INDEPENDENT has been so sharply criticised by Secretary Taft and the press. We accepted it simply as an interesting article from a reputable author and traveler without intending in the least to endorse it, for THE INDEPENDENT aims to publish all sides of current questions, and rather prides itself on the inconsistency of its department of contributions. But since so many magazines pursue the opposite course of publishing only what they editorially approve, it was perhaps a natural mistake on the part of the public to regard it as an attack by THE INDEPEND-



Paving the Street on the Plaza Sant' Ana, Panama.

Drainage Ditch Being Put Thru Colon.



ENT upon the Administration. Why it should have called out a Presidential message of such length and argumentative vigor it is hard to see, since Mr. Alvord's articles in the *Herald* and Mr. Lyle's in the *World's Work* and others were quite as severe and specific in their criticism.

We made no special effort while in Panama to search for proof or disproof of Mr. Bigelow's statements, but our

have laughed over it would make, but is of not so much importance as to know whether an excavating machine of some sort did or did not tip over in Culebra thru careless handling, and whether similar accidents are common.

In regard to the sanitary condition of the terminal cities, we shall have a good deal to say later. It is sufficient to state here that we found the streets of Panama being rapidly paved with vitrified



Panama at Low Tide.

readers will naturally expect us to express our opinion of it after we have been over the ground. That the article was based upon superficial examination and contained numerous inaccuracies has been made quite apparent by the exhaustive criticism of it by Mr. Taft, Mr. Stevens, Mr. Shonts, Governor Magoon and other competent authorities. But, in our opinion, his blunders in technicalities, so amusing when officially pointed out, have been given a prominence that has quite obscured the main charges. To call a steam shovel a "dredge" is an absurd mistake, which, presumably, none of those who

brick and the hydrants on the street corners in use, and of both these we here present photographic evidence. Colon we found still a very dirty and ill-smelling city, notwithstanding that was the dry season and energetic efforts were being made to put it in presentable condition. The dredge which is digging a drainage ditch across the city has made considerable progress in the last two months, as is shown by the accompanying photograph, and when it reaches the sea the tides will aid in keeping the city clean. At present the ditch is filled with stagnant water covered with green slime and is anything but a sanitary canal. The



vacant land is being cleared of jungle in order that it may keep drier. In the back streets are heaps of rubbish and decaying vegetable matter which neither look well nor smell well, but may be regarded as monuments of progress toward eventual cleanliness. Governor Magoon in his report of November 16th said: "The present condition of the streets of Colon is intolerable," and Mr. Bigelow made a similar criticism, altho in not quite such extreme terms. Neither criticism is so much deserved just at present, thanks to the weather and the work, altho the reality is bad enough still to justify strong language. Like all the other periodicals which have published criticisms of conditions at Colon, THE INDEPENDENT takes the credit for the stimulation of the sanitary force there to unwonted activity.

keep them in sanitary condition, the United States would have little interest in the affairs of these cities. The administration offices are being moved from Panama to high inland points on the Canal Zone. The mouth of the canal on the Atlantic, if the plans recommended by the President to Congress are approved, will open directly into Limon Bay, and old Colon will be left high and dry on one side. "High and dry" are here used in the figurative sense of the phrase. A new American town will be built on the Canal Zone near Mindi.

So the Commission takes no interest in Panama and Colon except in so far as is necessary to keep them from becoming centers of epidemic diseases, and in preventing this the chief reliance is placed upon the disinfection and frequent in-



Old French Cars in the Brush Near the Atlantic End of the Canal.

We are at a loss to know what Governor Magoon meant when, in his reply to the Bigelow article, he said that there was no scarcity of water in Colon. There certainly was a scarcity when we arrived. Water was being hauled from Frijoles on cars and sold at 2 cents a gallon. Before we left, however, distributing hydrants had been opened in two places on the streets, altho the hotel still continued to get the Frijoles water. The supply is, however, still inadequate and the pipes not yet brought into the houses. The native population get their water, except for drinking, from the old shallow wells. The construction of a sewer system for Colon is indefinitely postponed.

As a matter of fact, except for our treaty obligations to provide water and sewer systems in Panama and Colon, and

specification of houses by which cases of yellow fever, smallpox, plague, etc., can be quickly detected and isolated. The cleaning and draining of the streets, the doing away with bad smells and dirt is, as Colonel Gorgas said to us, "more for esthetic than sanitary reasons," and rather "to please you newspaper correspondents" than because it is necessary to keep down disease.

Mr. Bigelow was undeniably right in finding fault with the location of the hotel at Corozal, altho his language was exaggerated and he was mistaken in calling it deserted. That a mistake was made in placing it on such low ground is sufficiently proved by the facts that the buildings now being constructed are placed on much higher levels and that the extensions proposed by the architect



were abandoned even after the plans were made and the work of construction begun.

Colonel Gorgas told us that altho the hospital records showed no unusual sick rate there, yet it was located in an unsanitary locality, on ground so low that it would require about fifty men to keep it drained in the rainy season, and that he had recommended the abandonment of the extensions.

We have no desire to review the discussion in regard to the Martinique women, since we are unable to present any evidence to controvert the statements of the Zone officials in regard to the aims and results of their action. But since we are resolved to be frank with our readers, we feel obliged to say that the many persons we talked with on the subject, except a few of the higher officials, stated freely, frankly and emphatically their belief that the women were imported by the Canal Commission to satisfy the demands of the negro laborers, that they were distributed along the railroad without much regard to the location of their supposed husbands and relatives or the opportunities of domestic service, and that a considerable proportion of them are leading immoral lives. Many of them are, however, in the service of the Government or private families, and are faithful and well behaved. One of these will tell her own story to INDEPENDENT readers before long.

In conclusion it may be of interest to give the general unofficial verdict of those we talked with on the Isthmus in regard to the Bigelow article, and we will express it in the vernacular as we most often heard it: "Well, Bigelow made some bad breaks, but he told a lot of true things, and publication has helped us a good deal down here."

We can only present here briefly and baldly some of the general conclusions which we have reached.

We hope to avoid the mistake of the man in the street who does not think any progress is being made on a building until he sees its walls rise above the sidewalk. In spite of errors and confusion and delays there has been an immense amount of good solid foundation work done. Order has been brought out of the initiatory chaos, and system and discipline established. The lay of the land is

known and what is under it. Shops, lodgings and offices have been built, and the railroad is being double tracked. The men are pretty well fed, tolerably well housed and reasonably contented. The Zone is well policed, and the order and conduct of the employees, both black and white is remarkably good in comparison with similar men on railroad work and mining camps in the United States. Chief Engineer Stevens, by his democratic manner and businesslike ways, has done wonders in heartening up the men after the general demoralization of last spring. He is regarded almost universally with great confidence and affection by the employees. Even the devoted adherents of Mr. Wallace, who bitterly resent "the deep damnation of his taking off," are frank in their admiration for the efficiency of his successor. A like popular confidence in Mr. Shonts and Secretary Taft is not observable.

The division of administration and responsibility between Washington and Panama, undeniably causes a great loss in power and dispatch, and it is necessary that some change should be made that will unify the management and concentrate it to a greater extent upon the Isthmus. The sanitary work under Colonel Gorgas is a triumph of applied science, of which we may all be proud. The sanitary engineers have been given a free hand and all the money they wanted. They have spent it freely, but they have accomplished their aim. Yellow fever is at present extinct, and as much is probably being done as can be to keep down other diseases and to care for the men who get them.

The history of the two years of Panama under American control may be summed up in three words—Precipitation, Demoralization, Preparation. The first period was one of hurry and confusion, in which much time and money and effort were wasted, resulting in a general disheartenment. The work went wrong, yellow fever broke out, many were scared and some deserted. Since last summer more thoro and cautious work has been done, and there is a good chance for steady progress in the future if politics can be kept out and the red tape slackened. The labor problem and the engineering and sanitary difficulties are quite enough without artificial hindrances.





**I**N 1871, Karl Marx wrote a history of the Paris Commune. It was filled with bitterness against the governing class and boundless admiration for the heroism of the "Proletariat." But it was impossible for Marx to hide his discouragement. Before the Commune he had been first of all a revolutionist. Soon after the Commune he turned into the path of economic fatalism. Revolutionists and the working classes the world over had been reaching the same conclusion, and were ready to follow the lead of Marx. The revolutionary hopes of the working people to dominate society had been drowned out by the middle classes in a sea of blood.

The revolutionary tendencies in all modern countries have been molded and determined by this great event. Believers in the principles of equality and radical democracy have everywhere turned against the little bourgeois and joined themselves to the working classes. The aspirations of great masses of the community for a better and higher social state have been directed into peaceable political channels. Revolution has lost itself in socialism and socialism has turned into politics and social reform. The whole movement has been dominated by German ideas—the economic fatalism of Marx, the blind confidence in universal suffrage of Engels, and the general belief in the absolute invincibility of the military machine which has dominated the whole German people since the Franco-Prussian war.

And now came the Moscow barricades, as little expected by "revolutionary" Socialists the world over as by the rest of non-revolutionary mankind! But coming events cast their shadows before. For several years a strong current of

European socialism has begun to turn its energies away from the political game for which the "ruling classes," the "capitalists" and the "bourgeoisie" have made rules. Already the whole European movement, with its six or eight million followers, has endorsed the "general strike"—that half-way house to insurrection.

I attended the Congress of the German Socialists at Jena, where almost the last of the great European Socialist parties, the German Social Democracy, took this momentous step. Until the "referant," August Bebel, made his weighty report on the question there was much doubt among the members of the Convention itself as to the position the party would take. The "Revisionists," von Volmar, Heine, and others, had been laying stress on this very fact that the general strike must inevitably lead to insurrection, and that the German army and the ruthless German bourgeoisie, would put down an insurrection with blood and iron. Other "Revisionists," equally peaceful in their proclivities, among them Eduard Bernstein, were equally in favor of the general strike as a last resort; but in his writings and speeches, as well as in private conversations I had with him, Bernstein made it clear that he feared a general strike would lead to violence, especially if undertaken before the time was ripe. It was impossible to seize the prevailing temper of the Convention till Rosa Luxembourg rose to speak. Then the lurid light of the Russian Revolution was immediately reflected on the gathering. Every sentence of Frau Luxembourg was received with applause. When she said again and again that the German Socialists would not hesitate, if neces-



sary, to pay the price of blood any more than their Russian "comrades," the deafening applause lasted much longer than any received by Bebel himself.

Frau Luxembourg is a magnetic young woman of thirty and a real orator. She is a Warsaw Jewess, who from her childhood has been filled with hatred and scorn toward arbitrary government. Her parents made great sacrifices to send her to the French and German universities, and while still a student she astonished the "intelligence" of Poland by a remarkably deep and able thesis on the economic relations of Poland and Russia. I have heard the highest tributes paid to this work by the most conservative economists as well as by enthusiastic Socialist admirers. In spite of her feeling against the Russian state, she has adopted, and one might also say proven, the thesis of the necessary economic independence of Russia and Poland, a conclusion equally fraught with serious consequences for Poland and for the German Fatherland, which she had adopted as her own. If Bebel defined in his statesman-like report the intellectual attitude of the German movement toward the momentous and weighty question of the general strike, it was Frau Luxembourg who gave the emotional tone to the new movement, and who is doing it yet. As the most trenchant editor of *Vorwärts*, her influence on German politics is only second to that of Bebel himself, in his masterly attacks on the Government in the Reichstag.

My talk with Rosa Luxembourg, in Jena, was almost enough in itself to show the reversal of the current of the European democratic movement, and to indicate the vast significance of the great Russian revolutionary experiment. Altho Frau Luxembourg is smarting under the aggressive attacks of the German ruling classes on the suffrage, which has not yet had time to do much for the German workingman, she is largely absorbed in Russian events. She was under no illusions about the general strike. Our talk passed immediately to the possibilities of insurrection.

"It is impossible," she insisted, in this conversation of some four months past, "to predict with any accuracy the form the insurrection will take, but it will be

an armed insurrection. It will develop by degrees and there is nothing whatever the Government can do to keep it down. Gradually the army will come over and gradually the people will learn how to arm themselves and to crush the Government."

Since this conversation four eventful months have gone by and already Frau Luxembourg's predictions are half realized. The general strikes have paralyzed the Government, but they have not overthrown it. The principal result has been that a very large proportion of the population are already preparing for armed insurrection. The significance of the Moscow barricades is that they form the first drawn battle of a revolutionary people in modern times. The French Commune was the revolt of the masses of a single city practically against a nation already in arms. The Moscow Commune is the first important conflict between the masses of the Russian people and a Government which, at the best, is relying only on the support of a part of its army and a few of the upper strata of Russian society. It marks the beginning of a social revolution, long prepared and long talked of, but now existing in fact. It is precisely because the revolution is rather a social than a political one that the Moscow barricades have driven political and economic questions into the background and brought forward the real issue. The question is: Shall Russia, under whatever political form, remain practically in the hands of the existing *régime* of autocrats, bureaucrats, police, landlords, and the capitalistic hangers-on of these classes, or shall it pass into the control of the peasants, the working people, the professional classes, and business men, who ask not Government favors, but to be let alone?

Ever since the first day of the barricades the Government agencies, financial, official, semi-official, journalistic, telegraphic and so forth, have been busy belittling the significance of this great historical drama. They have proven, to their own satisfaction, that the outbreak was an accident; that if there had been more troops in Moscow it would not have happened; that the Government had been too lenient in allowing the conspiracy to be planned; that the arming of the



people was due to official carelessness; that the outbreak itself could be attributed in the first instance to sudden and over zealous "loyalty" on the part of the troops; that the population was terrorized into supporting the revolutionists; that the mass of the population did not join the revolutionists anyway, etc., etc. To express the real state of affairs it would be necessary to rehearse at length the whole story of the insurrection. To call attention to the opposite standpoint from that of the Government, namely, that of the revolutionists themselves, a few words are enough.

Both the workmen's committee and the Union of Unions claim that the insurrection was not prepared. The arming of the population can be traced to two sources—the preparation of the ordinary citizens and workmen for defense in case of emergency, and the regular organization and preparation of a body of some 1,500 to 2,500 revolutionary militia for some future conflict. I have the most direct and reliable information that these latter were not ready at the moment the conflict arrived. Very soon after the general strike had been declared the aggressive measures taken by the troops and police made an immediate and violent reply unavoidable, if the revolution was not to lose its prestige among the masses of the people, and if the city was not to pass quietly into a period of reaction, the end of which no man could foresee. A large part of the population were aroused at the same moment to a pitch of extreme terror and anger against the Government. In summing up the lessons of the barricades, then, it must be held in mind that the revolutionists were not definitely prepared.

The revolutionary organization and a large portion of people that assisted them in building the barricades had entirely miscalculated the attitude of the army. They now boast of having obtained at least the "armed neutrality" of the infantry, but they had expected its active support. The cavalry they knew to be fairly loyal, tho there had been some defection, and the desertion of individuals and groups was confidently expected. The artillery, it was known, was entirely loyal, but the revolutionists had not reckoned on the use of rapid fire guns. Ma-

chine guns they were prepared for, and were able to meet with the barricades. The cavalry also they were able to render more or less ineffective in the same way. But the use of cannon, practically of siege guns on a small scale, had never entered into their calculations. Most important of all, they had expected either that the rest of the army would be busy elsewhere or would not be able to reach Moscow on account of the railroad strike. If the revolution had really been planned sufficiently in advance and set for this date it seems highly probable that they might not have been disappointed in either expectation. As it was, this was merely the hope of these feverish days, and not the calm expectation of a week or two before. All that was done in Moscow, then, was done under the black shadow of bitter disappointment at the behavior of the troops, and the failure of the rest of revolutionary Russia to rise.

It may also be confessed that the revolutionists at the present moment in Moscow are under the influence of the most extreme depression as to the result. Tho very many leaders have escaped, some have been arrested. Tho Moscow is still to a considerable extent armed, very many of the arms have been lost, and every form of organization is scattered to the four winds. This depression may be justified, but it is also accounted for by the St. Petersburg revolutionists in two ways. They say that this depression is a natural psychological reaction from the extreme exaltation of the last two weeks, and the inevitable result of the heavy price paid by Moscow for "this glorious contribution to revolutionary experience." "All Russia has gained the reward and Moscow has paid the price." It is asserted that the revolutionary organizations elsewhere have not been very seriously damaged by the mass arrests of tens of thousands of suspected persons all over the Empire. Some months ago the revolution had become too widespread and deep-rooted to be seriously hampered by the arrest of its leaders. This is proved by the fact that the general strike of October took place before and not after the great amnesty, when there were one thousand people either in prison or in exile.



I believe that I have stated fairly the strength developed by the Government during this first battle of the civil war. What have the revolutionists to show for the considerable price they have paid, and what is the price? There is no question that the Government losses were much greater than those of the revolutionary militia, altho the Government has carefully hidden the number of soldiers, gendarmes and policemen killed and wounded. In one skirmish while thirty-seven Cossacks attacking the Prokoroff factory were carried away on stretchers not one of the militiamen defending the barricades was wounded. It is also certain that all but a handful of the five hundred armed men in the Prokoroff factory on the last days of the bombardment escaped and that a large proportion eluded later capture. It is equally sure that a very large part of the wounded in the hospitals were either neutral or those who assisted in the defensive work of building barricades and so on. Relatively few belong to the armed revolutionaries. The first result to be noted then is that the Government's losses exceeded those of the revolutionists.

The revolutionaries succeeded with a body of armed men considerably smaller than that of the army to which they were opposed in holding for several days large portions of Moscow. They were without cavalry, without artillery, and the great majority were without discipline. The organization of the trained *drujeenicks* formed a very small part of the whole. Their success was, of course, due to their able tactics in not defending the barricades and in using the houses in every possible way for defense; in their avoidance of concentration in any particular spot, and in their use of the long winter nights to carry on their constructive work.

But all these were secondary considerations. The great historical lesson, which may overturn the balance of power in all existing modern states, was the success of guerrilla tactics in a modern city against the most recent and highly organized military attack. It was because the population could safely aid the *drujeenicks* without being caught; because the arms could be passed from

hand to hand, so that one gun did the service of three and the military were exhausted. It was because of the impossibility of the Government's deciding which house-owner was terrorized into aiding the revolutionists and which one was glad to do so; because of the possibility of the sudden conversion of a peaceful citizen into a revolutionist and a revolutionist into a peaceful citizen at a moment's notice without the least chance of detection, that the revolutionists had their astounding success. In a week were belied the theories of the whole generation of European Socialists that has just gone by, and the century of military dogmas on the matter of insurrections since the French Revolution.

It is not the crooked streets of Moscow, for they are not all crooked; not the unpreparedness of Admiral Dubassoff, for he had not only foreseen serious disturbances, but had greatly overestimated the number of revolutionists armed; it was not the disloyalty of the army, for three-fourths of it remained loyal; but it was the spontaneous and universal use of guerrilla tactics by the revolutionaries under the pressure of the moment that came so near placing the second city of a great empire in the revolutionists' hands.

These guerrilla tactics are not new in the present revolution, but they are new in the great cities of central Russia. For the last year similar tactics on a smaller scale and without barricades have prevailed thruout Poland, and for the past six years the Baltic Provinces have been in the grip of a guerrilla war, but in both these regions the revolution is more a national rebellion which can rely on support from nearly all classes, than a social revolution directed by the masses below against the classes at the top. The Moscow barricades, then, have brought great Russia, as well as the outlying provinces, not only to a guerrilla civil war but also to a social revolution.

Let there be no question that the revolution has now become social. This momentous fact is shown in several ways. The confessedly revolutionary working classes have appealed successfully not only to the soldiers and the peasantry, as had been the case already in the October strike, but now also to the artisans, to the



clerks and to the professional classes. If the revolutionary militia consisted of working men with a certain proportion of students and professional socialistic leaders, the barricades were built by servants and workers, clerks, engineers, lawyers and members of the professional class. So far had the movement gone that the conservative Duma of Moscow refused to endorse the proposal to arm the League of Russian Men, realizing that a militia hastily organized at that moment could consist only of the lowest elements of the population—"The Black Hundreds." A similar failure met the attempt to prepare a "patriotic" demonstration after the putting down of the insurrection. Even if the official reports of a crowd of 2,000 men are correct, this is a very small demonstration at such a moment in a city of a million and a half inhabitants.

The promised reaction failed to materialize and one of the results of the Moscow rebellion of the most far-reaching consequence to Russia seems to be the passing of the power of the "Black Hundreds." These hastily armed and organized bands of paid patriots, inspired by the anti-Semitic, religious, or imperialistic proclamations of the moment, have apparently had their day. The Government must now look for support in one of two directions; either upon its highly organized, disciplined and paid professional fighters of the army and the police, or upon those social classes which are themselves in danger. For example, the landlords and their servants, the higher and middle class bureaucrats, the wealthy concessionaires and other privileged classes, and the shopkeepers and professional element which rely directly upon them.

From one end of the country to the other the landlords are already armed and are allowed by the law to pay and arm what retainers they can secure. The bureaucrats are doubtless already armed. Most of the wealthy concessionaires and privileged element have either left the country or are concentrating in

St. Petersburg. The shopkeepers are either terrorized or have by this time decided pretty clearly what they will do. The peasant seems to be joining definitely in the revolt. Whether he can be turned later against the workmen or the "intellectuals" remains to be seen.

The Government is not securing the support of the unprivileged middle classes and the smaller property owners represented by the Constitutional Democratic Party of the zemstvos, by Editor Struve and Professor Melukoff. The latter has definitely taken his stand against the socialistic doctrine and the violent means of obtaining its execution. He stands for a revolution, but a political revolution to be obtained by peaceful means. He does not, however, fail to recognize the fact that the revolutionary violence has so far been the only factor which has really influenced the Government. Mr. Struve has also said as much and Professor Melukoff admits with equanimity that the Government will not be able to carry out the elections on the very modest basis of popular participation it now proposes.

Moreover, the revolutionists themselves recognize their dependence on the passive or active support of certain elements of the middle class.

The complete return of the Government under the leadership of Dournovo, Plehve's chief assistant, to all the most hated forms of oppression practiced under the latter's rule, has rid the people of all illusions as to the proposed governmental "reforms."

The heavy blows the revolutionists have been able to strike at the prestige of the Russian army, together with their successful attack on the Government's financial position, have further encouraged the tendency of public opinion to cease to look to the Government for anything and to begin to hope for the complete overthrow of the whole existing *régime*—autocracy, aristocracy, bureaucrats and landlords—and the substitution of a thoroughly modern state.

MOSCOW, RUSSIA.

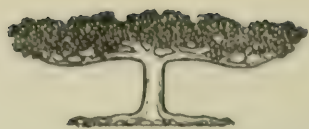






# An American Family

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS



THIS account of an ordinary American family, its fortunes and its growth was given to me by one of its members. It is more significant because it is so commonplace. The story is true, except in two points. The name of the family is not Lawrence and they do not live in New Jersey. \* \* \*

My family! I don't see that there is much to tell about them. I'm a Lawrence. There are hordes of Lawrences in Delaware and Pennsylvania and the upper South—all kin in the beginning. I belong to the Jersey branch. They came over here in Charles the Second's time. Decent folk, but poor. All Quakers. They got tired of being whipped and tied to cart wheels in England. So they came over and squatted right down in Monmouth County. They were all working men, plowmen and blacksmiths and the like. Tho there was always one in each family who loafed and read books and had to be drove to earn his living. They took up land along the great tidal rivers. Some of them, as you can see in the old deeds, could sign their names, but most of them made their mark. My grandfather was one of them. Lazy Joe, he was called, bein' chief of the Do-Nothings.

He had a big tract on Tom's River and raised potatoes and wheat and pigs. In July and August parties of folks used to come down from Philadelphia to the seashore in wagons. There were no railroads then. They would bring their own provisions and cook for themselves. Grandfather always hired them the use of two chambers and his kitchen. They hunted and fished all day, and at night got up big suppers of sea trout and clams and sometimes venison. There's an old book at home—Grandfather's accounts—in which there are some of their names. Many of them were great lawyers and doctors. Binneys, McKears and Duanes and other leading folk of that time. And that was the way they took their summer outings then. Things were humbler then than now, I tell you, and country and town folk didn't mix

much. After a while some big taverns were built along the shore on Long Island and upper Jersey and these city folk then went to them and we were left to ourselves. When my father was a boy nothing ever happened at the farm, except a big wreck now and then on the coast. Emigrant ships sometimes came ashore on the bar and broke up. Hundreds of dead bodies would be washed in and lots of plunder. Boxes of lemons and pottery and chests full of clothes. But it was a lonesome kind of life on the farms. Boys didn't have ambition to study. My father could read and sign his name, but if a letter had to be written it was always my mother that did it. It was but a dull life then—as I said; there was no big town nearer than thirty miles; the pigs and wheat were sent up twice a year. Outside of that we had no traffic with folks outside. My oldest brother, Bill, he drove the pigs up to town, and he once saw a pretty girl that was cook in a road tavern and he married her. We thought nothing of that then. A cook, if she was decent and honest and could really cook well, was as good as we counted ourselves—*then*. Afterward, it was different.

The first thing that made it different was that one summer some boarders came to our house. They were two artists, young fellows tramping along the coast, and they stopped at our inlet and declared the views were as fine as any in Italy or Switzerland. They asked for board and then went about sketching and raving about the old cedars and the beaches and tides and hunting for "effects"; quite mad. We thought—I think even now, they weren't altogether sane. I never yet could find the effects they talked of, tho more artists came the next summer, and raved, and sketched, and were just as flighty as the others. I heard some of them had big reputations in town, and that the picture one of them made of a sunset on our beach with Tom Brown sittin' fishin' in his dory outside had been sold in Paris for thousands of dollars. Of course, I know



now all about "Art," and the ridiculous prices pictures bring. But them Frenchmen never did seem quite sane folk to me. I don't deny Tom was a big-muscled fellow, but he had no good looks. I never saw the day when I would have given 10 cents for his tin-type, let alone a color sketch of him.

Well, the artists kept on coming and bringing their friends. I must say they were nice folk, good mannered and easy pleased, telling stories, sitting in the evening around the kitchen fire, with Pop and us boys, and always praising mother's buckwheat cakes and fried chicken. The same families came year after year and they brought their friends, and they came, too, steady. They used to talk of our house and beach as being "a great find" that mustn't get into the papers. We younger children took to them and their ways naturally. But Bill and his wife Liza never did. Bill said "the house was gettin' too fashionable for him—with these fine town folks," so he went lower down the coast and bought a patch and took seriously to pig raising and butchering. He's done well, Bill has, as to making both ends meet; he and Liza and their young ones have always had plenty to eat. They're as fat as their own pigs, but they haven't much more education.

Jane come next to Bill, and she never took to the new folks. She married Pratt, the tailor, down in the village, and they soon had a houseful of children.

I come next to Jane as to age. I was keen enough to see very soon that boarders were a more profitable crop for us than potatoes or wheat. I soon took the charge of the summer people from Pop, and tried to make them comfortable, and to get things they liked. It was I that insisted on napkins on the table and spring mattresses on the beds. But I kept up the humly farm house look of things. They liked that. I may say, without boasting, I had pretty sharp eyes and wit, and knew how to make things pay.

The coming of the boarders year after year made a bigger difference to Joe than to any of the boys. He was always a queer, ugly little fellow, but with a bold, manly way of his own.

"I mean to be a soldier," he used to

say from the time he first learned to speak, and he never gave it up. Old Judge Fisher, who came here for years, was very fond of Joe. "Go to school, and let us see what you can do," he used to say. Joe went to school and worked hard and pleased the old man. So when he was the right age the old Judge got him an appointment to West Point. He did well, I must say. He is the Captain Lawrence who was stationed so long on the frontier in Oklahoma. You must have heard of him? He married a Miss Duryea, a great belle and heiress in New Orleans. You often see notices of their balls and gay doings down there in the papers.

Then, there was my sister Fan. The coming of the boarders made a great change in her life.

She was a pretty girl, prettier than any picture or living thing that I ever saw. I've seen strangers driving on the road stop to look after her when she was a child. The artists used to bring down their friends from New York, and when she would come in they would nod and say, "That's the girl. Wasn't I right?"

The women gave her finery to wear and the men painted her in all kinds of characters. She visited them all, too, up in town. She caught onto things quick enough. She picked up a little French and a little music, enough to accompany herself when she sang. She had a voice that would wring your heart. It was so sweet and pitiful.

Well, Fan married Sam Gibbs, the son of a millionaire in Cincinnati, when she was eighteen. Sam was a dull fellow, but he loved the ground she walked on. I went to see them once. They lived in fine style. But the next thing I knew Sam complained that she was flighty and divorced her. In a month she married the great Iron King Pusey, of New York. You see now every day the account of Mrs. Pusey's doings, her great marble palace near the Park, her dinners and gowns. Yes, that's our Fan.

I called on her once. While I was waiting for the big footman, in red and gold livery, to take up my name I saw the picture of a tree hanging in the hall. If you'll believe me, it was the Lawrence genealogy. There was Fan on the top-most bough. I was the Honorable John,



father was a Judge; there was a big line of Congressmen and D. D.'s running straight back to Lord John Lawrence in India, and then came baronets and earls clear back to King John!

Fan sent word that she was not at home. I never went back to the house again. It seemed to me that it and her whole life were built on lies.

But she was a pretty, gentle creature! You had to love Fan, even when she was lying to you.

That's all of us, except my brother George. He was the one in this generation who took to books. There always was one. He worked his way thru college and went into the Methodist ministry. Then he turned Episcopalian. He never married. He works in the slums in New York and fasts savagely. He comes down regularly to see us and the old people. They and my children dote on him.

Once he persuaded us all to have a reunion. He coaxed Fan to leave her big, white palace, and the Captain to bring his delicate wife up from Orleans, and Bill to give up his pigs for a day or two, and Jane to fetch her little tailor. "Let us all come back to the old hearth again," he said, "and break bread together."

Well, they did. It was a difficult day—a sort of grinning farce with a black tragedy back of it. When it was nigh over George said:

"We are all children of one blood. We may never meet again. Let us ask God to help us before we part."

I will say I never heard a prayer like that. None of us ever forgot it. We never did meet again. Even George saw it wouldn't do.

Each of us is now going on his own road. But there's nothing queer in that. That is like most American families.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



## In the Far Meadows

BY JESSIE WALLACE HUGHAN

In the meadows of asphodel,  
'Mid the Paradise flowers that spring un-  
sown,  
Where once the smile of an angel shone  
Or the thought of an angel fell;

By the stream as you wander, sweet,  
If the little blue flower we know so well,  
With its burden of earth-born love to  
tell,  
In the shadow should kiss your feet;

If the sheen of a single tear  
Should soften the gladness that naught can  
mar,  
At the breath of a memory, faint and far,  
From the lowly love-days here;

I would rise to you at last,  
As the ocean follows the spirit moon,  
Though the earth, all warm with the fire of  
noon,  
Is clinging to hold him fast.

I would fare to the gates of space,—  
But the Paradise flowers are gleaming bright,  
As she wanders wide in the fields of light,  
And I in the old sad place!

BROOKLYN, N. Y.



# England's New Parliament

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE new and bewildering chapter of England's parliamentary history has opened. It may well be called bewildering for the reason that it can hardly be said to have had any precedents for its conditions, any at least since the great Reform Act which first established in these countries the principle of a really representative Parliament. For nearly ten years England has been governed by a Parliament having in its representative chamber a large majority of Conservative members, and now so great has been the change that in our new House of Commons we have a far larger majority, an overwhelming majority, of Liberals.

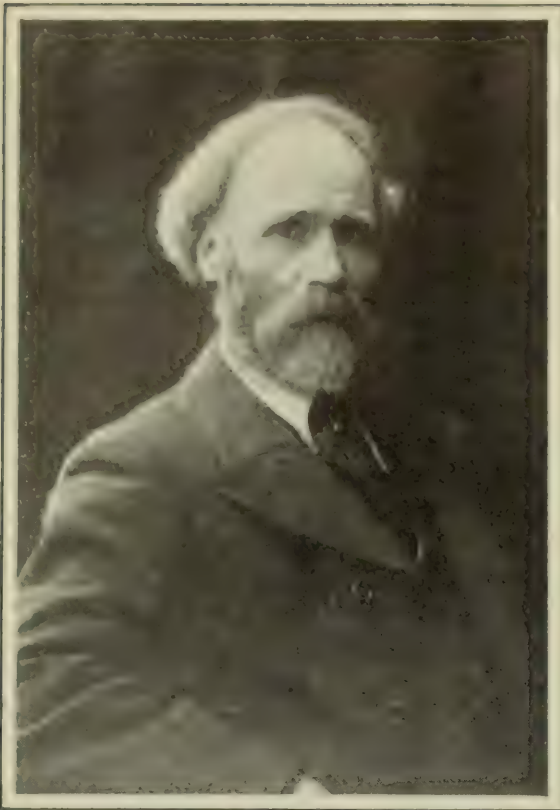
As a result of this sudden change there presents itself, to begin with, the practical difficulty of making any satisfactory arrangement for the accommodation of the members who are entitled to have seats in the House. England is supposed to be, above all things else, a practical country, but, nevertheless, it did not put itself to the pains of ascertaining before setting to work at the construction of its House of Commons how many Commonsers were entitled to obtain the right of sitting there. As a matter of fact, the duly elected members of the representative chamber never can all have seats there at the same time, for the good reason that the House was not built large enough to hold them. When some important debate crowded the chamber many of the members had to spend long intervals in the galleries or the dining rooms or the smoking rooms and wait there until some especially dull and untiring speaker should help to clear the House and thus allow the waiting members to have their term of occupation. The old familiar difficulty is, however, much complicated by the new conditions. The members of the two great opposing parties occupy, as few of my American readers need to be told, the opposite sides of the chamber, and the difference in the number of Liberals and Tories had not in former days been large enough to create any especial complication. Now,

however, the Liberals outnumber the Opposition by more than two hundred members, and the result of this is that if the Opposition side of the House were left entirely to the Opposition the whole of the party could find accommodation there, while on the other side there would be at least two Liberals claiming and striving to obtain each of the seats on that side of the House.

There are, however, mitigating conditions in this embarrassing state of affairs. The Irish National Party, who number now nearly ninety members, always make it a rule to sit in Opposition, and these therefore will dispose themselves as best they can on the benches where the followers of Mr. Balfour and the followers of Mr. Chamberlain take their seats. Thus far the division in the Conservative ranks has not come to any settlement. No leader has yet been chosen, and Mr. Balfour is, as I write, not a member of the House of Commons, having been defeated during the struggle in his old constituency at the late General Election. [He has since been elected from a vacancy generously made for him by a member chosen at the late election.] No matter how severely men may be inclined to criticise Arthur Balfour's political life, yet I think the severest of his critics must admit that he is a man of remarkable intellect and culture, an admirable parliamentary debater, with many of the genuine qualities of statesmanship in him. I feel by no means sure that if he had withdrawn altogether from public life he might not have made for himself a higher and more lasting name in some field of merely intellectual productiveness than he could ever make in political and parliamentary work.

The Conservative party seems for the present to be utterly broken up. Assuming Mr. Balfour to find a seat again in the House of Commons it seems hardly possible to suppose that the Conservative party could be brought together again under his leadership. Mr. Chamberlain has indeed publicly declared that he does not desire to be made leader of





Keir Hardie.

the party; that he will not accept the leadership should it be offered to him, and that he desires to remain as before, under the leadership of his dear friend Arthur Balfour. The two friends have even had a private dinner together—a private dinner publicly announced and much commented on in all the newspapers—for the purpose of endeavoring to come to an agreement as to the best course to be adopted by them and their followers. But we all know well enough that Joseph Chamberlain is not the man to submit himself placidly and persistently to the leadership of one with whom he has been for so long on terms of evident and unquestioned rivalry. Mr. Chamberlain is much the stronger man of the two in the political and parliamentary sense, and his whole career shows him to be inspired by personal ambition. He has never yet worked with loyal devotion under any leader, and neither Arthur Balfour nor anybody else can possibly foretell what may be the next turn in Chamberlain's career. Arthur Balfour is not an ambitious man, and there is not indeed much left for him which could stir him to ambition. He belongs to a noble family—to become a peer would add nothing to his position except by giving

him on the occasion of state ceremonials a formal right of precedence over some of his friends and acquaintances, and every enjoyment of life congenial with his refined tastes and intellect will be within his reach whether he be in or out of Parliament.

It seems to me, therefore, that if Arthur Balfour should consent to be the leader and Joseph Chamberlain should consent to be merely his follower in the new and much diminished Conservative party, the influence of Joseph would soon begin to be felt in the councils of that



James William Lowther.

party, and the leader would soon begin to have an uncomfortable time of it. I venture to think that, despite all these passing troubles, Mr. Chamberlain is now one of the happiest men in the country. Unless I am greatly mistaken he has always found much delight in being talked about everywhere, in being looked up to or at least looked upon as a great political influence and power and in knowing himself a subject of constant discussion in the newspapers. On the other hand, I feel well assured that Arthur Balfour cares for none of these



things, and that he could find much more happiness in reading books, looking at pictures, studying speculative philosophy and mingling in congenial companionships, than in any struggles with Mr. Chamberlain, even tho these were to bring about—a result which seems to me very unlikely—some passing victories.

One of the most important and as it seems to certain alarmists the most revolutionary changes brought about by the General Elections is the creation of a distinct and a powerful Labor party. The Labor party now numbers more than thirty members, and it is placed under the direction of a leader formally elected to that place, James Keir Hardie. Keir Hardie has been a working miner for the greater part of his life and was for a time secretary to the Miners' Union. For a long time the representatives of labor in the House of Commons numbered only four, and I can well remember the days when even these four, day laborers by occupation and proclaiming themselves representatives of labor, were looked upon by many steady-going old Conservative members and even by some Liberal members of the House as an ominous presence in the parliamentary assem-

bly. Now the Labor party has come into the House more than thirty strong, and it has for the first time proclaimed itself a distinct and independent party, with a chairman or leader and with secretaries and "Whips" just like the other organized and recognized parliamentary parties.

For a long time and down to a period well within my own recollection the House of Commons had only three proclaimed and recognized political divisions. It had the Tories or Conservatives, the Liberals, and the Irish Nationalists. Now and for some time back the Conservatives have been divided into Protectionists or Tariff Reform Conservatives and Free Trade Conservatives, while on the ministerial side of the House there are Liberals and there are also Liberal Unionists—in other words, Liberals who will follow the leader of their Government in any policy except that of Home Rule for Ireland. The Irish Nationalist party, which has even added some members to its representation at the late elections and now indeed owns almost all the seats there are to own in Ireland, has ever held its position of absolute independence so far as the great English political parties are concerned and is of course acting on the same principle still.

The Labor party, I feel well assured, will usually be found to act in thoro accord with the Irish National party, so far as the question of Home Rule for Ireland is concerned. No agreement has been made, or is likely to be made, between the two parties, but the Irish Nationalists are and have always been in thoro sympathy with the claims and rights of the English workingmen, and the Labor party fully recognizes the justice of Ireland's claim for Home Rule. Indeed, I find it hard to understand how any intelligent and fair-minded Englishman can, if he takes the trouble to consider the question at all, deny for a moment that if parliamentary representation means anything it has now proved that the voice of the Irish people has proclaimed that Ireland as a nation is unanimous in its demand for self-government. Even in the province of Ulster, where alone the Orange party has any influence, the Home Rulers have always held some



H. de Vere Stacpoole.



seats, and have at these late elections added to the number of their Ulster representatives. There is, in fact, no other public question whatever, no question having to deal with political and constitutional affairs on which the same overwhelming representative agreement could be found in these countries as that which exists in Ireland on the subject of Home Rule. Of course I know that among the members of the new Government there are some who have never yet given their adhesion to the principle of Home Rule for Ireland and there are even some who have not long since spoken openly against it. But, on the other hand, there are many leading men in the new Government who have ever proclaimed themselves as resolute advocates of Home Rule for Ireland, and I have a strong conviction of my own that when the question comes up again the Prime Minister himself, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannermann, will recognize the justice of Ireland's demand.

In the meantime the House of Commons is going thru the formal work which belongs to the opening of a new Parliament. It has re-elected its former Speaker, James William Lowther, and is engaged in the work of having the members of the new House sworn in day after day, and this article of mine will, I trust, be crossing the Atlantic before the time comes for King Edward to deliver his speech from the throne which will invite the new Parliament to do the best it can for the long mismanaged business of the country. The new Government begins its work under the brightest auspices, and it may well be said

to have its political destiny in its own hands.

I have had so much to write of in the world of politics since Christmas that I have not been able to say much of the new novels that have come out lately, but I now want to write a few lines about two that have interested me. One came out soon after Christmas and the other has just been published. The first is "Dan the Dollar," by Shan F. Bullock, published by Messrs. Maunsel & Co., of Dublin. I feel sure the novels of Shan Bullock, one of the cleverest of our Irish writers, are well known to my readers, and this story is one of his best. It is full of clever character drawing, and has all his wonderful skill in conveying the charm of Irish scenery and Irish atmosphere—an atmosphere like no other.

The other is "Fanny Lambert," by H. de Vere Stacpoole, published by Mr. Fisher Unwin. It is one of the most delightful and amusing stories I have read for some time; it is full of life and humor. The heroine, Fanny Lambert, is a most charming girl, and one is not surprised that every man who meets her falls hopelessly in love with her. The story ends happily for her and for the man she is in love with, but one cannot help feeling sorry for the others. All the other characters, even those that are merely sketches, are real and alive; one feels as if one had met them all. One of the best is Fanny's father—a well drawn, but not over drawn type of an irresponsible Irishman. Tho witty and immensely amusing, it is never farcical or unreal. I feel sorry to have finished it!

LONDON, ENGLAND.

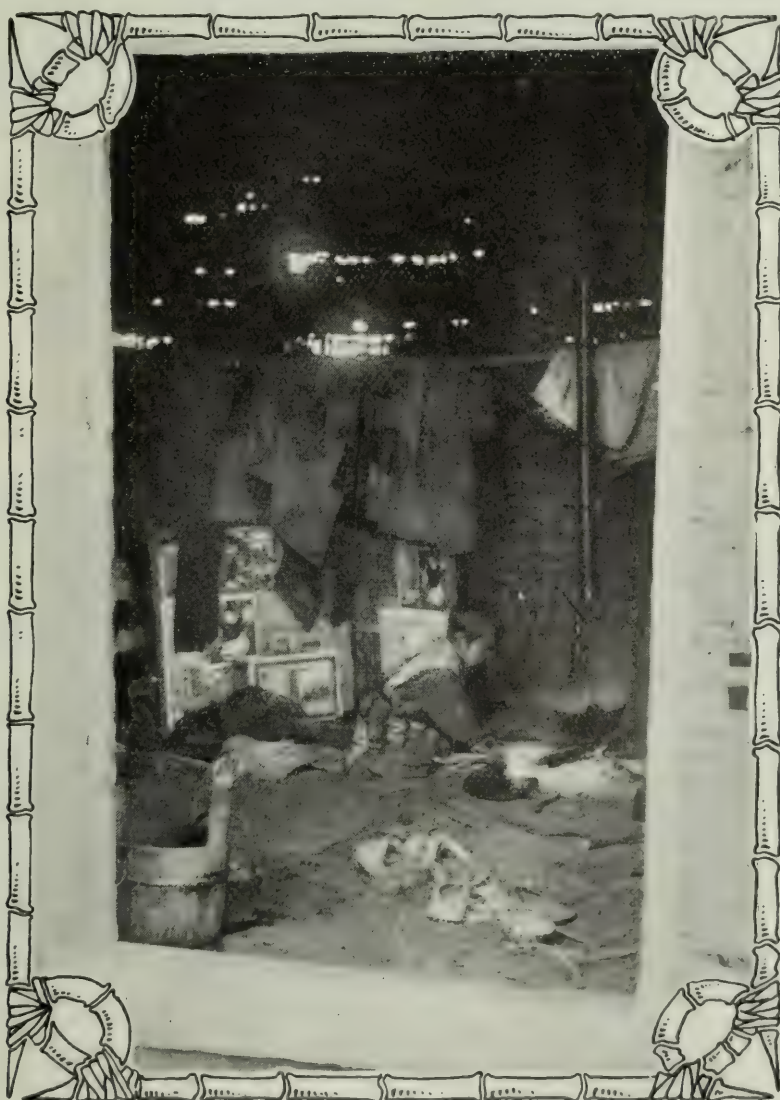




# The Famine In Japan

Photographs and Text  
By J. H. DeFOREST, D. D.

Special Representative of THE INDEPENDENT in Japan.



The father and his four children live in this 6 by 6 hut, through which go winds and snow freely. The two horrible words, *Gashi* and *Toshi*, starved-to-death, and frozen-to-death, are common everywhere. The Government is moving now and will give work to all able bodied men and women. The Emperor and his rich subjects are contributing a few hundred thousand yen. We foreigners have sent a ray of hope into 10,000 families by 10,000 yen. But in spite of all aid the famine is on too large a scale to save all. Money from sympathetic America and England has begun to come. It will bind together yet closer the Anglo-Saxons and the Japanese.





An unexpected New Year visit. This mother of seven children is doing her best to make a New Year cake out of black roots and a sprinkling of coarse rice flour. All the form of entering the New Year must be followed even in the wretchedness of poverty. She raised this little bag (four quarts of rice) to her forehead and said: "Now I shall have a happy New Year. Thanks. Thanks."



At my suggestion, the *Kahoku Shimpo* sent out a photographer to take some famine scenes. The head man of the village accompanied the correspondent and photographer. They found this blind old woman, 71 years old, in starving conditions. A package of rice and a small sum of money are being given to her, with all the politeness and courtesy for which the Japanese are noted.





The Japanese are a spirited, hard-working people. But the famine has thrown tens of thousands out of employment, and has brought ruin to their homes. Thousands of men have fled from the famine region, leaving wife and children, and in these once fairly happy homes there is now no food, no clothing, no kind of furniture that can be sold. There are multitudes who have eaten nothing for two or three days, and are driven to leaves and bark. Seven people live here, with but one thin ragged quilt for this unprecedented cold winter. The mother is pounding up leaves and straw and roots for their one meal.



The great famine region extends over three provinces and involves a million people, the majority of whom is in dire distress. Sendai City is the center of this region. This house is five miles from Sendai, and is one of many visited by the Emperor's special representative, Viscount Hojo. Here live an aged couple. The old man is picking out kernel by kernel, the few half-formed grains of rice from the straw. The winter winds and snows have ruined this hut and starvation is all he can see now.



# The Causes of Unrest in Cuba and Porto Rico

BY ALBERT GARDNER ROBINSON

[Our readers need no introduction to Mr. Robinson, whose articles on Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines in *THE INDEPENDENT* and elsewhere have made him one of the authorities in America on these countries.—EDITOR.]

THE tales which come from our political nurslings, Cuba and Porto Rico, lead thoughtful men to a conclusion that the affairs of those islands are in less satisfactory condition than they might and perhaps should be. Reports from both are conflicting. The jubilant tale of the optimist comes today, only to be followed tomorrow by the wail of the pessimist or the warning of the alarmist. No two observers see any large situation from precisely the same point of view, and an individual bias too frequently blinds the student or the traveler to facts of deep importance.

For the welfare of the people of Porto Rico the United States is directly responsible. For the welfare of the Cubans we are under a distinct though somewhat indirect responsibility. The political status of Cuba is fairly but not sharply defined. The status of Porto Rico is indefinite in that the island belongs to, but is not in full legal and political sense a part of, the United States. It is in a way a political derelict without right of anchorage in any departmental haven in Washington. The Interior Department cares for Alaska; the War Department cares for the Philippines; and the State Department maintains relations with Cuba. Porto Rico's administrative guardian is a national Executive with an overabundance of demand on his time and attention.

Porto Rico had no voice in her transfer from Spain to the United States. Our assumption of ownership and political control was voluntary. That fact imposes upon us a special responsibility for the establishment in the island of better conditions than those prevailing in the days of Spanish rule. The case of Porto Rico may be summarized in a

question whether the conditions of today are better than those which prevailed prior to 1898. It has been customary to assume that the Porto Rico of earlier days was a land heavily burdened and oppressed by Spain and by governors appointed at Madrid. In this connection it is of interest to note that with the exception of a movement for independence when the influence of Simon Bolivar swept Spanish-America, eighty-five years ago, the history of Porto Rico shows no revolt against Spanish domination.

The test of successful government is the contentment of the governed. Comparison of states of contentment is quite impossible, but the fact is to be faced that the Porto Ricans of to-day are not, as a mass, disposed to regard their present lot as an improvement upon that of earlier days. Political unrest and industrial distress are widespread. Inasmuch as economic well-being is the prime factor in political order and contentment, the industrial situation commands the first attention.

Superficial observers turn to statistics in which they find that our sales to Porto Rico were \$2,000,000 in 1897 and \$14,000,000 in 1905. From this they argue an increased purchasing power based on increased prosperity. But this argument will not hold. Under the present fiscal system the island now buys in this country—in many cases at much higher prices—that which it formerly obtained from Europe. Porto Rico's total imports for the three years 1894-5-6 averaged \$18,000,000 a year.\* The average for the last three years is less than \$15,000,000. For the same three

\*The figures here quoted are taken from the Statistical Abstract of the United States for 1904 (p. 643).



years of Spanish rule its exports averaged \$16,500,000. For the last three years the average has been a little in excess of \$14,000,000. Weighed in the scales of her total commerce, arguments of Porto Rican prosperity which are based on trade between the island and the United States are found wanting.

The new political and fiscal systems wrecked the coffee industry upon which, in Spanish days, the great mass of the people depended either wholly or in part. The advantage of a free market for sugar is only a partial compensation. A better market for tobacco, cotton and fruit does not make up for the loss of the coffee trade. Indigence and destitution are undeniable facts in the experience of the island today, and in their prevalence there lies much of the provoking cause of that political unrest with which the island is afflicted.

In theory, and also in fact, the Porto Ricans now enjoy a larger measure of self-government than they did under Spanish rule. Another cause of unrest and discontent appears in the fact that they have less control over their affairs than they expected to have under the American flag, and less than they think themselves capable of exercising. We have established a system of wider scope than anything they had known prior to the autonomous government instituted by Spain only a few months before the American occupation. But behind it all there stands with full veto power a Governor appointed in Washington as the Spanish Governors were appointed in Madrid. The Executive Council is a survival of the Spanish Council. Their Assembly may legislate, but an alien in race and in habit of thought holds the veto power. To many, the new system is a distinction without a difference when compared with the old institution.

As a people, we expect the Porto Ricans to adapt themselves to American ideas, and we are quite too much disposed to be impatient with and intolerant of the Porto Rican point of view. Our national attitude was illustrated in the early days of the occupation in the issuance of an order which obliged the parents of the brown-skinned cherubs who made mud pies by the roadside, and played with doll babies on the doorsteps, to conceal the innocent and comfortable

nakedness of their offspring with one or more of the garments of an alleged civilization. Naked babies and ungarbed children may be said to belt the globe thruout some fifty degrees of tropical and sub-tropical latitude. The unfamiliar spectacle offended a few Americans and, being therefore immoral, a law was issued for the promotion of prudery.

In this instance there lies the key to much in our Porto Rican experience. "In Porto Rico," says Prof. L. S. Rowe in his book on the government of the island, "we have come into the midst of a people foreign to us in manner of thought and distinctly European in their institutional life." This comment finds a supplement in a recent article in *Harper's Weekly*, in which it is said that "we were not content to throw the doors wide open and let the Porto Ricans come out by degrees and of themselves; we started in to drag them out neck and crop." The weak spots in our Porto Rican policy are our over-haste in Americanizing a people whom we even yet little understand, and our failure to establish those economic conditions on which the American structure rests. We have increased their taxes without increasing their ability to pay taxes. We have taken from them their best market without giving a substitute for it. We have expected an impossible acceptance of American ideas, habits and systems, forgetting or disregarding their strangeness to those upon whom they were imposed.

The prominent feature in our work in Porto Rico has been the school system. For its maintenance and extension we have dipped deeply into the insular treasury. There are many who believe that we have overestimated the importance of education as a factor in Porto Rican progress. Man's first need is food. Education comes in later to enable him to obtain more food and better food. The value of an education to a Porto Rican child of today depends in large degree upon the amount of nutritious food which goes along with the a-b abs.

There are those who believe that paid employment, which will enable Porto Rican parents to give their children wholesome food and proper clothing, is of greater immediate importance than



the elementary education of the children. The question is essentially controversial in character and its determination rests in individual opinion. It is, however, obvious that a child can get along better without book-learning than it can without food. It is also obvious that if the parent has no income, he can neither feed his children nor pay school taxes.

I ask my readers to keep in mind the special object of this article. It is not written for the purpose of criticising either what has been done in Porto Rico or the way in which it has been done. Its object is solely to point out and call attention to certain phases of the situation in which there lie causes of unrest and discontent. The basic cause of both will be found, I believe, in the severity of economic conditions. The principle involved is illustrated in the history of all lands. Commercial and industrial stagnation breeds unrest and political discontent. The sapient gentleman who said

"The turnpike road to people's hearts, I find, Lies thru their mouths, or I mistake mankind," voiced a sentiment which finds indorsement in all the history of the human race and its systems of government.

While poverty is in all probability the underlying cause of Porto Rican ills and evils, it is perhaps within bounds to say that Cuba's troubles come largely from the opposite source—an over-abundant prosperity. When Cuba, in May, 1902, first essayed the work of self-government, the price of sugar was so low that little or no margin of profit was left for the planter. The crop of the season then closing had been marketed at prices which were only about one-half those received three years later for a larger crop. Industrially, Cuba has been greatly prosperous, and her industrial prosperity has brought its fruitage of political extravagance and public indifference to a burden of taxation greater than that imposed by Spain when the huge budget became one of the chief causes of Cuban revolt. A system of taxation devised to meet the needs of the Government during a time of comparative depression became, in a day of general prosperity, the source of a large surplus revenue. A treasury surplus and the promise of even greater revenues stimulated ambition for the creation of a political machine which

would have control of the national purse-strings. A Cuban republic forced to economize in its appropriations gave larger promise of political peace than does a Cuba with a large treasury surplus.

Prior to the revolt of 1895, Cuba was a producing machine controlled by Spaniards and operated in the interest of Spaniards. The Cubans objected to the system, and took up arms to drive it out and to establish in its place a government of, by and for the Cuban people. The key to Cuba's present troubles may be found in the question of the success or the failure of the present administration to realize the political ideals for which Cuban patriots gave money and life. In a republic the "administration" is not individual. It is composite. The nominal head may be the actual head, an autocrat of the benevolent type, like Porfirio Diaz, or of the Cipriano Castro brand, a less commendable figure. Cuba's President belongs in neither of these classes.

Carlos Manuel Cespedes was the father of the Cuban revolt of 1868-1878, as José Marti was the father of the revolt of 1895. In the history of both of these struggles for national independence four names appear written in larger and bolder letters than any others excepting those of the two leaders. They are Maximo Gomez, Bartolome Maso, Salvador Cisneros and Tomas Estrada Palma, leaders and patriots, who gave themselves heart and soul to the liberation of Cuba and to the establishment of a free and independent government in which the political system of Spain should have neither place nor part. Estrada Palma became Cuba's first real President. Cisneros is a member of the Cuban Senate; Maso remains on his plantation, and Gomez died last June. The opinion of such men as Gomez, Maso and Cisneros concerning the government whose existence is in large part due to their personal work is of value in connection with the troubles now perplexing the island.

Writing, last March, to a personal friend, Gen. Maximo Gomez said:

"I should fail in my duty if I should hide from the Cubans the fears which now assail me, and which make me fulfill a command of my conscience, when I tell them without hesitation that the Republic is the victim of the



errors of some of its sons who do not know or who have forgotten its glorious history, or, what is still worse, who try to convert its august temple into a mean field for exploitation for their own personal advantage, or for that of certain groups, to the detriment of the rest and of the national good name."

To Maximó Gómez, more than to any other influence, President Palma owes his election in 1902. Had Gómez lived, there is almost no doubt that his opposition would have led to the defeat of the present administration at the recent election. He saw his old companion-in-arms surrounded and dominated by those whose methods he could not approve, and giving countenance to measures which he could only condemn. Salvador Cisneros was a President of the Revolutionary Government of the Ten Years' War (1868-1878), as he was of that of the revolt of 1895. Last October, declining an invitation to attend a banquet given in celebration of the beginning of the Ten Years' War, he wrote: "Our country is terrorized, the people silent, crushed by tyranny more insupportable than that whose destruction was formally commenced on this glorious day." In a less exaggerated strain, General Maso has voiced a similar view.

This does not mean that Cuba is on the verge of revolt. It does mean that these old veterans, and many of their kind, see that the Government has turned from the high ideals which led to its establishment, and that it is imitating the Spanish system of a centralized power in which the various departments of the administration are its forces and its implements. During a visit to Cuba, last June, one of the most effective participants in the revolt of 1895 said to me, "I did not risk my life, nor did I give my time and money, to establish in Cuba a despotism, which differs from that of Spain only in that it is Cuban instead of Spanish."

I do not say that these statements and charges present an accurate picture of conditions in Cuba. I submit them only as the opinions of known men for the clue which they may give to those conditions. That the effort and the tendency of the Palma administration is the establishment of a strong centralized government is entirely clear. Yet I well remember the persistent aim of the members

of the Constitutional Convention so to frame their work that there could be no recrudescence of the Spanish system of power in the hands of a few men. So strong was the effort toward a firmly rooted decentralization system that consideration was given to proposals for a federation of States, the Provinces to constitute the States. This was defeated, and very wisely, but throughout the Constitution there runs the purpose of decentralization of power.

There are probably many to whom such statements seem strange and puzzling. It may be asked how it is possible to establish in a republic so excellent an imitation of Spanish colonial methods. The solution is entirely simple. The laws of Cuba are the codes promulgated by Spain at different times from fifteen to twenty-five years ago. Under the Cuban Government, few laws of any importance have been enacted, and no organic law has been adopted by which there can be put into effect those principles, expressed in Cuba's Constitution, for which her patriots fought, suffered and died. In both letter and spirit the laws and the Constitution conflict, and it is possible to do, under the law, that which violates the Constitution and its principles.

For instance, there have been no municipal elections since 1901. The island was then under American control. The Constitution provides for municipal autonomy, but there is no organic law providing for municipal elections. Under the laws, as they stand, the Executive has power to remove municipal officials and to fill the vacancies thus created, in spite of the fact that such officials were elected by the people under the authority of the Government of Intervention. This power has been freely exercised during recent months. Cuba is a republic in name, but until her laws are brought into harmony with the principles and provisions of her Constitution, her Government may be easily converted into a political despotism. There are many in Cuba who do not hesitate to assert that this has been done.

Out of the evils which I have here indicated, rather than defined, there springs much of the unrest and discontent now discernible in Cuba and in Porto Rico.



# Industrial Education in Africa

BY BOOKER T. WASHINGTON, LL.D.

PRINCIPAL OF THE TUSKEGEE NORMAL AND INDUSTRIAL INSTITUTE.

SOME months ago there was printed in one of the more prominent magazines an appeal addressed to the civilized world by a young African prince, Monolu Massaquoi, of Gallinas, in the British Protectorate of Sierra Leone, West Africa. This brilliant and

fluence of Western and Christian civilization.

In order to accomplish this purpose he had established at Ghendiman, the capital of his country, an industrial school, where he is teaching his people, among other things, the arts and trades



Booker T. Washington.

enlightened young negro, altho he was born in Africa, was educated at the Central Tennessee College at Nashville. In 1893 he represented Africa at the World's Parliament of Religions at Chicago. At present he is the hereditary ruler of a small African tribe in the hinterland of Sierra Leone, which he is earnestly seeking to bring under the in-

of civilized life. He became deeply impressed, during his visit to the World's Fair, with the achievements of the Western peoples, and was inspired with an ambition to give his people the benefit of sciences and arts of which his observation had taught him the importance and value.

Much as he desired for his people the



benefits of a larger knowledge of, and closer intercourse with, Christian peoples, he had not failed to recognize that contact with the white race often brought with it more of evil than of good. In his appeal, to which I have referred, he urges the calling together in an international council, "the friends of Africa."

One of the purposes of this international council would be the formation of a permanent society, which should stand, in its relation to the civilized world, as a sort of guardian of the native peoples of Africa, a friendly power, an influence with the public and in the councils where so often, without their presence or knowledge, the destinies of the African peoples and of their territories are discussed and decided.

There is more than one reason why I am disposed at this time to support the appeal of this young African prince. It has often seemed to me a sad and mistaken policy that in making their disposition of Africa the Powers have not given more attention to the permanent interests of the native peoples. It has been unfortunate that at the councils which settled the fate of vast territories, and of millions of peoples, neither these people themselves nor any one who could adequately represent them has been present.

In framing the policies which involve the permanent happiness and welfare of native peoples I believe that the missionary, whose relations with the natives is more intimate and more disinterested than most others, is often a wiser counselor than the trader, or the soldier, and that, in the long run, the policy which seems to protect and educate the native will pay better than that which, in seeking to subjugate and exploit, has so often destroyed him.

There is, perhaps, no place where we need wisdom more than on the frontiers of civilization. It has always been so, but it is particularly true today. A wide view of the world's economy demands that we protect from destruction not only the forests, and the beasts that live in them, but the indigenous races to whom they by all human right belong. In the final organization of the world's work, I believe all the peoples of the earth may hope to find their task and place. They

should be preserved, if for no other reason, for the special service they are able to perform. Particularly is this true of West and Central Africa, where as yet the white man has never been a laborer or settler, but merely a sojourner, and where the future development of the country is wholly dependent upon the labor of black men.

A permanent international society, which should number among its members scientists, explorers, missionaries and all those who are engaged, directly or indirectly, in constructive work in Africa, could exercise a wise and liberal influence upon the colonial policy of the European nations. By its influence upon international opinion, which has often been the only power in which the natives have found protection, it could powerfully aid in securing the success of those policies which aim at the permanent interests of Africa and its people.

My own experience has led me to doubt the value of criticism which does not proceed from some positive and constructive notion as to how the evils of which complaint is made can be remedied.

I have discovered that it is often more profitable to encourage those you come in contact with in the direction in which they are right than it is to oppose them in the direction in which they seem to be wrong. It often happens that in the end more will be accomplished by doing some positive good than by opposing many actual or seeming evils.

It has seemed to me, therefore, that at the present moment, when the atrocities in the French Kongo have apparently aroused the people of France, and an active agitation is being carried on in Europe and America for the intervention of the Powers in the Kongo Free State, and it would perhaps aid in bringing about a change in conditions if the "friends of Africa," those who have the permanent interests of the people and their country most sincerely at heart, would unite to promote some definite measure of positive improvement for the people.

My own knowledge of the needs of native African people is, I confess, not extensive. It has largely been gathered from reports of missionaries and travel-



ers, from the experiments of Tuskegee students in Togo and other parts of Africa in cotton culture, and their experience in teaching the natives American methods. Recently I have had an opportunity to hear indirectly in regard to the present situation from a large number of missionaries on the West Coast. From all that I am able to learn from these sources and others I am disposed to believe that no single measure would do more to improve the character and condition of the native peoples and prepare the way for the permanent establishment of Christian religion and Christian civilization than the introduction and wide extension of industrial schools.

It should be remembered that the industrial school is no new thing in Africa. Long before Hampton Institute was founded there was a flourishing industrial school at Lovedale, in South Africa. In the whole history of what is known in Africa as the "native question," I doubt if there is any more interesting or more encouraging incident than those related in the story of this institution and of the other industrial schools in Africa that have grown out of this original experiment. At the present time there seems to be a very general conviction among the missionaries in Africa that an industrial education is a necessary part of their work.

The demand for industrial teachers, in connection with mission work is, as I have reason to know, beyond the ability of our schools to supply.

This is in part due to the keen demand for industrial teachers in the colored schools in our own country. A teacher who has industrial training, I have been informed, can frequently obtain almost twice the salary that is paid a colored teacher trained in the best Northern university. While industrial teachers are in such request at home it will always be difficult to obtain them for the foreign mission schools. Another fact that enters into the situation is the constantly increasing demand for trained men and teachers of the negro race from colonial governments and from great private enterprises like the British Cotton Growing Association and others, which are seeking to fit the native peoples to meet the new demands of the world's industry and

and commerce. All of these things indicate, I am inclined to believe, a growing impression among practical administrators of colonial affairs, as well as among students and missionaries, that the problem of dealing with the weaker races is fundamentally one of industrial education.

The surest way of preserving these more primitive people from the evils which the higher civilization invariably brings in its train, is to develop in them talents which will make them useful and inculcate those habits of life which will cause them to be respected.

I believe that an international council of the "Friends of Africa" could do much to encourage the work already begun in this direction and greatly aid in overcoming the obstacles to its further extension.

While I have no definite suggestions as to what measures should or could be taken by such an international council, either for the protection of the natives from the evils that now threaten them or for encouragement of the work of their betterment, there are certain things which I believe my experience justifies me in laying down as fundamental to any effort in these directions.

I have very little faith in the success of any effort to educate or to increase the economic value of the native Africans that is not conducted by those who have confidence in and a disinterested desire to improve the condition of the people intrusted to their care. Any experiment which seeks to encourage native industry by force or merely by an appeal to his "enlightened self-interest" will fail. An enlightened self interest which divorces itself from all social and sentimental interests and is not stimulated either by religious feelings or a sense of personal pride is one of the latest products of civilization. With the African people, as I have known them, feeling, and particularly religious and social feelings, enter more or less into everything that they do. Experience in the Southern States has proved that experiments that do not reckon with this fact will not succeed.

For this reason, if for no other, I am disposed to believe that no attempt to educate the native peoples of Africa or to lift them to a higher plane of indus-



trial efficiency, will have any permanent success that does not go hand in hand with the teaching of the Christian religion, or at least with a devotion and desire to help the people similar to that which has inspired the work of the missionaries in Africa.

I believe it is a wise policy which induced the English Government in South Africa and in India to give substantial aid without reference to the sect or creed they represented, to those mission schools where industrial training was taught.

But without reference to any specific

measures that could or should be taken for the betterment of the native peoples of Africa, it seems to me it is a seasonable time for the friends of Africa to come together. An international council, should it do no more than outline, in opposition to the policy of forced labor and ruthless commercial exploitation, some plan for the encouragement and further extension of industrial education in Africa, would have done much to secure the future of what is, whatever its faults, one of the most useful races the world has ever known.

TUSKEGEE, ALABAMA.



# The Authorship of the Monroe Doctrine

BY JAMES SCHOULER, LL. D.

[Dr. Schouler is the author of many well-known works on American Law and American History. Perhaps his best known work is his "History of the United States," in six volumes.—EDITOR.]

WITHIN the last two or three years several of our newspapers whose scholarly standards are recognized have attributed the authorship of the Monroe Doctrine, literally and exclusively, to John Quincy Adams, President Monroe's Secretary of State. The climax of disparagement to Monroe himself in that connection was reached last July, in an oration delivered before Harvard's Phi Beta Kappa at Cambridge by President James B. Angell, of the University of Michigan, whom I respect and venerate, but from whose tribute on that occasion, quite too flattering to Harvard University and Massachusetts, I, as a Harvard man and Massachusetts born, am constrained to differ. In this address he praises John Quincy Adams as "that great Harvard statesman to whose matchless courage and farsighted wisdom we owe the Declaration which we call the Monroe Doctrine, but which might more justly be called the Adams Doctrine." He pictures Monroe's Secretary of State as inspiring "the slow-moving and lethargic President" to fling out his challenge of 1823 to the allied sovereigns of Continental Europe, and asserts that "James

Monroe held the trumpet, but John Quincy Adams blew the blast."

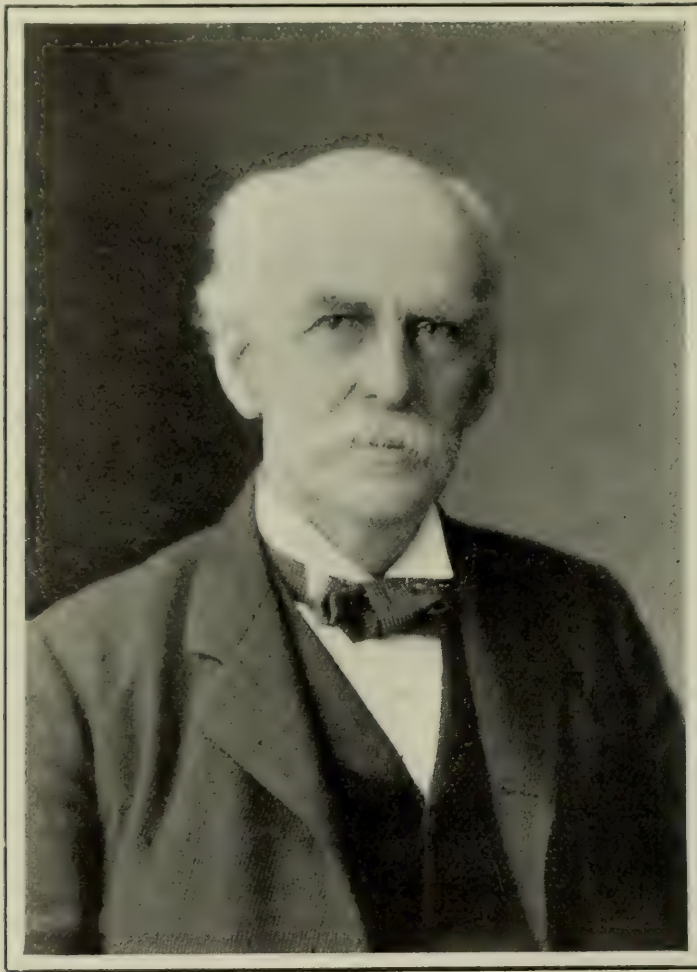
John Quincy Adams stands secure enough in the hall of fame, and the most unique and heroic record he made as a public man began after Monroe was in his grave. And any one who carefully reads Adams' published Diary for those eight eventful years while he served Monroe as Secretary and served him faithfully, will see how greatly he admired and revered the character of that President to whom he owed high station and a training for the highest; and this, too, in Memoirs which were by no means given to praising contemporaries, as posterity is well aware.

No President, in fact, ever bore office at the gift of our people who was more constant, more conscientious, more intent to serve them ably and faithfully, than James Monroe; nor has any President of eight years ever yet succeeded more positively in doing so. All the great measures of his long administration—and they were many—bore the stamp of his practical initiative and capable fulfillment. We see this in the political wisdom expressed in his correspondence, which assuaged all



sectional bitterness from the war of 1812 and ushered in, as he planned it, an era of good feeling, while keeping the old opposition leaders from reorganizing; in his patient financial lead from national collapse and depression to high prosperity and credit; in his admirable conduct of those negotiations with Spain which secured us peacefully the Floridas to add to our Louisiana purchase; in the executive influence which he exerted for composing

finally, near the close, in his bold stand of 1823 against the Holy Alliance of European despots. In these and all other acts of his eight years' official term, as Adams' Diary plainly indicates, this President consulted his Cabinet advisers and the whole of them; and, while he weighed carefully and diligently their several counsels, he led and directed his administration from first to last, sensitively ambitious, in his high career, for the just ap-



James Schouler.

the first great anti-slavery strife of our politics, which merged into the Missouri Compromise, for whose aid in pacifying the North he caused the sacrifice of Texas in our Florida treaty; in the friendly recognition, earliest among the world's powers, of the independence of Spanish-American republics in North and South America; in checking by his veto message the dangerous passion developing in Congress for internal improvements and road building under national auspices; and

plause of posterity, magnanimous and considerate at all times, but the compliant tool of no one.

This misapprehension, as I must call it, of the annals of 1823 seems to have begun with a paper read by Mr. Worthington C. Ford in 1901 before the Massachusetts Historical Society and entitled "Genesis of the Monroe Doctrine." A few written drafts from among the still unpublished papers of John Quincy Adams were here produced as the basis



of a new theory. Mr. Ford is far too accurate a scholar in manuscripts to leave out of sight the other written data which bear upon such a controversy; but he has, I think, read into the Adams papers, and especially into Adams's Diary, conclusions which they by no means justify when candidly verified. He starts with a postulate that the statement in Monroe's Message that America is no longer open to colonization by any European powers came "admittedly and undoubtedly" from John Quincy Adams; and this postulate should be qualified. John Quincy Adams's Diary, December 6th, 1845, asserts (and so does Monroe's 1823 message) that this statement was transferred from the text of a diplomatic despatch sent shortly before, as announcing a principle duly authorized by the President. Adams here claims further that he himself framed the sentence; but he does not claim, nor is it probable that the idea expressed in that sentence was exclusively his own.

Mr. Ford claims that the authorship of the other material statement of the 1823 message, which runs into two long paragraphs, is shown by the new testimony he adduces to have come from the same source; but to me that testimony shows nothing conclusive, except that the President while in general harmony with his Secretary of State controlled and revised carefully, with his own corrections, all important despatches of this date, anxious to avoid irritating Russia or her allies separately. This does not look like lethargy on his part in the conduct of his own administration.

Even were it proved that Monroe borrowed for his momentous message a phrase, an idea or an inspiration from any one of his capable cabinet officers, why should he not have historical credit for his courageous pronouncement before Congress and all Europe, upon his own solemn responsibility as Chief Magistrate? There were many who in 1862 urged President Lincoln to proclaim emancipation before he did so, and various words and phrases contained in his famous document are known to have been supplied by members of his cabinet. President Washington had his Hamilton; and it is well known that he composed his "Farewell Address"—the real

historical precursor of our Monroe Doctrine—from drafts furnished him by statesmen whom he had consulted long before that address was published. Yet no one seeks to deprive either Washington or Lincoln of the authorship of an immortal instrument upon which our whole national destiny has turned.

Both President Angell and Mr. Ford write disrespectfully and even contemptuously of James Monroe. But no estimate of Monroe can do him justice which fails to consider the broadening effect of a long and varied public experience upon one singularly just and open-minded in public endeavor, attached and attaching in his friendships, amiable at heart and of pure and unsullied honor. The public example he left was a noble one, tho somewhat lost sight of when political passion surged presently about the rude person of Andrew Jackson. The same impulsive Monroe, who left college to join the Northern fight for independence, fought gallantly and received a wound in action; who later came into public life under Patrick Henry's auspices as a Virginian Anti-Federalist, opposed to the adoption of the Constitution; who, sent by Washington on the well known mission to Revolutionary France, as a counterpoise to Jay at Great Britain, yielded to the fraternal embrace and other enthusiastic follies of the French Directory, and after his recall antagonized Washington petulantly and nearly fought a duel with Hamilton—this same man was characterized, when President, by painstaking, deliberate and comprehensive wisdom and gravity, manifesting traits not unlike those of Washington's own peerless administration. For meanwhile, he had grown slowly but surely into wisdom; first as Governor of Virginia, next as Jefferson's special envoy to France to conclude with Livingston the Louisiana Purchase, and again as Minister to England, where he framed a treaty which, had not Jefferson suppressed it altogether, might have prevented the war which ensued. Still later, after a new lapse of discouragement and vexation, he had joined President Madison's administration as Secretary of State, strenuously conducting our foreign relations into and thru the whole War of 1812, and carrying on his



shoulders, at the darkest episode of that struggle, the burden of the War Department besides. It was these later services to his country in his prime that commended him pre-eminently for the Presidency in 1816, which our electors accorded; and so popular was his first term's administration upon the Washington pattern that he received from the people, like Washington himself, a unanimous re-election by right for a second term. And tho one of our State electors, with an independent disregard of his constituency which in our day would have been thought infamous, threw away his ballot spitefully to prevent such a parallel, the fact remains in history that of all Presidents hitherto chosen, since this Union went into operation, none have gained nor even approached the plane of unanimous approval to which Washington and Monroe attained. Monroe, tho slow-moving in conclusions, was at all times alert, deliberate, dispassionate, true to his once-formed convictions. John Quincy Adams has eulogized him as one who studied alone far into the night the great problems which confronted his administration; while Calhoun, his ardent Secretary of War, said of his highly accurate judgment, after viewing a subject patiently on all sides, "I have known many much more rapid in reaching their conclusions, but very few with a certainty so unerring."

Monroe's chief counsellors, especially in foreign affairs, during his Presidency, were his two great predecessors; and it should be said that this trio of successive Presidents, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, all congenial and disposed to mutual conference, knew European politics more intimately at this particular period and exerted together more influence in European circles than any other contemporaries. For in those first twenty-four fruitful years of the nineteenth century, we should remember, Virginia was steadily at the helm of our young Union; and the spectacle of three Presidents from a single State, all living thru such a period, all fraternal in politics and personally, and each watchful of current events, we are never like to witness here again.

Few, probably, who enter into a question of authorship like the present, have taken

the trouble to explore diligently President Monroe's own correspondence. This correspondence has recently been published as a complete work of seven printed volumes, well edited by Mr. Stanislaus Murray Hamilton, of the State Department. I commend to historical scholars the careful perusal of the sixth volume of this collection, together with Mr. Hamilton's exhaustive note at the end on "The Genesis of the Monroe Doctrine." Monroe's whole correspondence of 1823 with the Virginian ex-Presidents shows him watchful of foreign affairs and fully cognizant of their progress, months before Rush's momentous dispatches came to hand. There is one highly significant letter of 1823, as far back as June 23, which reviews the European situation as opposed to aiding the cause of human rights. He says to Jefferson:

"Our relation to Europe is pretty much the same as it was at the commencement of the French Revolution. Can we in any form take a bolder attitude in regard to it in favor of liberty than we did then? Can we afford greater aid to that cause by assuming any such attitude than we do now, by the force of our example?"

Thus cogitating upon some new stand for liberty under our auspices, Monroe received the two startling dispatches from Minister Rush. Taking them to his Virginia home, he promptly submitted a copy for advice to the ex-Presidents, at the same time indicating, tho calmly, in his letter to Jefferson, October 17th, the drift of his own purpose. If ever we could justly entangle ourselves with the affairs of Europe, now appeared to him the time. He says:

"My own impression is that we ought to meet the proposal of the British Government, and to make it known that we would view an interference on the part of the European powers, and especially an attack on the Spanish-American colonies by them, as an attack on ourselves."

Jefferson's reply of October 24th, long since accessible in his own writings, has often been pertinently quoted. It is one of the grandest letters he ever wrote, and he so considered it. We are not to ignore that letter nor pass it carelessly by. In its flaming sentences we see illumined like a beacon light the whole long pathway of the doctrine, in its noblest development, which Monroe presently uttered and meant to apply—as a doctrine which



should add to non-intervention in European affairs, already imbedded in our policy, the prohibition of all European intervention in affairs cis-Atlantic, so that this whole New World might be held sacred henceforth to systems among congenial republics and dedicated under our lead to liberty and the rights of man. Jefferson advised co-operation with Great Britain in the present crisis, confident that a joint prohibition, such as Canning seemed to invite, would, instead of bringing a European invasion of America, effectually prevent it. Madison, tho wary and distrustful of Canning's overtures, advised a similar course.

In this joint consultation of Virginians, then, originated historically the Monroe Doctrine, so far as that fundamental of our policy was not rather the gradual and legitimate outgrowth of sentiments repeatedly expressed earlier by several American statesmen, to be on this prime occasion positively proclaimed for enforcement.

Turn now to John Quincy Adams's Diary, studying carefully its whole record, from Monroe's return to Washington in November to the assembling of Congress in early December, and we shall find that our President arrived at the seat of government already confirmed in a purpose to initiate resistance to the reactionary plans here of the Holy Alliance, tho long deliberative as to methods, and inviting, in fact, the free counsel of his whole Cabinet upon these and the later Rush despatches. The Diary shows that Monroe promptly stated to his counselors that the United States ought to take no subordinate part to Great Britain in this business, and that he kept much in mind the idea that if England with her fleet were left alone to prohibit the Alliance from these shores, she might, when successful, compel the Southern republics to become her own commercial dependents. It also shows that, in an interview with the President, November 15th, by special appointment, the Secretary of State was shown the two letters of Jefferson and Madison, and was duly impressed by their contents; and this date precedes that of the more important of Adams's diplomatic drafts which Mr. Ford has lately brought to light.

It is true that, according to the Diary,

the President appeared at one stage of deliberation dejected and despondent; nor would this be strange, considering the tremendous responsibility which rested upon him personally, and the dread he entertained that the allies would really carry out their threat; in which case, as these Southern republics were still juvenile, the brunt of repelling a foreign invasion must have fallen upon their avowed champion. Moreover, Great Britain would not at this time follow us in recognizing Spanish-American independence, and Rush's later despatches showed Canning more dubious in his overtures. Perhaps, too, Monroe's dejection was partly due to his own private distress, for it is well known that he left office presently so harassed with debt that he had to sell out his Virginia estate and pass his old age in pecuniary dependence; he had served his country's fortunes these many years to the detriment of his own. But the Diary does not impute to Monroe the thought of retreat from his courageous purpose, and if it did so I, for one, should think that Adams misapprehended.

The President's Message to Congress was the great document which should evince a predetermined defiance of Europe. Adams's Diary shows that Monroe prepared his own statement and then submitted it to his whole assembled Cabinet; that in the exordium of its first draft it sounded an alarm of war, like a thunderclap, so that the President was persuaded to make an utterance more subdued; that in another draft which he submitted the message met their united approval. And thus, December 2d, 1823, when Congress assembled, that famous manifesto went forth for which London had waited with extraordinary interest; and, as Rush presently wrote home, the most decisive blow was given thereby to all despotic interference with the new republics of our continent.

To read finally Monroe's own authentic statements in this connection. Two letters which he wrote to Jefferson, this same December, shortly after the message had been read in the two Houses of Congress and published broadcast, reveal the explanation of his course. In the first of these, December 4th, which accompanied a copy of the



document, he says: "I have concurred thoroly with the sentiments expressed in your late letter"; and he adds of independent Spanish-America, with the same turn of expression which he had used to Jefferson in October: "I consider the cause of that country as essentially our own." Monroe's second letter, still more explicit, shows Jefferson that, in order to give our action here the greatest effect, and at the same time for conciliating better Russia and the other Powers of the Holy Alliance than if we had joined Great Britain at London in a joint remonstrance, our administration had taken its own opposing stand, its separate initiative. It would thus seem that the master stroke at this juncture,

of warning off European aggression in an opening message to Congress rather than by a joint protest with Great Britain, was Monroe's own idea.

In short, as history may in fairness conclude, the United States at this time had a President who held up no trumpet for his Secretary of State or any other member of his cabinet to blow into, but sounded his own sufficient blast and flung out his challenge, as a self-poised and self-respecting head of this nation, whose simple word carried the weight of a world-wide reputation, and who, in talents, public experience and nobility of character, was the peer of any crowned monarch of his times in all Europe.

BOSTON, MASS.



## The Influence of Education on Marriage and Maternity

BY L. CLARK SEELYE, D.D., LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF SMITH COLLEGE.

THE ever recurring question, whether a higher education unfits a woman for marriage and maternity has been agitated again in consequence of the publication of a work by an eminent educator in which that question is answered affirmatively. He presents statistics to show the percentage of married women among the graduates of a few leading colleges and the percentage of their children, and he holds the colleges responsible for the relatively low ratio which he discovers. He fails to recognize the fact that three-fourths of the alumnae have been out of college less than ten years, and as the maximum number of marriages is in the oldest and the minimum in the youngest classes, the rapid increase in the latter will make any percentage drawn from the whole body of graduates appear abnormally low.

A much more serious defect in the learned author's reasoning is his failure to recognize the prime importance of

social and economic conditions in determining the rate of marriages and births. No notice is taken of the fact that before any colleges were founded for women, marriages and births had been decreasing in all civilized countries, and that the decrease is greatest in those countries where the higher education of women has made the least progress. To determine, therefore, how marriages and births are affected by a collegiate education there should be an extensive comparison between collegiate and non-collegiate women in corresponding social and physical conditions. The data are as yet too incomplete and fragmentary to make such comparisons with accuracy, and, as far as they have been made, they do not justify the author's conclusions.

What is still more important is to take into account the different social and physical condition of those thus educated. One must know from what classes they come, and whether they are physically sound at their entrance to college. With-



out such a knowledge of individual cases, percentages drawn from general averages must be more or less misleading in such an investigation. Due credit should also be given to the abundant testimony that the majority of women improve physically as well as mentally during their college course. By educated women the social evils justly deplored can be most effectually prevented, and much has been done by them in recent years to improve the condition of their sex.

It is easy to find defects in women's colleges. None appreciate more than those engaged in their administration how far they are from realizing the highest ideal of a woman's education. They are all young and lack educational experience and established traditions. They take as pupils those who have suffered from hereditary ailments, from the requirements of fashion, and from a low estimate of the dignity and capacity of womanhood. In spite of these drawbacks they have clearly demonstrated women's physical and intellectual capacity for a collegiate education and the worth of that education to her in practical life. Their graduates are better qualified both for wifehood and motherhood. They are as ready to wed as other women when the right man woos them, but many causes now lead men in active life to postpone marriage, and the longer it is postponed the less inclined they are to assume its responsibilities. Women cannot take the initiative and seek a husband, and daughters, in this country, at least, are no longer contracted in marriage by their parents.

Marriages of convenience are not made as often by college graduates, for they do not feel obliged to marry in order to escape poverty or dependence, and they marry more frequently educated men who desire congenial companionship. There are accordingly fewer divorces among them. Their children are limited by the same causes which are

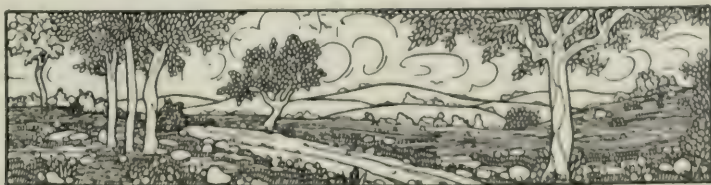
dominant in the society to which they belong. Excessive mentality may interfere with fecundity, but the fact is there is very little excessive mentality at present, either in colleges for men or for women. The author of the work in question himself admits that "sterility is not a specific disease, but is the intricate product of causes as complex as modern civilization." He neglects, however, to give this intricate product due recognition, nor are his statistics comprehensive and discriminating enough to justify the conclusions he has reached.

Nor is his charge true that the colleges for women are merely aping colleges for men. In many customs and requirements they are duly mindful of the difference in sex and are giving women advantages for perfecting womanhood which it would be difficult for her to find elsewhere.

Language, literature, science, philosophy, history, art, are the same for women that they are for men. The leading studies of a college course cannot be considered either as masculine or as feminine, but as intellectual, and must be regulated by those principles which determine the growth of all intellectual life.

The sexual differentiation desired should be secured by different modes of life rather than by different studies. A man does not become feminine by writing poetry, nor a woman masculine by studying mathematics, and it would prove a serious defect in the higher education of woman if it were shaped merely with reference to a particular vocation. An undue prominence to marriage and maternity may prove as pernicious as if they were neglected. A morbid sensitiveness to disease is to be avoided no less than indifference. The general culture which produces sound judgment is a good preparation for any vocation to which a woman may be called.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.





# Literature

## Lord Randolph Churchill

There are now four great biographies of English statesmen of the Victorian era; works that are based upon letters and papers, and carry all the weight and finality that biography so written commands. These four biographies, in the order of their publication, are Charles Stuart Parker's "Life of Sir Robert Peel," Morley's "Life of Gladstone," Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice's "Life of Lord Granville," and Winston Spencer Churchill's newly published "Lord Randolph Churchill."\* There are other lives of statesmen of the Victorian era — notably Evelyn Ashley's "Life of Lord Palmerston" and Spencer Walpole's "Life of Lord John Russell."

Palmerston and Russell have a much larger part in the political history of England in the reign of the late Queen than either Granville or Lord Randolph Churchill. But this fact notwithstanding, neither of these biographies is in the class in which the biographies of Peel, Gladstone, Granville and Churchill now stand; and neither Ashley's nor Walpole's volume will continue to be read as will the four books which have been named. Even these four biographies are not of even merit, largely owing to the varying power of the biographers. Peel's "Life" must be read for what it contains — for the light it throws on English political history from the Peace after Waterloo until the repeal of the Corn Laws in 1846. But as a biographer

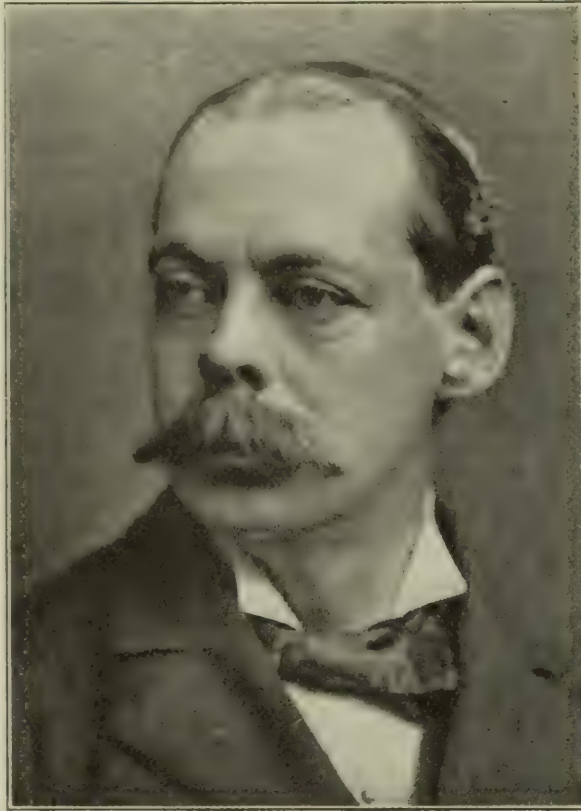
Parker is neither a Morley nor a Winston Churchill; and in grouping these four biographies according to both their literary merit and their value as contributions to English political history, Morley's "Life of Gladstone" must come first, Winston Churchill's "Lord Randolph Churchill" second, Fitzmaurice's "Life of Earl Granville" third, while Parker's "Life of Peel," great as is its value from

the point of view of political history, drops into the fourth place.

Lord Randolph Churchill was not a statesman in the sense that Peel, Russell, Palmerston, Gladstone or Granville was. Lord Randolph originated and carried into effect no great policies. Unlike Russell, he piloted no great measure thru the House of Commons. He was only twice in office — first as Secretary of State for India in the short-lived Salisbury Cabinet of 1884-85 (the caretaker Government which held office from soon after the enactment

of the Reform Bills of 1884-85 until the General Election in the latter year), and again as Chancellor of the Exchequer in the Unionist Administration of 1886-92.

Even as Chancellor of the Exchequer Lord Randolph was not long in office. He has the singular distinction of having been a Chancellor of the Exchequer who never submitted a Budget to the House of Commons; for when preparing what was to have been his first Budget, he came sharply at issue with Lord Salisbury and his colleagues — with the "old gang," as he called them — not only over the principles and details of his Budget



Lord Randolph Churchill.  
1886.

\* LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL. By Winston Spencer Churchill, M.P. Two vols., pp. xvi, 564, viii, 532. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$9.00.



and his scheme for retrenchment, but as regards the general policy of the Unionist Government, and particularly as to domestic legislation.

Salisbury, Hicks-Beach, W. H. Smith and the other members of the Administration of 1886-92 were not prepared to make the pace in constitutional and social reform that Lord Randolph Churchill demanded, and just before Christmas, 1886, England was astonished by the news that Lord Randolph had resigned, and that there was a serious breach between him and Lord Salisbury.

The breach was never healed, and altho Lord Randolph was of the House of Commons until his death in 1894, he was never again of a Salisbury Administration; never again of the inner councils of the Tory and Unionist party. The term of his official life, including both his tenure of the office of Secretary for India and of the Chancellorship of the Exchequer, was not more than a year. His place in English political history is, however, not to be measured by the length of his official service. His power and his influence in English politics accrued to him and were exercised by him chiefly, if not entirely, while he was an unofficial and independent member of the Tory and Unionist party. His power and influence were great, and it is beyond question that his influence was lasting. His only great Parliamentary achievement which can be traced in the Statute Book was the dislodgment of the old and corrupt Metropolitan Board of Works. Lord Randolph Churchill was mainly instrumental in uprooting the conglomeration of parochialism and vestrydom that administered local government in London as the Metropolitan Board of Works, and following the end which Churchill made of this nondescript and untrustworthy organization for metropolitan local government, there came into being the London County Council, and the reform in London government which in the last eighteen years the Council has brought about.

It is not necessary to approve of all that Churchill did—not necessary to feel that he was always sincere in every move he made—to welcome the great biography which his son has given to the world. Lord Randolph Churchill as a power in

English politics and as an outstanding personality in English political history was worthy of all the care that has been bestowed on his biography; and a number of reasons are to hand for grouping it among the great biographies of English statesmen of the Victorian era.

It is splendidly written. It places Winston Churchill alongside John Morley among the literary men of the House of Commons which has just been elected; and it is written with a detachment that is admirable and surprising, when one remembers that Winston Churchill was writing the life of his father. Its place is alongside John Morley's "Life of Gladstone" because of its value from the point of view of students of English politics in the reign of Queen Victoria—especially in that part of the reign which begins with the incoming of the Tory administration under Disraeli in 1874 and ends with the beginning of Gladstone's last administration in 1895. It must go alongside the "Life of Gladstone" for another reason. Morley's great work shows what Whiggism and Liberalism were in the long years when Gladstone was of the House of Commons, and Winston Churchill's life of Lord Randolph Churchill brings out how the old Toryism was constituted; what it stood for; and how it came about that in the six years between 1886 and 1892—and for those years only—the Tory party abandoned its Bourbonism and moved forward on to camping ground that the Liberals had long been persuading themselves that they had pre-empted. There is no good history of the Tory party in the nineteenth century. For the matter of that, a history of Liberalism is equally lacking; but Winston Churchill's life of his father embodies more new material concerning the Tory party and its inner working than any book that has yet come from the press; and it may easily be made to serve as a history of Toryism from the Reform Act of 1867 to the opening years of the reactionary Tory régime which began in 1895. More than this, and as another reason for our placing of this biography, it touches vividly on many phases of English life—political, official, and social—which hitherto have had scant attention in political memoirs and history.



## English Furniture \*

An Arabic proverb says: "The man who knows and knows he knows is wise; follow him." Frederick S. Robinson evidently knows and knows he knows his subject, and students of English furniture will be glad to own this volume of "The Connoisseur's Library." It is an encyclopedia of knowledge concerning English furniture. There are 160 plates, an index of names and leading subjects, and also a valuable list of books of reference for further study of English furniture. This volume is full of references to English buildings, museums and collections. Careful descriptions are given, and peculiar styles of ornament belonging to different periods of English history are pointed out. The bunching of all the illustrations at the end of the book gives the reader much more work, but as many of them are referred to more than once, they could not always be run along with the text. The plates of chests, cabinets, tables, chairs, clocks, etc., are all carefully described. Three chapters are given to Chippendale, one to Manwaring, Ince, Mayhew and Adams, one to Shearer and Heppelwhite, another to Heppelwhite alone, and three chapters to Sheraton. Mr. Robinson speaks of Sheraton as educated and refined, and questions whether the tradesman or artist was uppermost with Chippendale. From his own showing Chippendale made and sold more furniture, while Sheraton was more a writer and designer. It is not strange that the sympathy of the connoisseur is more with the writer than with the tradesman, altho an artist. Yet Mr. Robinson says that Chippendale's book of designs is the best of its class, and "he took the main shapes as he found them, somewhat plain and severe; he left them decidedly better proportioned, lighter, more decorative, yet not less useful than they were." Mr. Robinson says the mistake of Heppelwhite lay in calling in the aid of the coach painter to produce naturalistic flowers and birds upon the beautiful surface of the wood. Heppelwhite is called "limited," Sheraton "versatile." Heppelwhite's tendency is toward an-

gularity and straightness. Sheraton shows far more love of contrasting curves and flat fronts. Sheraton he considers a much better artist than Heppelwhite.

One of the most valuable chapters is that on "The Renaissance House and the Patterns of Old Oak Furniture." Mr. Robinson shows that the decoration used on buildings is repeated on furniture of the same period. The date of a building thus fixes the date of furniture having the same designs. The Gothic period of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries used the pointed arch on both buildings and furniture. The Renaissance followed the Gothic. Hampton Court was decorated by Italians in 1515. Henry VII's chapel was decorated by Torrigiano in 1512. Holbein (1526-1543) is responsible for the graceful carving and inlay scroll work on the paneling of the room from Exeter in the Victoria and Albert Museum. Holbein was more Italian than German as an artist. Classical architecture is the mainspring of ornament, whether we receive it from Italy or Germany. Many patterns called English are really Italian. The guilloche is common to Byzantine, Renaissance and Assyrian art. The acanthus leaf, the S and C curves, the reed, flute, and dart border are all Italian. The Feathers Inn at Ludlow has the circle pattern, the planted arch and the S curve. The semi-circular or fan shape is found at Burford Priory, Oxfordshire, 1634. These fans are in a house dated 1586 at Lower Walterstone, Dorsetshire. From 1586 to 1634 this ornament was used. The fan changes to the shell over porches, corner cupboards or "beaufads," due to the Dutch, in William III's reign, and lasted into the Chippendale period. This ornament is probably Italian. The S and C curves are found in Hardwick Hall, 1590. The strap work, cut or solid, is due to North European influence of this date. The Germans and Flemings are responsible for the superimposed diamond shapes, applied moldings and turned work glued on to panels, applied buttons and drop ornaments. The Scandinavian influence is found in the northern part of England, and is noticeable in the Yorkshire chair with open back. Apthorp, Northamptonshire, 1623,

\* ENGLISH FURNITURE. By Frederick S. Robinson. The Connoisseur's Library, 8vo, pp. xl, 365. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.



Kirby Hall, 1572-1575, both have flutings with rounded tops or with dart and lance shape added. This became a common furniture ornament. Since the designs used in buildings were repeated in the furnishing of these same houses we have here the key to the study of English furniture.

This book has two charming chapters on old chests with twenty-six illustrations. These are most useful for wood carvers. Furniture collectors and dealers will find helpful and valuable information in this book.



**Life of General Sir Andrew Clarke, G. C. M. G., C. B., C. I. E.** Edited by Col. R. H. Vetch, C. B. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. xxv, 353. \$4.00.

Sir Andrew Clarke, altho he died not four years ago, must be reckoned among the makers of the British Empire. His active years in the service of Queen Victoria and the British nation began when he arrived, after a sail of three months and a half, at Hobart Town, in Tasmania, and while in foreign service he had an active share in the history and development of Tasmania, New Zealand, and Victoria, in Australasia; the Gold Coast and Egypt, in Africa, and Singapore, Siam, the Malay States and India in Asia. America Sir Andrew Clarke only visited in 1899, after his retirement from active service. He then spent some weeks in the United States as one of the Australian representatives at the International Commercial Congress in Philadelphia. After thirty-three years of almost continuous service abroad Sir Andrew Clarke returned to England in 1880, and for six years worked arduously to improve the fortifications and naval defenses of Great Britain. In 1886 he retired from army service under the age limit, on arriving at the age of sixty-two. For six years he worked steadily to get into Parliament, but was defeated at two general elections and relinquished the ambition. It was then necessary for this veteran, who had been retired on account of old age, to find new outlets for his energies, and in 1891 he became Agent General for Victoria, besides being actively interested in several Asiatic railway enterprises; and in

these and many other directions he contrived to find sufficient to interest and occupy him until his death in 1902—sixteen years after his retirement. The full and busy life of Sir Andrew Clarke is an excellent illustration of the uses to which England puts many of her army officers. Altho devoted to his profession, Sir Andrew Clarke never saw active service. Developing railroads and democratic forms of government in the colonies; pacifying turbulent native kingdoms on the Malay Peninsula, and quietly and to their entire content absorbing them into the then rapidly growing British Empire; endeavoring to overcome the inertia of the Home Government and to push improvements in public works—roads, railways and telegraphs—such was the work of this empire builder; and a study of his life is a glimpse into the secret of the grandeur and power of the British Empire.



**The Spanish Settlements Within the Present Limits of the United States, Florida (1562-1574).** By Woodbury Lowery. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50.

There is hardly an American school-boy who does not remember with horror the story of Pedro Menendez and his cold blooded massacre of the Huguenot settlers at Fort Caroline, in Florida. He remembers also with some degree of satisfaction the subsequent revenge taken upon the Spaniards by the French soldier, Dominique de Gourgues. It would surprise him to learn that the two brief and inaccurate paragraphs in his school history from which his knowledge came could be expanded into a book of 500 pages, with over 300 words on a page. It would still more surprise him to learn how false was his impression of Menendez, and that the massacre was but a small episode, first, in the history of a gigantic struggle for supremacy between the Catholic and Protestant religions; and second, in the conflict between European nations for the possession of America. Mr. Lowery's book is the most accurate and scientific account yet written upon this subject. The best previous account in English was that of Francis Parkman, in his "Pioneers of France in the New World," where this incident



takes about a third of the book. So much new and valuable material has appeared since Parkman's time that not only have the proportions of the story been changed, but new interpretations must be placed upon the events. The Spanish side of the story was quite unknown and untold in Parkman's charming narrative. All these omissions are now supplied by Mr. Lowery, who has had the benefit of two scholarly Spanish works of recent publication, in addition to his own search in the archives of Seville, Madrid, Paris and London, where he has found many unpublished documents of much value. All of this research brings out the truth that the Spaniards were not such monsters as they have been pictured. Menendez appears as a loyal soldier, fighting with indomitable energy and courage beyond reproach the relentless enemies of his country. He was a soldier imbued with all that hatred of heresy peculiar to his age and race. In the massacre of the French Huguenots he was not impelled by rage or violence, or even blind fanaticism, but was conscientiously doing what he believed to be his duty toward his King and his faith. When we know all the facts intimately, we shudder not so much at the man as at the age whose distorted logic could calmly justify such a crime. Altho Mr. Lowery's book contains all the scholarly paraphernalia, notes and references, and extended documents and proofs in the appendices, with an elaborate introductory discussion of the sources used, yet the book is so well written that it must hold the attention of even the "average reader," who is often appalled by footnotes and other scientific excrescences.



**Louisiana, a Record of Expansion.** By Albert Phelps. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.10.

The latest volume of the "American Commonwealth" series rises fully to the level of literary merit reached by any previous volume. In accurate scholarship and depth of research it ranks well also, but the last third of the book—concerning the Civil War, its cause and results—is unfortunately written in a controversial vein with strong Southern

sympathies. We are far from wishing all American history written by men of Northern sympathies; in fact, one of the charms of this history of Louisiana is its Southern character and tone, but the sarcasm and invective with which Abolition and Reconstruction are treated are unworthy of a history distinguished otherwise by dignity and charm. We do not object to the frank statement of Southern opinion that, granting the "abstract moral wrong" of slavery, "this method of humane control was practically better, both for white and black, than the reconstruction method of attempting to raise the negro to a position of superiority, and better for the black at least, than the present plan of forcing the negro, both North and South, by a legal equality into a competition with the superior white, which he cannot survive." In this there is no lack of dignity, but talk about "the vaporings of Mrs. Stowe, and the incendiary verses of the Quaker poet," with much more of like invective, is sure to destroy confidence in or sympathy with the historian. Far the larger part of the story is told without this blemish. Louisiana's history abounds in dramatic and picturesque incidents and conditions. The story opens with the stirring times of Spanish and French explorations, and the strange life in the early French settlements. John Law and the Mississippi Bubble furnishes an interesting episode, as does the revolution of 1768, and Spanish reconstruction after Louisiana was ceded to them. The diplomatic combats about Louisiana and its final cession to the United States; the Burr Conspiracy and the Battle of New Orleans are subjects full of dramatic possibilities which the author has not failed to seize. In fact, the last chapters on secession, war, reconstruction, military and "carpet-bag rule," are none the less fascinating because marred by the faults we have noted. Much of the work seems based upon close study of the original sources and the best monographic work, but the chapter on "Louisiana in International Diplomacy" suffers greatly from the author's ignorance of Professor Turner's remarkable articles on that subject in the *Atlantic Monthly* for May and June of 1904.



**The Work of Preaching.** By Arthur S. Hoyt, D. D. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

Among Presbyterian institutions for the training of ministers the Auburn Theological Seminary has long borne an excellent reputation for turning out practical men, well trained as preachers. A treatise on preaching, therefore, from the Professor of Homiletics in that institution, is of some interest. Dr. Hoyt claims no original and certain method for the making of pulpit orators, but his remarks on the preparation and delivery of sermons are sane and practical. He has had especially in mind the problem and position of the preacher of today, and his book might well be read by those who are familiar with the older homiletical literature. However, it would seem that Dr. Hoyt overestimates the authoritativeness of a scripture text with a present-day congregation in a progressive community, and thereby fails to appreciate some of the largeness and difficulty of the work of preaching in the present generation.

### Literary Notes

FOX, DUFFIELD & Co. announce that they have purchased the business of Herbert S. Stone & Co., publishers, Chicago. The Stone publications will hereafter issue from this city.

....Laird & Lee, of Chicago, Ill., are issuing a convenient edition of Webster entitled "*The Standard Webster Pocket Dictionary*." It contains thirty thousand words, which is a fair vocabulary. The volume has been compiled by Alfred B. Chambers, A. M. The illustrations include sixteen copyrighted full page colored maps.

....The growing tendency to study birds as friends rather than enemies will be fostered and encouraged by Chester A. Reed in his *Bird Guide* (Part 2), that describes the land birds east of the Rockies. The book is the direct result of a long and careful study of bird life, and is just the right size to slip into the pocket and take into the field. With it at hand the study of birds can be undertaken just as their spring migrations begin. The book will appeal particularly to beginners in bird study. Cloth, 50 cents; leather, 75 cents. (Charles K. Reed, Worcester, Mass.)

....The J. B. Lippincott Co. announce the early publication of a new series of books by distinguished critical writers of the day, to be known as the "French Men of Letters" series. These volumes are intended to do for French Literature what John Morley's "English Men of Letters" series has so well done for English literature. "Montaigne," by Edward Dowden; "Balzac," by Ferdinand

Brunetière; "Rabelais," by Arthur Tilley, and "Sand," by William P. Trent, constitute the first four in the series. The price has been fixed at \$1.50 net per volume. The series will be edited by Alexander Jessup, Litt. D.

### Pebbles

SOMEHOW it is hard to weep with a woman who talks of the departed as being on the Other Shore.—*Atchison Globe*.

LAST year I knew a Freshman who lived in an attic room. What do you think he is now? Rheumatic?

No; a Sophomore.—*Pelican*.

THE COLLEGE.

THE college is a coy maid—

She has a habit quaint

Of making eyes at millionaires

And winking at the taint.—*Judge*.

"REMOVE your arm from about my waist!" the young lady ordered, and fled from his side.

Andrew gazed vacantly into space. Why this sudden change in Laura's affection? With bated breath and heart a-beating, he walked toward the door. So it was to end thus.

She drew aside the portières and stood before him—radiant, sublime.

"I fixed the pin," she murmured.—*Pelican*.

"I HUMBLY beg your pardon, sir;

I fear that I have mashed your toe.

Such accidents will oft occur

In gatherings like this, you know."

"And I have been," was the reply,

"More hasty than was rightly due,

I fear I have contused your eye—

And does this ear belong to you?"

"Believe me, sir, I meant no harm.

It happened by the merest chance.

I trust that you will take my arm

In getting to the ambulance."

'Tis now fulfilled, our fondest dream,

These college rudenesses are past.

Kind courtesy doth reign supreme

And football is reformed at last.

—*Washington Star*.

ONCE there were two lads, Paul and William, who entered the employ of a great manufacturer at the same time. Paul devoted himself assiduously to his work, and so did William; and in time they were familiar with all the operations of the concern by which they were employed. Paul had the interests of his employer at heart, and after many years of thought and experiment he devised a plan for bettering the product without increasing the cost. William also devoted several years of time and thought to the product, and at last he invented a process by which it could be made 40 per cent. cheaper to the manufacturer by means of undiscoverable adulteration, and the price to the consumer could be kept at the same figure. Ten guesses will be allowed each contestant, and the question is, Which of the boys is now a partner in the concern?—*Judge*.



# Editorials

## Why the Cost of Living Is Rising

THE crops of the United States last year were worth over \$6,400,000,000. According to Secretary Wilson, four crops made new high records as to value—corn, wheat, hay and rice. The corn crop was the largest in the history of the country, the wheat crop second only to that of 1902. In spite of the common belief two years ago, that the United States had fallen to a self-supporting basis as a wheat producer, the farmer has again grown 200,000,000 bushels for export. The yield of corn was over 2,700,000,000 bushels, a gain of 42,000,000 over the next lowest year, 1899.

These bumper crops led Secretary Wilson last fall to predict lower prices for the primary articles of food this winter. So far there has been little to verify his prediction. At best the few downward fluctuations in prices have been temporary or local. The general high cost of living shows no definite tendency toward a decline. Since 1896, as former Commissioner of Labor Carroll D. Wright has been forced to concede, it has increased faster than wages, altho wages in many classes of skilled and unskilled labor have risen rapidly during the same period, owing largely to the activity of the unions. Production is only the beginning of price making. Transportation and distribution are the determining factors in regulating the cost of living.

The bulging granaries of the Dakotas, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas signify more traffic for the railroads, a fresh stimulus to foreign and domestic trade, fuller employment for labor and a new incentive to capital to extend its enterprises. Indirectly the farmer's prosperity filters outward and benefits all parts of the population. Directly it cheapens the cost of food little or not at all to the average consumer. It may multiply the number of his days of work without in any measure adding to the purchasing power of his day's wages.

The production of wheat in 1905 averaged  $8\frac{3}{4}$  bushels per capita instead of  $6\frac{1}{2}$  bushels in 1904. The farmer had over 30 per cent. more to sell out of last year's harvest than the year before and has received much less for every bushel of it. But if the milling combination's agent scales the price of a barrel of flour to the local baker of New York, or Philadelphia, or Pittsburg, his loaf of bread is neither larger nor cheaper to the laborer or the clerk. Cheaper wheat does not mean cheaper bread.

Secretary Wilson has frequently declared of late years that the days of cheap beef are past, altho a few weeks ago he stated that heavy crops would have a direct influence on beef, pork, dairy products and poultry. J. Ogden Armour, the leading figure among the Chicago packers, says that the high prices of meats must inevitably tend higher. It is a fact that the great ranches west of the Missouri have disappeared, with their immense herds of cheap grass-fed cattle. But the stock the farmers raise now is larger and heavier. Even in the days of free ranges in the arid region, corn, not Government grass, governed the price of beef cattle. There is no shortage of corn, and in his last annual report Secretary Wilson stated that the number both of milch cows and beef cattle has been steadily increasing for several years. The truth of the matter is that the stock growers are as much at the mercy of the great beef packers as are the retail butchers and the small consumers. With their control of almost all the large stock yards, their ownership of private refrigerator car lines, the economies of consolidated plants and the secret rebates so long exacted from the railroads, the big packers have practically driven their smaller competitors out of business. The local slaughter houses so common in the towns and cities of twenty-five years ago are today as rare or idle as the old water-power flour mills of the country districts. In spite of the advice of well-meaning economists and dietarians, the American



consumer will accept no substitute for beef.

We are offered refrigerator beef and fish and poultry and eggs, California fruit and Georgia vegetables at all seasons. The common standard of diet has been raised and greater variety made possible, but it cannot be said that the wider gap between farm and kitchen and improved methods of carriage mean cheaper living to that unnumbered class having the lowest increase and the largest percentage of expenditure for mere subsistence.

In their fight against President Roosevelt's policy of rate regulation the railroad interests have exhibited figures to prove that if they carried the chief commodities free "the man who buys for his own consumption" would receive no benefit. They demonstrated, for instance, by tables of freight rates, that it cost 11 4-10 cents in 1905 to haul \$1.08 wheat 1,000 miles from Chicago to New York, as against 12 $\frac{3}{4}$  cents for 75-cent wheat in 1897. By the comparison of other schedules they showed that railway freight rates do not rise and fall with wholesale and retail selling prices. During this period, however, a number of railroads have admitted that they made a practice of granting secret rates to favored shippers. There can be no question that the greatest increase in the cost of food in the last ten years is represented by the charges of the middlemen, whether they be the various food trusts or the commission houses. Altho the compulsion has been put on the American public to pay interest and dividends on thirteen billions of railway capitalization, partly water, the bare cost of transportation along the main lines of traffic as a whole may be said to be not oppressive where uniformly levied. Discriminating rates, by one device and another, have worked more injustice than excessive rates.

To the cost of food must be added that of shelter and clothing. Rents are affected by land values, which naturally rise wherever population grows denser. They bear lightly on the farmer as compared with the city dweller. In the most congested tenement districts of New York rents have frequently increased 50 per cent. within five years. To move to

the outlying quarters of the city or to the suburbs entails the added cost of traveling to work. The wage earner in all the larger communities finds it more and more difficult to get housing near his place of employment. The steadily mounting receipts of city and suburban railroads represent in a large measure the equivalent of higher rents paid in daily nickels to transportation companies instead of monthly instalments to landlords. By way of compensation, however, there are often better and more healthful surroundings, if not actually improved lodgings.

The sharp advance in the cost of building has been chiefly due to trust and labor union influences. Workers in the building trades in the last eight years have demanded and secured rapid increases in pay—in some trades 25 per cent., in others as high as 40 per cent. Lumber is higher. Bricks, sash, door and "trim" and window glass cost almost double what they did fifteen years ago. All hardware has kept pace. The man who pays rent or board bills pays indirect tribute to the Steel Trust and the brick and lumber combines, and contributes his share of higher wages for mason, carpenter and plasterer.

Since 1897 there has been a persistent advance in the price of furniture, for which the demand is logically heaviest in times of prosperity. The diminishing supply of native woods and the Dingley duties conspire against a reduction.

The coal bill of the manufacturer, the landlord and the tenant—in the end it is always the average consumer who pays it in one form or another—was raised 50 cents a ton by the coal-mining railroads after the 1902 strike. Of this the operator turned over about 15 cents a ton to the mine workers, and for his enforced generosity mulcted the consumer of the balance.

It is more difficult to determine the cost of clothing. The mere price of materials is deceptive in these days of ready-made apparel. The Federal Department of Commerce and Labor, in its 1904 report, showed that, on the general wholesale cost of cloth and clothing for the fourteen years beginning with 1890, there had been a decline of 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. A high tariff has made wool dearer, but



it has not induced the sheep growers to increase their flocks. For every six pounds of wool grown in the United States in the fiscal year 1904-05 five pounds had to be imported to meet the demand for all purposes. Cotton varies in price to the spinner according to the crop, but cotton goods vary less over the retail counter, except as fashion decrees. The National Association of Shoe Manufacturers within a month has declared for free hides, and intimate very plainly as an alternative that the price of shoes must be raised.

According to the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor, the family whose wage earner averages \$1.50 a day spends only about 10 per cent. of its income on clothing during the year. This item of expenditure, however, rises rapidly as the annual income increases, as do sundry expenses for education, comfort and recreation. As a rule, where incomes range from \$450 to \$1,200, mere subsistence, principally food, represents about 55 per cent. of the total family expenses, and the price of food today more than ever is artificially regulated without regard to the actual supply.

Every wage earner, every housewife, knows that the increase in the cost of living during the last eight years has been greater than the increase in wages. The proof lies in the butcher's bill, the grocer's bill and the landlord's bill. According to commodity prices on March 1st, Dun reports that the cost of living is higher today than at any time within the thirty years covered by its records.

Unquestionably it is costing more to live, but no less certainly the conditions of life in the main have been made more comfortable, more varied and more elastic. Dearer food, clothing and rent appear tolerable, not because the worker's unit of wages is larger, but because he receives more units in the course of a month or a year in busy times. There is bound to be another story, when the lean years come as they do periodically. As steadiness and certainty of employment diminish popular resentment is certain to become keener against a system of retail prices which bears less and less relation to the fundamental laws of supply and demand.

## A Spelling Reform

DOUBTLESS many of our readers are mildly offended by our use of a few of the simplified spellings that are coming into use. Others they do not even notice. If they get an English book in which *honor* is spelled "honour," or *story* is given an extra *storey*, they notice it and smile. The short Webster spellings they have become used to and like them. The British spelling they call provincial. In the case of some other words, such as *leveled* (or *levelled*), *buffeted* (or *buffetted*) they may not notice which spelling is used. When they come to *program* it looks all right, but *prolog* is noticeable, and *tho* makes pause, but is approved, while *thru* is questioned perhaps with disfavor. But so were *labor* and *labeled* in the days when Walker was the world's authority. We have passed that stage, and are approaching the next. Reform moves onward, tho sometimes slowly.

We would like to hasten it a bit. Not too much, for we would not so greatly offend on what is not, at first sight, a directly moral issue. And this is the purpose of the Simplified Spelling Board, which Mr. Carnegie has financed with an annual appropriation for its work. It is a board of some thirty members, scholars, writers, educators and publishers, who heartily believe that the reform of the English spelling is very important, whether we consider the relief it offers children in learning to read and write, or whether it concerns the extension of English as a world language. The Emperor William insists on keeping the peculiar German black letter, but German scholars insist on the roman type, for world use. Russian books are inaccessible to the world of learning because of the strange letters, more than because of the difference of tongue. In a similar way the peculiar, lawless spelling of the English language shuts it out, to a considerable degree, from world use. We ought to make it easy to acquire; and still more is it a cruelty to make reading so difficult to our children.

The Simplified Spelling Board, of which Prof. Brander Matthews is chairman, will attempt nothing radical or offensive. It will simply try to lead will-



ing followers, not to force reluctant ones. It is not now trying to urge *tuf* for *tough*, or *tung* for *tongue*. It will, for the present, at least, consider those words where a simplified spelling has a certain currency, and urge business men, writers and publishers to adopt them. Our institutions of learning, and our educational associations are a good field for this propaganda. A scientific spelling, purely phonographic, however desirable, is at present impracticable; we must wait for it. Our grandchildren will do that task, which must come in that day when the automobile begins to seem antiquated and the flying car carries us thru the air.

The Simplified Spelling Board will appoint a permanent secretary, who will give his whole time to its work. There will be headquarters in this city, and, with sufficient funds, the campaign will be carried on. Mr. Carnegie has seldom done a more useful work with his money. We ask our readers to let their reason control their sentiments in this matter, and before long old sentiment will be reformed with the spelling.



## Mr. Taft and the Supreme Court

JUSTICE HENRY B. BROWN, of the Supreme Court, who is now seventy years old, has resigned, and will retire in May. The place soon to be made vacant has been offered by the President to Senator Knox, and he, for the third time, has declined a seat in this great tribunal. It has since been offered to Secretary Taft. For him also this is the third time. It is well known that the Secretary's honorable ambition has been to hold a seat in this court.

He has declined the place twice because he was, on each occasion, engaged in work at Manila, which he felt that he ought not to lay aside. And he hesitates now for similar reasons. The Philippines and the Filipinos are still in his care; it is a critical time in the history of the beginning of the Panama Canal; and he is deeply interested in plans for the good of the army. And so he prefers to remain at the head of the War Department, altho it is said that he will accept the judicial appointment if the President shall insist upon giving it to him.

His motives are commendable, and it is difficult to see what he ought to do. We believe that Secretary Taft is well fitted and qualified for useful service on the bench of the Supreme Court. He is needed where he is now, especially for service in the interest of the Filipinos, whose confidence he has and whom he so well understands. If his work for them must end, they and our own people as well will suffer a very considerable loss. The President's offer is a very inviting one, for if the Secretary should take Justice Brown's place, he would undoubtedly be promoted to the highest judicial office in the world if Chief Justice Fuller, now seventy-three years old, should retire before the end of President Roosevelt's term. And the Secretary is only forty-eight years old.

Gossip touches certain political questions that are involved. If the Secretary does not take a seat on the bench, nothing but his own declination will prevent him from being a formidable candidate for the presidential nomination in 1908, a candidate whom a host of Republicans would be glad to support. For this reason, his action with respect to the President's offer will be quite interesting to Secretary Root, Secretary Shaw, Vice President Fairbanks and some other gentlemen, each of whom will have friends in the nominating convention. But factional differences might deprive the Secretary of the solid support of his own State's delegates.

Men of the Secretary's kind are needed in the upper rank of each of the three branches of the Government. It may be that in no other place will they find work of a more important character than in the Supreme Court, which in the near future must be engaged with great questions relating to the control of railway and other corporations.



## Must Wives Obey?

THREE or four Lutheran and Episcopal clergymen have taken sharp umbrage at our editorial of three weeks ago on the requirement in certain marriage services that the woman shall "serve" and "obey" her husband. Very severely they tell us that the Bible says "He shall rule over thee"; and that St. Paul and St. Peter command wives to obey their



husbands. We know all that, and a great deal more of the same sort, and we have the very greatest honor for the Bible, and St. Paul has our highest admiration; but, nevertheless, it was in obedience to the Bible, to its spirit rather than its letter, that we condemned the requirement of the promise by ministers—the State does not require it in any country—and the acceptance of the vow on the part of brides when they have no intention of keeping it.

The trouble with our critics is that they have a false theory of the Bible, the old rabbinic theory or worse. They do not understand the progressive revelation of truth, perfectly plain in the Bible itself, and continuous since the canon was closed. They do not understand that the Bible teaches permanent principles, and, with them, temporary edicts. The former last, the latter pass away. Our Lord taught that lesson: "Ye have heard"; "but I say unto you." The literalists of his day accused him of destroying the law and the prophets, just as these clergymen accuse us; but he replied, as we do, that he was giving them greater fulfillment.

If one takes the Bible as literally as do our critics, then he must let all social conditions remain as they were accepted when Paul lived. Slavery is right; for did not the Mosaic law provide for it, and did not Paul again and again command slaves to obey their masters, and did he not return a runaway slave? Is not polygamy allowed and provided for in the Old Testament, and not forbidden in the New except to bishops and deacons? Is not usury, the taking of interest on money loaned, utterly forbidden? Will these ministers preach on one of those texts? Are we not forbidden by James, John, Peter and Paul, and the whole council at Jerusalem—and "it seemed good to the Holy Ghost" also—to eat "things strangled and blood"? Who minds that now?

These things pass away. Principles remain fixed, while their application changes. We have the right to drop all we will as to the obsolete applications, no matter how definitely required for the times, if we will only make the needed new applications of the underlying principles. So Jesus taught us. That was

the essence of his preaching, the underlying principles of love to God and man. The letter killeth; the spirit giveth life. So Paul taught us, that even faith and hope may pass, but never love. Within ten years after the Holy Ghost and all the Apostles had forbidden the Gentile disciples to eat things offered to idols, St. Paul told them they might, if nobody objected. Why? Because the occasion of a most formal prohibition was passing away.

But we are told that in the primal nature of the case the woman is subject to the man, that she was taken a rib out of his side, and that the Lord said to the woman: "He shall rule over thee." O foolish Galatians, who hath bewitched you? Have ye received the Spirit by the works of the law or by the hearing of faith? Take it as literally as you please, as a veritable historical account, scientifically correct, rib and all, and not as a parable, a story, a poem, fitted for the comprehension of the times. Throw away, if you will, all that science has taught us as to the age of the world, and the development of life upon it, and go back to the twilight of the gods, and even so the literalist must be held to his literalness. It was Eve who was made out of Adam's rib, not the bride of to-day out of her husband's rib. It was Eve who ate the apple and to whom God walking in the Garden said: "He shall rule over thee"; not the girl who stands before the minister at the altar. And, taking it as literally as you please, and letting Eve represent her daughters—which she does not—what God first said was "Let us make a help meet for him." A helpmeet, an equal, not a slave. This was the ideal. It was in the act of their disobedience and fall that God said: "He shall rule over thee." But what, dear literalist, are we now doing? What is the business of the Church? Is it not to reverse the effects of the fall? Is it not to bring back Eden? Does not Christian marriage provide for a "holy seed"? We are making a new Eden, recovering the Eden lost; and one of the things we recover just as fast as we can is the idea that woman is a companion, a help, different and equal in mutual service and love; not a slave to be ruled over by a man. Are we not making this



the kingdom of heaven as fast as we can?

So we bid our critics go back to their Bibles, and not rest till they have learned the elemental principles which our Lord taught, and which he has left us to apply. Then they will cease to make slaves of women and masters of husbands.



### The Moro Battle

IT is impossible to feel any elation over the complete victory of the American troops against the rebellious Moros on the island of Jolo. It was too bloody, too complete. One does not like to hear of a battle in which every one on one side was killed, here six hundred at least, and none escaped, none wounded or prisoners. There is something uncanny about such a victory. There is only one acceptable explanation for it that can redeem the horror, and that is that these Moros were such fanatics that they preferred to die rather than surrender, that their fight was utterly ineffective, and that in their madness and disregard of their own life they chose to rush into the very jaws of death rather than to live.

Now that is what we seem to be told; and we hope it is true. We should be very sorry to believe that these troublesome and rebellious Moros were carefully rounded up, driven backward into their den, there penned up, and remorselessly slaughtered. That would be the only other plausible explanation of the completeness of the extermination of these rebels against our government of the islands.

We do not question that an expedition against the Moros was a necessity. They were not merely blind patriots and Moslem fanatics, of the class that have no regard for their own life or that of their neighbors, the kind that run amuck, that submit to no government, native or foreign, and they were doubtless resisting the government that was best for the people generally. They had that free and ignorant daring and deviltry that we read of and half admire, in the stories of the Scotch raids in the lowlands some centuries ago, before peace was settled with the sword. Such buccaneers of the sea or lawless troopers on land have to be put down, to be brought under law; and so we make no question that General

Wood did just what was right when he determined to suppress these disturbers of the peace. But at this distance it is impossible to see why they should have all been slaughtered in a heap. Why were they not starved out? Why were they not given a chance to surrender? Could they not have been captured and set to work under prison guards, building roads, or in some way made useful, or at least harmless, in life? These are questions one naturally asks. There ought to be civilizing ways of reducing the island of Jolo. These Moros cannot be so very different, in their nature, from other men. Give them work to do, and a kindly but firm government, and one would expect them to yield to it. Such has been the result elsewhere. The case needs investigation; the slaughter is too horrible to be passed by. We ought to know whether this was really a case of suicide, men choosing death rather than surrender, for it was not, on the face of it, wholly "a glorious victory." We think better of our army than to suppose that they would desire officers honored and rewarded for such an exploit, unless it was absolutely necessary to exterminate these rebels against our authority. Doubtless it was a magnificent display of force and skill and courage, in penning and then assaulting the enemy, but we want to know if it was necessary to kill every last man of them.



### Away Down South

LET the shivering reader imagine himself, if he can, sitting under the pine trees, where the long rolling bluffs, nearly all covered with pines that stand forty feet to the first limbs, overhang a lake of clear, sweet water, a mile across. White herons stand in the shallows or fly over the reeds. The sun is just dipping down, a little before six o'clock, into a great ocean of gold, over beyond the silver lake. Everything says peace on earth, goodwill to man. The brilliant red cardinal bird sings joyfully out of the orange grove to the right of you. The mocking bird flits down out of the cherry trees, close to your feet, and looks at you with the eye of an old friendship. He has no fear, because he has learned that almost all human beings admire his



song. Song and speech are not very far apart, in the way of making acquaintanceship. His mate calls out of the bushes, for there is home building going on just over your head. Soon they are whistling all sorts of rag-time music and imitating every sound that fills the world. It is not sweet music that these mocking birds give us, not near so charming as the notes of our Northern catbirds, but it is very wonderful for all that. They can almost articulate. But you soon lose all interest in the house builders, because a flock of red-winged blackbirds have suddenly begun a grand oratorio in the top of the pines. This certainly is the most astonishing expression of musical and critical art in the bird world that the editor has ever heard. He lies over in his hammock, and shuts his eyes—so as to become for a time all ears. It is like a great choral symphony, and no two of the great flock are using the same instrument.

Florida is a strange land, big as all New England, or nearly so, and with wealth untold. Nature has accumulated here those marvelous legumes, which she has devised for the renovation and exaltation of soil. It takes a good farmer to know his business here, and make wise use of the providences under his feet; but there is no lack of stuff for soil-making. What would a Northern farmer give for a legume three or four times as good as his alfalfa, both for making hay and for humus? Yet the Florida farmer has a half dozen such. The velvet bean needs a sharp-paced team to keep up with its growth. It will make 50 feet of good hay in a single season, and then leave a plenty of fodder for the cows and a cover crop for winter. When you come to plow it under in the spring, you have not only a big mass of humus, but a large storage of nitrogen added to the soil. The beggar weed is anything but a beggar; but is a grass, of superb quality, yielding an immense amount of hay and then forage, and after that adding nearly as much to the soil as your velvet bean. This only begins the story of Florida farming. It does not, however, undertake to deny that many of the Florida farmers import their hay from the North.

These beautiful lakes, what a marvel they are! They lie around everywhere,

in the lap of low, rolling hills—if not quite hills, at least something very nearly akin. The water is clean, clear, and the ripples, under the light breezes that come from the gulf and the ocean, are like the lines that are being written by some poet. Here the editor can have a lake all to himself, and he can be as much out of the reach of evolution and the rush of progress as if there were not a newspaper in the world. Think of it! Not a news-boy heard from one end of the year to the other. Not even a rural mail carrier ever intrudes on the horizon. Uncle Sam dumps our mail at a station of his own selection—not ours—and two miles away. When you get a mail of this sort and after this manner it amounts to something.

It is going back to our fathers, and yet not so. For here are wire fences, and orange orchards, palm trees blending with the pine, and huge bunches of grape fruit hanging down to the ground. Do you know a loquat when you see one? It has the shape of a pear, but the flavor of a cherry. It is good for pies and puddings and marmalades, and for pretty nearly everything else that that marvelous fruit, the cherry, is used for. Our New England mothers would have gone wild over it. The kumquat is a sort of compromise between an orange and a stick of candy—we do not mean in flavor, but in shape and size. The tree, when loaded with fruit, is as beautiful as a rose bush. The editor does not feel himself compelled to restrict his appetite, in March, to even this list of temptations. He would be ashamed to ask for an orange, but instead would show his appreciation of the fruit, by asking for a Ruby or a Homosassa.

Just twenty miles, right thru the pines, and here and there coming on an orange grove, we come to Winter Park, and a college—a real college, as brimful of life and progress as any in New England and New York. Better yet, Rollins College is not hampered by old traditions. It is industrial, but it is also classical—it is curious how the whole frontage of education is industrial, but also classical, thruout the South. Here, on the bank of lakes that Wordsworth would have loved, this college sits, like a big-hearted homestead. We smelled no cigarets



while we were there, but jessamines and orange flowers, while bignonias climbed to the tops of the buildings and the trees, swinging great arms full of orange red flowers, while zero was marked in New York. Every boy looked full of life, health and wholesomeness, and every girl—for co-education is the rule—looked not only healthy, but happy. Our Northern folk, not only ought to spend their winters down here, but they ought to educate their young folk a part of the time up there with the maples, and then again down here with the palms.

There is not much to create enthusiasm about a Southern city. They are all of them more or less tawdry, and have a slackness in their ways of doing business. A cabbage palm, brought out of its native habitat with congenial companions, and set in a dusty dooryard, is about the meanest thing we ever saw. What can one say of guava bushes and camphor trees fenced in with wire? But the country in this State of flowers—well named Florida—is about as rollicking and utterly natural a bit of the world as can be conceived. Just here, in the highlands of the central part of the State, the palm and the pine meet together. It is the North and the South in perfect harmony. It is the garden of the world. The new farmer is coming in to take possession. The old orange growers were mostly city folk, and Nature did not hesitate to shoo them out of the State. Those who are now finding their way into these regions are bee-keepers, truck-growers and very practical sort of people, who go well under the name of home-builders.



### Real Education for All

THE active fight that is going on in New York city and elsewhere over "fads" in the public school curriculum will clear the intellectual air.

It is natural for men and women whose ideas are just big enough to surround the three "R's" to look upon school courses in cooking, sewing, carpentry and what not as a monstrous perversion of educational effort. It is natural also for parents who see that their children are not being well grounded in such fundamentals as a good hand writing, a correct speech and accuracy in the

use of figures, to become indignant over that multiplication and padding of courses which fritters away time and destroys the pupil's power of concentrated attention. We have not hesitated to render our full share of criticism of this evil.

It does not follow, however, that because no one pupil should be permitted to potter over a miscellaneous lot of subjects at one given time, the public school should offer only the meager program of the little red schoolhouse of the American country town two or three generations ago. The district school was only one of the educational agencies brought to bear upon the American boy in former days. He was subjected also to the varied industrial discipline of the farm, the shop and the country store. In the household the girl was taught a dozen industries—of cooking, sewing, cleaning, laundering, and so on, that now to a great extent have followed spinning and weaving into the great world of organized shop and factory trades. The city boy and girl of today have no opportunity to acquire an all around industrial discipline unless it is extended to them by the schools.

And there has never been a time when "book knowledge" was the best education for everybody. There are thousands of children whose minds and characters cannot be developed by the printed page. They can be taught to read, to write, and to cipher, and they should be taught these elementary things. But if they are to be saved from lives of vagabondage and crime they must be taught also habits of industrious application in occupations that interest them, awakening their latent powers, and calling forth whatever creative ability they may possess.

In our city streets and tenement houses there are thousands of children who today are with frightful rapidity learning the lessons of wrong-doing that lead to careers of juvenile crime. The most shocking fact of our civilization is the enormous extent and rapid increase of juvenile criminality. And from the ranks of juvenile offenders are recruited the ranks of our large class of adult professional criminals.

When the juvenile offender is apprehended and convicted he is placed for the



first time in his life under the educational discipline that is really adapted to his type of mind. In the reformatory he is taught to work with tools and machines. The results of this discipline are amazingly good when we remember that it is begun only after the course of wrong-doing has been entered upon and the brand of criminality has been stamped. Most of the juvenile offenders could have been saved if they had been taught the right things, in the right way, at the right time.

In nearly every child the creative instinct is strong. Give him tools and materials, or drawing pencils and paper, and a little guidance by a wide-awake teacher, and he is happy. Mischievous, in nine cases out of ten, is only the undirected, or the misdirected, expression of the innate passion to create. The fact is a fortunate one for the human race. After all, most men and women must spend their lives in doing things. And it is a strange inversion of ideas which concentrates educational effort upon the cultivation of a passive receptivity of the contents of books rather than upon the training of the active powers.

It is a great mistake also to assume that the primary purpose of a public educational system is to train the intellectual faculties only, and to train them only thru the printed or the spoken word. Of immeasurably greater importance is the training of character, thru the formation of right habits. Children whose characters cannot be so trained by ordinary school methods must be trained by other methods. The real perversion of educational effort and of public money is the attempt to discipline all children by the same means, and those means certainly not the most fit for a majority of young minds.

Let us be careful, then, not to denounce the men who are trying to broaden out our educational system so as to make it more useful to the great multitude of modern children by introducing practical courses. These attempts are not fads. The real fads are to be found in highly artificial combinations of studies, which, the more elaborate they are, are proportionately unfit for any large number of pupils, and in the elaboration of pedagogic methods, which too often hamper

the freedom of the true teacher. The born teacher does not achieve his results by following out systems, but by knowing his pupils, winning their confidence, and awakening their interest.

Our public school system must offer a larger and larger range of subjects and opportunities, but it must not expect every pupil to dabble with every subject and obtain a smattering of all knowledge. It must build up a corps of selected teachers, of varied interests and gifts, and competent to advise their pupils what work to choose. Each boy and each girl should find in the public school those things that are best for him or for her. Let us encourage true experiment, and let us not boast of our educational success until our public schools not only provide instruction in books for those children that have an appetite for book knowledge, but also attract interest, and in the best sense educate, those thousands of waifs of the streets that detest books but would be happy and wide awake in the pursuit of practical knowledge and the expression of their creative instincts.



#### Railways and the People

So widespread is the movement for the restraint of railroad companies, and so many are the disclosures of violations of the railway law, that it is difficult to keep a fairly complete record of what legislators and prosecutors are doing in this field. In obedience to the Tillman-Gillespie resolution, an official inquiry as to the relation between railway companies and the coal and oil industries has been begun by the Commission. This may duplicate in part an investigation, just completed, of the oil business by the Bureau of Corporations, an investigation which is said to have been the subject of an interview, last week, at the White House, between Mr. Roosevelt and two prominent officers of the Standard Oil Company. At a hearing before the Commission last week, in Cincinnati, the officers of the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & Indianapolis Railroad admitted that they had been paying rebates in cash to certain shippers, including those for whom they carried steel from Pittsburg. Owing to the recent decision of the Supreme Court as



to coal rates on the Chesapeake & Ohio road, the memorable case of William R. Hearst against the anthracite coal roads has been reopened. The Department of Justice has undertaken to use evidence furnished by Mr. Hearst tending to show that all the trunk lines having terminals at New York have for four years paid rebates to the Sugar Trust and have also unlawfully pooled the Trust's freight business. In this case it is alleged that the rebating was sometimes designed to be used for the injury of the Western producers of beet sugar. The attitude of the people is shown by the passage in Ohio of a drastic commission bill (as well as a two-cent passenger rate bill), by the decision of the Pennsylvania State authorities to ask for an injunction to restrain the Pennsylvania road from exacting a deposit of 50 per cent. on mileage books, and by the passage in the New Jersey Senate of a bill permitting trolley roads to carry freight. Fresh discoveries of unlawful rebating, due as they are only to the confessions of guilty parties (who thereby gain immunity), indicate that much remains undiscovered, and emphasize the necessity of enacting that part of the Hepburn bill which provides for the detection of such offenses by searching examinations of the railway companies' books. It is curious that those who control the railways are not moved by the many signs of increasing popular disapproval.

#### **The Statehood Controversy**

In declining to join the House in compelling a union of Arizona and New Mexico the Senate has done well. It is also to be commended for going further and cutting away from the House bill all provisions for the admission of these two Territories. The House ought now to concur with the Senate in making a State out of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, and in leaving Arizona and New Mexico to be considered hereafter. The question of admitting them, either separately or in combination, should stand alone and upon its own merits. Oklahoma, with Indian Territory, should have been taken into the union of States last year. Their population is nearly 1,250,000, and the growth of Oklahoma,

where about two-thirds of these people live, has been rapid. The industries of that Territory are of a permanent character, its institutions are excellent, its inhabitants are intelligent and progressive. In 1900, Arizona's population was only 122,000; it is now probably about 150,000. New Mexico had only 195,000 in 1900, and may have 230,000 now. Census reports of the last fifty years show that the growth of this Territory has been very slow. In our judgment, neither of the two is qualified for Statehood. Neither of them should now have two seats and votes in the Senate, with the weight in the Electoral College which Statehood would give to their small population. Nor do we think that they should now be admitted as one State, even if a large majority of the people in one of them were not—as they are—opposed to such a union. It was a blunder for the House to insist upon this union, and a greater blunder for it to make the admission of Oklahoma, already unwarrantably delayed, in a certain sense contingent upon the success of this project. The decision of the Senate was not made upon partisan lines; 18 Republicans voted with the 27 Democrats (against 29 Republicans) for the referendum amendment designed to prevent a compulsory union, and 12 Republicans voted with the Democrats for leaving the two border Territories out of the bill. We hope we shall hear, next week, that the House has yielded to the Senate, and that Oklahoma is no longer to be kept knocking at the door.

#### **The Coal Miners**

All the propositions addressed by the coal miners' union to the anthracite operators have been emphatically rejected. There has been no change of conditions, the operators say, to call for a reduction of the hours to eight; wages are already high, and an increase of 10 per cent. would largely increase the price of coal; no agreement will be made with the union, because the operators "stand unalterably by the open shop," and the union is controlled by a rival [the bituminous] industry; a uniform scale is impracticable; the charge that the Board of Conciliation has not acted promptly is denied; and it would be unlawful and unjust for the op-



erators to withhold union dues from the miners' pay and hand the same to union officers. A counter proposition is made, that the awards and decisions of the Commission in 1902 be continued in force for three years. It is argued that the settlement then reached was designed to be permanent, and that "arbitration would be empty" if the questions should now be reopened for further controversy. This proposition leaves the door open for negotiation, but there seems to be no prospect of an agreement. The situation in the bituminous districts also is unsatisfactory. A large number of operators in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois are determined to grant no increase of pay, and the reported intervention of the Steel Corporation seems to have done more harm than good. At the approaching conventions some progress toward an agreement in both branches of the industry ought to be made. If both parties maintain their present positions at those meetings, a great strike can be prevented only by arbitration.

#### Municipal Railway Questions

Seattle, a city ordinarily Republican by 3,500 majority, has elected to be its Mayor, by a majority of 15 in a total vote of about 17,000, the candidate of a Municipal Ownership party, Judge William Hickman Moore. His opponent was the candidate of the Republicans. Judge Moore proposes a reasonable program. He and his associates are to make a thoro investigation as to the street railways, and ascertain whether a feasible plan for municipal construction and operation can be devised. If one can be worked out, they will estimate the cost and then submit the question to the people. A charter amendment was adopted, requiring that railway franchises granted hereafter shall provide that the city may use the tracks on payment of half the cost of construction and maintenance, and may purchase the entire road at any time for a price to be determined by arbitration. At Albany, the Elsberg bill, which provides that contracts for the construction and for the operation of future subways in New York shall be let separately, has been rejected in the Senate committee by a vote of 8 to 4, owing chiefly to the influence of Senators repre-

senting the interests of the existing street railway monopoly in the city, whose aim is to obtain control of all the projected additional subways. These will call for an expenditure of about \$150,000,000. The decisive votes against this measure were cast in committee by men who defeated in the Senate, last year, a bill reducing the price of gas in New York city to 80 cents. But public opinion continued to be an active force, and a bill for gas at 80 cents was passed in the Senate last week by a vote of 44 to 3. In this instance, Standard Oil influence was overcome, after some delay. So, in the case of the subways, a temporary victory for the Belmont-Ryan combination of surface, elevated and underground street railways will be followed by the defeat of the combination or of the party that surrenders to it.

#### \$25 for a Vacation Picture

We hope our readers do not fail to look among our advertising pages every week to see if we have a page of especial interest to them. We are sorry we haven't room for that page this week—the Panama report has completely turned this week's make-up" topsy turvy—so we are obliged to repeat again right here, as we already said in our issue of February 1st, that we hope our readers will send us vacation photographs for the \$25 prize. Since snapshotting is one of the chief amusements of the good old summer time, our readers must have a good many photographs hidden away in albums which deserve to be printed. For the most satisfactory one we offer a prize of \$25, and we will pay for the others that please us most \$2 apiece. Novelty, special interest and artistic value will all be considered, and there is no restriction on the number sent in by one person, or on the subject, as long as they are appropriate for a summer vacation number. Landscapes, picnic fun, travel scenes, wild animals and birds, sports and games, are among the pictures desired. Each photograph should have written on its back the name and address of the owner and a few lines descriptive of the scene, and calling attention to any points of special interest. We do not hold ourselves responsible for the photographs sent us, but we will endeavor to



return all those which have the postage enclosed. No photograph will be considered unless received before May 1st, 1906, and no photograph will be eligible unless taken by persons whose names are on our subscription list or members of their immediate families. Please address "Vacation Pictures," THE INDEPENDENT, 130 Fulton street, New York.

**The Old First Church** The old First Presbyterian Church in this city, in the lower part of Fifth avenue, is threatened with destruction and removal, because its supporters have moved away, and big business buildings are crowding it out. But the edifice is one of the chief architectural monuments of the city, and the church has a remarkable history. It was founded in 1716; out of it have gone the other Presbyterian churches; at the outbreak of the Revolution it was three of its members that led to the call for a Continental Congress; and after the Revolution it was the first religious corporation organized by the first Legislature of the State, and its seal is inscribed: "First Church in the State of New York." Both the organization and the building ought to be saved, and the cost of endowment would be much less than half a million dollars. We hope Presbyterians, who have money enough, will have grace enough to save it, or the appeal should go to a wider circle; to those who love history and civic beauty, if not the ecclesiastical interests involved. The church is now in a neighborhood of boarding houses and shops; and altho it has a large membership they are without wealth. The pastor, Dr. Howard Duffield, has taken on himself the task of awakening interest in this matter, and almost every distinguished man in the city has added his earnest desire that the church be maintained. Bishop Potter says that "to destroy such a monument would be iconoclasm of the most malignant type," and we add our hope, for the religious work the church can yet do, as well as on account of the noble beauty of its cathedral-like building.

Under the decisions announced by the Supreme Court on Monday last, the books, contracts or agreements of Trusts or interstate railroad companies must be

produced in court or before grand juries when called for by the Government in proceedings for the enforcement of the laws. Officers of such organizations must testify. They may claim immunity for themselves, but neither the corporation nor any other officer affected by their testimony is entitled to any protection. "It would be a strange anomaly," says the Court, "to hold that the State, having chartered a corporation to make use of certain franchises, could not, in the exercise of its sovereignty, inquire how those franchises had been employed and whether they had been abused, and demand the production of the corporate books and papers for that purpose." The decisions relate directly to the refusal of the officers of the Paper Trust and the Tobacco Trust to produce the books of those combinations. They will greatly facilitate the prosecution of all such combinations formally accused of violating the law.

We wish it were possible to announce that the Algeciras Conference, which has dragged so long, had reached a conclusion, but we may hope for some end this week. Germany has yielded a little and so has France, and the proposition for the joint policing of Morocco by France and Spain seems likely to carry. But whatever may be the conclusion, and even if Germany is forced to yield, the Emperor William will be able to make his defeat an urgent reason why new taxes should be imposed to create a bigger navy, which shall not be afraid of the superior strength of France on the sea.

It is very pleasant to learn that many Filipinos attended the banquet in honor of Gen. James H. Smith when he received his appointment as Governor of the Philippines, which is to take effect in September. It looks as if he may take a more courteous attitude toward the native people.

The British House of Commons will be no more a gentlemen's club, when its members receive salaries, as they have now voted, by an overwhelming majority, that they should. Then they will meet at reasonable hours, to do business, and will be expected to attend to business during the term.



# Insurance

## Insurance Men at Albany

THERE was a notable gathering of the insurance companies at Albany last week. Representatives of the great insurance interests of the country foregathered at New York's capital city to make personal appeals to the joint committee on insurance of the Legislature for the modification of the recommendations of the Armstrong Investigating Committee. The companies do not wish to have expenses cut, as they claim that if this is done their agency forces, which are their business getters, cannot live. The death knell of the deferred dividend was doubtless sounded, and even the company with which this plan of insurance originated joined in singing its swan song. One company, the Mutual Life, thru its representative, Actuary Emory McClintock, placed itself on record as favoring the annual limit of new business to the sum of \$150,000,000, as set forth in the Armstrong report. Many of the speakers also objected strongly to the application of the penal code to the insurance law. Mr. McClintock, of the Mutual, voiced a general sentiment when at one point in his speech he said:

"I have been made a trustee and vice president and put in charge of the agency force, and what bothers me is how I am going to run this and keep out of jail if the business doesn't happen to come up to my anticipations and therefore cannot be made to pay for itself."

In this connection the following letters, the first from Sylvester C. Dunham, president of the Travelers' Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., and the second from Joseph Ashbrook, vice president and manager of Insurance Department of the Provident Life and Trust Company, of Philadelphia, will be found illuminating, as showing the sentiments of two prominent insurance officers toward the Armstrong report.

### *To the Editor of the Independent:*

The proposed insurance law places definite restrictions and prescribes definite methods, not only for New York companies, but for all others doing business in New York. Companies of other States must invest their resources, compensate their officers and agents, use policy forms, distribute their surplus and otherwise conduct their domestic affairs according to New York's standards or leave the State. Moreover, the New York department must once in three years examine outside com-

panies at their expense (Sec. 10 amending Sec. 39), while other States must accept New York certificates of New York companies under penalty of excommunication (Sec. 8 amending Sec. 33). This is not in conformity with comity between States, and if enacted it will inflict the severest blow yet given to the worthy cause of uniform legislation upon questions in which all the States are concerned. If Congress had power to legislate concerning insurance for all the States it could not well make its provisions more comprehensive. The law as it stands is a challenge to other States to exclude New York companies from their borders, and it is calculated to provoke all kinds of retaliation. The defect can be remedied by enacting the restrictions mentioned for New York companies, leaving the legislatures and departments of other States at liberty to charter their own companies and regulate their affairs. If they are solvent and honest and certified by reputable departments, New York should admit them as New York companies are admitted to other States.

Except as stated, I find little that merits other comment than commendation. I believe in reasonable limitations of magnitude and the withdrawal of inducements and temptations to achieve that result by extravagant outlays and unfair competition. I believe also in the utmost publicity, and if I were to criticise the report of the committee in this respect it would be because it had limited its recommendation to insurance companies, and has not prescribed expulsion from the State for all other corporations transacting business therein that do not make like detailed publication of their affairs. It may be said that this was not within the province of the committee, but having recommended severe penalties for bribe givers and bribe takers with reference to all classes of corporations, the committee might with equal propriety have extended the requirement of publicity to all.

S. C. DUNHAM, President.

### *To the Editor of The Independent:*

The report in many respects is admirable, but many of its recommendations are very unwise and could only result in disaster. It seems to have been overlooked that there is a very large section of life insurance which has been managed with great skill and fidelity. It would be a great misfortune to inflict an injury upon the entire business in an effort to apply checks to the limited number of companies that have brought about the trouble. I assume that the deferred dividend system is doomed. If business hereafter is done on the annual dividend plan, the wayfaring man tho a fool can know whether his company is properly managed. The annual dividend is an infallible indicator. The companies would compete with each other mainly in reference to the lowest possible net cost of insurance. In this way, more certainly than by crude, ill-advised legislation, would a check be put upon extravagance. Had the deferred dividend system never been introduced, there would have been no need for an Armstrong Committee.

JOSEPH ASHBROOK, Vice-President.



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## Survey of the World

### Washington Topics

At a conference of the Republican members of the House, on the 15th, a motion to concur with the Senate in cutting out all the provisions of the Statehood bill relating to Arizona and New Mexico was lost by a vote of 43 to 135. Speaker Cannon, who was annoyed by the mutilation of the House bill in the Senate, desired that the action of the majority in the conference should be regarded as binding upon all who attended, but it was not so ordered, and the insurgents will be free to vote with the Democrats in approval of the Senate's course. Some predict that in the end the House will accept the Foraker amendment (permitting a separate vote upon the question of consolidation in each of the two border Territories), if the Senate shall not insist upon excluding these Territories; also, that if the Senate shall stand by its action on this point, the House will not refuse to admit Oklahoma and Indian Territory alone.—The bill for reorganizing the consular service has been finally passed. It provides for a classification of the consulates-general and the consulates, directs that all fees be turned into the Treasury, says that all consuls receiving \$1,000 or more must be American citizens, and establishes a corps of inspectors.—Charles S. Francis, of Troy, N. Y., has been appointed to succeed Bellamy Storer as Ambassador at Vienna. Mr. Francis is the editor and owner of the *Troy Times*, and was Minister to Greece a few years ago. His father was Minister to Greece and he afterward held the more important office to which the son has now been appointed. Much gossip has been published concern-

ing the retirement of Mr. Storer, who has been nine years in the service. It is reported that he has frequently been absent from his post, also that efforts made by him and members of his family to procure the appointment of another Cardinal of the Catholic Church in this country were disapproved at the State Department.—It is persistently asserted in reports from Washington that Chairman Shonts, of the Isthmian Canal Commission, will soon resign, and that his successor will be Chief Engineer Stevens.



### Mr. Parker's Speeches in the South

Mr. Alton B. Parker, the candidate last year of the Democratic party for the presidency, has been making public addresses in the South. Speaking before the Manufacturers' Club, at Charlotte, N. C., on the 16th, he said that the time had come when new duties and responsibilities must be undertaken by Southern Democrats, who had been insisting upon the presentation of candidates for President and Vice-President by the Democrats of the North, and had then voted for them, "when sometimes no other States did so."

"In 1896 you tried Nebraska, and since that day no old Democratic Northern State has accredited one of our party to the United States Senate, and in none has there been a friendly Governor. All the Democratic training schools of the North—elementary, intermediate, and higher—were closed and have remained so. This party paralysis was complete, almost fatal.

"In 1904, hoping to cure or palliate it, you advised returning again to New York for your candidate, only to meet the worst defeat in our party history. It is now nearly twelve years since any man professing devotion to your



party has been chosen by the nation or in any Northern Democratic State to fill an important executive office. At the last election perhaps eight out of ten of the voters then under thirty were ranged with our opponents. To-day the party organizations are lineless, their one-time leaders are dead or have abdicated, or, worse, have become Republicans, while in more than one State the threat hangs over them that they may become the victims of the spoiler or the corruptionist. When such conditions confront you, why should you hesitate any longer?"

No one could know better than he did, he continued, how unpromising the outlook was, unless the party should throw aside isms and grasp the great moral issues so clearly perceived by the people. The really effective Democrats should be recognized and should no longer decline to seek or to accept those honors to which they were entitled. Southern Democratic statesmen had not only demonstrated their ability to take care of the interests of their section, but had also been the only dam against aggression at home and the threat of discredit abroad. In an address before the Mississippi Legislature, on the 13th, he said:

"Above and beyond all things, we must avoid the demagog like the pestilence which walketh in darkness. For the first time in our history we see reflected upon the screen of the future the shadow of this baleful, sinister figure."

Press dispatches say that in Birmingham he expressed a belief that Mr. Roosevelt "has intended all along to ask for the nomination" for a third term in 1908.

#### Railway Rates and Investigations

Mr. Tillman submitted his report on the Railroad Rate bill last week, and debate upon that measure is still in progress. He referred to the peculiar circumstances in which the bill had come into his hands. These proved that the proposed legislation was of a non-partisan character. The bill, he thought, should be amended, but not so as to deprive the Commission of the power designed to be given. The words "fairly remunerative" (applied to the ordered rates) should be stricken out, for they might be used to warrant rates high enough to yield dividends on watered stock. Companies should be forbidden to own commodities which they carry,

such as coal. He warned those who should try to kill the bill or to make it worthless that they must face the wrath of the people, who demanded relief and a regulation of railway charges. If no bill should be passed, or if an inadequate one should be enacted, the issue would become paramount at the next national election, and there would be danger of more radical policies coming to the front. Mr. Newlands, in a separate report, asked for the national incorporation of railways, with provision for old age insurance of employees. The country would drift to government ownership, in his opinion, unless existing abuses of uncontrolled monopoly, over-capitalization, association of production with transportation, and unjust preferences should be ended. Mr. Rayner made a strong speech, in the course of which he criticised railroad lawyers, who must, he said, have written parts of the bill. This brought on a sharp colloquy, in which several Senators took part. Mr. Foraker denied that he was a railroad lawyer. Mr. Knox said that without provision for court review the bill would undoubtedly be unconstitutional. It appears that the Democrats do not agree with respect to amendments to be made. On the other hand, it is said that the Republicans will probably agree to support an amendment (which Mr. Knox and Mr. Spooner are to prepare) concerning review by the courts, this being the only important question remaining to be settled.—The Commission will probably begin in West Virginia its investigation (under the Tillman-Gillespie resolution) of the interest of railways in the coal and oil industries. It has retained as special counsel Edward B. Whitney, of New York, formerly Assistant Attorney-General under Mr. Olney and Mr. Harmon, and William A. Glasgow, Jr., of Philadelphia, who was counsel for independent coal operators in the Chesapeake and Ohio Case (recently decided by the Supreme Court), and in other proceedings.—The important decision of the Supreme Court, requiring Trust and railway officers to testify and produce their books, is regarded with much satisfaction by the Government because it will greatly facilitate the prosecution of corporations that have broken the laws.



### A Decision Affecting Chicago's Railways

A decision of the United States Supreme Court (Justices Brewer, Brown and McKenna dissenting) gives the municipality of Chicago full control of the situation with respect to the city's street railways and removes formidable obstacles that threatened to prevent, for a long time, the municipalization of the railway system. The franchises of certain trunk lines extending from the center of the city to outlying parts were involved. It was held by the companies that the State law of 1865 prolonged the term of these franchises for 99 years. The court decides that the statute did not do this, altho it extended the companies' charters, or corporate lives, for 99 years. The effect of this decision is that, with respect to a large part of their mileage, the companies are left with nothing except their tangible property—the cars and rails, while for the other fragments they depend only upon franchises which are soon to expire. They are at the mercy of the city, and, for large parts of their systems, are at liberty to use the streets only so long as the city shall refrain from purchasing their tangible property and taking possession. The decision reversed that of the Circuit Court (Judge Grosscup) and was unexpectedly favorable to the city. It affects securities having a par value of about \$86,000,000, and leaves some of these almost without support. Since the announcement of it, large sales have greatly depressed the market prices, one stock falling from 47½ to 16, and another losing 60 points. These declines indicate a loss of nearly \$20,000,000. Those who suffer most are capitalists in Philadelphia and New York. About a year ago a syndicate in New York obtained control of one of the systems by the purchase of \$17,000,000 of stock at 200. On April 3d, the city will vote upon the proposition that \$75,000,000 in Mueller law certificates shall be issued for the purchase of the roads or the construction of a municipal system. Mayor Dunne says that the companies should now unite, have their property appraised, improve it under municipal supervision, carry on their service under temporary licenses, pay a small dividend on the appraised value, and give the greater part of the remain-

ing profits to the city for a sinking fund to be used in buying the lines. If the city votes to issue the \$75,000,000 in certificates, there will afterward be some delay, because it will be necessary to have the validity of them determined by the courts.—The Chicago Council has procured from Glasgow, and published, a copy of the report submitted to Mayor Dunne by Mr. Dalrymple, the manager of the Glasgow railways, who came to Chicago at the Mayor's invitation. He advised that the city should reach an agreement with the companies, if possible. If the city should try to operate the roads there would be, he thought, very grave danger, unless there should be made "very radical changes in the methods usually employed in carrying on municipal work by the cities of the United States."—At the recent election in Seattle, where the Mayor chosen was the candidate of a Municipal Ownership party, a charter amendment providing for the "Recall" was adopted by a vote of nearly 8 to 1. Upon the petition of 25 per cent. of the voters, any elected officer of the Government may at any time be required to face the test of a special election, which shall decide whether he is to stay in or go out.



### The Battle at Mt. Dajo

Owing to criticism in the public press concerning the battle, in the Philippines, with the Moros at Mt. Dajo, on the 7th and 8th inst., when more than 600 of the enemy were killed, including a considerable number of women and children, Secretary Taft cabled to General Wood for all the particulars. The reply was received on the 13th and was at once made public. General Wood said that he was present thruout the entire action. At the end of it he inspected the crater in which the final struggle took place. No man, woman or child, he asserted, was killed wantonly. A considerable number of women and children were killed unavoidably in the fierce hand-to-hand fighting. The women wore trousers and were armed much like the men, with whom they charged. In many cases, the children were used by the Moro men as shields while attacking the American troops:

"The Moros, one and all, were fighting not



only as enemies, but also as religious fanatics, believing Paradise would be their immediate reward if they should be killed in action with Christians. Apparently they desired that none should be saved. I do not believe that in this or in any other fight any American soldier wantonly killed a Moro woman or child, or that he ever killed one except unavoidably in close action. The fighting was most desperate, and it was impossible for men fighting literally for their lives in close quarters to distinguish who would be injured by their fire. We have again and again begged Moros to fight as men and to keep women and children out of it. I assume entire responsibility for the action of the troops in every particular."

General Wood ordered, he says, that assistance and medical attendance be furnished to the wounded, some of whom feigned death in order that they might kill the medical men. Several Americans were cut up while attempting to aid the injured. This report was transmitted to the President, who at once replied as follows:

"This answer is, of course, entirely satisfactory. The officers and enlisted men under Gen. Wood's command have performed a most gallant and soldierly feat in a way that confers added credit on the American army. They are entitled to the heartiest admiration and praise of all those of their fellow-citizens who are glad to see the honor of the flag upheld by the courage of the men wearing the American uniform."

In the Senate, on the 15th, the correspondence was called for by resolution, Mr. Bacon saying that the affair was a massacre. On the same day, in the House, General Wood was bitterly denounced by Mr. Jones, of Virginia, who said that these Moros could have been subdued by surrounding them and starving them into submission. Mr. Williams, the Democratic leader, read a parody (called "The Charge of the Wood Brigade") of Tennyson's well known verses. The following stanza is a sample:

"Flashed all the sabres there,  
Flashed as they turned in air,  
Sabring the women there,  
Charging the children, while  
All the world wondered.  
Stifled by cannon's smoke,  
Men, women, children choke;  
Women and children  
Reeled from the bayonet stroke  
In death not sundered;  
Families slaughtered there,  
All of six hundred."

Late dispatches from Manila say that many women and children were saved, and that nearly all of those killed were

cut down at long range by shells. The Sultan and leading chiefs continue to congratulate General Wood because this battle has made it possible for the peaceable Moros to till their fields.



### The Coal Miners

There is to be another conference between the anthracite miners and their employers. At the convention in Indianapolis, last week, President Mitchell strove earnestly and successfully to convince the representatives of the union that the reply of the operators to their propositions should not be regarded as necessarily final. On the 18th he sent a letter to George F. Baer, chairman of the operators' committee. His own committee, Mr. Mitchell said, were keenly disappointed to learn that their demands had been rejected in toto, and that their arguments had practically been ignored. They were not unmindful of the great public interests involved in the controversy, or of the efforts of the Arbitration Commission to establish a relationship that would insure a just and permanent peace. But the Commission itself had been in doubt as to the permanency of its findings. He trusted that a final decision had not been given by the operators. "Neither you nor we can afford to break off negotiations in this abrupt manner." He believed that another conference ought to be held. "We cannot, with any degree of contentment or satisfaction, continue to work under present conditions. But the interests involved are so vast that we are not willing to break off negotiations without first making further efforts to reconcile our differences." Mr. Baer was asked to arrange a date for another conference. Some say that if another meeting be held, the demands of the union will be very considerably reduced.—On the 19th, the bituminous operators of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania assembled at Indianapolis, where they are to confer with the miners' union. Representatives of large interests in Pennsylvania are willing to grant a small increase of wages, but a majority of the operators oppose any concession. Their interests are affected by competition from West Virginia, where low wages and long hours reduce the cost of production.



**Cuba** Señor Mendez Capote has withdrawn his resignation of the office of Vice-President, to which he was elected in December. Ex-Governor José Miguel Gomez, who was the candidate of the Liberal party for the Presidency, denies that he is conspiring against the Government, and asserts that all his energies are devoted to the development of a large sugar plantation, which has been committed to his care.—The American corporation which held the concession (recently annulled by the Government) for subways in Havana has complained to the Government at Washington, asserting that it has already expended \$500,000 upon the project.—A. W. Moerke, the American who was arrested for refusing to pay the customary license fee for his business at Columbia, Isle of Pines, on the ground that the island did not belong to Cuba, has been removed from the office of postmaster, which he held at that place. It is expected that the Isle of Pines treaty, now pending at Washington, will be so amended as to provide that the island shall be a separate Cuban province, in which the inhabitants may elect their local officers.—A New York syndicate is about to erect a large hotel in Havana, at a cost of \$1,500,000.

#### The Algeciras Conference

The Conference at Algeciras over the Moroccan question drags its slow length along, with no other apparent result than fluctuating rumors of impending rupture and prospective agreements. In fact, the Conference has been adjourned nearly all the time for the past ten days. The reason of the delay is probably because in both France and England, since the Conference began, there has been a change of Ministry, and it was the desire of Germany to test the temper of her new opponents before making the concessions, which, according to the general belief, she was on the point of granting. But the Liberal party in England is quite as anti-German as the Conservative, and M. Leon Bourgeois, the new French Foreign Minister, has not sent any change of instructions to M. Revoil, the French delegate at the Conference. The question of the control of the State Bank of Morocco was adjusted

by a provisional distribution of the shares among the Powers, but on the police question there is a deadlock. France insists that the maintenance of order in all the eight seaports of Morocco be placed in the hands of a French and Spanish police force, but Germany demands that at least one of the ports—Casablanca—shall be in charge of a neutral Inspector-General, who shall represent the other Powers and exercise authority over the entire police force.

#### French Mine Disaster

An explosion of firedamp in the coal mines of Courrières, near Lens, in the Department of Pas de Calais, on March 10th, caused a greater loss of life than any similar disaster in the history of mining. The explosion occurred at 7 o'clock in the morning, soon after the men had descended to work. Of the 1,795 men who went into the pits, 1,077 are known to have perished. A fire had been burning for a week in one of the pits, which it was impossible to put out, so all the outlets had been closed in the hope that it would smother in its own smoke. During the night coal gas was probably formed in the mine from this smouldering fire, and this caught fire when more air was sent down in the morning. A sheet of flame ran thru all the adjacent pits, for these had been connected for better ventilation. Most of the men were instantly burned to almost indistinguishable charred masses by the terrific blast and the cages and other machinery were blown out of some of the shafts high into the air. Other shafts were so blocked by the debris that it was impossible to rescue the imprisoned miners, who for some hours could be heard tapping the water pipes. A crowd of 25,000, composed of grief stricken women and children and infuriated miners besieged the shaft houses, greatly impeding the work of rescue. The force of 400 soldiers and mounted gendarmes had difficulty in maintaining order as the bodies were brought out of the pits. After the shafts had been ventilated for several hours rescue parties went down, but of these eighteen perished from suffocation. The most efficient service was done by a life saving gang of 25 from Westphalia, said to have been sent by order of Em-



peror William. In pit No. 3 482 men were working, and of these only 15 were saved. The unidentified dead were buried in a common grave with military honors. Subscriptions for widows and orphans are coming in freely. The Chamber of Deputies voted \$100,000. The Miners' Association donated \$40,000. The American Chamber of Commerce, in Paris, subscribed \$1,000. The miners of the district to the number of 30,000 have struck, as a protest against the mine owners, who they claim, were to blame for the accident, because they knew of the dangerous condition of the pits, and yet sent the men down.



### The Russian Elections

An imperial manifesto and ukases, issued March 6th, give the laws and final arrangements for the meeting of the Russian national assembly on May 10th. It will consist of two houses of equal and co-ordinate powers—the Duma and the Council of the Empire. Each house has the right to initiate any legislation and to question the acts of ministers, and the concurrence of both houses is necessary before a bill can be presented to the Czar for approval, altho the council of ministers or cabinet have the right, in an emergency, to ask the Czar for immediate action on some matters not involving changes in the fundamental laws of the Empire or those relating to the Duma, and such action becomes invalid unless approved by the Duma within two months after it is in session. The Council of the Empire, corresponding to the British House of Lords or our Senate, is composed half of members appointed by the Czar and half elected. The latter are eligible for nine years, and a third of the number is re-elected every three years. Each Zemstvo elects one representative to the Council, six are elected by each of the following bodies: The synod of the Orthodox Church, the representatives of the universities and of the Academy of Science, and the landed proprietors of Poland. The commercial and labor exchanges elect twelve and the nobility eighteen. All members of the Council must be forty years old or more and have received a bachelor's degree. They will re-

ceive \$12.50 a day during the session. The President and Vice President will be appointed by the Czar. The sessions of both houses will be public. Neither house has the right to receive delegations or petitions.—Complaints of governmental interference with the elections are heard from many quarters, and on account of the popular distrust of the authorities and fear for the personal safety of the delegates, the elections in some places are practically farces. In the labor elections at Odessa, only 40 out of 2,000 electors voted. At Kadinskood, only 53 ballots were cast out of a possible 14,265, and as most of those who voted were priests, there were 11 priests among the 15 delegates elected. In Yaroslav, of the 600 small landowners and clergy entitled to vote, only 13 met, and they elected 11 of their number to the provincial electoral college. The peasants are taking part more freely than the workmen of the cities, and are electing delegates from their own class, with instructions to vote for the expropriation of the lands belonging to the Emperor, the nobility and the State, and their division among the peasantry.—In the agrarian riots of last year it is calculated that the total losses were more than \$155,000,000. Saratoff and the Volga provinces suffered most. Esthonia, one of the Baltic provinces, shows a loss of \$1,250,000. In putting down the rebellion in these provinces, between December 14th and February 14th the military hanged 18 persons and shot 621. Three hundred and twenty were killed in armed encounters and 251 were flogged. The following buildings were burned by the soldiers: Ninety-seven farmhouses, 22 town dwellings, 4 schools and 2 town halls. The Government has granted the landlords as compensation a time loan, without interest, amounting to one-third of their losses. Lieutenant Schmidt, who led the mutineers in the naval revolt at Odessa, has been shot, together with three of his associates.—Much damaging evidence has been brought forward against General Stoessel in his trial by court martial for the surrender of Port Arthur, and he now demands that Generals Nogi and other Japanese officers be summoned to testify in his behalf as to the heroic character of the defense.



### A New French Ministry

The resistance offered by Catholic mobs to the taking of inventories of the Church property, preparatory to turning it over to the proposed local Cultural Associations has caused the downfall of the Rouvier Ministry. In the debates in the Chamber of Deputies the curious fact was brought out by M. Briand, the author of the Separation Bill, that the clause providing for such inventories was inserted at the request of the Clericals themselves as a protection against loss or confiscation of Church property in the transition. When it came to the application, however, the cry of sacrilege was raised and the devout hastened to the defense of the churches against the Government officials. In Paris the opposition took the form of mere "demonstrations," and the aristocratic ladies and gentlemen who collected in the churches were dispersed by a show of force or a douching from the fire department. But in the provinces the matter was taken more seriously. Finally, in Boeschèpe, in the Department of the Nord, near the Belgian frontier, the resistance to the officers was so strong that the gendarmes used their revolvers and a Catholic butcher boy was killed. When the matter was brought up in the Chamber

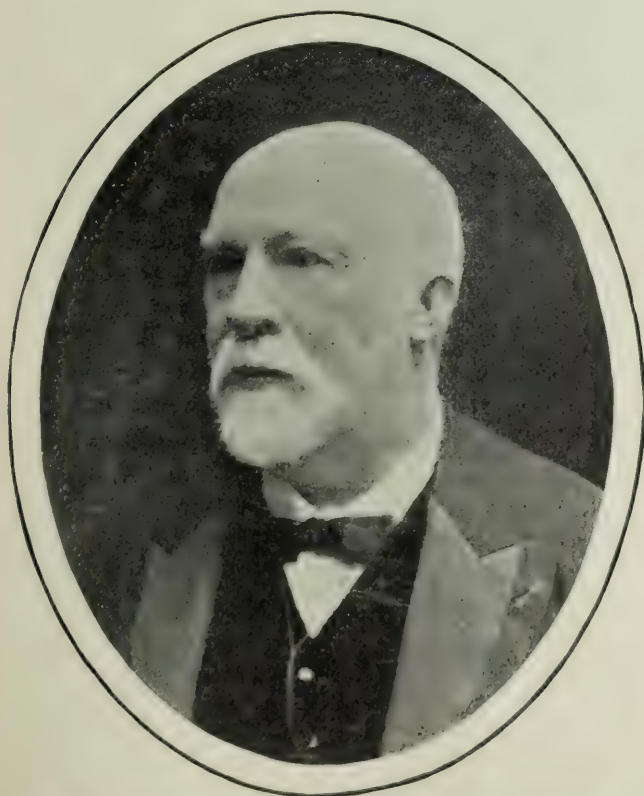


M. Briand, Minister of Public Instruction and Worship.

the Government was subjected to a cross-fire from both Right and Left. M. Plichon, on the one side, accused the Government of using the law as an excuse for murder. M. Guieysse, representing the Left, denounced the Government for its weakness in not putting down such open rebellion. The Abbé Lemire declared the Government lacked tact in resorting to armed force, altho he reprobated any attempts to stir up a political agitation under the cloak of religion. M. Ribot, representing the Center, made a temperate speech, defending the Separation Law and criticising the unnecessary harshness of its enforcement. The Chamber voted that this speech be placarded in all the communes of France, an almost unprecedented honor. Afterward it was voted to placard also the speeches of Abbé Lemire and M. Briand. Premier Rouvier claimed a vote of confidence in these words:

"The Government has the duty to apply the law. It will apply it without weakness, but also with the prudence, tact and wisdom consistent with public tranquillity. I ask the adoption of a resolution approving these declarations of the Government."

But the resolution was defeated by a vote of 267 to 234, the majority being



M. Sarrien, Premier and Minister of Justice.



composed of the extremists of the Chamber, Socialists and Radicals on the one side and Clericals and Nationalists on the other. Mr. Rouvier accepted the verdict without a protest and the Cabinet at once resigned. President Fallières invited M. Sarrien to form a new Ministry. Jean Mari Ferdinand Sarrien, the new Premier, takes the portfolio of Justice. He was born in 1840 in Bourbon-Lancy, in the Department of Saone-de-Loire, and became Mayor of his native town when quite a young man. He served in the war with Germany as captain of militia, and was elected to the Chamber

Clemenceau, the veteran radical Socialist, will now, as Minister of the Interior, have a chance to see if he can do as well in constructive statesmanship as he has done in destructive criticism of preceding administrations for so many years. The position of Minister of Foreign Affairs, one of especial difficulty in the present critical state of the Algeiras Conference, is filled by M. Leon Bourgeois, who has been in various Cabinets since 1892, and was, in 1895, Premier. Altogether, the Ministry is composed of unusually able men, altho it is only supposed to last until after the elections. There will be no important change of policy consequent upon the change of administration, as the following announcement to the Chamber indicates:

"The Government intends to carry out the Church and State separation law with inflexible firmness and establish the responsibility for resistance to the taking of inventories.

"Concerning Morocco, we intend to follow the policy of the preceding Ministry, hoping that the equity and dignity of our position will permit an early and satisfactory solution."

The Chamber approved this Ministerial statement by a vote of 305 to 197. Of the 65,000 churches in France, about 50,000 have now been inventoried. But the temper of the peasants in some provinces is so irritable that some violence seems inevitable. A company of soldiers passing along the road near Fougères, with no thought of inventories, were attacked by a mob of several hundred peasants, armed with clubs and forks, who tried to kill the officers. The Pope, on learning that the new Ministry was formed on March 13th, but that the official announcement was postponed to a more lucky day, exclaimed:

"Evidently being a freethinker does not exclude superstition. Bad days are preparing for the dear, dear Catholics in France."

The new cabinet, insofar as it differs from the preceding, is more radical and socialistic, and is likely to be still less conciliatory to the Papacy. The Pope has taken advantage of the dissolution of the Concordat to appoint, at his own pleasure, the bishops whose nomination has been so long held up by disagreement with the French Government. It is the first free appointment of bishops for a hundred years.



M. Clemenceau, Minister of the Interior.

of Deputies in 1875. He has served in several Cabinets, and has been three times Vice President of the Chamber. At the January election he was a candidate for President in opposition to M. Fallières. M. Thomson, Minister of Marine, and M. Etienne, Minister of War, in the Rouvier Cabinet, are retained in the new Ministry in the same positions. Among the new members there are three of especial interest: M. Aristide Briand, a Socialist, who, as the head of the Committee on the Separation of Church and State, drew up and put thru the present law, will now, as Minister of Public Instruction and Worship, have charge of its enforcement. Senator



# Life on the Canal Zone

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON AND GARDNER RICHARDSON

[This is the second of the series of six articles in which the two members of the editorial staff of THE INDEPENDENT report the results of their observations in Panama.—EDITOR.]

LAST week we stated that the history of the American occupation of the Canal Zone could be divided into three periods, characterized as (1) Precipitation, (2) Demoralization, and (3) Preparation. That is as far as we have got yet, but it is devoutly to be hoped that the next chapter will be (4) Excavation, and not (4) Deliberation.

This division is psychological rather than chronological, but the first period may be regarded as including the year beginning May 4, 1904, when the United States formally assumed control of the Canal Zone. The resulting period of demoralization, or "the great scare," as they call it on the Isthmus, was at its height, or perhaps, more properly, its depth, during the months of May, June and July, when the yellow fever raged. The period of renewed confidence and steadier and more effective work began with Chief Engineer Stevens's arrival on the Isthmus during the last of July, 1905.

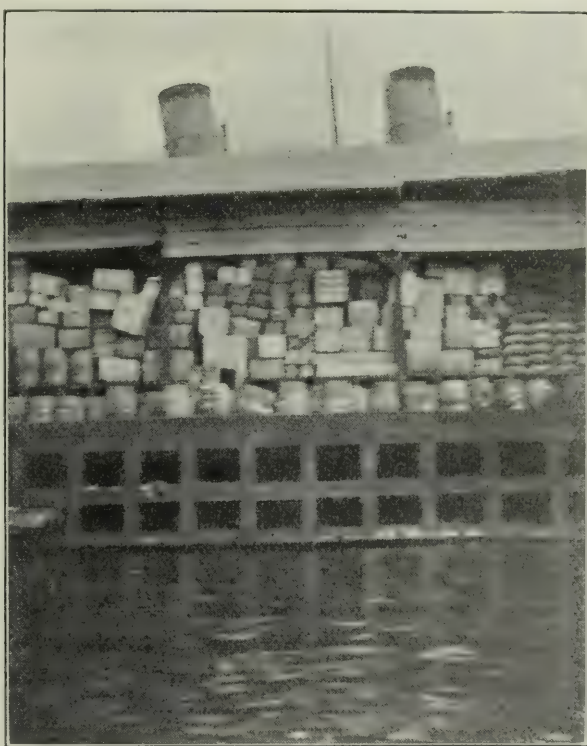
The errors of the first period are now patent to every one's aftersight, but to distribute the blame for them equitably between Chief Engineer Wallace, his subordinates, colleagues and superiors is a profitless and impossible task. We are not, however, inclined to join in the chorus of denunciation of Mr. John F. Wallace, which, since Secretary Taft sounded the keynote, has been heard generally from the press of the United States. He was checked and thwarted

in his authority, and yet is held responsible for everything that went wrong. His orders for supplies were held up or misdirected and the blame for resulting delay and confusion laid to him.

The fundamental cause of the undue haste and confusion was undoubtedly the impatient temperament of the American people. We were tired of the mañana diplomacy of the Colombian Government and when we had a clear field we wanted to see "something doing" in Panama. And we saw it. We would not have stood it to have had the Commission and its clerical force spend six months in Washington offices making out a detailed plan of campaign, and if they had it probably would not have worked on the grounds.

So we pitched in after the characteristic American way and hurried a heterogeneous lot of men and material to the Isthmus. The things ordered were not always right, and when

they were they did not arrive in the right order. Without adequate wharfing facilities at either the Atlantic or Pacific ends, without quarters for the men or storage for supplies, with complicated, duplicated and erratic methods of accounting, with men who did not know the extent of their duties and the limitations of their authority, amid all this general confusion and conflict the new Government was started and the great task undertaken. The Panama Railroad, with its single track



Congested Freight at the Royal Mail Wharf at Colon on the Atlantic.



and poor equipment, broke down under this addition to its regular traffic and steamers at Colon and Panama could not get their cargoes. The men were overcrowded and uncomfortable. There was a lack of team play between departments and the employees were hustling, each for himself, for promotion and better pay. Salaries were not in proportion to the work or the ability, and quarters were assigned by chance or favoritism. Competent men were scarce, and different departments bid against each other for them, just as housekeepers steal cooks from their neighbors' kitchens.

The confusion was as bad as at Tampa at the beginning of the Spanish War and at Havana at the end of it. Freight from the States was dumped off along the line with little regard to where it was most needed, and left imperfectly guarded and protected from the weather. In order to get what they wanted for their work, men who were in earnest sometimes had to cut the red tape. They went to the heaps and took what they needed, with or without formal requisition. There was undoubtedly much loss, but there seems to have been surprisingly little stealing.

The chief deficiency was for buildings for lodging and work. The French left for us over 2,000 buildings, but their twenty years' or twenty-five years' exposure to the ravages of a tropical climate and insects had practically ruined many of them. Some were destroyed and more should have been, for when they came to be repaired piece after piece was found to be rotten, until nearly all had to be replaced. Carpenters were scarce and lumber was often either not on hand or it was of the wrong kind. Mr. Wallace claims that the contracts for lumber were all divided and scattered by the authorities in Washington for political purposes, and he could not get what he wanted nor when he wanted it. It was nearly a year before the lumber came in sufficient quantities, and then it came too fast. In March, 1905, 12,000,000 feet of lumber from Seattle arrived at La Boca, the Pacific entrance to the Canal. Now, the wharf at La Boca only accommodates three ships at a time, and even with the ordinary Pacific trade one or two ships have to wait or load from lighters. There were no means for unloading the lumber

and no place to put it. Part of it was carried on the backs of negroes wading thru water up to their bodies, and stacked without order on the muddy banks of the Rio Grande. The rest of it was rafted and anchored. The tide in the Pacific rises and falls 20 feet. The Rio Grande rises also in the rainy season, and nobody can tell how much. Consequently it was hard at times to distinguish the stacked lumber from the rafted lumber. Then the rafts got loose from their moorings and went out to sea, much to the annoyance of the shipping in the narrow, crooked, shallow channel. But most of the rafts were rounded up.

Naturally, the lumber was shipped out along the line of the railroads as rapidly as possible to relieve the congestion; not measured, but loaded on the cars and weighed. Orders were filled from the nearest pile to the track without much regard to what was asked for. Dressed or undressed, it did not matter which, and, where the architect ordered 2 by 4's he was liable to get 6 by 6's. Many of the carpenters were slow moving Jamaicans, and, under the circumstances, building was not a pleasure.

Meantime the engineers had their trials. Mr. Wallace wished to find out if the old French excavators could be utilized and to get some data for estimating the cost of digging. Accordingly, some of them were refurbished up and set to work in the Culebra Cut, but the machines proved to be unprofitable. When the American steam shovels came they could not be kept up to a quarter of their theoretical efficiency owing to the inadequacy of the French engines, cars and rails. Trains derailed, tracks slipped and the dumps softened and sunk in the rains.

Then to add to the difficulty and still more to the discouragement, the landslide in the Culebra Cut began. Surveyors who drove a straight row of stakes along the bank found it curved in the morning. Great cracks like those found by an earthquake appeared on the hill. It was evident that the higher bank of the Cut was giving way and nobody knew how far it might go. If banks at an angle of 45° would not hold, what would? The excavation was only down about 140 feet, and it must go 105 feet lower, even for



a lock canal. It was slow work getting the dirt out the first time, and the thought of taking it out twice was intolerable. But it proved that comparatively little of this had to be done, for there is more rock in Culebra than used to be thought.

As a crowning blow came the yellow fever. It struck at headquarters, the Administration Building in Panama. Well known men in offices of the Governor, auditor and architect were among the first victims, and the employees along

idly by the actual figures of the Sanitary Report:

| Month.         | Cases.    | Deaths.  |
|----------------|-----------|----------|
| April.....     | 9         | 2        |
| May.....       | 33        | 8        |
| June.....      | 62        | 19       |
| July.....      | 42        | 13       |
| August.....    | 27        | 9        |
| September..... | 7         | 4        |
| October.....   | 4         | 2        |
|                | <hr/> 184 | <hr/> 57 |

The last case of yellow fever in the city of Panama was November 11th, and



The Dock of the Panama Railroad and Steamship Line, at Colon.

the line, crowded in ill-made houses and exposed to all weathers and insects, felt that there was no help for them, if officials in mosquito-proof rooms in the city and drinking bottled waters were taken. As it turned out the fatalities from yellow fever were fewer than those from malarial fever, consumption and pneumonia, but it caused much greater dread than these more familiar and slower diseases. The story of the rise and suppression of the epidemic is shown most viv-

idly by the actual figures of the Sanitary Report. Probably the disease will not appear there again until it is introduced by some infected person landing at Colon or Panama.

The combined effect of all these difficulties, discomforts and dangers was the spring panic. Some perfectly well men came to the hospitals in great fright and demanded admittance because they knew they had yellow fever. Fortunately, the imagination is not powerful enough to



create a single one of the minute organisms which are the cause of the disease, and, so with the best of intentions, they were not able to develop a case of yellow fever.

Men crowded the returning ships, paid high premiums for return tickets, or took deck passage to Jamaica and worked their way home. Fear is contagious. Three or four men from the same room or table would be seized with the desire to go home, and would leave on the first train for Colon. Some assumed an attitude of indifference and bravado, and disregarded all sanitary rules. "Well, who's dead this morning?" became a

and went quietly about their work, two men's work, or more. The orders they got were mostly signed by "acting" officials. There were numerous changes of plans, shiftings of departments. Good men were suddenly dropped. Incompetent men promoted without cause. The new men being sent down from Washington were less promising than before. But sometimes they did not land. They would hear when they reached Colon how things were, or be scared by smoking room stories on the voyage down, and they would stay on the ship, paying their own passage back and forfeiting their wages. There was a feeling of dis-



Quarters for Employees at Cristobal, near Colon.

common salutation, and the toast of the officers in India at the time of the plague was heard: "Here's to the dead already, and here's to the next to die."

But there were some who "stuck it out." Neither cowards nor braggarts, they swallowed quinine until they were deaf to the hum of the loaded mosquito

couragement in the air. There were those who argued that the canal would never be finished; that the Washington people were keeping up a show of doing something for the graft they got out of it, and the men in charge at the Isthmus were railroad men sent down on purpose to impede the work.



Gradually in the course of the fall a better feeling prevailed. Conditions had improved somewhat. There were more buildings. The food was better. The yellow fever was checked. Some of the incompetents and grumblers had left and the men were getting used to the conditions. There was a nucleus of veterans

the men or the manager in language that is very forcible and not at all polite. He takes a seat in a common car and permits, even encourages, the man who chances to sit by his side to explain to him how the Canal business should be managed and how all the officials, including the Chief Engineer, are making fools of them-



The New Buildings of the Headquarters of the Engineering Department at Culebra.

on the Isthmus. By a veteran is meant one who had lived there for at least six months. They had earned the right to stuff the green man with big stories and to chaff him when he objected to sleeping four in a room where they had slept twelve.

But to a great extent the inspiring of the men was due to the personal influence of Chief Engineer John F. Stevens. He is not an office engineer, but a "mixer." You never can tell, the men say, when he will bob out from under some flat car. He drops in for an unexpected meal at some mess where the men are grumbling, and afterward expresses his opinion of

selves. What gained for Mr. Stevens the confidence of the men more than anything else was that he voiced their protest against the pernicious Markel contract and helped to secure its annulment. By this contract a practical monopoly of feeding the employees of the Commission during the ten or fifteen years of the construction of the Canal was given to one man at a rate far above what it should cost them for board. It was awarded to Jacob E. Markel, a Union Pacific hotel man, by Mr. Shonts without due advertising and in spite of apparently well founded complaints of unfairness to competitors. It meant an increase in the living ex-



penses of about 50 per cent. to all the employees, and their protest was emphatic and effectual. There would have been a general strike, and with good reason. The Government got out of it very cheaply by paying Mr. Markel an allowance of \$10,000, for expenses and services, to cancel the contract. Chief Engineer Stevens cabled from the Isthmus that the contractor would make a profit of about \$1,000,000 a year out of the men.

The first plan of the Government to have the men buy their food for themselves from the Panamanian merchants was a failure, because the local markets and supplies are altogether inadequate. The second plan, of turning the job over to a railroad hotel man, having come to a disastrous conclusion, there remained a third course, that is, for the Government to take upon itself the boarding of the men. This was adopted and has proved a great success.

It would be too much to say that the men are satisfied with their food. That cannot be expected of any men. The boarders at the Waldorf-Astoria find a great deal of fault with their food. But, in our opinion, the fare is surprisingly good, under the circumstances. The meals served to the men for 30 cents are better than some in the Colon or Panama hotels for 50 or 75 cents. At the I. C. C. hotel at Culebra, for example, we found the following as a day's fare:

Breakfast—Coffee, oatmeal with condensed cream, ham and eggs, fried potatoes, griddle cakes and syrup.

Lunch—Vegetable soup, beans, raw onions and green cucumbers, steak, potatoes, tea, prunes, cooky, orange.

Dinner—Oyster soup, sardines, beef with mushrooms, macaroni, potatoes, meat stew, orange sherbet, iced tea.

This was well cooked and neatly served. If we "had struck it on a chicken day," we were told, we would have fared better. The Culebra hotel was, however, said to be the best on the line and better just then than a few weeks before. But the others that we ate at were not markedly inferior. They fluctuate from week to week, according to manager and cook.

Since the men pay for their meals in coupons they can take one or two meals a day elsewhere if they like. Or they can club together and have a mess of

their own. This is often done, as the experienced men find it pleasanter and cheaper. At Paraiso we found that about eleven of the employees had become dissatisfied with the fare of the hotel of the Commission and had started such a mess. It had been running a month and they had paid for their outfit without exceeding the 30 cents a meal limit. Their expenses were as follows:

|                 |          |
|-----------------|----------|
| Commissary..... | \$154.75 |
| Equipment.....  | 55.00    |
| Cook.....       | 18.00    |
| Waiter.....     | 11.00    |

\$238.75

The quarters and chairs were provided free by the Commission.

The chief deficiency of the food is the meat, which is everywhere tough, for it has to be all eaten or destroyed within twenty-four hours after the animal is killed. A refrigerator line from New York to Panama has been long promised by the Commission, but is not yet in sight. Canned butter and condensed milk for a continued diet are not very satisfactory. A few market gardens and dairies along the Zone would make a great improvement in the cost and quality of the board.

"Armies march on their stomachs" is the old military proverb; and, since a canal force is also to be classed as a gasteropod, the satisfactory solution of the food question removes one of the greatest obstacles. The Government is now more than coming out even at the 30 cents a meal rate, and with improved facilities better food can be given in the future. The employee can now get board and room at \$25 to \$30 a month, which, under the Markel contract, he would have had to pay \$36.

All that is said in this article applies only to the "gold men," by which is meant, not Republicans, but the white men who are paid in gold, while the black laborers are paid in silver at half its value. It is a very confusing phraseology, especially to a Southern man.

The Government Commissary not only supplies food to the homes and messes of employees, but sells clothing, furniture and "all the necessities of life," a term which, fortunately, is still liberally construed in spite of the protest of the merchants of Panama. Prices are not



much above those of New York for the same goods, in fact sometimes less. A check system has been introduced by which an employee can draw forty per

bars, of Panama and Colon at a discount of two to five per cent., and are redeemed thru the banks and the Panama Railroad Company.



View from Ancon Hospital, near the City of Panama, Showing the Reservoir of the New Water Works, and a Hotel Now Being Built by the Commission. The new hotels are all placed like this on the tops of hills kept free from underbrush, to prevent mosquitoes. In the distance is the Bay of Panama and Paitillo Point. In the foreground is one of the royal palms planted by the French.

cent. of his salary in advance by means of books of coupons, which are taken at the commissary in payment for food and other supplies, and which pass current over the counters, or more often the

The proper housing of the employees is not in as satisfactory a state as the food question. Theoretically, each man is entitled to floor space at the rate of one square foot for each dollar of his



monthly salary. His wife is supposed to occupy the same amount of room, and the children get five per cent. of a square foot for each dollar of their father's salary for each year of their own age. It is a pretty little mathematical plan, but in applying it there are numerous practical difficulties. The buildings are not elastic, and so cannot be instantly adjusted to changes in salary or the size of family. Besides, there are not enough buildings to supply the demand, especially for married quarters. Consequently some of the men are uncomfortably crowded and others take their fifteen per cent. allowance for quarters and live in town.

Each man has to furnish his own room, and most of them do not do it, partly because the supply of furniture is insufficient and partly because they think they are only going to stay a few months and "it won't pay to fix up." The rooms in the hotels are, therefore, bare and unattractive. Since the partitions are board, with an open air space at the ceiling and the doors are always open in these phalansteries everybody can hear what his neighbors in the three adjacent rooms are saying.

In fact, no privacy is possible on the Isthmus in the civilized, Temperate Zone sense of the term. Your friends know as much as you do about your income and how you spend it; and they know more than you do about what your income is going to be next month. The Canal Zone is one long whispering gallery. Every man knows every other man's business besides, in most cases, his own. Men, deprived of womankind, have to take upon themselves many feminine functions, and among them that traditional one of gossip. It is greatly to be desired that the number of women on the Zone be increased. It would save the time of the men in various ways, and also keep them from thinking too much about themselves, their health and their comfort. To worry about one's self is likely to bring on enervation leading to chronic

selfishness, of which there are many sad cases to be seen on the Isthmus. Worrying about one's wife and children is bad enough, but does not have so injurious an effect upon a man's disposition and efficiency.

The three things lacking to make life enjoyable on the Isthmus are all feminine—women, cows and hens.

The employees are bringing their wives down faster than quarters can be provided for them. Normal family life is becoming established and society is developing peculiar forms that will provide good material for some novelist of the future. We mention this for the benefit of our short story writers, who are searching for an unworked field of fiction. In some phases it resembles official life in India. At the balls married women reign supreme, with abundance of admirers and no débutante rivals. Mrs. Hauksbee, Mrs. Reiver and all the other colonial dames with whom Kipling has made us acquainted are already on the Canal Zone.

After the novelty of the surroundings wears off, life on the Canal Zone is barren and dull for most of the men. The restraints and comforts of home life are absent and there are few elevating influences or rational amusements. After the eight hours work is over there is nowhere to go and nothing to do. It is more from ennui than from viciousness that many of the employees seek for solace in the cocktail and the jackpot, much to the detriment of their stomachs and pocketbooks. If Mr. Carnegie wants another investment of the kind he is now seeking, he could do no better than to found a circulating library of good books on the Canal Zone. The men would read solid and technical books which in a place of more attractions they would not look at. The morality of the men is surprisingly good under the circumstances, but

"Single men in barracks don't grow into plaster saints."





# The Feminist in Science

BY G. STANLEY HALL, Ph. D., LL. D.

[Two weeks ago we published a striking article entitled "The Past and Future of the Sexes," by Professor Lester F. Ward, of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. The conclusions of this article, based on sociological, biological and ethnological data were so novel that we have asked President Hall, of Clark University, the author of "Adolescence"; Professor Wilson, of Columbia, and Dr. Wissler, of the American Museum of Natural History, to comment on them from their respective standpoints. We think their criticisms will prove of much interest.—EDITOR.]

PROFESSOR WARD, correctly saying that primarily there was no sex, says further on that the male sex developed late, was detached, and argues that "if the fertile organism was the female sex after the development of the male sex, it was female before there was any male sex," and then draws the extraordinary conclusion that "thru counted ages the female sex alone existed and life was originally, and is, essentially female." Such a statement from a sociologist who assumes to speak with some authority, in the field of biology, is, to say the least, extraordinary. Can Professor Ward name one single case in plant or animal life where a female cell organ or function has been developed without a corresponding male organism? Mottier has lately shown this bifurcation of function as low down as many of the most primitive algæ. Blakeslee has shown it well developed among the mucors or molds. Can Professor Ward have been misled by the term "parthenogenesis," the propriety of which biologists have both limited and challenged? Does he forget that Wilson, Morgan, Loeb, Boveri and others working in this field, have been able to stimulate only the first few stages of growth, even in the low organisms they worked with, without fertilization; or does he ignore Strausberger's distinction between the nutritive stimulus given by the sperm cell and the impartation of hereditary qualities which is a second function; or not remember that among even the lower plants and animals there is growing reason to believe that sex is determined very soon after, if not in some cases even before, fecundation? Sex traces and rudiments are found ever lower and lower down.

After man came, he says, that "for

countless generations woman was supreme," and calls this the great matriarchal stage which ethnologists are just beginning, reluctantly, to realize, survivals of which are being discovered in all human races. Westermack long ago enumerated a long list of primitive people, among whom no trace of matriarchate had ever been found. Moreover, the matriarchate, where it did exist, was only the natural result of a fact that maternity is always more certain than paternity, and that the mother must have most to do with the offspring, both before and after birth. Its traces are often found only in the fact that the child is named from the mother, and there is nowhere, with possibly a very few exceptions, any intimation that the matriarchate involved larger stature or more vigor in women of either mind or body than men, and yet this is implied; and without it there is no point in his argument.

Again, he states that equality is the goal. This is disproven by the fact that with civilization the dimensions of the woman's body, her life and her psychic traits become more different from those of men rather than less so. Hyatt long ago based upon that fact, as so many others have done, the suggestion that men ought to grow more manly and women more womanly; that, as Grant Allen has expressed it, sex distinctions should be pushed to their uttermost. Perhaps even the male should be ever more variable in the sense of Brooks, and the female body and mind ever more conservative, as well as anabolic.

Finally, the "cosmological perspective" here attempted is so speculative, and even if it had verisimilitude it could be realized in a future so far remote that a mind that is scientific in the practical



sense of Kant could find little consolation for the feminists in so far a cry. Fertilization theories concerning animal, and far more so concerning plant life, are just now in a very unsettled state, and at the top of the evolutionary scale stirpiculture is just beginning, so that for one I cannot think the attempt to

introduce the woman question into this field or in any way to argue from one to the other is either happy or timely. The sociological effects of Professor Ward's implications are, I think, sufficiently refuted by the segregation movement now going on in coeducational institutions.

WORCESTER, MASS.



## The Origin of Sex

BY EDMUND B. WILSON, Ph. D., LL. D.

PROFESSOR OF ZOOLOGY IN COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, AND AUTHOR OF "THE CELL IN DEVELOPMENT," ETC.

THE theory of the origin of sex on which Professor Ward's main argument appears to be based is so widely at variance with fact that had it not been previously advocated by its author in a larger work the biological reader might well ask himself whether it was really meant to be taken seriously. The male sex, we are informed, "was developed first as an organ attached to the fertile organism" (female), and it later "became detached from the fertile organism and existed as a minute separate fertiliz-er," being at first a "shapeless mass" or mere "sperm-sac." We must admit that with such a cosmological perspective the male sex does indeed appear to be a very inferior being, for the appearance of which its progenitor might well have offered the apology that it was "only a little one." This peculiar theory, which sounds like an echo of Huxley's long since abandoned theory of the "individuation of organs," is not likely to be taken *au grand sérieux* by biologists, but it may readily mislead more general readers.

In point of fact we do not know positively what was the origin of sex; but enough is known to demonstrate the extreme improbability of Professor Ward's theory. Were this theory correct, we should expect to find the males becoming smaller and less perfectly developed as we descend the scale of organization, and arising asexually (by budding or a like process), while the lowest metazoa

(multicellular organisms) should either be hermaphrodites or possess only rudimentary males. But all of this is, of course, contrary to fact. If we except the aberrant sponges, the lowest metazoa, such as the hydroids or polyps, are as a rule of separate sexes, the males and females being separate organisms that are produced in the same way and show the same type and degree of organization. Both sexes may, it is true, arise from buds formed upon an "asexual" stock; but this is generally admitted to be a secondary complication, and one that affects both sexes alike. In many of these forms, both males and females, identical in general structure, are produced from eggs, and produced in the same way. Pigmy or rudimentary males occur only in higher groups, such as the barnacles, rotifers and echiurids; and comparative study shows beyond doubt that they are degenerates that represent a very highly modified condition, not a primitive one. Here, too, the males, like the females, are produced from eggs. It is indeed possible, as many naturalists have maintained, that the separate condition of the sexes was preceded by an hermaphrodite one (tho this is not certain), but the whole force of the evidence lies on the side of the view that in this case the appearance of two sexes resulted from a differentiation of the species into two divergent groups, in one of which the male characters, became latent. in the other the female. Whether the



primitive condition was hermaphroditism or a separation of the sexes, the evidence is well nigh conclusive that the two sexes are simply more or less divergent modifications of a common ancestral type and have arisen in essentially the same way.

Professor Ward's conception of the manner in which the males were led along the thorny pathway of ascent to the level of the female organization is sexual selection with a vengeance. Are we really expected to believe that the males, when no more than "shapeless masses" or mere "sperm-sacs" engaged in a "rivalry to be selected," and that the females of animals at so low a stage of development had the wit to "select the best and reject the inferior" from their misbegotten progeny? It is difficult enough, in all conscience, to keep alive our faith in the efficacy of sexual selection in the birds and mammals—not to mention the insects and worms, and maintaining a discreet silence on the inconvenient subject of sexual differences among plants—without subjecting it to such a strain as this. Even as applied to the higher animals the theory of sexual selection has been rejected by so eminent an evolutionist as Alfred Russell

Wallace, while the drastic criticisms of more recent writers have tended still further to cast doubt upon the theory.

The contention that there is no inherent or essential superiority in the male as compared with the female is undoubtedly correct; but the reverse statement would be equally so. Zoologically considered, each sex shows an adaptation, often of wonderful complexity of perfection, to the conditions under which its own specific functions are performed. These conditions differ widely in different groups and even in different species of the same group. It is in some cases the male, in other cases the female, that shows the more highly organized condition. In others neither sex can be said to be the more highly organized, both contributing equally, but in different ways, to the common life of the species. The relative degree of organization of the sexes is therefore not to be determined by an appeal to general principles, or to questionable theories of the origin of sex, but by the study of each individual case. What verdict may be passed upon this question in the case of man I will not here undertake to say.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Professor Ward and Ethnology

BY CLARK WISSLER, Ph. D.

CURATOR OF ETHNOLOGY IN THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.

PASSING over two of the great revolutions in the author's chronicle of creation we come to the period in which female beauty is supposed to have originated. The argument in this case is based on esthetics; since esthetical selection is taken as the determinant of the female type. The weakness in this argument lies in the relativity of man's ideas of female beauty. The Venus of the Fuegian, of the Greek and of the current fashion plate are three types that probably appeal with equal force to their respective male associates. Yet, casting this aside, it must be recognized that it is conventional adorn-

ment that is the chief part of what we call sexual beauty. To untangle the conventional elements from the basic substratum of esthetics is a worthy problem for the future, but it is clear that adornment is subject to convention, and, hence, relative. If female beauty, *per se*, is due to a revolution in sexual selection, the male preference, as shown in the flattening of female heads, compression of calves, etc., should have produced by male sexual selection very great differences in the female figure among the races of the world.

However, the important claim in Professor Ward's article is that this period



of male selection is the one in which the dominion of the female gave way to male dominion. This touches upon a much debated question—the human family. The sociologist generally accounts for the origin and successive forms of the family on logical grounds, assuming promiscuity at one end and strict monogamy at the other. Then he makes it his problem to trace out the logical steps by which the mind of man could have passed from one to the other.

True, he appeals finally to the facts of ethnology, but on this point, and most others of human convention, the great diversity of culture forms over the earth can furnish examples in agreement with any well constructed theory of social evolution. On the other hand, the ethnologist pays little regard to such a theory because the diversity of facts make him keenly conscious of the extreme conventional character of the social aspect of the various family systems. To his mind these stand apart from biological evolution. It is curious that it has always seemed necessary to carry the theory of evolution up thru morphology into the psychic life of animals and men and finally into those human practices that are designated as conventional. While there is doubtless some connection between the fundamental elements of psychic life and physiological function, the direct connection between the details of ideas and such function is not clear. It is a common saying that on the industrial side man has progressed from tools of wood and stone to bronze and then to iron. This is said to be an evolution. It is, however, an evolution, or succession, of ideas and has proceeded in a manner which we are accustomed to speak of as invention. The history of man's material culture is a statement of the accumulation of assumed knowledge or ideas. Such a history has to do with the products of psychic activity as objective facts in their chronological relation. Now, it is not clear as to the justification of this stepping over from psychophysical activity as such to its products and regarding them in turn as the final steps in the evolution that produced morphological types and their psychophysical functions. Sociologists have always been

fond of considering the evolution of institutions such as the family, the clan, the tribe, the church, the school, etc., as a direct part of the process that produced the different types of biological forms now scattered over and thru the earth. Hence, they go away back to a hypothetical biological beginning for the basis of their theoretical reconstruction of the history of social accumulation and, unlike the man in the play, bring it to the fore.

As ethnological research increases our knowledge of the ways of men we find an ever increasing diversity of conventional practices respecting the family, the tribe and the priesthood, all of which point toward the most narrow kind of a dependence between such systems of ideas and the quality of psychophysical activity. All evolutionary theories of industrial or social phenomena presuppose as the starting point a mind that is decidedly human in kind. The family as to its matriarchal and patriarchal forms has been conceived of as two successive steps from promiscuity to monogamy without giving much attention to the fact that the point of view in the matriarchal and patriarchal systems is the inheritance of accumulated property or social right rather than the relations of the sexes. The ideas of right by birth and of property are susceptible of modification by suggestion in the same manner as other ideas, and among some peoples there is a tendency to see no necessary correlation between sexual relations and the social aspect of marriage.

A great deal is made of clan organization and its various features, but there are facts indicating that clans have sometimes grown up on highly developed systems of monogamy. At least one American tribe has been observed in the process of change from a social organization without clans to one with clans. We have here again a succession of ideas respecting the family function. In the psychological phase of activity, which is, after all, the point of view of the ethnologist, what is called evolution is a logical sequence comparable to the life history of any individual mind with respect to ideas. This logical flow of ideas doubtless has laws which it inter-



ests the sociologist and ethnologist to discover, but their formulation must be based upon the products of a mind already formed rather than upon other laws formulated for activities by which the mind itself was brought into being.

Thus the objection to the theory of Professor Ward is a general one in that

it is a carrying over of the principle of natural selection as based upon sexual relations with its assumed inheritance of one kind or another and applying it to facts in the realm of conventionalities. Obviously, conventionalities are not subject to the laws governing the transmission of biological characteristics.

NEW YORK CITY.



## A Significant Boy Experiment

BY JUDGE ALBERT McCLELLAN MATHEWSON

[Judge Mathewson of the City Court of New Haven, is the originator of "The Boys' Good Government Club," which he describes in the following article. It is a very good sign when the judge of a court takes the trouble personally to instruct the boys brought before him in good government, and as his experiment has now been tried a sufficient length of time to prove its success, we commend it to other judges thruout the country and to all those interested in penology.—EDITOR.]

THE early criminal laws sought punishment only, and often with such severity that the accused was driven into a more hardened criminal life. The hardships of the prison have now been gradually relaxed, and for a number of years an attempt has been made to encourage reform. The more recent advance in this line has been the enactment, in most of the States, of the Probation Law with its opportunities to save even a confessed criminal from jail and disgrace.

Every judge who has sat upon the bench in the trial of criminal cases is impressed with the fact that each case has its peculiar characteristics, and must be studied individually. The present flexibility of the Connecticut Probation Law is certainly working for the well being of the State, and is saving many who are on the threshold of a criminal life from becoming a curse to themselves and a continual expense and menace to the State.

In one respect, the New Haven Criminal Court has been quite in advance of many others because its City Court had been allowed by charter from the time criminal jurisdiction was conferred upon it, to suspend judgment in many minor cases, "whenever such Court may deem such forbearance to be advisable by rea-

son of the age of the accused or the circumstances under which the offense was committed."

It is hard to reform a mature man who has fallen into evil ways of living, but every effort should be made to protect the youth, and with the proper exertion many who are beginning a life of crime can be saved.

The present judge of the City Court of New Haven assumed the duties of his office in June, 1905, and after studying the situation with care, decided to devote some of his time and energy to the encouragement and the help of boys who were brought before him. With this purpose in view he originated an entirely novel scheme by organizing boys who were in charge of the probation officer into a "City Government Club."

The opportunity presented itself when seven bright, active boys were brought before the court last August, charged with theft. Two of these boys had previously been arrested on charges of burglary, and under the old administration of the law nothing could have saved them from commitment to the Connecticut School for Boys, with the probability that their spirits would have been broken, and that they would develop into confirmed criminals. These boys, whose ages ranged from twelve to sixteen



years, were placed in the hands of the probation officer, but the judge rather startled the City Court officials by commanding the boys to await the adjournment of the Court in his office. After court the judge explained to them that while they were strictly in the charge of the probation officer, they would report to this officer thru the judge, who would meet them once a week.

The constitution of the club, which is given herewith, will explain its practical purposes:

#### THE BOYS' GOOD GOVERNMENT CLUB OF NEW HAVEN.

This Club is organized for the study of questions connected with the government of the city of New Haven and for a better understanding of the duties of the various city officials; the reason for their existence, their election and powers.

#### MEMBERSHIP.

Boys who are invited by either Judge of the City Court shall be eligible to membership and shall have all the rights and duties of members as long as they may wish to continue in said Club or until expelled by the other members of the Club under such ordinances as shall be established or by order of the Judge of the City Court.

#### OFFICERS.

Regular elections shall be held on the first Wednesday evening of October and on the first Wednesday evening of each second month thereafter, at which time a Mayor, City Clerk, Chief of Police and such other officers as may be established by ordinance shall be elected by ballot from among the members of the Club. At said election a Board of Aldermen of not more than fifteen members shall be elected.

#### POWER OF ALDERMEN.

Said Board of Aldermen may pass ordinances for the government of the Club by vote of the board, signed by the Mayor, which shall become binding and operative if approved by the Judge of the City Court, but if not approved within three days after passage, said ordinances shall be null and void.

#### MEETINGS.

Regular meetings of the Club shall be held on each Wednesday evening at 7:15 o'clock.

The boys very soon wanted some badge or button to show their membership in the club, and a button with the seal of the city of New Haven in the center and the name of the club in the outer circle was adopted and is worn continually by all the members, including the Judge.

The club has proved a success beyond the best hopes of its originator, and has accomplished much in stimulating the boys to realize the reasonableness of

State and City Governments and the necessity of the laws and ordinances under which they live, and to regard them more carefully.

The boys who are under the Probation Law are compelled to attend the meetings regularly, but after their discharge by the court their obligations cease. It has, however, been very gratifying to find that the boys are sufficiently interested in the work which has been undertaken to continue their membership. Of the seven boys with which the club was first organized and who were discharged by the court in October, three have continued in regular attendance, and the others had valid reasons for dropping their membership, but they retain their interest.

During the evening, subjects of interest are discussed at every meeting, either in connection with the City Government or on a topic which is attracting public attention at the time. The work is each week laid out by the Judge, and frequently the boys have expressed a desire to remain beyond the regular hour, in order to continue the instruction. Another indication of the interest of the boys is shown in the request that their friends be allowed to join the club, but this was decided to be impractical, as it would divert the work and purposes from their original channels.

Two distinct objects are accomplished, the first and most important being the influence on the boy himself in showing him that some one has an interest in him, and is willing to help him, and in stimulating in him a pride to do better, and second, thru this boy reaching his friends and discouraging the first steps toward a court record.

Thirty-three boys have become members of the club since the organization in August, and of these, only one has again been brought before the court. In the case of this boy his home life was very discouraging, and the Judge decided that the restraint and constant care of the School for Boys would be best for him.

With this exception, the boys have evidently benefited by the instruction and association of the club, and it is proving an element for good in the city.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.





# Forest Reserves

BY W. B. HEYBURN

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM IDAHO.

THE present condition of the forestry service of the United States is an outgrowth of an amendment to an act to repeal timber culture laws, enacted on March 3d, 1891, and provides:

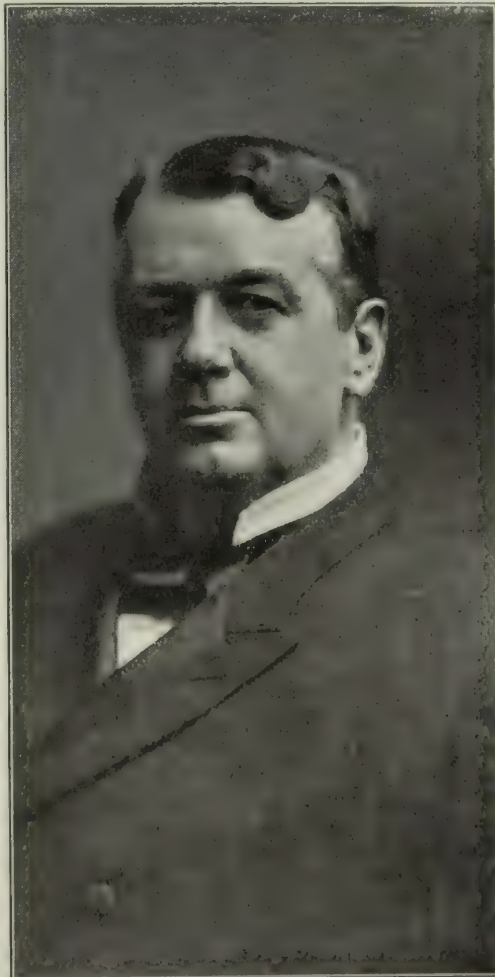
That the President of the United States may, from time to time, set apart and reserve, in any State or Territory having public land bearing forests, in any part of the public lands wholly or in part covered with timber or undergrowth, whether of commercial value or not, as public reservations, and the President shall, by public proclamation, declare the establishment of such reservations and the limits thereof.

It was not contemplated at the time of the passage of this act that it would be exercised except to a very limited extent, and that only to include lands that were out of the possibility of home making, or profitable for lumbering; and it was not intended that this original enactment, nor any subsequent enactment on this subject, should be made the basis of the Government engaging in the lumber business, either in wholesale or retail, or that the creation of forest reserves should result in withdrawing any portion of the public domain

adapted to home making, grazing or mining from appropriation or settlement under existing laws. It was expected that the creation of forest reserves would be confined to the class of timber lands unavailable for either settlement or purchase under existing laws. It was not intended to repeal any rights then existing to settle

upon unappropriated or public lands for any purpose under existing laws. Immediately upon the enactment of the above authority to set aside lands for forest reserves the administrative department of the Government entered upon a most rigorous enforcement of the law, going far beyond its intents and purposes, until 1897, when Congress felt called upon to call a halt on the manner in which the law was being administered and in the Act of June 4th, 1897, Congress specifically provided the purpose for which forest reserves might be established and administered in the following language:

No public forest reservation shall be established, except to improve and pro-



W. B. Heyburn.



text the forest within the reservation, or for the purpose of securing favorable conditions of water flows, and to furnish a continuous supply of timber for the use and necessities of citizens of the United States; but it is not the purpose or intent of these provisions, or of the Act providing for such reservations, to authorize the inclusion therein of lands more valuable for the mineral therein, or for agricultural purposes, than for forest purposes.

The purpose of the statute as defined by this provision has been disregarded, and the forestry department, in its zeal to build up a powerful bureau, has entered upon a wholesale creation of forest reserves in disregard of the limitation and purpose contained in the statute. There has been created, and withdrawn for the purpose of creating forest reserves, in the States of Colorado, Wyoming, Idaho, Montana, Washington, Oregon and California, and the Territories of New Mexico and Arizona an area greater in extent than New England and all of the Middle States combined. The forest reserves created, and the land withdrawn for the purpose of creating forest reserves, in Idaho equal 28 4-10 per cent. of the area of the State. In several counties in Idaho the area withdrawn for forest reserves is from 75 to 85 per cent. of the total area of the counties. This results in withdrawing these lands from settlement, and consequently from taxation and contribution to the growth and of established value to the wealth and support of the State and counties. It means a limitation of the growth of the State and of the counties. Under existing conditions vast quantities of land admittedly susceptible of home making are included in these reserves.

The Forestry Bureau is now withdrawing large tracts of land upon which there is no merchantable timber and leasing these lands for grazing purposes under exclusive contracts, admitting only that portion of the public who are fortunate enough to be on the inside of such contracts.

The Commissioner of Immigration in Idaho complains that the field upon which large immigration could be located upon land well adapted to home-making is so absorbed by these withdrawals for forest reserves as to seriously embarrass the Bureau of Immigration in caring for the large number of citizens who are constantly inquiring for

home making lands in Idaho, and that the tide of immigration is being diverted from Idaho.

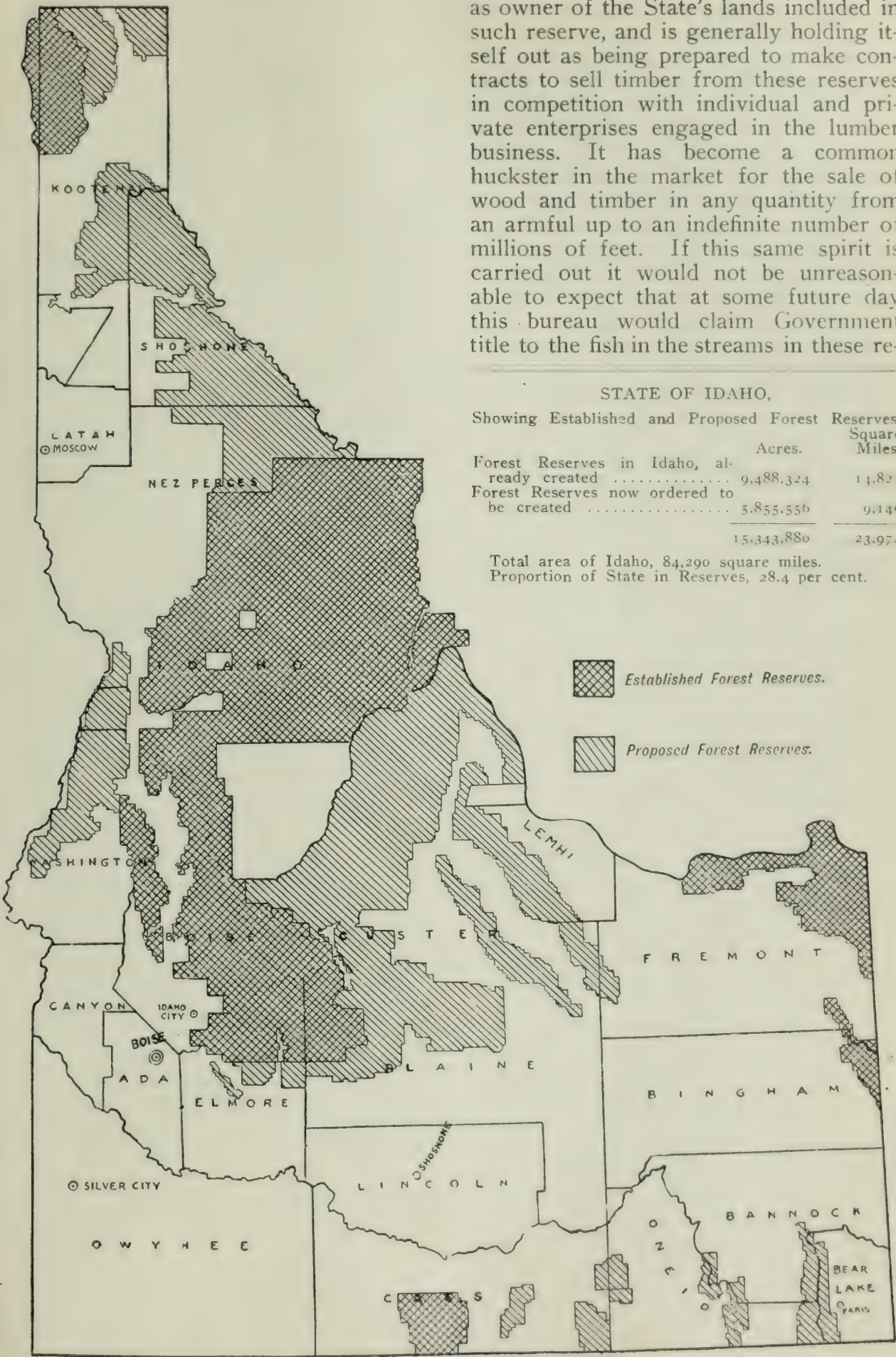
The railroads constructing lines in Idaho complain that the withdrawals of these lands from settlement and development seriously discourage them in the extension of their lines, inasmuch as railroads are built to accommodate existing settlement and development, or to bring about these conditions, and that long stretches of lines thru these reserves which contribute neither tonnage nor passenger traffic represent a dead investment in such roads.

Men engaged in prospecting and mining complain that they are subjected to trivial annoyances and often to serious embarrassment owing to the exercise of power and supervision by the forest officers, rangers and other officers, who, under the regulations, claim a right to pass upon the sufficiency of their discovery, of their rights in connection with their development, and the bona fides of their location when they apply for patents. The result is that prospecting and mining within that portion of Idaho covered by reserves is discouraged and men are diverted to other fields where these annoyances do not exist.

I might enumerate many other serious disadvantages and drawbacks resulting from the withdrawal of these vast areas of land from the usual enterprise and development upon which new countries must depend for growth, but many of the disadvantages will be obvious from an inspection of the rules which have been made by the Forestry Bureau and which they treat with the sanctity of law. In addition to the disadvantages above suggested the Forestry Bureau has assumed to take possession of the school lands of Idaho, given it by absolute grant by Congress in admitting the State, of the minimum value of more than \$10,000,000, and has embraced these lands within the forest reserves and is leasing them under its regulations and thus depriving the State of the income from the use of these lands, to which it is entitled. Even conceding that such leasing is warranted by law, this bureau is assuming and is exercising the right to make contracts for the sale of timber, in disregard of the State's rights



as owner of the State's lands included in such reserve, and is generally holding itself out as being prepared to make contracts to sell timber from these reserves in competition with individual and private enterprises engaged in the lumber business. It has become a common huckster in the market for the sale of wood and timber in any quantity from an armful up to an indefinite number of millions of feet. If this same spirit is carried out it would not be unreasonable to expect that at some future day this bureau would claim Government title to the fish in the streams in these re-





STATE OF IDAHO,

Showing Established and Proposed Forest Reserves.

|   | Acres.     | Square Miles. |
|---|------------|---------------|
| Forest Reserves in Idaho, already created ..... | 9,488,324  | 14,825        |
| Forest Reserves now ordered to be created ..... | 5,855,556  | 9,149         |
|   | 15,343,880 | 23,974        |

Total area of Idaho, 84,290 square miles.  
Proportion of State in Reserves, 28.4 per cent.

-  Established Forest Reserves.
-  Proposed Forest Reserves.



serves, and compete in the fish markets in Idaho with the local industry.

Government within these reserves is by consent of the forester and not by virtue of the law. It follows that more than one-fourth of Idaho is deprived of the rights and benefits of self-government; that the natural resources of this portion of the State are withdrawn from contribution to the growth and development of the wealth of the State. The petty regulations made and the trifling enterprises carried on by the Forestry Bureau with reference to these regulations is ridiculous in the extreme. The pretense that such a system is necessary to protect the Government property in its lands and forests within the State is puerile and groundless. The men comprising the Forestry Bureau have a theoretical interest in these assets which the Government holds in trust for the State, to be used only for its development, growth and enrichment, but the people who have gone to the State and who would go there to make their homes, rear their families, build cities, churches and educational institutions, and develop the resources of the State from a material and political standpoint are possessed of as much unselfish patriotism as the people of any other section of the United States. Your sons, brothers and neighbors from every part of the United States who have carried their traditions, their love of country, and their respect for its laws and for the right of property with them to the State of Idaho and other Western States have the welfare of their adopted country and new homes at heart, and from motives not only of patriotism but of self-interest can be safely entrusted with the protection, preservation and development of the resources within their State, whether personal, State or national. From the manner in which they are being treated in regard to this question you might imagine that they were not citizens of the United States—that they were freebooters and marauders intent only upon the destruction of the country and its resources. A comparison of the conduct of the people of Idaho and other Western States in regard to the protection, preservation, conservation and use of the resources with which nature has endowed their section

of the country with the conduct of those who occupied the same relative position in New England, the Southern, Middle or Central States would not be to the discredit of the people of Idaho and other Western States. These people have done as well, and better, in the way of making the best of natural resources and in the establishment of self government, in the same length of time than was done by their ancestors on the Atlantic coast.

I have used Idaho as a text in discussing this question from the fact that the Forestry Bureau has seemed to select that State as a playground for its fancy and has made it the victim of its un-American policy, to the end that its settlement is being retarded, and the home maker is discouraged from approaching it, and those already settled within its borders are hampered and embarrassed in the exercise of their rights under the law.

The best protectors of the forest against fire and other wasteful devastation are the people living within it, with their home and property at stake. It is the neighbors banding together that will respond most quickly to these dangers and most effectively prevent them.

Humanity has in all ages lived within the timber from choice—made homes there—reared and educated the families—and then produced men that have made history.

The only people within the State who favor the forest reserve policy as administered are those who have not considered the question or those with some selfish purpose to serve. The large timber syndicates, who have secured vast areas of the finest white pine and other timber in the world within Idaho, would like to see the field of future possession of timber lands by individuals closed. They are thus relieved from the competition of the custom mill and the local supply upon the market which would come from the sale of the excess timber on the homesteads and other legal claims which should be made within these reserves.

The Secretary of Agriculture, who is the head of the Forestry Service, together with the Chief Forester of the United States, recently took active part in what was called a Forestry Congress, held at Washington. The newspaper re-



port of this Congress stated that a man, who is perhaps the largest timber and mill owner in the United States and who holds more unlawful timber claims than any man in the United States, and whose holdings in Idaho alone represent a lumber supply for the next half century, was made a vice-president of this association and is associated in that way with the forestry service. This presents a travesty on efficient government the like of which should be impossible.

These reserves in Idaho include more than thirty post-offices. They include or surround some of the oldest settlements in the State, so that the settlers can only reach the live portion of the world by passing over the reserves. Millions of dollars are invested in mines in Idaho that are cut off from the business world by vast stretches of forest reserves, the access to which can only be gained by passing over the reserves—the right is enjoyed only as one of consent and not of right. Limitations are placed upon the right to go over these reserves which render the right so undesirable as to cause its abandonment. You will be told by those that speak for the Forestry Service that they intend to give the people rights to such an extent that they will have no cause for complaint. Mark you, *they intend to give the people these rights!* The American people have not been accustomed to receive their rights as a gift or

concession at the hands of their servants. It is the people of the country who own these lands, and it is the people of the country who are the government. These men holding, for the time being official position, are directed by the people to execute the will of the people as expressed in the law, not to make the laws for them. The American people, of whom the people of Idaho are a part, have a right to the enjoyment of the natural conditions pertaining to their locality. These are inherent rights peculiar to every section of the United States, resulting from the exercise of the individual choice of location, and one section of the country should refrain from **unreasonable** interference with the exercise of these rights by those of other sections.

As an example of the forestry system in Idaho I append hereto a map showing the forest reserves already created and the section of the State withdrawn for the purpose of creating other reserves, which aggregate 15,343,880 acres.

I am admonished by the length of this article that I must not undertake to exhaust the subject herein.

The system as administered is so vicious as to constitute a menace to the growth of our States in which the evil is being worked, and we must ask the people of the country at large to join with us in staying the hand of the spoiler.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## Behind the Barriers

BY IRENE P. McKEEHAN

We live behind our barrier walls of clay  
Lives that no man may know;  
We worship, wonder, weep and dream and play  
Alone from rose to snow.

I will be wise, nor ever seek to peer  
Beyond your barrier gate;  
Yet—for I love you—still I linger near,  
Lifelong I stand and wait.

And lo, there comes the murmur of a prayer  
Sung in your heart's retreat;  
And lo, a lily petal thru the air  
Floats fragrant to my feet.

EVELETH, MINN.



# "Worldly Amusements"

BY A METHODIST WOMAN

[The approaching General Conferences of the Methodist denominations in the United States give point to the following article.—EDITOR.]

I BELONG to a Church which forbids its members to indulge in "worldly amusements." And to make sure that some do not presume upon this definition, the authorities have listed the following in particular as being "worldly": circuses, card playing, dancing and going to the theater.

I was baptized in infancy, of course, because my father and mother also belonged to this Church. And with us that is the occasion when parents promise to make the child keep their vows until it is old enough to join the Church and assume them of its own accord. This is really a great hardship upon a class of human beings who are too young and too innocent to suffer the bondage of a Church discipline that was primarily designed to keep perverse older people, who have got the habit of "falling from grace," in the straight and narrow way. Infants, in my opinion, are about the only members of the human family who do not stand much in need of baptism. "They come trailing clouds of glory from God who is their home," and it is superfluous therefore to pour out our sad ceremonies upon their heavenly heads. If anybody must be baptized, let it be the parents. If, every time a child was born to them, the father and mother were earnestly exhorted and immersed, it might sanctify them afresh and enable them to set a better example for their young, which is far more important than worrying them with adult Church shackles.

But my own parents were in earnest when they promised the minister, as I lay shrieking in his arms, that they would bring me up in the nurture and admoni-

tion of the Lord. Of course they would have done that if they could anyhow, but what they meant was that they would do it according to the discipline of their Church. And, for one, I have never doubted that they put their conscience in the undertaking. That was where the trouble began. I was too innocent to have a conscience for several years after that. No matter what mistakes I made in living, I continued to feel happy, unoppressed, guiltless. Some may think that this was an evidence of innate depravity, but I do not. I believe that I was still trailing my clouds of glory and did not need the intervention of any church discipline in my affairs. Nevertheless, I had it. At that time we lived near where the circus spread its tent every autumn. I was allowed to see "the parade" because nothing is said in our discipline against the temptation thus generated to see the whole circus. My admiration for the clown was excessive, but I cannot believe that it was immoral. And the largest wish of my life for a long time was to see him perform in the ring. Once, when I begged very hard, I was taken to see the "animals," indeed, but never the clown. And as we walked solemnly from cage to cage I could hear the dearer sounds of worldly delight from the adjoining circus ring, where I imagined the wonderful clown was riding head downward upon his donkey, or skipping thru fiery rings, and I longed to see him more than I did for any kind of salvation. I despised the elephant, I regarded the lions listlessly, and by the time we reached the serpents, I had burst into tears. It was useless to reason with me. My Godfearing Sabbath school teacher



who had me in charge made every possible appeal to my better nature in vain. I had no better nature than God gives a fanciful child and with all the strength of that I desired to see the clown. She assured me that it was sinful even to wish to bring such reproach upon my father and mother, who were church members. I told her I didn't care how sinful it was, God in heaven knew that I wanted to see the clown. But I never saw him. And there are thousands of little vicarious saints all over this country who have suffered the same persecution because their parents belong to this Church.

The prison house began to close upon me for good during my seventh year. One day another little girl whose parents belonged to a Church which does not forbid the playing of cards undertook to teach me the mysteries of a game which she called "seven up." I learned with so much worldly minded inspiration that presently I surpassed my teacher, and returned home to boast of the achievement. Immediately a deep gloom settled upon the family circle. Something awful had happened, and I knew that it was to me, but the exact nature of my misfortune did not dawn upon me until my grandfather called me into the parlor, where the sacred family Bible lay upon the "center table." And there, in the presence of the whole family, he read an oath which he had written out, and the substance of which was that never again so long as I lived would I touch a "play card." Then he caused me to place one hand on the Bible, hold the other above my head and swear solemnly to keep the oath. The whole ceremony was so imposing, and the relaxation was so complete as I fell sobbing and terrified in my mother's arms that I actually felt as if I had been saved by the very skin of my teeth from everlasting destruction. After that for years I thought that people who played cards were monsters of wickedness. And I kept my oath even after I found that many of them average up as well as our Church members in morality. Still, I often think, since our children are all grown and gone, that my husband and I would be less lonely in the evening if we could have a little game of cards to-

gether. We could play checkers or chess or some Bible game, I suppose, but in the perversity of my heart I want to play real cards. All my life I have felt cheated of my moral right to choose in this matter. But we shall never play, because my husband is not only a member of this Church, he is a minister in it. And he would as soon expect to find a rattlesnake as a deck of cards in my work basket.

Sometimes when he has been the pastor of a fashionable church (that is, of a church wher the members do as they please regardless of the discipline), we have come in intimate contact with people who enjoyed many worldly privileges, and they were not bad people. Heaven forgive me, but often I admired them more than I did some of the stricter Church members. They were less severe in their judgments. This may be accounted for by the fact that they lived "in glass houses." But charity is a grand thing, even if one has to live in a "glass house" to learn it.

Occasionally these women gave card parties. They would have liked to ask me; and, it is a terrible thing to say, but I would have enjoyed being there. I would never have played for a prize, of course, and I am conceited enough to think that it would have been omitted if the pastor's wife had been present. This, I think, would have been a step for righteousness, because it would have reclaimed just that far a thing which is innocent in itself, from an evil reputation. All Christian people have much to say about "conquering the world for Christ," but when the issue is made, too often we have surrendered the contested point, something we needed or might have innocently enjoyed, to the powers of darkness. We may be consistent Church members, but I do not think we have enough shrewdness about the *business* of being good. That is why the ungodly get so far ahead of us, sometimes. They are so ingenious, so enterprising, and they put more *wit* in their efforts. They take all that we surrender and make it evilly attractive. Thus card playing has come to be used almost entirely for one form or another of gambling. And we have lost knowledge of the fact that it is still an interesting



pastime, even where there are no "stakes." The trouble is that good people, a certain class of Church members, surrendered the game to evil experiments, so that now it seems tame without them.

A member of our Church is forbidden to dance. Now, many people do not and cannot dance, but it was intended by nature that every one of us should, just as all birds are made with the instinct to fly. And for one, I have distinctly missed the joy, the *need* of dancing. When we have some sensations it seems as cruel not to allow us to dance them out as it does to forbid us to sing.

I like the innocent joy there must be in innocent dancing, and I have often wished that we might give a—well, a "ball"—at the parsonage, invite all the young people of the town and have some fun. I am sure they would enjoy it and that it would do them good to feel that for once they were having a good time beneath the smile rather than the frown of our Church. So often they get the backslidden feeling, not because they have done something actually wrong, but maybe because they have kicked their young heels thru a rule in the discipline.

And we are forbidden to attend theaters. No distinction is made. It is just as bad to see a Shakesperean play or to go to the Grand Opera as it would be to attend the most scandalous vaudeville performance. I have heard ministers in authority among us say that theaters were morally injurious even when the thing dramatized appealed to the highest in us, because we enjoy the emotional impulse of such an appeal without acting upon it. Thus, they claim that some people who weep over the woes of a beggar in the play will not give a penny to home missions. And doubtless this is a fact, but the same point can be made about sermons on Sunday. These are designed especially to awaken the conscience and to appeal to our nobler ideals. But after listening to them we usually return to our week-a-day shortcomings. Some of the hardest hearted people I ever saw have been injured morally in this way—by making no commensurate effort to live up to the gospel they heard from Sunday to Sunday.

In short, as a Church, we have lost

the restraint that we might have exercised over the stage, but the Church has not been able to prevent its members from attending the theaters. Here, again, I think we have failed in common wit, in that shrewdness which is necessary when it comes to dealing with a creature as carnally gifted and as spiritually elusive as the average human being is. Men love liberty and they hate bondage. And the result is easy to foretell when they are obliged to associate the idea of bondage with the Church, and the idea of liberty with the world, the flesh and the devil. By a curious perversity of the instinct of free agency, they will not borrow their morals nor long endure to have virtue thrust upon them by a Church discipline. There is such a thing as being "free in Christ Jesus," and it is founded upon no sacrilegious notion of license with evil forces, but it is the right and the power a man has in himself to choose between right and wrong without being poked at from behind with arbitrary rules and regulations. It is better for the members of a Church to walk more softly before the Lord, and not so much in the fear or defiance of a discipline.

Another result which follows from having such rules as a part of a Church government is, first, the pharisaical attitude of some who keep their vows literally; second, the boldness with which others perjure themselves of them; and, third, the secrecy, not to say deceit, with which still others evade them, in order to gratify innocent desires. All this is bad on the conscience, which is at best a very delicate, easily deranged compass of the moral nature. The long and the short of it is that I wish the government of our Church could be changed so that little children could go to circuses and see the clown without injuring the consciences or reputations of their parents as Church members; so that our young men and maidens could dance to their hearts' content; so that we old people could play cards, and so that we could all go and see a good drama now and then. Some, to be sure, will abuse these privileges, but not so many as abuse them now. And it would give us all a chance to be "free moral agents" in our relations to the Church, just as we claim



to be in our relations to life generally.

And I wish all this, not because I am backslidden or disgruntled with my Church. I am doing the best I can, morally and spiritually. And I accept the fundamental doctrines of this Church cheerfully, but the point is that I do not like to join the ranks of those who openly defy the discipline, and I do not wish to feel sneaky, as I do now, and as I doubt not many another "consistent" member feels—for not long since I took my life in my hands and went to a theatre. I am an old woman with grown children, and I had never looked inside one before, but I was as far from home as the East is from the West, and so my example did not injure any one, neither did what I saw injure me. Now, when I consider that if I confessed to my hus-

band, and declared that I was not sorry, but actually wished to go again, as the pastor of this church it would be his duty to expel me; when I consider this I say it is time something was being done! Of course it would have simplified matters if I had stayed away from the theater, but I did not, and others do not, nor will not.

The question is, Will the controlling body, which is to meet soon, take any notice of our predicament? Most of us are willing that they should go on baptizing the babies, tho for one, I maintain that it would be more intelligible and more effective to baptize the parents. But with the exception of a very small number, we all want the discipline revised so that it will not be so easy, nor so tempting as it is now to "fall from grace."



## The Ice-bound Boats

BY MURIEL E. CHASE

We are the ice-bound boats that go  
To islands leagues away,  
When spring shall melt our icy bands  
And teach the waves to play.  
But ah—the winter is o'er long  
And harbor ice is gray.

The spring is near—we hear her voice  
Low calling to the gulls,  
Whose wings flash silver in the sun  
Above our dusky hulls,  
Or like twin lightnings shoot away  
Whene'er the tempest lulls.

Like lilies quivering on a pond  
Our moorings we will strain,  
When spring shall loose our icy bands  
And free the grumbling main,  
Which rumbles with the wild sea bull's  
Hoarse roars of angry pain.

The burly crew shall man our decks  
And sing and tell wild tales,  
And they shall bring strange cargoes in  
And furl our storm stained sails;  
Then haul the creaking cordage up,  
And give us to the gales.

Alert as is the hunted fawn,  
Our prows will point to sea;  
And swifter than her fleetest flight  
Our wind-spurred course will be;  
Yet graceful as a wind-blown rose  
And strong and sure and free.

And we shall hear the mermaids chant  
Weird legends of the deep;  
And languorous murmurs of sea lyres  
Shall lull our crew to sleep,  
Till raucous curse and whispered prayer  
No more a vigil keep.

Tho winds may whirl the surge on high  
And tempests lash the foam,  
Our beaks shall proudly cut the tide,  
Tho hid the starry dome.  
But if our course shall lead below  
The haven will be home.

What if our broken hulls should float  
To be the wild wind's play,  
And we with sea washed deck should drift  
Into some harbor gray!  
Or what if our weird wrecks should toss  
Upon the sea away!

Far better had we plunged below,  
To bear our cargoes down,  
Bequeathed our broken ribs and spars  
To build a mermaid town,  
And in the annals of the deep  
Acquired some small renown.

Whate'er our fate, we will not stay  
When spring shall melt our bands;  
The rolling ocean is our God,  
We bow to His commands.  
His voice is calling thru the wind,  
"Come, sail to far-off lands."



# Susan B. Anthony

BY IDA HUSTED HARPER

[Mrs. Harper is the author of the "Life and Work of Susan B. Anthony," and, with her, of the fourth volume of the "History of Woman Suffrage."—EDITOR.]

WOMEN in all parts of the world will hear with deepest sorrow of the death of Susan B. Anthony, which occurred last week, Monday. On the roll of America's great women her name must always stand at the head, because there never will be required of any other woman the long and hard pioneer work performed by her. Women of the present and of future generations will labor to bring about reforms and to advance the interests of humanity, but they never will meet such conditions as Miss Anthony and her associates faced when they began their struggle to emancipate woman. That foremost of rights—the right to speak in public—was forbidden by a sentiment stronger than law. A custom equally potent prohibited them from advocating their cause in the newspapers. Wives—and most women were married—had practically no legal existence, could not own property, make a contract, bring suit, give testimony in court or control their wages. Women were not recognized as industrial factors and had almost no employment outside the home. They had no form of organization. Not a high school was open to them, while a college education was hardly dreamed of. Their position in every respect was much inferior to that of men. Their opinions on any question outside of domestic affairs had no weight whatever, and, indeed, the number who had any such opinions was infinitesimal. For the few brave ones who wished to change existing conditions, to carry their case before the public, to make their appeals to legislative bodies, there were only ridicule, contempt and denunciation. Most discouraging of all was the fact that these came from women, as well as men, and that the strongest obstacle they met was the very class they were striving to benefit.

Miss Anthony's father was descended from several generations connected with

the Society of Friends, and after marriage her Baptist mother became thoroly in accord with her husband's religion. The Friends recognize perfect equality between men and women and Miss Anthony had, therefore, the encouragement and support of her family from the very beginning of her work. Their home was a center for the leaders in the efforts for the abolition of slavery, and, as they were also earnest advocates of the equal rights of women, their influence was a strong factor in determining her career.

Susan,\* the second child of Daniel and Lucy Read Anthony, was born February 15, 1820, at Adams, Mass., a lovely spot in the Berkshire Hills. She was one of eight children, six of whom lived to maturity.

In 1826 the family removed to Batentville, N. Y., and Mr. Anthony, in partnership with Judge John McLean, entered into the manufacture of cotton goods on a larger scale and built a handsome home. The story of Susan's working in the cotton mills has no foundation except that when she was about thirteen years old one of the "spoolers" became ill, and as there was no one to take her place Susan clamored to do so, and the father consented in order to gratify her disposition to work. She discharged the light duties faithfully for two weeks, receiving full wages, and then the "spooler" returned. The money was joyfully used to buy her mother a present.

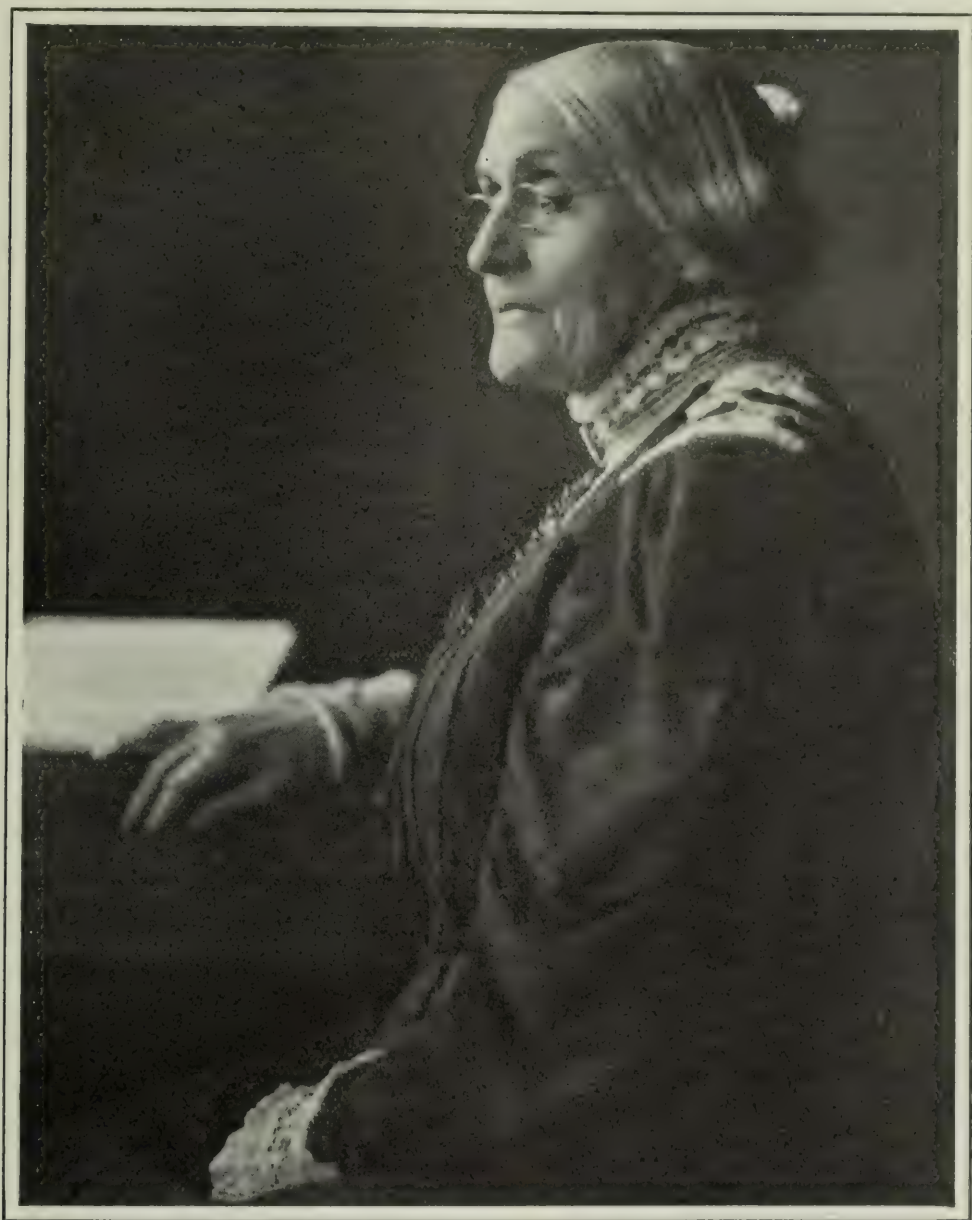
Mr. Anthony was a man of high principles and strong convictions. He believed thoroly in the education and economic independence of woman, established a private school for the education of his children and those of a few other families, and after Susan was fifteen installed her as teacher in the summers, when only young children attended. In

\* She was named for an aunt, Susan Anthony Brownell, and when older added the initial "B," but never adopted or liked the full name.



the winter and summer of 1837 she taught away from home, and in the autumn she entered a Friends' boarding school at Hamilton, a suburb of Philadelphia. The serious business panic of the next year, which almost ruined the cotton manufactures of the country,

ly in the insurance business in Rochester, where the family removed in 1863. Susan went to Canajoharie, N. Y., in 1846, to take charge of the "female department" of the Academy, a position which she filled very acceptably for three years. During this period she became



Miss Anthony's Last Picture at the Age of 86.

Ellis, Philadelphia, Photographer.

closed the mills of Mr. Anthony. Susan returned home the following spring, and soon after she was eighteen took up teaching as a profession.

In November, 1845, the family went to Rochester, N. Y., Mr. Anthony having purchased a farm three miles from the city. He retained this until his death in 1862, but soon engaged active-

ly in the insurance business in Rochester, where the family removed in 1863. Susan went to Canajoharie, N. Y., in 1846, to take charge of the "female department" of the Academy, a position which she filled very acceptably for three years. During this period she became deeply interested in the cause of temperance. Women had just begun to form little societies called Daughters' Unions, scarcely recognized annexes to the men's organizations and strongly opposed by women in general as "unladylike and improper." No woman, to Miss Anthony's knowledge, ever had spoken in public on this question, and on March



1, 1849, she made this daring innovation, reading an address at a supper given by the Daughters' Union of Canajoharie, of which she was secretary. This was the first platform utterance of the woman who was destined during the next half century to be known from ocean to ocean for her powers of oratory.

Miss Anthony returned home in the summer of 1849 thoroly tired of the narrow life of the schoolroom and longing for a wider field of labor. She soon became a leader in the temperance movement in Rochester and organized societies in neighboring towns. In May, 1851, she met Elizabeth Cady Stanton, of whom she had often heard, the attraction was mutual, and that strong friendship was begun which ended only with the death of Mrs. Stanton fifty-one years afterward. In the summer she went to Seneca Falls to meet, in Mrs. Stanton's home, for the first time, Lucy Stone and Horace Greeley. There was a gathering

of those interested in founding the People's College of New York, and the women were determined it should be opened to girls as well as boys. It was eventually merged into Cornell University, which is co-educational.

The meeting with Mrs. Stanton and Lucy Stone finished a conversion to woman suffrage which was already nearly complete, and henceforth it was the leading article in her creed. The frequent visits to her home of Garrison, Phillips, Pillsbury, Channing, Stephen and Abby Kelly Foster, Frederick Douglass, and many Quaker families who were strong in anti-slavery sentiments, soon made her an ardent adherent of that cause, and by the time she was thirty-two she was a full fledged reformer, ready and anxious to give a life of service.

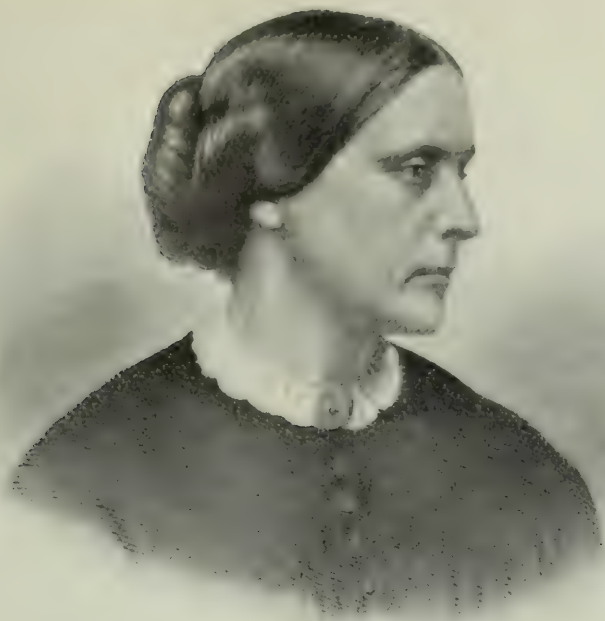
In the winter of 1852 Miss Anthony was sent as delegate from the Daughters' Union, of Rochester, to a mass meeting



Miss Anthony.  
Age 28.

Miss Anthony.  
Age 32.





Miss Anthony.  
Age 50.

of the Sons of Temperance in Albany. Her credentials were accepted, but when she rose to speak to a motion she was informed by the presiding officer that "the sisters were not invited there to speak, but to listen and learn." She left the room at once, and three or four of the women delegates accompanied her, but the rest called them "bold and meddlesome" and remained, quite content to "listen and learn." Miss Anthony then took the unprecedented step of forming a State Woman's Temperance Association, the first State organization of women for any purpose. Mrs. Stanton and a number of other able women assisted her, as did several men, including Horace Greeley and her father, and the first convention at Rochester, in April, was a decided success.

Miss Anthony and her assistants canvassed thirty counties and secured 28,000 signatures to a petition for a "Maine Law," which they carried to the Legislature the next winter. The rules were suspended and they were invited to the Speaker's platform—the first time in history that a body of women appeared before a Legislature. Later, Miss Anthony arranged a lecture tour of the State for herself, Amelia Bloomer and Antoinette Brown (Blackwell), and they were respectfully listened to by the audiences, but viciously assailed by the newspapers.

On June 1, 1853, Miss Anthony again

marshaled her forces in State Temperance convention in Rochester, and many eminent speakers, men and women, were present. The address of the president, Mrs. Stanton, asserting the right of a wife to be divorced from a habitual drunkard, had the effect of a tornado, and, finally, a number of men came in, secured control of the convention, and defeated her for re-election. Miss Anthony then resigned the secretaryship, altho begged to retain it, and the two women severed all connection with the association, which soon went to pieces. Altho a total abstainer and an advocate always of the strictest temperance measures, Miss Anthony was never again connected with an organization for this purpose, believing that the first necessity was to secure the ballot.

In 1852 Miss Anthony attended her first Woman's Rights convention, held in Syracuse, and she came away fully convinced that the right of suffrage was the foundation of all others, and that until women possessed this they could deal only with effects and were entirely without influence over causes. In August, 1853, in accordance with a carefully thought out plan, she attended the New York State Teachers' Convention, which she has described so many times to audiences in this and other countries. Altho two-thirds of the teachers present always were women, no woman's voice



ever had been heard in these annual meetings, and when Miss Anthony rose to speak to the question under discussion the men debated for half an hour whether she should have this privilege. She spoke only a moment and to the point, but when she left the hall most of the women teachers drew away from her and declared they were ashamed of their sex! For ten years she followed up these meetings, demanding the right of women to speak, to hold office, to receive equal pay for equal work, and only ceased her attendance when there was an army of women to continue the work.

In the autumn of 1853 Miss Anthony first began arranging for Suffrage Conventions, and in the early winter of 1854, with a few assistants, she secured 6,000 names to a petition that married women should control their wages and have equal guardianship of their children; and 4,000 to one that they should have the suffrage. They found women themselves just as much opposed the first as the second petition. Both were rejected by the Legislature.\* In the winter and spring of 1855 she canvassed fifty-four counties in New York in the interest of the rights of women, especially the suffrage. She traveled alone, making most of the journey in a sleigh and suffering the almost indescribable hardships of those pioneer days.

From this time until the breaking out of the Civil War Miss Anthony was almost continuously engaged in speaking and working for the general advancement of women, making always the acquirement of the franchise the main point, holding that thru this they could obtain all else. Occasionally, for a season she would assist the Anti-Slavery Association in their tremendous efforts to arouse public sentiment, with which she was in fullest sympathy. As this was true of all who were advocating the suffrage for women, they had to share not only the intense opprobrium connected with this question, but also the bitter hatred felt by many toward those who demanded the abolition of slavery. In the winter of 1860 she arranged a series of meetings for that group of speakers known as "Garrisonians," but

in nearly every city and town, from Buffalo to Albany, they were broken up by a mob. Several times when even the men fled from the platform Miss Anthony remained alone and undaunted, facing the half insane audience. Finally, in 1861, the war broke forth and she was most reluctantly obliged to put aside all work for woman suffrage, which had now become the dominating idea of her life.

After President Lincoln issued the Emancipation Proclamation in 1863, it soon became evident that in order to make it effective the National Constitution would have to be amended, and it was necessary to secure a public demand for this action. Miss Anthony, whose ability for organization was already widely recognized, was appealed to by many prominent men to aid in this work. She went to New York, took up her abode in the home of Mrs. Stanton, and the two women issued a call for a meeting on May 14th, when an immense audience assembled in the Church of the Puritans.

The Women's National Loyal League was formed, with Mrs. Stanton as president and Miss Anthony as secretary. Headquarters were opened in Cooper Institute, and patriotic women donated their services for more than a year in gathering petitions. Miss Anthony superintended the work and assumed the entire financial responsibility, the expenses amounting to over \$5,000. She arranged lecture courses, begged from friends, and in many ways exercised her remarkable powers of money getting. By August, 1864, they had secured 400,000 names,, which Senator Sumner presented to Congress. He and Senator Henry Wilson repeatedly said that these petitions were the bulwark of the demand for the Thirteenth Amendment.

To the overwhelming indignation of the women who had rendered this splendid service Congress proposed a year later to submit another amendment to enfranchise the negro men and to put into it the word "male," in order to make sure that no women should be enabled to vote under its provisions. Miss Anthony and Mrs. Stanton sounded the alarm, they called public meetings which protested and petitioned, but all to no

\* In 1860 they secured the equal guardianship law, but in 1862 the Legislature repealed it.



avail, for the Fourteenth Amendment was adopted in 1868.

In November, 1872, acting under legal advice, Miss Anthony decided to make a test case by attempting to vote under this amendment at Rochester, N. Y. Her vote was accepted and afterward she was arrested, tried and fined \$100, which she never paid. Her case constituted one of the greatest judicial outrages in history, for it was tried by

suffrage. At the beginning of 1868 she established in New York a weekly paper called *The Revolution*, with Mrs. Stanton, and afterward Parker Pillsbury, as editors, she herself acting as business manager and lecturing much of the time to secure the necessary funds. It was an able and fearless publication, but the expenses of producing it were large, it did not receive the necessary support, and finally in 1870 she was obliged to



The Attic Workroom Where Miss Anthony's Books Were Written. Miss Anthony and Mrs. Harper at Work.

an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, who refused to let the jury be polled, but ordered a verdict of "guilty." Miss Anthony appealed to Congress to remit the fine because she had been deprived of her constitutional right of trial by jury, and received the answer that Congress had no authority to act.

From 1865 to the close of the century Miss Anthony gave practically every day of her life to the cause of woman

abandon the enterprise, which almost broke her heart. She was left with a heavy debt, every dollar of which she paid, altho it required six years' hard work in the lecture field.

In May, 1869, Miss Anthony, with Mrs. Stanton and others, founded the National Woman Suffrage Association, in New York City, in which she always held official position. From 1892, when Mrs. Stanton retired from the presidency, she filled that office until 1900.



when, at the age of eighty, she also resigned and became honorary president.

In some respects the greatest achievement of Miss Anthony's life was the production of the "History of Woman Suffrage," including woman's progress along all lines. From the beginning of the movement she had carefully saved every scrap, written or printed, which seemed valuable, and in 1876 she set to work to put these into book form. The actual writing was done by Mrs. Stanton and Mrs. Matilda Joslyn Gage, with assistants in all parts of the country; but the gathering of the material, the verifying of statements, all the details of publication and the raising of money were wholly the work of Miss Anthony.

In 1883, while Miss Anthony and Mrs. Stanton were in Europe, they took the initial steps toward forming an international suffrage association. Their effort ultimately culminated in the International Council of Women, held in Washington, D. C., in 1888, the largest gathering of women on record up to that time. This became a permanent organization and now has branches known as National Councils, in over twenty countries, and represents many million women. Its meeting in Chicago in 1893 was the greatest and most important (except one) of the many Congresses held during the Columbian Exposition. At every session Miss Anthony was the central figure. When she appeared the vast audiences rose, cheering and waving hats and handkerchiefs. She was followed from room to room by admiring throngs and during the entire week received a continuous ovation. When the Council met in London in 1899, with women present from all parts of the world, Miss Anthony was still the leader, the one around whom the chief interest centered. By those of all nations she was hailed as the great emancipator of woman. She was entertained by the nobility and the wealthy and cultured men and women of that city.

No one, not Miss Anthony herself, supposed she would be able to attend the

quinquennial meeting of the Council in Berlin in 1904. As the time drew near, however, her longing to go was so intense that no one wished to oppose her. Altho she was eighty-four years old she stood the voyage as well as any of the party, attended the business meetings as delegate, and spoke a number of times in a fine voice easily heard by an audience of several thousand.

Miss Anthony held the gavel at more conventions than any other woman, and as a presiding officer she was not equaled by any. She participated in more State campaigns than any other woman. She lectured from ocean to ocean and in almost every State and Territory, her platform work covering a period of fifty-seven years. She was the only woman, and, indeed, the only person, who gave over half a century of continuous work in the interest of one reform. She was the pioneer in securing for women every right and privilege they enjoy today—in laws, in education, in business opportunities, in suffrage, in almost unlimited personal freedom. She struck the blows which undermined the wall of prejudice and custom that had surrounded women for ages and held them in a condition not far removed from actual bondage. She laid the foundation on which the women of all the future will build. Beyond all others she was made the target of ridicule, scorn, abuse and misrepresentation, because she was the most fearless, persistent and outspoken. Others would try to make converts by soft words, by concessions, by feminine attractions, but she, while always dignified and womanly, hewed to the line, told the unvarnished truth, never temporized, admitted no compromise.

But in proportion as her early experiences were more severe, her later life had richer rewards than ever came to any other woman. Beyond all others she was recognized, honored and loved. Men and women alike paid tribute to herself and her work. She lived to see most that she fought for accomplished, and to know beyond doubt that all she demanded would eventually be secured.

WASHINGTON, D. C.





# Literature

## The Life of Froude

THERE is so much that is charming and exasperating in Mr. Paul's new book\* on Froude that it can be reviewed with equanimity only by one who regards history as merely a branch of polite letters. It is a piquant defense of Froude as an historian and betrays a thinly veiled contempt for the scientific school which maintains that the function of the historian is not the formulation of ethical judgments, but the ascertainment and exposition of truth concerning men and events without betraying partisan tendencies. Tho this is undoubtedly an ideal difficult to realize, surely it is worth upholding in a world where prejudice is too often glorified. Even if truth is a relative matter, it is no justification for this attempt to rehabilitate Froude, whose intense convictions and untamed passions so dominated his materials that his conclusions on the most crucial problems are known to be thoroly untrustworthy by everyone who has taken the pains to examine them carefully. This, however, does not dissipate the interest which Mr. Paul's narrative awakens.

Froude's childhood, his college days at Oxford, and the unfoldment of his intellectual life are described in that entertaining style of which Mr. Paul is undoubted master. Here we have a lucid explanation of the development of those convictions and enthusiasms which the great work on the Reformation was written to proclaim and justify. The biographer frankly admits that Froude "made no claim to be impartial" and "held that reformers alike in England, France, and in Germany were fighting for truth, honesty, and private judgment against priestcraft and ecclesiastical tyranny." Yet we are to accept Froude's history as our text book—we who have read of Calvin at Geneva, Luther and the German peasants, the Anglican Church and non-conformists, and New England Puritans and their dissenters!

In his defense of Mr. Froude, our

biographer makes a severe attack on Freeman as a critic, and undoubtedly convicts him of much bitter feeling in what purported to be a scientific controversy. Mr. Paul found Freeman's personal copy of Froude's works in the library of Owen's College, in Manchester, and evidently relished the discovery of the somewhat brutal comments which the former had written in the margins of the volumes. Mr. Paul prints some of these comments, but he does not inform his readers that they were made with reference to some of Froude's most astounding statements. No apology need be offered for Freeman's rough words, but it must be remembered that they were made in the margins of his own private copy and never intended for the public eye. Moreover, they must be read in connection with the portions of Froude's work to which they refer.

The writer of this review discovered these comments about six years ago, and fortunately procured photographs of many pages containing Freeman's penciled notes. Three of these photographs are printed here, and an examination of them may leave the reader in a different frame of mind regarding Mr. Paul's apparent treatment of the historian of the Norman Conquest. In the first photograph it will be noted that Froude makes the statement: "The punishments under the Act of Supremacy were not wholly frightful," and Freeman has added in the margin, "Brute! What fun to embowel Froude for believing Cromwell's word."

totally awakened, people themselves in armed revolution. In England the readiness of the government spared the need of a popular explosion; the monasteries were not sacked by mobs, or the priests murdered; but the same fierceness, the same hot spirit of anger was abroad, though confined within the restraints of the law. The law itself gave effect, in harsh and sanguinary penalties, to the rage which had been kindled.

not by mobs  
but by  
Hans?

And pushed  
into battle  
from ex-  
tremes.

Brute

The punishments under the Act of Supremacy were not wholly frightful. No governments can permit their subjects to avow an allegiance to an alien and hostile power; and the executions were occasioned, I have observed already, by the same necessity, and must be regarded with the same feelings, as the deaths of brave men in battle,

What fun to embowel Froude for  
believing Cromwell's word!

\* THE LIFE OF FROUDE. By Herbert Paul. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City. \$4.00 net



Now, the punishments under the Act of Supremacy, including, of course, the act of treason designed to give it force, consisted of execution, embowelling and quartering of those who retained their allegiance to the Pope, with whom Henry had broken because he could not procure the separation from Catherine. I forbear mentioning other nameless and more shocking cruelties inflicted under this Act. According to Froude's own account, an arm of a prior executed under this law was nailed up over the archway of his old house to frighten his followers into submission, tho they were admitted to have been men of blameless lives. I leave the reader to form his own opinion of an author who finds such punishments "not wholly frightful."

The second photograph printed here refers to an indictment of the Abbot of

The fact of the concealment was patent. The letter communicating these discoveries to the government was written on the 28th of September. Another followed on the 2nd of October, stating that, since the dispatch of the last, the visitors 'had come to the knowledge of divers and sundry treasons committed and done by the Abbot of Glastonbury, the certainty whereof would appear in a Book of Depositions,' which they forwarded with the accusers' names attached to their statements, 'very haut and rank treason.' \* I have not discovered this 'Book of Depositions,' but those who desire to elevate the Abbot of Glastonbury to the rank of the martyr, confess, in doing so, their belief that he was more faithful to the Church than to the State, that he was guilty of regarding the old ways as better than the new, and they need not care to question that he may have acted on his convictions, or at least have uttered them in words. After the recent experience of the Pilgrimage of Grace, an ascertained disposition of

Evidence of treason found against the abbot.

*Froude is certainly the vilest brute that ever wrote a book.*

Which need not be called in question.

Glastonbury on charges contained in a certain "Book of Depositions," which Froude says he has not discovered. This is a fine example of the flimsy tissue on which Froude bases sweeping denunciations of those who did not belong to Henry's party. As a matter of fact, the trial of the abbot in question was a ghastly mockery of justice, and Cromwell had determined on the aged ecclesiastic's death before his trial, as we know from an extract from his own memorandum book. Freeman thinks on this account that "Froude is certainly the vilest brute that ever wrote a book." The more charitable will think that he was constitutionally incapable of knowing the truth when

that in any case, he should not be the destruction of others besides himself; 'for look,' Throgmorton said, 'how many thou dost accuse, so many thou dost wilfully murder.'

The previous and opposite nature.

Derick, it seems, was already thinking whether he could not, perhaps, save his own life. None of the party as yet knew how much of their secret had been discovered, or the value, therefore, which the government would place upon a full confession.

'He would do nothing,' Derick answered, 'but that which God had appointed; and if God would that he should do it, there was no remedy.'

When a man has made up his mind that it is God's will that he should be a rogue, he has small chance of recovering himself. Throgmorton

*We Froude*

he saw it. Our third photograph gives Freeman's view of Froude on that point.

The latter part of Mr. Paul's book is devoted to Froude's doings in South Africa, his relations with Carlyle, his miscellaneous undertakings, and the Oxford professorship. The discussion of the Carlyle affair is intensely interesting. In fact, our author's conclusion concerning the charge that Froude was a traitor to Carlyle's memory is one of the most effective pages in the whole book: "Conscious of regarding Carlyle as the greatest moral and intellectual force of his age, he could not have been more astonished if he had been charged with picking a pocket. For criticism of his own judgment he was prepared. He well knew that acute differences of opinion might arise. The dishonesty and malignity imputed to him were outside the habits of his life and the range of his ideas. \* \* \* He had fulfilled, to the best of his ability, Carlyle's own injunctions, and he had faithfully portrayed, as he knew him, the man whom of all others he most revered. He was bewildered, almost dazed at what seemed to him the perverse and unscrupulous recklessness of his accusers."

No reader can finish Mr. Paul's volume on Froude without a vivid impression of the life which it is written to commemorate. Had he contented himself with narration, and omitted the discussion of his hero's merits as an historian, the volume would have been more useful and permanent. Indeed, when we read in Mr. Paul's work a declaration that Stubbs was as prejudiced as Froude, and Green made more mistakes, we are tempted to question the amount of knowledge which our author really has of English history.



His spirit in approaching Froude's works on Ireland is reflected in the statement that the "truest kindness" to an Irishman is "never to let him have his own way."

CHARLES A. BEARD.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, N. Y.



## The Growth of a Temple\*

IN the autumn of 1899 Dr. Haynes found at Nippur a fragmentary clay tablet containing diagrams and inscriptions. In October of that year this was handed over to Mr. Clarence S. Fisher, then architect of the Expedition, to clean and study. Haynes and Fisher were unable to read the inscriptions on the tablet, and so failed at the time to perceive its great importance for the work of excavation. About the beginning of March, 1900, Hilprecht arrived and took charge of the excavations. He noted the ideogram "City of Bel"—that is, Nippur—in the middle of the tablet, and conjectured, therefore, that it was a map of Nippur; but failed to appreciate the real character of the map and its value as a guide to the excavations then in progress. Later, in his volume entitled "Explorations in Bible Lands," republished as an official document of the University of Pennsylvania, under the title "The Excavations in Assyria and Babylonia," he published this fragment as found by himself in a vase on the "library hill," along with about nineteen other "inscribed objects, mostly clay tablets, which constituted a veritable small Babylonian museum." He gave no explanation of the map, and in fact published it, as it now turns out, sideways, so that even to one familiar with the Nippur mounds it conveys no information. This map Fisher has at length explained and utilized most effectively in restoring the topography of ancient Nippur, about 3000 B. C.

The map covers the northern part of the eastern half of the mounds of Nippur, which would appear to have constituted either the entire city of that period or a city within a city, somewhat as at Jerusalem the temple constituted a fortified

city within the city. At the southern corner of this walled space stood the temple proper, consisting of two courts, as was determined also by the excavations. The inner of these bears the legend E-kur, or "house of the mountain," already known as a title of the temple at Nippur; the outer bears a different name, hitherto unknown. At the western end of the walled space are marked two large storehouses, and it is worthy of note that at the place assigned to one of these there was discovered by the excavations of the first expedition a large building apparently intended for purposes of storage. Just behind the temple proper there is indicated on the map a canal, and in fact at this point in the mounds there is a depression which would correspond to the line of the canal on the map. Just outside of the walls to the northwest and north, where at the present time there are the remains of an ancient canal or river bed, there is indicated on the map a large channel, bearing the legend "River of Sippara," that is, Euphrates. In tablets of the sixth century B. C., discovered at Nippur, Euphrates is called "River of Sippara and Nippur." Mr. Fisher argues that at the date of this map and probably at a much later period Nippur lay on the main stream of the Euphrates, whereas at the present time the main stream of that river is some twenty miles away and apparently still moving westward. The map gives further the position of other canals and streams, which make it appear that Nippur must once have been almost, if not quite, surrounded by water. Along the canals were quays, and at one point what Mr. Fisher supposes to have been a ship basin. A number of gates are also indicated in the walls. Altogether, this, the most ancient map yet discovered anywhere, proves to be a fairly accurate and very illuminating document.

Evidently—a fact which even modern explorers are apt to lose sight of—Nippur, thruout the greater part of its history, was amphibious. The region in which it stood was marsh land, very little raised above the level of the sea, and subject to inundations during the annual overflow of the Euphrates. At about 6000 or 7000 B. C., Nippur must have been, as Fisher shows by his maps and

\* PART I: Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania. "Excavations at Nippur." Plans, details and photographs of the buildings, with numerous objects found in them during the excavations of 1889, 1890, 1893-1896, 1899-1900, with descriptive text by Clarence S. Fisher. Philadelphia, 1905. \$2.00.



measurements, approximately the central point of the alluvial deposit of the Tigris and Euphrates, which extended from Ur and Eridu on the south to Baghdad on the north, and from the Persian mountains on the east to the Arabian plateau on the west. Now, wherever at Nippur excavations have been conducted to virgin soil, and even below that to water level, there have been found, in the lower strata, beds of black ashes, with occasional fragments of pottery and bones. The point at which the most extensive excavations were conducted to low levels was in front of and about the ancient *ziggurat* or artificial mountain in the inner court of the temple. The abundance of these remains in this section of the mounds led Hilprecht, in the work above referred to, to argue that in pre-Semitic Babylonia the inhabitants burned their dead, and that the temple in Nippur was especially a place at and about which this burning of the dead took place. He seems to have overlooked the fact that excavations in other parts of the mound showed similar layers of ashes, with pottery and bones intermixed. Finding his clue in the conditions of life to be found in the marshy regions of Irak at the present day, Fisher has furnished what seems to be a satisfactory explanation of these ash layers, at the same time tracing the city of Nippur back to its remote beginnings as a reed and mat village of the primitive and simple inhabitants of the country. Then, as now, the people lived by or among the marshes, on ground subject to periodic inundations, in rude huts built of reeds and mats. So combustible are the materials of which these villages are composed that a conflagration—and conflagrations are common occurrences—rarely takes place without some loss of life, a woman or two, an ass or a few sheep and goats. The village becomes a layer of ashes, with bones and pottery fragments intermingled. This is soon covered with sand, blown over it by the wind. The next inundation solidifies it and deposits upon it a layer of mud. Another village springs up on the same site, or close at hand, and shortly, perhaps, undergoes the same fate. These were the conditions to which the excavations at and below plain level testify, and, to judge from the depth of those lower strata, these conditions must have con-

tinued at and about Nippur for a very long period.

At some time and in some way one spot became a place of particular sanctity and interest because of a shrine of some sort which was located there, and hence, as often as the village by the shrine was burned or its site inundated, another village took its place. First thru the natural deposit of *débris* and alluvium, and then, a little later, thru the enterprise of the natives, who tried to raise the shrine above the level of the inundations, this sacred spot became a high place. The terrace on which it stood increased in its proportions, the town about it grew, and mud houses took the place of reed huts. At what period a *ziggurat* or artificial mountain became a portion of this sanctuary, standing on the terrace, one cannot tell. The first building of that description which can be certainly identified belongs, it would seem, to a period preceding 3000 B. C. At about that time a new population seems to have entered the country and to have taken over much of the culture, the civilization and the religion of its predecessors. It is to a period shortly after the Semitizing of the region that the map of Nippur above referred to belongs. From that date onward we have numerous written records, which, for the previous period, are extremely scanty or altogether wanting, and we are able to follow the course of the development of the temple and the city with considerable detail.

In the first part of *Excavations at Nippur*, Mr. Fisher, the architect of the last expedition, has enabled the student to trace this remarkable development of an ancient temple from the rudest beginnings among the barbarous marsh-dwellers onward to the time when it was the greatest and most famous temple and place of pilgrimage in the Asian world. The title page bears the words: "Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania," but the work appears to have been published at the expense and risk of Mr. Fisher himself. No name of publisher is attached, and would be subscribers are directed to address Mr. C. S. Fisher, Lock-box 165, Rutledge, Delaware County, Pa. The first part contains sixteen pages of text, with two cuts and sixteen plates, and there are five parts to follow.



**On Ten Plays of Shakespeare.** By Stopford A. Brooke. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$2.25.

These lectures of Mr. Brooke's are of a rather conventional pattern. They consist mainly of moral and esthetic commonplaces interrupted by occasional flashes of original insight. Not that we would be understood as condemning the good old stock reflections about "the sanity" of Shakespeare's judgment, his "deep-seated joyfulness," and the like—there is probably a good deal of truth in this sort of romantic apotheosis; and now that such a mode of criticism is passing away, it is well perhaps that its lesson should be left ringing in our ears. But after all what is most interesting in these papers are the glimmerings of that new vision which is beginning to recognize in Shakespeare, not so much the interpreter of the human problem, as the most forcible and vivid exhibitor of that problem in all its amazing confusion and intricacy. "That is the glory of Shakespeare," Tennyson is reported to have said, "that he can give you the incongruity of things." And to much the same effect Mr. Brooke's remarks of the close of "Romeo and Juliet." "With that strange apartness of his [Shakespeare's] from any personal share in human trouble, which is like that of a spirit outside humanity—all the more strange because he represented that trouble so visibly and felt it so sharply—he does not attempt to solve or explain the problems. He contents himself with stating the course of events which constitute it, and with representing how human nature, specialized in distinct characters, feels when entangled in it." It is such faint and occasional glimmerings and apprehensions of a new Shakespearean criticism, penetrating more or less obscurely the accumulated fogs of legend and superstition, which form for us the main interest of Mr. Brooke's volume.



**Bossism and Monopoly.** By Thomas Carl Spelling. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.

Confessing himself to have been, by early association, by education and by professional environment and interest, inclined to ultra-conservatism, Mr. Spelling declares that an earnest study of po-

litical conditions has swung him about to a conviction of the need of the radical reforms which he advocates in his book. It is a sorry tale of graft, fraud and oppression by Big Business, co-operating with political bosses, which he relates. He has looked over the whole ground and has found chicanery and robbery wherever this unholy alliance has been made. In the face of conditions, the seeming apathy of the people not unnaturally affects him with wonder. But he sees signs of a revolt and he expects remedial action. Municipal, State and Government ownership are the indicated remedies, he maintains, and tho there are, of course, obstacles in the way of the public's assertion of its rights, they are not insurmountable. He is not afraid of the charge of paternalism, nor even that of socialism; interested persons will always be found to fling these terms at all who seek to limit privilege. The prime duty is to divorce ourselves from political parties, thus overthrowing the power of the bosses, and to work with might and main for public ownership. The book covers a wide field of discussion and is full of information. Tho desultory and disjointed in parts, it is well worth the serious consideration of all citizens interested in the welfare of their country.



**Letters and Essays.** By Alfred Ainger. 2 vols. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$5.00.

Those who, in visiting London, have hovered delightedly about Lamb Court, who have come upon Goldsmith's grave in its own quiet corner, or have dropped into the medieval church of the Knights Templar, will easily understand why the late Canon of the Temple should so often have found himself mousing about the haunts of his fascinating neighbor, the gentle Elia. The spirit of Charles Lamb, and Goldsmith, and Dr. Samuel Johnson, more than that of Blackstone and Bacon, has consecrated the neighborhood, which lies between the older London of Ben Jonson and Shakespeare and the new-old of Dickens and the theatrical moderns, elbowing them both at close quarters. Canon Ainger clearly loved the place, a large fragment of these essays and lectures dealing with literary matters and authors centering at the old church, hos-



vering about the ancient gardens, there where "the studious lawyers have their bowers." In a walk of half a mile radius he could tread in the steps of Shakespeare, Jonson, Swift, Addison, Izaak Walton, Milton, Burke, Garrick; sup with Sam Johnson and the radiant Boswell at the old Hummums, or with Wordsworth, Coleridge and Southey on their forced visits to the metropolis. Mild intellectual feasts he takes with most of these great men of England—a safe guest, who neglects the champagne and talks in the genial library vein. One might have found in Boston, in the middle of the last century, wiser and wittier Shakespearean scholars, or in New York Lamb-lovers and Swift-sure critics of deeper insight, but few who would make better neighbors at the feast. He puts aside canonicals to deal gently with Burns; to Coleridge and Swift is less kindly; enthuses over the haunts of Lamb in Hertfordshire; becomes mildly controversial as to the alleged cynicism of Shakespeare in his later days, but in general indulges but little in the purgatorial flashes of the critic or in any lighter fireworks. The two volumes are likely to find contented readers best among those who look for a discussion of style and obvious quality rather than verbal felicities and critical niceties.



**The Philosophy of Religion.** By George Trumbull Ladd, LL. D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 2 vols. \$7.00.

Professor Ladd has been a student and teacher of religion and psychology for forty years, and his writings on psychology and on the nature of the Bible, in themselves almost a small library, are very widely known. The present work presents at considerable length the facts of man's religious experience, the origin and development of religion in various races, and the relation of religion to other departments of human life, and this treatment of the phenomenology of religion is followed by a criticism of the conceptions and tenets of spiritual experience from the point of view of modern science and philosophy. It aims to be a quite free and scientific treatise of the total religious life and religious development of humanity, but its chief interest is to prove philosophically that

theism is entirely tenable and also demonstrable by the instruments in the hands of philosophy. Professor Ladd is an enemy of agnosticism, the religious agnosticism of the Ritschlians as well as the irreligious agnosticism of Haeckel. He writes in an irenic spirit, and always with constructive aim, but he is sometimes more abstruse than is needful and more than a trifle prolix.



### Pebbles

"JONES used to be president of an insurance company."

"Has he reformed?"—*Princeton Tiger*.

OH, FROTH!

A tramp was extremely thirsty,

And longed for some nice wet cheer;

He stood by a brewery window

And got a draught of beer.

—*Columbia Jester*.

**ENGLISH AS SHE IS WROTE.**—M. S. vaz Diaz, director of the Dutch news agency, the "Centraal Correspondentiebureau voor Dagbladen," writing from Raamgracht 12, Amsterdam, invites us to subscribe to his news service, and offers a fortnight's trial gratis. He sends, at the same time, a first instalment of news, from which we extract the following: "Netherland and the Conference in Algericas.—With an eye upon the speedily expected dividing of the attorneys in two parties, after the occasion of the French-German difference, outed the Dutch press the wish, that now is explained which standpoint the Dutch attorneys will take in this. It is desirable that Netherland in the retired position she has to so far kept, still keeps. Closing up by this group of neutral politics, the party which was formed thru Roosevelts declaration that the division at the consult thru the United States itself restrain, to the purest business belongings and the securing of the open door on commerce dominion."—*London Times*.

A KANSAS CITY woman tells a story on her husband to demonstrate the inferiority of the masculine mind. One morning as her husband was sitting down to the breakfast table he glanced at the dining room clock and said: "We must be later than usual this morning."

"Don't place too much confidence in that clock. It stopped at five o'clock this morning, and I just set it going by guess," replied the good wife.

"Were you up at five o'clock?" asked the husband.

"Of course, not."

"What time did you say the clock stopped?"

"At five."

"If you weren't up at five," replied the man, with a puzzled look, "how in thunder do you know when the clock stopped?"

"Why, dear, it stayed stopped," was the reply.

The man did not say another word that morning.—*Kansas City Times*.



# Editorials

## Hamilton and the Insurance Trustees

THERE was nothing more disgraceful, more injurious to public interests, or more criminal, in the varied list of offenses revealed by the Armstrong Insurance Committee than the expenditure of millions of the policy-holders' money for the prevention or the purchase of legislation.

Andrew Hamilton, an intimate friend of the late President McCall, was the agent thru whom expenditures for such purposes were made by the New York Life. At times he was also the agent of other companies. To him the New York Life paid about \$1,350,000. An investigating committee of the trustees held him and the late President responsible for a large part of this sum, and took measures to have both of them sued. Hamilton returned from Paris, angry and determined to show that the trustees were equally responsible, legally and morally, with the President and himself for what was done and for the payments that were required for the foul work. From one end of the country to the other has been read the report of his bitter attack upon them at the hearing in Albany.

Was he telling the truth? If we bear in mind the character of Hamilton and the nature of the business in which he has been engaged, the presumption must be in favor of the men of prominence whom he assails, if their denials or explanations are not controverted by good evidence. For every sum of money received by him he returned a voucher, which was duly audited by a committee composed in part of trustees who were paid for the work. What were this Auditing Committee's duties? The by-laws say that the first of them was:

"To examine all disbursements and pass upon all bills and accounts and the current expenses of the company."

Monthly reports in writing to the full board were required. It should be added here that it was the duty of the Finance Committee "to take and have a direct personal supervision over the funds of the company."

Two members of the Auditing Committee were also members of the investigating or "house-cleaning" committee, whose report against President McCall and himself so excited the indignation of Hamilton. One of them says he never heard of Hamilton until his name came out in the Armstrong inquiry; that it was not possible for the committee to go behind the records and vouchers submitted by the Comptroller; and that the payments to Hamilton were disguised by being charged up to the accounts for legal expenses and real estate. The other says he knew Hamilton was employed by the company and that he enjoyed the confidence of President McCall, but did not know the terms of his employment and never heard of "a legislative bureau." Other trustees assert that they had never heard of Hamilton. We add here the interesting statement of Mr. John Claflin, who has been a member of the Finance Committee:

"Prior to Mr. McCall's testimony, I did not know that Hamilton was disbursing any amounts of money, large or small, for the company in connection with legislation. After Mr. McCall had testified, I expressed to him my astonishment at the facts which he had disclosed, and I asked him why he had not consulted some of his trustees before making the payments to Hamilton. He replied that he considered the matter in the light of a secret service, and that he believed his authority as president justified him in making any payments which he thought beneficial to the company, without consultation with any of the trustees."

These are the essential parts of the explanations which are to be set up against the assertions of Hamilton. If the suits come to trial, we shall know more about the matter than the record now accessible shows.

While we do not question the truthfulness of any trustee's statement to which we have referred, we cannot believe that the nature of Hamilton's business and the purposes for which such large sums were paid to him were unknown to all the trustees or to all the members of the two committees. And it seems to us that those who did not know, but were paid for auditing, did not make sufficiently searching inquiry as to the vouchers that were laid before them. If officers of the



company disguised these payments, as one of the trustees says they did, they should now be prosecuted. The law provides punishment for such offenses.

Hamilton cannot reasonably expect that his mere assertion will be accepted in preference to the denials of prominent trustees. If he has documentary or other convincing evidence, and will produce it, we shall be glad to give it all the weight it deserves.

For what he did he offers no apology. On the contrary, he appears to be proud of his work. He was governed by what he calls "the higher law":

"The insurance world to-day is the greatest business proposition in the United States. And, as great affairs always do, it commands a higher law. In defending its rights and property you cannot stop to kick every cur that comes along and barks; and if you can sweep them out in other, perhaps mysterious, but honest, ways, you are defending and asserting the higher law which great enterprises have a right to command."

By this defense of corruption must the man be measured. And we presume that those who employed him, knowing what he was doing, also looked to a "higher law" to justify or excuse not only their use of him for corrupt purposes, but also the unlawful acts by which they sought to satisfy their own greed.

We say "unlawful," because we believe that the insurance investigation has revealed violations of the criminal laws by prominent officers, who should be brought to justice. Mr. Alton B. Parker, formerly the Chief Judge of New York's highest court, said last week in an address to the Mississippi Legislature:

"There are to-day within the State of New York a few men who, involved in insurance frauds, have furnished evidence, fairly corroborative on the witness stand, of their own venality. After a long judicial experience and some study of this question, I say to you that I do not believe it would be possible, in that great city, to draw a grand jury which would not indict for at least two, and perhaps three, of the most serious crimes known to the law. Still further, it would not be possible, by any change of venue, for any of the men so indicted, if fairly proved guilty, to escape conviction in any one of the other sixty counties of the great State of New York."

Some of the offenses to which we refer are now being considered by a grand jury, which has asked the court for instructions as to indictments for larceny in hypothetical cases that set forth the

action of the companies concerning contributions to political campaign funds. The court's response will soon be made known. There are other cases to be considered, involving charges of forgery, bribery or conspiracy. There has been delay, but we assume that District Attorney Jerome now intends to make a thorough official inquiry as to all these offenses. Some men of prominence are saying to the public that guilty rich men are sure to escape punishment. Neither in New York nor in any other part of the country should there be any evidence to warrant such an assertion. Punishment under the law should be as certain for the guilty millionaire as it was for the needy thief who came out of prison two weeks ago, after having been confined for years for stealing one cent.



## The Literature of Exposure

FIFTY years from now, when the historian of American literature writes of the opening years of the century, he will give one of his most interesting chapters to the literature of exposure, and he will pronounce it a true intellectual force, a vital element in the creative activity of later years.

Like all realities in the mental life of a people, it came unheralded and swiftly. In 1900 it did not exist. Two or three years later, a magazine article here and there betrayed a slight vermilion tint, like maple tree buds in early spring. Then, all at once, the news stands, from Bar Harbor to Los Angeles, from Seattle to St. Augustine, blossomed forth in every hue of rhetorical red, from the aniline cerise of Miss Tarbell's tale of Standard Oil to the Tyrian crimson of Mr. Lawson's story of Amalgamated Copper. It will disappear as quickly as it came. Already the question is heard every day, on the mart and in the library: "Haven't we had enough?"

It will disappear, we mean, as a reigning passion in journalistic literature. Journalistic exposure itself, of public and private wrong-doing, is not in the least novel, and it will not go out of style. But between the matter-of-fact output of steady-going journalism and this sociological *Erscheinung* there is a difference.

Literature is more than a tale of facts,



as architecture is more than a tale of bricks. Literature and architecture are products of the creative imagination. Yet they are more also than the poet's vision and the builder's drawing. They are substantial things, constructed of facts or of bricks. They are art, because they fashion and combine their materials to the magic of esthetic form, because they reveal the creative personality of him who fashions them, and because they have power to move him who reads or beholds them.

Judged by these tests, the recent work of Lincoln Steffens, of Miss Tarbell, of Mr. Lawson, of Sinclair and Phillips, is literature, beyond a peradventure. It has taken the tale of facts from the year books and the official reports, from the statutes and the decisions, and from unwilling witnesses before investigating committees, and has wrought them into narratives that stir the blood. Its writers have seen in these dead materials that which only imaginative insight ever sees—their significance, their relation to life, their potential striking force.

We cannot expect, however, that the literature of exposure, more than other developments of literature in the past, will give to the world an indefinite number of writers of true creative power. Already the masters have imitators, and the quality of the output must inevitably deteriorate. Imaginative grasp of significant relations will give place to sensationalism, and a fine prophetic scorn of iniquity in high places will degenerate into personal abuse.

And even if these inherent tendencies of all true literary evolution had not to be reckoned with, there are laws of human nature that must bring the literature of exposure speedily to a period. The public cannot stand at attention with its eyes fixed on one spot indefinitely. It is bound to get restive, and seek diversion in other interests. When that happens the literature of exposure has done its work, at least for a time. To keep on creating it, even tho its creators waved the wand of the wizard, would be to waste enchantment. Nay, it would be to weary and to irritate, and to make the public out of sheer annoyance lose some of its present fervor of indignation against unrighteousness.

All right thinking men must rejoice that the literature of exposure came into existence when it did, and all sane men will be glad if it gives place to something less fervid, in due time. It has accomplished a great purpose, and the American people will be sounder—more sincere, more fearless in right doing, henceforth because of it. The public conscience has been awakened and wrongdoers have been stricken with wholesome fear. But henceforth the work of exposing evil must be transformed into a steady-going constructive effort to prevent it.

And more and more we shall see that the all-important preventive measure is that matter-of-fact, unsensational, everyday publicity which a democratic people has an absolute right to impose upon all political and corporate transactions that are authorized by the State. The deeds of evil that the literature of exposure has brought to light have been most literally deeds of darkness. They never could have come to birth had public affairs been kept frankly open, as they should be, to public scrutiny. It is, in the finest sense, dramatic that the decisions of the United States Supreme Court withholding from corporations the privilege of the plea of incrimination have been handed down at the moment when the public has been prepared to appreciate the full meaning of publicity. If State and Federal administrations now do their full duty under the authority which these decisions have conferred upon them, there will be no further need of the literature of exposure.



## The Distrust of Liberty

THERE are always men and women in society who are sure that they know how other people ought to behave better than the other people can know for themselves. Satisfied that their own views of right and wrong are perfect and final, they go about the business of extracting notes from their neighbor's eyes without consciousness of restricted vision or a sense of shame. Their activity we can always anticipate and meet with gentlemanly resistance or a sense of humor. The real danger to liberty lies in some combination of general indifference with



they are true. This question will have to be threshed out, and we cannot help it, just as all other critical questions must be; and there is not the slightest reason for Christians to be afraid. The discovery of truth will always help and never hurt the world; and the decision of such questions as this can never touch the essential, cardinal truths of religion.



### A Prophet of Peace

A LATE cabled report said that Mr. Carnegie's gift to the cause of simplified spelling was not received with favor in Great Britain, where the praise of the past prevails; but we notice that in his rectorial address to the students of the University of St. Andrews the "twelve words" are printed in the shortened form, even *thru* and *thruout*, altho we have twice observed *through* by oversight.

But the address is not on the subject of simplified spelling. It treats of one single subject, and touches nothing else, except when he cannot refrain from approving the simplified creeds of Scotland. It is the evil of War and the beauty of Arbitration that he presents with cogent and earnest, if not perfervid, rhetoric to his young hearers. He tells them that of all the evils that curse humanity war is the chief, and is the last to persist. He would have the students of St. Andrews put first in their aim and purpose the great things to be achieved, and none is so great as the abolition of war.

Of course that means the substitution of arbitration for war; and, best of all, a league of the nations for the settlement of all disputes, a Court of The Hague doubled, extended, its powers enlarged and its force prescribed. We are interested to see that he thus anticipates just such an effective council of the nations meeting periodically, as we have earnestly advocated. Referring to the proposal of the St. Louis Inter-Parliamentary Union and the invitation of President Roosevelt, Mr. Carnegie says:

"Should the proposed periodic congress be established, we shall have the germ of the Congress of Nations, which is coming to keep the peace of the world, judging between nations, as the Supreme Court of the United States judges between States, embracing an area larger than Europe. It will be no nov-

elty, but merely an extension of an agency already proved on a smaller scale. As we dwell on the rapid strides toward peace which man is making, the thought arises that there may be those now present, who will live to see this World Council established, through [read thru] which is sure to come in the course of time the banishment of man-slaying among civilized nations."

Now how shall such a council of nations be organized? Mr. Carnegie suggests a good way. He says that five nations co-operated in quelling the recent Chinese disorders and rescuing their representatives at Peking. These five nations could banish war. Let even three of them form a League of Peace, inviting all other nations to join; then let them agree that since war anywhere in the civilized world affects all nations, no nation shall go to war, but shall refer all international disputes to the Hague Conference or other arbitral body for peaceful settlement; and, to enforce this, let the League agree to declare non-intercourse with any nation refusing compliance. The nation refusing arbitration under these conditions would be put in a sorry plight; but, if it still persists, Mr. Carnegie suggests the use of necessary force to maintain peace, each member of the League agreeing to provide its necessary portion of the force or the money.

This is very much what we have advocated. It comes very near to a congress of the nations with legislative as well as judicial functions. It has in it at least the germ of what is sure in the end to be developed, when Russia, relieved of her internal disturbances, shall be able to call that second meeting of the nations at The Hague, which President Roosevelt has gracefully referred to her.

The English speaking peoples are getting tired of war. Military authorities in both Great Britain and America are complaining of the difficulty of getting voluntary recruits. The shortage of officers in the volunteers and militia in England is twenty-five per cent. In this country 3,500 men are lacking for our navy. The service is unattractive. War is losing its illusions. Political economy condemns it; Christianity damns it. Men and angels cry out for peace on earth. Mr. Carnegie bids the students of St. Andrews form leagues of peace, and resolve, under no matter what provocation, to insist on arbitration for all disputes.



**On Ten Plays of Shakespeare.** By Stopford A. Brooke. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$2.25.

These lectures of Mr. Brooke's are of a rather conventional pattern. They consist mainly of moral and esthetic commonplaces interrupted by occasional flashes of original insight. Not that we would be understood as condemning the good old stock reflections about "the sanity" of Shakespeare's judgment, his "deep-seated joyfulness," and the like—there is probably a good deal of truth in this sort of romantic apotheosis; and now that such a mode of criticism is passing away, it is well perhaps that its lesson should be left ringing in our ears. But after all what is most interesting in these papers are the glimmerings of that new vision which is beginning to recognize in Shakespeare, not so much the interpreter of the human problem, as the most forcible and vivid exhibitor of that problem in all its amazing confusion and intricacy. "That is the glory of Shakespeare," Tennyson is reported to have said, "that he can give you the incongruity of things." And to much the same effect Mr. Brooke's remarks of the close of "Romeo and Juliet." "With that strange apartness of his [Shakespeare's] from any personal share in human trouble, which is like that of a spirit outside humanity—all the more strange because he represented that trouble so visibly and felt it so sharply—he does not attempt to solve or explain the problems. He contents himself with stating the course of events which constitute it, and with representing how human nature, specialized in distinct characters, feels when entangled in it." It is such faint and occasional glimmerings and apprehensions of a new Shakespearean criticism, penetrating more or less obscurely the accumulated fogs of legend and superstition, which form for us the main interest of Mr. Brooke's volume.



**Bossism and Monopoly.** By Thomas Carl Spelling. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.

Confessing himself to have been, by early association, by education and by professional environment and interest, inclined to ultra-conservatism, Mr. Spelling declares that an earnest study of po-

litical conditions has swung him about to a conviction of the need of the radical reforms which he advocates in his book. It is a sorry tale of graft, fraud and oppression by Big Business, co-operating with political bosses, which he relates. He has looked over the whole ground and has found chicanery and robbery wherever this unholy alliance has been made. In the face of conditions, the seeming apathy of the people not unnaturally affects him with wonder. But he sees signs of a revolt and he expects remedial action. Municipal, State and Government ownership are the indicated remedies, he maintains, and tho there are, of course, obstacles in the way of the public's assertion of its rights, they are not insurmountable. He is not afraid of the charge of paternalism, nor even that of socialism; interested persons will always be found to fling these terms at all who seek to limit privilege. The prime duty is to divorce ourselves from political parties, thus overthrowing the power of the bosses, and to work with might and main for public ownership. The book covers a wide field of discussion and is full of information. Tho desultory and disjointed in parts, it is well worth the serious consideration of all citizens interested in the welfare of their country.



**Letters and Essays.** By Alfred Ainger. 2 vols. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$5.00.

Those who, in visiting London, have hovered delightedly about Lamb Court, who have come upon Goldsmith's grave in its own quiet corner, or have dropped into the medieval church of the Knights Templar, will easily understand why the late Canon of the Temple should so often have found himself mousing about the haunts of his fascinating neighbor, the gentle Elia. The spirit of Charles Lamb, and Goldsmith, and Dr. Samuel Johnson, more than that of Blackstone and Bacon, has consecrated the neighborhood, which lies between the older London of Ben Jonson and Shakespeare and the new-old of Dickens and the theatrical moderns, elbowing them both at close quarters. Canon Ainger clearly loved the place, a large fragment of these essays and lectures dealing with literary matters and authors centering at the old church, ho-



vering about the ancient gardens, there where "the studious lawyers have their bowers." In a walk of half a mile radius he could tread in the steps of Shakespeare, Jonson, Swift, Addison, Izaak Walton, Milton, Burke, Garrick; sup with Sam Johnson and the radiant Boswell at the old Hummums, or with Wordsworth, Coleridge and Southey on their forced visits to the metropolis. Mild intellectual feasts he takes with most of these great men of England—a safe guest, who neglects the champagne and talks in the genial library vein. One might have found in Boston, in the middle of the last century, wiser and wittier Shakespearean scholars, or in New York Lamb-lovers and Swift-sure critics of deeper insight, but few who would make better neighbors at the feast. He puts aside canonicals to deal gently with Burns; to Coleridge and Swift is less kindly; enthuses over the haunts of Lamb in Hertfordshire; becomes mildly controversial as to the alleged cynicism of Shakespeare in his later days, but in general indulges but little in the purgatorial flashes of the critic or in any lighter fireworks. The two volumes are likely to find contented readers best among those who look for a discussion of style and obvious quality rather than verbal felicities and critical niceties.



**The Philosophy of Religion.** By George Trumbull Ladd, LL.D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 2 vols. \$7.00.

Professor Ladd has been a student and teacher of religion and psychology for forty years, and his writings on psychology and on the nature of the Bible, in themselves almost a small library, are very widely known. The present work presents at considerable length the facts of man's religious experience, the origin and development of religion in various races, and the relation of religion to other departments of human life, and this treatment of the phenomenology of religion is followed by a criticism of the conceptions and tenets of spiritual experience from the point of view of modern science and philosophy. It aims to be a quite free and scientific treatise of the total religious life and religious development of humanity, but its chief interest is to prove philosophically that

theism is entirely tenable and also demonstrable by the instruments in the hands of philosophy. Professor Ladd is an enemy of agnosticism, the religious agnosticism of the Ritschlians as well as the irreligious agnosticism of Haeckel. He writes in an irenic spirit, and always with constructive aim, but he is sometimes more abstruse than is needful and more than a trifle prolix.



## Pebbles

"JONES used to be president of an insurance company."

"Has he reformed?"—*Princeton Tiger*.

OH, FROTH!

A tramp was extremely thirsty,  
And longed for some nice wet cheer;  
He stood by a brewery window  
And got a draught of beer.

—*Columbia Jester*.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS WROTE.—M. S. vaz Diaz, director of the Dutch news agency, the "Centraal Correspondentiebureau voor Dagbladen," writing from Raamgracht 12, Amsterdam, invites us to subscribe to his news service, and offers a fortnight's trial gratis. He sends, at the same time, a first instalment of news, from which we extract the following: "Netherland and the Conference in Algericas.—With an eye upon the speedily expected dividing of the attorneys in two parties, after the occasion of the French-German difference, outed the Dutch press the wish, that now is explained which standingpoint the Dutch attorneys will take in this. It is desirable that Netherland in the retired position she has to so far kept, still keeps. Closing up by this group of neutral politics, the party which was formed thru Roosevelt's declaration that the division at the consult thru the United States itself restrain, to the purest business belongings and the securing of the open door on commerce dominion."—*London Times*.

A KANSAS CITY woman tells a story on her husband to demonstrate the inferiority of the masculine mind. One morning as her husband was sitting down to the breakfast table he glanced at the dining room clock and said: "We must be later than usual this morning."

"Don't place too much confidence in that clock. It stopped at five o'clock this morning, and I just set it going by guess," replied the good wife.

"Were you up at five o'clock?" asked the husband.

"Of course, not."

"What time did you say the clock stopped?"

"At five."

"If you weren't up at five," replied the man, with a puzzled look, "how in thunder do you know when the clock stopped?"

"Why, dear, it stayed stopped," was the reply.

The man did not say another word that morning.—*Kansas City Times*.



# Editorials

## Hamilton and the Insurance Trustees

THERE was nothing more disgraceful, more injurious to public interests, or more criminal, in the varied list of offenses revealed by the Armstrong Insurance Committee than the expenditure of millions of the policy-holders' money for the prevention or the purchase of legislation.

Andrew Hamilton, an intimate friend of the late President McCall, was the agent thru whom expenditures for such purposes were made by the New York Life. At times he was also the agent of other companies. To him the New York Life paid about \$1,350,000. An investigating committee of the trustees held him and the late President responsible for a large part of this sum, and took measures to have both of them sued. Hamilton returned from Paris, angry and determined to show that the trustees were equally responsible, legally and morally, with the President and himself for what was done and for the payments that were required for the foul work. From one end of the country to the other has been read the report of his bitter attack upon them at the hearing in Albany.

Was he telling the truth? If we bear in mind the character of Hamilton and the nature of the business in which he has been engaged, the presumption must be in favor of the men of prominence whom he assails, if their denials or explanations are not controverted by good evidence. For every sum of money received by him he returned a voucher, which was duly audited by a committee composed in part of trustees who were paid for the work. What were this Auditing Committee's duties? The by-laws say that the first of them was:

"To examine all disbursements and pass upon all bills and accounts and the current expenses of the company."

Monthly reports in writing to the full board were required. It should be added here that it was the duty of the Finance Committee "to take and have a direct personal supervision over the funds of the company."

Two members of the Auditing Committee were also members of the investigating or "house-cleaning" committee, whose report against President McCall and himself so excited the indignation of Hamilton. One of them says he never heard of Hamilton until his name came out in the Armstrong inquiry; that it was not possible for the committee to go behind the records and vouchers submitted by the Comptroller; and that the payments to Hamilton were disguised by being charged up to the accounts for legal expenses and real estate. The other says he knew Hamilton was employed by the company and that he enjoyed the confidence of President McCall, but did not know the terms of his employment and never heard of "a legislative bureau." Other trustees assert that they had never heard of Hamilton. We add here the interesting statement of Mr. John Claflin, who has been a member of the Finance Committee:

"Prior to Mr. McCall's testimony, I did not know that Hamilton was disbursing any amounts of money, large or small, for the company in connection with legislation. After Mr. McCall had testified, I expressed to him my astonishment at the facts which he had disclosed, and I asked him why he had not consulted some of his trustees before making the payments to Hamilton. He replied that he considered the matter in the light of a secret service, and that he believed his authority as president justified him in making any payments which he thought beneficial to the company, without consultation with any of the trustees."

These are the essential parts of the explanations which are to be set up against the assertions of Hamilton. If the suits come to trial, we shall know more about the matter than the record now accessible shows.

While we do not question the truthfulness of any trustee's statement to which we have referred, we cannot believe that the nature of Hamilton's business and the purposes for which such large sums were paid to him were unknown to all the trustees or to all the members of the two committees. And it seems to us that those who did not know, but were paid for auditing, did not make sufficiently searching inquiry as to the vouchers that were laid before them. If officers of the



company disguised these payments, as one of the trustees says they did, they should now be prosecuted. The law provides punishment for such offenses.

Hamilton cannot reasonably expect that his mere assertion will be accepted in preference to the denials of prominent trustees. If he has documentary or other convincing evidence, and will produce it, we shall be glad to give it all the weight it deserves.

For what he did he offers no apology. On the contrary, he appears to be proud of his work. He was governed by what he calls "the higher law":

"The insurance world to-day is the greatest business proposition in the United States. And, as great affairs always do, it commands a higher law. In defending its rights and property you cannot stop to kick every cur that comes along and barks; and if you can sweep them out in other, perhaps mysterious, but honest, ways, you are defending and asserting the higher law which great enterprises have a right to command."

By this defense of corruption must the man be measured. And we presume that those who employed him, knowing what he was doing, also looked to a "higher law" to justify or excuse not only their use of him for corrupt purposes, but also the unlawful acts by which they sought to satisfy their own greed.

We say "unlawful," because we believe that the insurance investigation has revealed violations of the criminal laws by prominent officers, who should be brought to justice. Mr. Alton B. Parker, formerly the Chief Judge of New York's highest court, said last week in an address to the Mississippi Legislature:

"There are to-day within the State of New York a few men who, involved in insurance frauds, have furnished evidence, fairly corroborative on the witness stand, of their own venality. After a long judicial experience and some study of this question, I say to you that I do not believe it would be possible, in that great city, to draw a grand jury which would not indict for at least two, and perhaps three, of the most serious crimes known to the law. Still further, it would not be possible, by any change of venue, for any of the men so indicted, if fairly proved guilty, to escape conviction in any one of the other sixty counties of the great State of New York."

Some of the offenses to which we refer are now being considered by a grand jury, which has asked the court for instructions as to indictments for larceny in hypothetical cases that set forth the

action of the companies concerning contributions to political campaign funds. The court's response will soon be made known. There are other cases to be considered, involving charges of forgery, bribery or conspiracy. There has been delay, but we assume that District Attorney Jerome now intends to make a thorough official inquiry as to all these offenses. Some men of prominence are saying to the public that guilty rich men are sure to escape punishment. Neither in New York nor in any other part of the country should there be any evidence to warrant such an assertion. Punishment under the law should be as certain for the guilty millionaire as it was for the needy thief who came out of prison two weeks ago, after having been confined for years for stealing one cent.



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a prevalent feeling that restrictive measures are necessary "for the common good."

Like every social phenomenon, the distrust of liberty is recurrent. The community has "spells" of it. For years together people are animated by a healthy spirit of personal independence and assertiveness. They feel that it is both bad form and unwise to meddle overmuch with one another's ideas and habits. They discountenance schoolmasterish legislation and a paternal administration. Then, all at once, the moral weather changes. We don't know just why everybody seems to be "let down" and a bit irritable. Things seem to be going wrong. At every turn we encounter a benevolent friend of the suffering body politic who knows a sure cure. The quack doctors hawk their wares, and, presently, the spiritual board of health gets busy. Everybody finds himself held up by the morality squad, and forced to make a public profession of faith as a friend of "decency" and good order, or as a winker at "license" and vice.

Of course we have to stamp out indecency—or try to; and they are doing a praiseworthy work who are keeping certain vulgarities and frauds out of the mails, and out of the schools. So much must be allowed. Just what is unfit to be allowed on the stage or in print is sometimes a nice question, to be sure, but we may admit that it is an extreme case when philosophical anarchism or the defense even of polygamy or free love is prohibited.

Of these prohibitions those which affect Sunday concerts and Sunday saloons are the most difficult to treat. The Government has nothing to do with Sunday as a religious institution; but it has much to do with assuring the working man one day's rest in seven. To be sure some work must be done on Sunday; some people must work that others may have comfort and rest; but the difficulty is to set the limit. Probably a Saturday saloon is as bad in itself as a Sunday saloon, and as much deserves suppression; but if you allow the Saturday saloon, why, leaving out religious considerations, should we object to the Sunday saloon? It is not easy to say. So the line between a Sunday evening

"sacred concert" and a secular concert is not easy to draw, and doubtless very wise are the policemen to whom we commit the task of making the distinction.

While the laws for protecting common morality must be enforced, the right of liberty of speech, even for political or social heresies, is not to be attacked. Our most sacred benevolent organizations—we mean the insurance companies—have suffered sadly of late from free speech, and the people approve. We even let free speech blaspheme Congress and State Legislatures. But somewhat serious must be the state of mind at Albany, where free speech has wrought such mischief to the good and great this winter that its possibilities for evil are naturally felt more deeply than in some other quarters. Its full potentiality of iniquitousness had not been suspected, however, until Assemblyman De Groot, of Queens, introduced his bill providing that any person

"who, by word of mouth, or by written or printed circulars, message, letters, documents, pamphlets, newspapers or magazine articles or publication of any kind, made, issued, or circulated by him or his authority, advocates or teaches the duty, necessity, or propriety of putting to death by legal sanction or otherwise, persons afflicted with an incurable mental or physical disease, because of their said condition, is guilty of a felony."

We don't feel quite sure whether an old-fashioned flaxseed poultice and a camphor steam, or a new-fangled fresh air treatment on the roof, would give Mr. DeGroot the speedier relief. But in any case we protest against the suggestion that he should be isolated. His peculiar kind of lung trouble, tho virulent and possibly infectious, is probably not contagious. We would let him see his friends and talk.

For, in general, we hold that the best therapeutic for the complication of moral maladies, malarial, congestive and grippy which is just now depressing us, is a treatment that may be described as open and generous. Plenty of fresh air, a nourishing diet, sunshine and unrestricted intercourse with intelligent and cheery companions, will often work wonders in bodies personal and bodies politic when they are suffering from these disagreeable attacks. Liberty, after all, is the best medicine for jaded nerves that have been shaken by it. *Similia similibus curantur.*



## The Dean of Westminster's Letter

THE Dean of Westminster's letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury is addressed to conditions that are common to both Great Britain and the United States. It relates to the question of the intrusion of mythical elements in the Gospel histories as well as in the Old Testament, and especially of what is sometimes called the Gospel of the Infancy, meaning the account of the birth and childhood of our Lord as it is given in the Gospels of Matthew and Luke, but omitted in Mark and John. The Virgin birth is an article in what is called the Apostles' Creed, altho composed long after the time of the Apostles, and it has been, therefore, spoken of as a cardinal doctrine in the Established Church of England, and no less in all other Churches in Europe and America. But of late no little discussion has arisen over it; and signatures have been made by clergymen to a circular declaring for or against freedom of belief as to it; and it has now been decided to present for trial Dr. Crapsey, an Episcopal clergyman of the State of New York, who has been charged with heresy in this matter. It is to meet this condition, and to calm the rising tide of doubt and fear, that the Very Rev. J. A. Robinson, Dean of Westminster, and a special student of early Church history, has written this letter and published it with the approval of the Archbishop of Canterbury, as the preface to a book on the Incarnation.

The author begins by saying that those who are asking for an authoritative pronouncement by the bishops on the Virgin birth quite mistake the temper in which the subject should be approached, and are in quite too much fear. There is, he says, among thoughtful men much disquietude as to the doctrine. For this the scientific habit which seeks natural causes is responsible. Many such men, he says, see a moral necessity for the resurrection of our Lord, but not for his miraculous birth. There is "a genuine and widely felt difficulty of belief which deserves to be treated most sympathetically by Christian teachers."

Further, says Dean Robinson, they are confirmed in their doubt by the knowl-

edge that the two great teachers of the incarnation, St. John and St. Paul, do not mention the Virgin birth, as if they thought it of little importance, if they knew of it. To be sure it is in Matthew and Luke, but it is not in the earliest stratum of the Gospel narrative, as critics generally admit; and they begin to ask whether the tradition were not an aftergrowth. They know that German scholars of the highest eminence have generally rejected the story as unhistorical, and they are confirmed in their doubts.

This, very briefly, is Dean Robinson's view of the present condition of religious thought on the subject in the Church of England. How does he meet it?

As to the scientific temper he says little can be done. Men will seek, and should seek, natural causes wherever possible. But, he says, the important matter is the incarnation, not the way it came into the world. On the critical side we have a problem that is now being worked out by scholars, without passion, and they must be allowed, in a calm way, to study and discover the truth. No drastic method, such as has been suggested, should then be employed to require the belief of the doctrine. A pronouncement by bishops, or an authoritative statement of the argument of its belief would do more hurt than good.

A chief error, he thinks, is in the idea that the Virgin birth is a "cardinal doctrine." The resurrection is a cardinal doctrine of the faith, but not the Virgin birth. To declare it such is "to use language which no synod of bishops, so far as I am aware, has ever ventured to use."

This quieting, possibly disquieting, letter has been thought of so much importance that it has been reprinted in the leading Episcopal journal of this country, for the consideration of the clergy who are disturbed by the discussion which is likely to arise over the trial of Dr. Crapsey. It is unfortunate that the trial is to take place. Trials for heresy settle nothing. Conclusions are reached in quite another court, that of careful study and sound reason; and heresy trials confuse the real conclusion we desire, which is not whether a man's views agree with an old or a new formula, which has itself no authority, but whether



they are true. This question will have to be threshed out, and we cannot help it, just as all other critical questions must be; and there is not the slightest reason for Christians to be afraid. The discovery of truth will always help and never hurt the world; and the decision of such questions as this can never touch the essential, cardinal truths of religion.



## A Prophet of Peace

A LATE cabled report said that Mr. Carnegie's gift to the cause of simplified spelling was not received with favor in Great Britain, where the praise of the past prevails; but we notice that in his rectorial address to the students of the University of St. Andrews the "twelve words" are printed in the shortened form, even *thru* and *thruout*, altho we have twice observed *through* by oversight.

But the address is not on the subject of simplified spelling. It treats of one single subject, and touches nothing else, except when he cannot refrain from approving the simplified creeds of Scotland. It is the evil of War and the beauty of Arbitration that he presents with cogent and earnest, if not perfervid, rhetoric to his young hearers. He tells them that of all the evils that curse humanity war is the chief, and is the last to persist. He would have the students of St. Andrews put first in their aim and purpose the great things to be achieved, and none is so great as the abolition of war.

Of course that means the substitution of arbitration for war; and, best of all, a league of the nations for the settlement of all disputes, a Court of The Hague doubled, extended, its powers enlarged and its force prescribed. We are interested to see that he thus anticipates just such an effective council of the nations meeting periodically, as we have earnestly advocated. Referring to the proposal of the St. Louis Inter-Parliamentary Union and the invitation of President Roosevelt, Mr. Carnegie says:

"Should the proposed periodic congress be established, we shall have the germ of the Congress of Nations, which is coming to keep the peace of the world, judging between nations, as the Supreme Court of the United States judges between States embracing an area larger than Europe. It will be no nov-

elty, but merely an extension of an agency already proved on a smaller scale. As we dwell on the rapid strides toward peace which man is making, the thought arises that there may be those now present, who will live to see this World Council established, through [read thru] which is sure to come in the course of time the banishment of man-slaying among civilized nations."

Now how shall such a council of nations be organized? Mr. Carnegie suggests a good way. He says that five nations co-operated in quelling the recent Chinese disorders and rescuing their representatives at Peking. These five nations could banish war. Let even three of them form a League of Peace, inviting all other nations to join; then let them agree that since war anywhere in the civilized world affects all nations, no nation shall go to war, but shall refer all international disputes to the Hague Conference or other arbitral body for peaceful settlement; and, to enforce this, let the League agree to declare non-intercourse with any nation refusing compliance. The nation refusing arbitration under these conditions would be put in a sorry plight; but, if it still persists, Mr. Carnegie suggests the use of necessary force to maintain peace, each member of the League agreeing to provide its necessary portion of the force or the money.

This is very much what we have advocated. It comes very near to a congress of the nations with legislative as well as judicial functions. It has in it at least the germ of what is sure in the end to be developed, when Russia, relieved of her internal disturbances, shall be able to call that second meeting of the nations at The Hague, which President Roosevelt has gracefully referred to her.

The English speaking peoples are getting tired of war. Military authorities in both Great Britain and America are complaining of the difficulty of getting voluntary recruits. The shortage of officers in the volunteers and militia in England is twenty-five per cent. In this country 3,500 men are lacking for our navy. The service is unattractive. War is losing its illusions. Political economy condemns it; Christianity damns it. Men and angels cry out for peace on earth. Mr. Carnegie bids the students of St. Andrews form leagues of peace, and resolve, under no matter what provocation, to insist on arbitration for all disputes.



### Lettish and Moro Massacres

In Russian Lithuania the local papers report 639 of the insurrectionists executed in two months, of whom 18 were hanged and the rest shot, besides 251 who were flogged. That is about the same number as that of the Moros whom we Americans killed in the island of Jolo the other day. We do not doubt that in both cases the insurrectionists thought themselves patriots making war against oppressors. Now we do not pretend to represent that the two cases are further parallel, for they were not. We believe that the Russian revolutionists were rising against a most oppressive government, and that a rising was justifiable, or would have been if it had a good chance of success, and if there had been a better way by making trial of the national Duma. Further, the Russian method of subduing the rebels, not only in battle, but by subsequent executions and floggings, was brutal and indefensible. In the case of the six hundred or more Moro men, women and children, trapped in the crater of the extinct volcano and there exterminated, our only information is that they were fanatics, madly, but patriotically, according to their light, and most foolishly and ignorantly, acting against their own interests and those of their own people who had submitted to the American rule. They had become freebooters, like David in the time of Saul, and were robbing the peaceful villagers who had accepted our control, and so were enemies of the peaceful Moros themselves. If we were to maintain government and prevent anarchy it was necessary to suppress them. We accept—for we have no evidence to controvert it—the statement of General Wood that they were such fanatics and robbers, who had to be conquered. If they were determined to die, we had to give them their choice. We want to believe all General Wood says, for the honor of our flag. We do not believe that our soldiers are likely to be cruel, not even, we hope, in hot blood. But it is a sad thing to be told that, with the fighting men and women, children were killed because they were held up as shields in the fight. That does not look as if those Moros were so determined to die; but as if they hoped our soldiers

would spare them and their children. At least that is the way it would look in the case of other than Moslem fanatics. But, as we have said, we prefer to take the facts as they are presented for our faith; and we only ask one question not yet answered, and which must be answered, Why were not these fanatics, robbers, rebels, rounded up to be starved out, rather than to be all bayoneted or shot? That would have looked so much better on paper, so much better in history; for it would not have to be apologized for and explained. So complete a slaughter needs more defense than it has yet had, and we are glad that the Senate has asked for all the documents in the case. Already General Wood is correcting his reports, and tells us that some women and children were saved.



### Forest Reserves

We doubt very much if the reader who will compare the map of the actual and proposed forest reserves of Idaho, as published with Senator Heyburn's article in THE INDEPENDENT of this week, with a good map of the State, will accept the Senator's conclusions. Idaho had in 1900 a population of 161,772, about that of Indianapolis, or Kansas City, or Rochester, or St. Paul. This population sends two Senators to Washington, or one for a population of a city like Dayton or Hartford. This population is scattered over a territory of 84,000 square miles, ten times that of Massachusetts, as large as that of Kansas. The population was not two to a square mile. The regions set apart for forest reserves are in an extremely mountainous region, which can never be inhabited, for the Rockies are higher than the White Mountains of New Hampshire and more inaccessible. If any part of the country should be given over to forest reserves, Idaho should have a large share of the benefit and protection. We would rather have the system extended, and we wish the condition of the United States Treasury had allowed Congress to appropriate the five millions asked for to make a great forest reserve in the White Mountains. There we are seeing the wasteful destruction of the timber which makes that region so attractive as a health resort for



the jaded people of other States. Now it is the paper pulp mills that are denuding those hillsides and leaving the soil, that is not washed away and burnt out, to be left for alders and blackberry bushes. The burden of protecting such a mountain resort from destruction belongs to the country and not to the State. If Idaho does not want reserves, New Hampshire does, and Governor Rollins speaks for the interests of his State when he favors the measure.



**The Devil a  
Monk Would Be**

Yes, the race track gamblers have a bill before the New York Legislature to limit gambling; that is, to limit to safe terms; that is, to limit so that they shall get all the profits, so that it will be whitewashed sufficiently to be introduced into other States and be made a permanent institution for the betterment of the world and the improvement in the breed of horses! And Dr. Slicer believes them, is impressed by their simple, translucent goodness, and backs their scheme—Dr. Slicer, who has his doubts of Matthew and Paul, but not of the rich ring that runs the races. Now it is safe to say that what those fresh apostles of honest gambling—like “honest graft”—want, it is safe for the rest of us to be very suspicious of. We have to wait till the sheep’s fleece has well grown over the wolf’s hide. We think it would be well to skin the wolf first, so that the new skin could have a chance to get attached, with hopes that the sheep spirit might “strike in.” Gambling at races is one of the worst forms of vice that prevail. It is this New York gambling ring that has just, at the last moment of the Legislature’s session, got in an act to introduce a racing park in New Hampshire, which has stirred up the decent people of that State. They introduced it as a bill to improve the breed of horses; but it is gambling that is the purpose of the races, not the improvement of horses. Gambling is defined as that form of agreement in which a person pays money without knowing what or how much he is to receive for it, which is precisely the condition of the gambling at the races. And great care is taken to increase the element of chance

by imposing extra heavy weights on extra fast horses. The object is to help inferior horses and hurt the best horses—and they call it improving the breed, and tell us they are friends of the horse! And just now they see a rising tide of opposition to their mischievous vice, and they are ready to turn monk. The Jew Apelles and Dr. Slicer may believe them.



**“Under My  
Footstool”**

There was not much to be said new about the great Students’ Volunteer meeting at Nashville for missions. The old story and argument has been told many times, and must often be told again as new generations come on the stage. The same old arithmetic must be taught in the schools, and students must anew be told their duties to the world that needs to be regenerated. But it is not our part particularly to repeat the rules of arithmetic or the arguments for missions. They are an old story. But there was one fact connected with the Nashville meeting which it is our duty to mention, and which we do not see that other journals call attention to. It is, that no colored people were in attendance. And yet Nashville has large negro colleges, which have graduates in the mission work in Africa, and which had hoped for great inspiration from the meeting. What was the reason? Simply this, that the committee in charge—Northern men mostly—agreed to humiliate their own colored students by not allowing them to sit with their State delegations. The custom is to seat the delegations by States in various parts of the hall. But in Nashville it is the custom to reserve a corner for negroes—a “Jim Crow” corner. The committee in charge of the arrangements agreed that the Nashville colored students should be put in this corner, and that then all colored students from other States should be put there as their guests. To this humiliation the Nashville students could not submit, and would not ask students from New York or Pennsylvania to submit, and they had in self-respect to stay away. They had hoped that Christians, meeting for the conversion of the world, would be themselves Christians. They remembered that when the Young Men’s Christian Association



had met in the South no such discrimination was allowed, and they have felt deeply pained. It was a wrong which lies at the door not of the students as a whole, but of the weak and flabby committee in charge, who had not the courage and sense to insist on the rights of those whom they represented, and who forgot the hot rebuke of James to those who say to the poor man, "Stand thou there or sit under my footstool." Had they possessed the courage which their position required, there would have been no sort of local difficulty.

*United* is a good word. The "United" two Baptist bodies of the maritime provinces of Canada have adopted it in their basis of union. First, after much preliminary discussion, the Baptist and Free Baptist Churches of New Brunswick came together on a basis of union in which the doctrine of predestination was left out, and also no article appeared on close communion, but a distinct utterance was made as to believers' baptism by immersion, which shuts out both infant baptism and sprinkling. The churches of both bodies, almost without exception, approved. As to close communion, it had been shown in the previous consultations that in both bodies, and to about an equal extent, pedobaptists were admitted to the Lord's table. This union was effected last autumn; and now the Free Baptists of Nova Scotia have adopted the basis of union, which assures the union of the two bodies in the two provinces, and the name adopted is "The United Baptist Church." It is not strange that with this Canadian example, the Free Baptists of the United States should be seriously talking of union; and consultations have been held with the Disciples, the Baptists and the Congregationalists. We judge that the negotiations with the Disciples have developed difficulties, but none have as yet arisen, at least in the meetings of the committees, with either the Baptists or the Congregationalists. The Free Baptists differ from the Baptists as to predestination and close communion, and if the Baptists of the country are as ready to drop these articles as are those of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and as are the Baptists of the Eastern

States, there should be no difficulty. From the Congregationalists they differ in rejecting infant baptism, and if the Congregationalist view makes it a form of consecration, not obligatory, then there should be no bar to union there, especially as the local fellowships have been more with the Congregationalists than with the Baptists. But, one way or the other, a new United Church ought to be accomplished.

#### The Russian Duma

The elections for membership in the Russian Duma go on with the expected difficulty. There is the natural lack of faith in it in many places, where few care to vote, while in other places the voters feel free to cast their votes and elect their genuine representatives. The first Duma will have a most unsatisfactory membership, and will be more conservative than are the people, because it will be the progressive people that think it a trick and stay away. But there will be sufficient popular representatives to assert the right of speech, and that will be much, and will do much, even when it cannot affect the votes. It is not the first year, or five years, of the Duma that we must consider, but the result when it gets well agoing and has conquered its right to exist. This kind of revolution cannot go backward. Do we not remember that the American people had so little faith in their own national form of government that three States failed to elect representatives to the first Congress under the Constitution, and Congress had to adjourn for several weeks after it was called in this city for March 4th for lack of a quorum? We must not then be surprised if when the Russian Duma meets on March 10th there be an imperfect representation, for conditions are more unfavorable than they were in the United States. As they are refusing in Russia to go to the polls, so Rhode Island and North Carolina long delayed to adopt the Constitution, and New York and Virginia and Massachusetts hesitated. We may expect disturbances before May 10th, for the reactionaries will do their best to excite uprisings simply to defeat the Duma and any reference of power to the people; but on the side of Witte and the Czar is the financial



situation. The Russian Government must borrow several hundred million dollars, but the financiers will not lend it on the Czar's word. They insist on the ratification by the people. That is the way that Paris and Berlin put in their word and influence, and when money talks it has to be heard.

Mr. Morgan's restoration of the cope to the Italian church from which it was stolen has a very pretty counterpart in the case of a finely illuminated manuscript purchased three years ago by Mr. Yates Thompson. It was a second volume, and had been mutilated by the cutting out of some of the miniatures. He discovered that the first volume belonged to the French Government; and then that ten of the twelve missing miniatures were in the Royal Library at Windsor. They ought all to come together, and accordingly King Edward presented the miniatures, and Mr. Thompson presented the volume thus restored to France. It was a very pretty act, and the story is like a romance; and the two volumes are now valuable for their courteous history, as well as for the fact that the miniatures were by no less an artist than Jehan Fouguet.

It is a serious condition, threatening to royalty, when over a hundred meetings could be held by the Social Democrats in Berlin last Sunday to honor the memory of the dead of the revolution of 1848, which drove the Emperor out of his capital. Since then Europe has been reorganized in its governments, and all in the spirit of that revolt. Germany has her Reichstag, even altho the system of representation could be improved; Austria and Hungary are under a fair representative government and working toward a better; Italy is free and satisfied; France is a republic; and Russia even is electing a national Duma. The next ten years are pregnant with further reforms in the direction of popular government.

In the disintegration of radium, by the giving off of helium, the amount of energy set free is 1,000,000,000 great calories for one gram of radium. Now to reconstruct the dissipated elements would

require as much energy as was lost in their dissipation, and this explains the hopelessness of their synthesis, as no such amount of energy can be employed. How were these elements first constructed? That is a question for the students. A German physicist, W. Meigen, suggests that the dissipation of elements is an actually irreversible process, like the dissipation of heat.

Here is a curious illustration of the crookedness of human nature. A number of leaders in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church have bitterly opposed union with the Northern Presbyterian Church on the ground that its new creed retained too much Calvinism. But now that they are beaten and the union is to take place, they are trying—most of them living in the Southern States—to carry over their churches into the Southern Presbyterian Church, which has not any new creed, but which retains in full the old Westminster Confession, as a protest against which the Cumberland Church was founded. It is evident that they think more of sectional than of theological doctrine.

A notable achievement in astronomy is successful photographing of the canals of Mars by Prof. Percival Lowell and his assistant, Mr. C. O. Lampland, at the Lowell Observatory. The existence of those canals has been denied since they were first announced by Schiaparelli, who discovered them with a surprisingly small telescope. Professor Lowell has given much study to these objects, and has at last presented them in photographs, thus confirming their objective existence.

Judge Parker had no right to assert, during his visit in the South, as he is reported, that President Roosevelt intends to ask a renomination at the end of his term. He has distinctly declared that he would not, and to say that he means to do so is, to say the least, discourteous. As to the propriety of the Democrats seeking a Southern candidate he is right, for his electors are there; but it would hardly be good politics to choose the nominee from a safe State, unless it was felt that defeat was sure.



# Insurance

## The Yellow Dog and His Revelations

THE event of last week in insurance circles was the unexpected appearance before the New York Legislature of Andrew Hamilton, who walked into the Assembly Chamber on Thursday, March 15 and demanded a hearing while the report of the Armstrong Committee was under consideration. The interruption was sensational, as was also the speech that he was permitted to make in defense of John A. McCall. As for himself he made no apology. He gloried in the work given him to do and in the doing of it. He took to himself the title of yellow dog, and speaking to the members of the Legislature, distinguished lawyers in attendance and insurance men of high and low degree, he said:

"Yes, gentlemen, they may talk about the Yellow Dog, but the dog is a dog of courage and loyalty."

Hamilton repudiated individual responsibility for his acts and expenditures that have met with such caustic criticism, and said that the trustees knew about them and approved them all. If the statements made by Hamilton can be substantiated and proved it will be exceedingly difficult for some of the trustees of the New York Life Insurance Company to secure the justification they will doubtless seek. In such a case, and in point of fact any way the matter is regarded, the argument will be strongly in favor of the adoption of the Armstrong recommendations and their enactment into law.

Seth Low, in a recently published letter, has voiced a general sentiment when he argues in favor first of the proposal to prohibit investments on the part of life insurance companies in the stocks of companies of various kinds, which has led in the past and might lead in the future to an attempt toward stock control. Second, to permit the policy-holders to organize, if they will, entirely new boards of trustees. Mr. Low closes his letter with the following paragraph, which seems to us to merit the strongest kind of endorsement:

It is argued in some quarters that to expose the control of these vast funds to a vote such

as is proposed by the bill submitted by the insurance investigation committee, is a policy so unwise as to be almost a policy of adventure. But if the Legislature follows the recommendations of the committee as to forbidding ownership of stock by life insurance companies, the motive heretofore existing for the control of such companies will have largely disappeared; and it may well be doubted whether the policy-holders will not work out for themselves results of which the rest of us will be quite as proud as those which have been achieved by the managements now in power.

All the opposition on the part of the insurance companies to the recommendations of the Armstrong Committee should be of no avail. Their report should be adopted in toto.



THE rapidly moving flywheel of any large manufacturing establishment is symbolic of great power. Visitors to the plant where it is installed view it with curiosity and a spell of fascination clusters forever around it. Running properly, no matter how swiftly, a flywheel of this kind runs almost noiselessly. The potency of such a flywheel is not always fully appreciated by those who look casually upon it, and seldom is it understood how great are its destructive possibilities. There is a constant strain on all flywheels that tends toward the bursting of each one asunder. The small flaw that it is almost impossible to avoid in the casting, necessarily entering into it, may result as a finality in the bursting of the flywheel, and when this is the case every fragment carries damage and destruction with it. There is never any warning. One moment the wheel is fulfilling its office and in another great masses of iron are centrifugally hurled in every direction with irresistible force. Human life surrounding machinery, massive masonry, all suffer destruction or great injury. Accidents of this kind are of necessity reckoned with as one of the hazards of manufacturing. It was to offset such a hazard, in so far as insurance can do it, that flywheel insurance was created, and a growing patronage of such protection on the part of manufacturers indicates that the hazard is being recognized more and more as a legitimate subject of insurance.



# Financial

## Railroad Earnings in 1905

RETURNS received by the *Financial Chronicle*, from 170,528 miles of railway in this country, show an increase of \$150,080,075 in gross earnings during the year 1905, and an increase of \$48,105,420 in net. Taking the remaining mileage into account, the *Chronicle* estimates the entire increase at \$180,000,000 gross and \$60,000,000 net. The estimated gains for a series of years are shown below:

| Increase in:       | Gross.          | Net.           |
|--------------------|-----------------|----------------|
| 1905 over 1904.... | \$180,000,000   | \$60,000,000   |
| 1904 over 1903.... | 10,000,000      | Loss 5,000,000 |
| 1903 over 1902.... | 210,000,000     | 50,000,000     |
| 1902 over 1901.... | 105,000,000     | 2,000,000      |
| 1901 over 1900.... | 155,000,000     | 70,000,000     |
| 1900 over 1899.... | 120,000,000     | 32,000,000     |
| 1899 over 1898.... | 140,000,000     | 55,000,000     |
| 1898 over 1897.... | 90,000,000      | 30,000,000     |
| 1897 over 1896.... | 75,000,000      | 45,000,000     |
| 1905 over 1896...  | \$1,085,000,000 | \$339,000,000  |

HARVEY FISK & SONS have completed plans for raising about \$100,000,000 to finance the four tunnels under the Hudson river which are being constructed by the Hudson Companies.

....With a view to the use of automobile cars for traffic on branch lines, the Erie Company has placed a contract for a Ganz car, which will have seats for sixty persons and be capable of maintaining a speed of 50 miles an hour.

....William A. Read & Co. have bought from the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie Railroad Company \$2,860,000 of the company's first consolidated mortgage 4 per cent. gold bonds, interest upon which is guaranteed by the Canadian Pacific.

....The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company has added to its trolley property by purchasing a controlling interest in the Hoosac Valley Street Railway Company, which has 28 miles of road, extending from Cheshire, Mass., thru North Adams to Williamstown.

....At the recent annual meeting of the American Woolen Company, President Wood said to the stockholders that 1905 had been the best year in the company's history. Net sales for the year showed an increase of \$9,000,000, and

the increase of net profits was \$1,738,000. After paying dividends on preferred stock and charging \$1,367,000 to depreciation, the surplus for the year was \$1,852,000. The total undivided profits amount to \$10,049,000.

....In accordance with the resolution introduced by Jacob H. Schiff, adopted at the February meeting of the New York Chamber of Commerce, President Jesup has appointed Frank A. Vanderlip, Isidor Straus, John Claflin, Dumont Clarke and Charles A. Conant to be members of a special committee for the consideration of the general question of currency reform. This committee's report will be submitted to the President of the United States and the Secretary of the Treasury.

....The bill introduced at Albany by Senator Cooper, for the regulation of branch banking, is, in some respects, quite unsatisfactory to New York bankers. It provides that banks having branches shall make new applications to the Superintendent of Banking for permission to operate them, that the parent bank's capital shall be increased by \$100,000 for each branch, and that 10 per cent. of the increase shall be kept with the Banking Department at Albany, instead of in the bank's vaults. President Nash, of the Corn Exchange Bank (which has the largest number of branches), while raising no objection to the proposed increase of capital, criticises and opposes the other provisions. If the bill should become a law, the Corn Exchange Bank's capital would be increased from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000.

### ....Dividends announced:

Mergenthaler Linotype Co., quarterly, 2½ per cent., payable March 31st.

Western Un. Tel. Co., quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable April 16th.

United Fruit Co., quarterly, 1¾ per cent., payable April 14th.

Otis Elevator Co. (Preferred), quarterly, \$1.50 per share, payable April 16th.

Otis Elevator Co. (Common), \$2.00 per share, payable April 16th.

Franklin Trust Co., quarterly, 3½ per cent., payable March 31st.

International Silver Co., quarterly, 1 per cent., payable April 2d.

United Copper Co. (Common), quarterly, 1¼ per cent., and extra ½ per cent., payable April 30th.

United Copper Co. (Preferred), semi-annual, 3 per cent., payable May 15th.

Electric Storage Battery Co. (Common), 1¼ per cent., payable April 2d.

Electric Storage Battery Co. (Preferred), 1¼ per cent., payable April 2d.



# The Independent

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## Survey of the World

### Important Decision in the Beef Trust Case

The Government has suffered a serious reverse in the decision of Judge J. Otis Humphrey, of the United States District Court, at Chicago, discharging all the individual defendants in the Beef Trust case on the ground that they are entitled to immunity because Commissioner Garfield, of the Bureau of Corporations, procured from them information as to their business and the matters covered by the indictments. It is a defeat of a very serious character, not only because all of these sixteen indicted men (the Armours, Swifts, Morrisises, Cudahys, etc.) escape trial, but especially for the reason that the decision vitally affects other important official investigations concerning Trust combinations and railway companies and may compel a complete change of the methods used. The question was regarded as one of so great importance that Attorney-General Moody went to Chicago and consumed the greater part of two days with an argument in support of the Government's position. While all the individual defendants are set free, their corporations, also indicted, are held for trial, but the penalty for them, in case of conviction, is only a fine of \$5,000 on each count. Mr. Moody, in his argument, treated with some humor and much sarcasm the doctrine set up by the defendants, that under the law creating the Bureau of Corporations they were entitled to immunity, saying that for the discovery of this doctrine "uncounted generations of captains of industry would thank" the defendants' leading counsel, John S. Miller. He pictured all the Trust officers going to Washington (instead of avoiding subpoenas) for relief, as invalids go to Carlsbad. On the street at the capital, one of them might

be saying to another: "Good morning, Brother Rockefeller. Have you had your immunity bath today?" For the court to establish such a doctrine, he said, would be a calamity for the Government and the people. The Government would be crippled in its attempts to enforce the laws. He contended that immunity could not rightfully be claimed except by a person giving information under oath and in response to a subpoena. There had been no compulsion in this case, he asserted. Defendants' counsel held that there had been compulsion by Commissioner Garfield. They pointed out that the information thus obtained from the defendants had been turned over to the Department of Justice and used in procuring the indictments. President Roosevelt's published letter, saying that this had been done, was a part of the proof. Judge Humphrey said in his decision that the defendants had volunteered nothing, but had given only what was demanded by an officer who had the right to make the demand, and who had explained to them what his power was. They had given under a sense of legal compulsion and therefore were entitled to immunity under the act. "The privilege given by the Fifth Amendment permits a refusal to answer, but only as to incriminating evidence. The act gives immunity for evidence of or concerning the matter covered by the indictment, and the evidence need not be self-incriminating. The privilege must be personally claimed by the witness at the time; the immunity flows to the witness by action of law and without any claim on his part." In the course of the arguments reference was made by defendants' counsel to the attitude of the Government toward Paul Morton in the Atchison railroad case, as shown by the letters



of President Roosevelt and Attorney-General Moody when ex-Attorney-General Harmon gave up his position as special counsel. Immunity had then virtually been granted to Mr. Morton. It is doubted whether an appeal from Judge Humphrey's decision will lie, owing to the quasi-criminal nature of the proceeding. At Washington it is thought by many that the decision will stand. If it does, then the criminal prosecution of the officers of the Trusts and similar combinations, as to which Commissioner Garfield and his agents have made investigation, is barred. The Standard Oil investigation is finished, but all the prominent Standard Oil officers are immune, because Mr. Garfield procured information from them. The same, it is said, is true of his inquiries as to the Sugar Trust, the steel industry, the Tobacco Trust and the coal railroad companies. Mr. Moody admitted in his argument that immunity would extend to the railroad officers involved in the very recent proceeding as to rebates alleged to have been given to the Sugar Trust at New York. It is also asserted that railroad officers from whom the Interstate Commerce Commission obtained information as to alleged violations of the law are protected in the same way.

#### Railway Franchises in Philadelphia

Mayor Weaver, the official leader of the reform movement in Philadelphia, has compelled the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company, which for many years has had a monopoly of the street railways, to surrender several valuable franchises, with the understanding that they are to be taken and used by the Philadelphia and Western Railroad Company, a competing corporation now operating a line from Parkersburg to the city boundary. The Transit Company has been building a subway on Market street. The time required for the completion of this work has been extended several times, but was to expire in April. Another extension (one for three years was sought) could not be passed in the Councils over Mayor Weaver's veto. The Councils are no longer controlled by a boss or a ring. The Mayor used his power over an extension to procure the

surrender of certain unused franchises which had been granted in a scandalous manner. An agreement was reached on the 20th. The Transit Company has three years to complete the subway in Market street, and it undertakes to make subways under Broad and Walnut streets, with an elevated road to Frankford. It surrenders franchises for a subway in Chestnut street, for two long elevated roads, and for surface roads in Broad streets, where no tracks will be laid. The franchises thus given up go to the Philadelphia and Western, which will thus reach the center and the water front, and have large opportunities in the western and southwestern sections. This company will be bound not to consolidate with the old one. It is said to be associated with the Gould system, and it may furnish to that system an outlet to tidewater at Philadelphia. All the franchises were originally granted in perpetuity, and they will retain this character. The Mayor could obtain no concession for limited periods. The impression in Philadelphia is that the Mayor has been remarkably successful, as his only weapon was his power to veto the extension of time. The franchises surrendered, and the one for the Market street subway, are those which were procured a few years ago from the Legislature by certain politicians, under curious circumstances, and afterward confirmed by the local Councils and approved by Mayor Ashbridge, who signed the papers hastily, at midnight, against popular protest and in the face of an offer of \$2,500,000 for them from John Wanamaker. They afterward were acquired by the existing and controlling railway company, officers of which now admit that \$1,500,000 was paid for them. On the 24th inst., four days after the franchises were reclaimed in the interest of competition, ex-Mayor Ashbridge died.

#### The Lynching in Chattanooga

Edward Johnson, a negro, recently tried for assault upon a young white woman named Taylor, was taken from the jail at Chattanooga, Tenn., on the night of the 19th, by a mob, and hanged to the pier of a bridge. This was an extraordinary case of lynching,



because Johnson was then in the custody of the Supreme Court of the United States. Johnson had been convicted and he was to be hanged lawfully on the 20th. Counsel assigned to him by the court declined to take an appeal. Three other lawyers appointed by the court to review the evidence decided against an appeal. Action in Johnson's behalf was taken, however, with the help of a fund raised by the negroes of the city. Application to the Supreme Court of the State was made, but to no purpose. Habeas corpus proceedings before Judge Clark, of the Federal Circuit Court, proved to be futile. But appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States was successful. On the 19th a stay was ordered, and the necessary instructions were promptly telegraphed to the Sheriff and the court at Chattanooga. Johnson thus passed into the custody of the Supreme Court. That night the mob lynched him, thus furnishing a notable and unprecedented example of contempt of court. It appears that the trial of Johnson was marked by extraordinary features. Miss Taylor was unable positively to identify the prisoner as the man who had attacked her. A juror rose and questioned her, saying that if she would identify Johnson he would come down from the box and cut the negro's heart out. On the day preceding the lynching religious services were held in the jail for Johnson's benefit. He then made confession of faith and was formally received into the Baptist Church, having been immersed in a bathtub. He declared that he was innocent. Four companies of militia were on guard in the city for two or three days following the lynching, to prevent race riots. It is reported that two men were shot. The District Attorney and Marshal have been directed by the Attorney General to arrest the lynchers, if they can be identified. The Supreme Court was shocked by this exhibition of contempt for its orders, and desires to punish those who were guilty of it.



**Fighting in the Philippines** Another engagement with hostile fanatics, this time in the island of Samar, took place on the 24th. At first it was reported that Governor George

Curry was missing and probably had been killed, but it is now known that he is alive and well. The Government and the people of the coast towns have for a long time been annoyed by the Pulajanes, who are savage fanatics. There was an agreement that the surviving Pulajanes should surrender to Governor Curry at Magtoon on the 24th. About 100 of them presented themselves under cover of a flag of truce and then suddenly attacked the Americans and the constabulary. There was a hard fight. Governor Curry and Judge Lobinger escaped by swimming across a river and were missing for thirty-six hours. The constabulary force lost sixteen men killed or severely wounded. The bodies of thirty Pulajanes were buried. Governor Curry (formerly Captain in the Rough Riders and, later, Chief of Police in Manila) has called for troops, and will, he says, "prepare to wage a war of extermination against the fugitives, which is the only alternative." He has the sympathy and aid of the people.—Last week's despatches present contradictory assertions about the killing of women and children at Mt. Dajo. Governor-General Ide reported to Secretary Taft that the newspaper accounts had been sensational and in all essential details false. "Some women and children were killed or wounded by preliminary shelling at a distance." General Wood complained of sensational statements "made up in Manila" and added that there had been "no reference in any cable from Mindanao to the killing of women and children." In his first despatches to Secretary Taft, however, he had said that he was "present thruout practically the entire action" and that "a considerable number of women and children were killed unavoidably in the fierce hand-to-hand fighting"; that women were dressed like men and charged with them, and that men used children as shields while charging upon the troops.



**Mr. Roosevelt and the Labor Leaders**

By appointment, a large delegation representing the American Federation of Labor met the President at the White House on the 21st and presented a long list of griev-



ances. The eight hour law, it was said, was violated frequently in this country and had been nullified in the Canal Zone by legislation. Immigration should be restricted. The Chinese exclusion law had been violated, and it was proposed that it should be weakened by a new law. Use of the writ of injunction had been perverted to the injury of laborers. Legislation for the protection of seamen was needed. Other matters were mentioned. In reply Mr. Roosevelt made a long address. The pending bill concerning injunctions, he said, went as far as it ought to go, but the workingmen could defeat it if they desired to do so, for the capitalists opposed it. He hoped it would be passed. It was necessary that courts should have power to grant injunctions. In the last four and a half years the Government had never invoked this power against combinations of labor, but had frequently used it against combinations of capital. He declined to consider the delegation's reflections upon the action of Congress. He was in favor of the eight hour law in this country, but he explained at length that it would be an absurdity in Panama, where the conditions were different. If specifications as to the violation of it at home were submitted, he would have the law obeyed. He explained his policy as to the exclusion of the Chinese. Laborers should be kept out, but the professional and business classes should be admitted and courteously treated. In support of his views he would stand unflinchingly. As to his order forbidding Government employees to petition to Congress for increase of pay, he explained that it was a matter of discipline to require them to make their requests to the heads of their departments. On the following day he sent a letter to the Federation's Secretary, asking for specifications as to violations of the eight hour law, and promising to see that the law was efficiently enforced. It is understood that the result of the interview was not wholly satisfactory to the delegation. On the 24th the Executive Council published a statement of the Federation's purpose to seek relief by the ballot and to pursue more aggressively the policy of questioning candidates for office.

### The Coal Miners

During the past week public attention has been diverted from the controversy between the anthracite miners and their employers to the conference of bituminous operators and miners at Indianapolis. It is understood that from the beginning the operators of Western Pennsylvania, led by F. L. Robbins, of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, have been willing to grant a small increase of wages. But to this the operators of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois would not consent. In the joint conferences, Western Pennsylvania has voted with the miners for a restoration of the wage scale of 1903, which would involve an increase of about  $5\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. On the 26th, the miners' union, represented by President Mitchell and other prominent officers, delivered to the operators its ultimatum, which was that under no circumstances would it accept anything less than this increase. An adjournment was taken, and, up to the time of our going to press, no agreement had been reached. Some expected that Western Pennsylvania would break away from the operators' association and independently make terms with the union. By means of this association the relations of the mine owners to the miners in the central competitive bituminous field have been successfully regulated for a long time past. The anthracite operators (the coal railroad companies) have consented to a further conference with the union at New York, but at last reports no progress had been made. It is quite clearly shown, however, in the reply to President Mitchell's letter and in statements given to the press, that the operators intend to make no concessions, but will insist upon a continued observance of the rules laid down by the Arbitration Commission, three years ago. In these statements they assert that the demands of the union involve a wage increase much exceeding 10 per cent., and that the pay of certain classes of workmen would be increased 100 per cent. Continued agitation for an eight-hour day, they add, may suggest the expediency of requiring the inside workmen to work 8 hours instead of only 4 or 5. They say that the average for all does not now exceed 8 hours. The date of the expiration of the agree-



ments in both branches of the industry (next Saturday) is near at hand, and much preparation has been made for a suspension of work.



### British Legislation

The new Liberal Government is not at all precipitate in bringing its measures before Parliament, but it is being gradually committed on vital questions of the day, which are brought before it in one form or another. The verdict of the country against protection was formally ratified by a vote of 474 to 98, on a resolution introduced by Sir James Kitson, declaring that the result of the recent General Election had been a demonstration of the fidelity of the British people to Free Trade, and announcing the determination of the House to resist all proposals savoring of Protection. Mr. Balfour ridiculed this as "a vote of censure on the Opposition, a novel Parliamentary operation," and objected to it as tying the hands of the Government against any attempt to broaden the basis of taxation, either for social reform or national defense. The Premier declared the objections of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain "futile, nonsensical and misleading," and applied the Closure, with the result as given above. On the Chinese Labor question the policy of the Government, as outlined by Mr. Winston Churchill, is to allow the outstanding licenses to be carried out, altho this would admit of 16,000 more Chinese being brought into the Transvaal. Then the importation would be stopped. If the Transvaal Legislature, when constituted, should make new proposals, they would be examined, and if found to be in conflict with the fundamental principles of liberty, they would be vetoed by the Government. This threat of overruling the action of the colony, on what they regard as a local issue, has aroused bad feeling in the Transvaal, and is likely to lead to a conflict between the Colonial and Imperial powers. The attitude of the new House on the army question was tested by a motion of Major Seely to reduce the vote for 204,100 men on the Home and Colonial establishments, outside of India, by 10,000 men. This was opposed by Mr.

Haldane, Secretary of State for War, who, however, suggested the possibility of some economies and advocated the development of a large volunteer force as a reservoir to supply the army in case of need. The proposed reduction was defeated by a vote of 240 to 56. A "Pure Beer" bill, requiring that every public house keep beer of the old fashioned sort in the materials for which not less than 85 per cent. of barley should be used, was introduced, but defeated. In opposition it was urged that the modern beer from glucose was brewed in a more scientific manner and was less harmful than the old, because it contains less alcohol.



### The Conference at Algieras

It is generally believed that the International Conference on Morocco has practically come to an agreement and will soon adjourn. If the conditions are as rumored it is to be regarded as a victory for France, rather than for Germany. The latter has given way on both bank and police question. France will be allowed three-fifths of the stock in the Moroccan bank to be established, and French and Spanish police alone will have control in six out of the eight ports. For the protection of Tangier and Mogador an international force will be organized under the management of a Lieutenant Colonel from Austria, or some other neutral country, who will report to the Sultan and to the diplomatic corps of Tangier. This arrangement is to last for five years. This plan for a mixed police at all ports, instead of a division of the portes among the different Powers, which was likely to lead to territorial claims, is ascribed to the American delegate, Mr. White, and to President Roosevelt, but it was introduced by the Austrian representative with the indorsement of Russia. The privates and non-commissioned officers are to be natives, and there is to be a Swiss Inspector General over the whole force, with supervisory, but not mandatory powers. It is reported that Emperor William is much chagrined over the failure of Germany to gain any substantial advantage from the Conference which he forced, and the Prince von Bülow, who received



his title as a reward for securing the Conference, will lose the chancellorship and be succeeded by Prince Hohenlohe-Langenberg.

#### Italian Politics

The new Italian Cabinet under Baron Sonnino is not having perfectly smooth sailing even during its first month. The Opposition rallied and elected 16 of the 27 members of the budget commission, or, as we would say, the committee on appropriations. They also elected as Secretary of the Chamber of Deputies Signor Cirmeni, who was Under Secretary to Signor Fortis in the preceding Cabinet. The nomination by Premier Sonnino of Signor Giuseppe Biancheri, President of the Chamber, was accepted, as all factions have confidence in his honesty and justness. He has presided over the Chamber for thirty years under all sorts of ministries. He is one of the oldest parliamentarians of the world, as he is eighty-three years of age and has been a member of the Chamber for fifty-three years. There are two questions of great difficulty before the Italian Government, the nationalization of the railroads and destitution and depopulation in the southern provinces. In regard to the latter the Government proposes to reduce the land taxes by 30 per cent. and to provide other measures of relief for peasants who do not own land. The Sicilian sulfur industry will be promoted. The emigration from Southern Italy to America has reached an unprecedented figure. The total number for 1905 was 250,000. This is an average of 200 to every 10,000 of the population, and in some districts the proportion is as high as 400.

#### Reaction in Russia

Now that all fear of revolution has been banished from the minds of the ruling classes in Russia they are adopting repressive measures more openly. Interference with the freedom of the elections to the Duma seems to be general, and the several manifestoes promising freedom of the press have made no perceptible improvement. A petition presented to the Emperor in favor of Alexis Souvorin, editor of *Russ*, who was sentenced to one year's imprisonment in a fortress

for "publishing proclamations and statements designed to instigate riot, sedition and armed revolt and tending to cause the bankruptcy of the State," was rejected by him, and the harsh sentence will be carried out. Mr. Souvorin is the son of the editor of the *Novoe Vremya*, which he represented in Portsmouth at the Peace Conference. In Moscow 842 persons have been imprisoned for political reasons. Count Witte is so far successful in checking anti-Semitic riots, but he is likely to go out of office at any time, as it is rumored that his health is failing under the strain of his responsibility and that his influence is waning. Probably he is kept in office because he is thought to be the only man who can rescue Russia from her financial difficulties. Estimates are being cut down, but this is not sufficient to provide for the \$500,000,000 deficit this year. The new income tax is expected to yield \$21,500,000 a year. According to its provisions incomes of \$450 are exempt. Those above this must pay a graduated scale of five to seven per cent. based on the taxpayer's own declaration.—The Caucasus has become pacified by an agreement between the representatives of the Armenians and the Tatars concluded at Tiflis. This provides for a permanent central council of conciliation, for mutual disarmament, for the establishment of local councils elected by universal suffrage, and for high schools and a university in the Caucasus. Now that the Russian Government has restored to the Armenian Church the property which it confiscated over a year ago, the Georgians have become emboldened to ask that their national Church be freed from the control of the St. Petersburg Synod and that the autonomy which it possessed before the Russo-Turkish war be restored.

#### The Hungarian Situation

There is yet no prospect that the Hungarian Government will find a speedy release from the difficult and embarrassing position in which it is placed. On the contrary, it is being inevitably driven to more and more severe and arbitrary measures of repression. The Fejervary Cabinet has, for over a year, exercised governmental powers to which



it has no legal right, for it has not and never has had the support of a majority. The coalition of opposition factions comprising a majority of the Hungarian Parliament, insisted upon the apparently insignificant, but really symbolic, use of Magyar words of command in the Hungarian army, which the Emperor-King refused to grant, as he considered it destructive to the Dual Monarchy, that he is sworn to maintain. On February 19th he again dissolved Parliament because it refused to accept the Fejervary Cabinet. The date prescribed by the constitution for the election of a new Parliament is May 19th, but Premier Fejervary and the majority of his cabinet wish to postpone the election until the country becomes quieter. The Ministers of the Interior and of Justice oppose this delay as unconstitutional and dangerous. At the same time that the Cabinet is showing this division, the Coalition is also splitting up. Baron Banffy has deserted it, claiming that it insisted too much upon trivialities and disregarded essentials. Franz Kossuth, the leader of the Independence Party, and the strongest man in the Coalition, is now too sick to take part in its meetings. In his absence Count Albert Apponyi has presided, and the Coalition has taken some very extreme, if not seditious, action in opposition to the Government by a pronunciamento which gave notice to all whom it might concern that treaties concluded by the Government without Parliamentary sanction are null and void for the State; that the actions of the royal commissioners in the counties are utterly illegal; that the voluntary performance of military service and the voluntary payment of taxes are both contrary to law and unpatriotic; and that the executive committee expects the patriotism and law-abiding character of the Hungarians banks to prevent them from helping the Government to dispense with Parliamentary control. The banks have recently lent \$20,600,000 to the Government, which is in sore straits owing to the lack of appropriations from Parliament and the difficulty of collecting taxes. In reply to these attacks on its administrative powers and credit, the Government has retaliated by issuing an official ordinance dissolving the executive committee of

the Coalition on the ground that it has been inciting the people to resistance to authority. Meetings at which the members of the Coalition were to speak to their constituents have been prohibited by the Government, and the sale of newspapers upon the street has been forbidden. M. de Rudnay, who gained an unfavorable notoriety when Chief of Police at Budapest for the severity of his temper, has been made Royal Plenipotentiary to maintain order in the Hungarian capital. The gravity of the situation is increased by the ill health of the aged Emperor-King, who is liable to die at any time, and who has not now the personal influence over affairs that he possessed when younger.



#### Archeological Finds in Greece

Within recent years a number of monumental remains from the earlier periods of Greece have been restored, this policy having been decided upon after much discussion as to the advisability and wisdom of such a restoration. Among these restorations is the Lion of Chæroneia, which is generally regarded as having been accomplished very successfully. On the Acropolis in Athens the Greek architect Balanos has reconstructed the west wall of the Erechtheion. The same savant has restored in the temple of Phigalia, in Arcadia, the Cella walls out of the old massive stones, and has materially enhanced the beauty of this unique monument. In Olympia, chiefly thru the liberality of C. Schuette, a wholesale merchant of Bremen, two new columns in the Hera temple have been restored, under the management of C. Kavarav. How much the scenery gains thereby is seen from the fact that most of the columns in Olympia have been destroyed by floods and earthquakes, altho the Hera temple has about a dozen columns more or less well preserved, Olympia was a forest of temples and columns. It has also been determined to restore the Zeus temple, as many of the columns belonging to this famous structure are still lying around in the grass, in a broken condition indeed, but mostly at the places where they originally stood. It has further been decided to rebuild again in its former shape the Treasury House of Athens in Delphi. As



the French have fully excavated this structure, and their finds in inscriptions and sculpture have become the possession of archeological science, the City Council of Athens, at the suggestion of Theophile Homolle, the leader of these researches, undertook to rebuild this magnificent structure and the work has been practically completed, and it stands there now, as it did in times gone by, as a proud monument of victory, erected originally from the Persian booty secured at Marathon. New material had to be used only in the upper parts of this building, as the lower parts and the foundation were well preserved in the rubbish of centuries. The Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung* expresses its warm commendation of such restorations if they continue to be done by men who understand their business. This journal also reports that the Archeological Society of Athens has decided to undertake excavations on a grand scale in Ithome and Messene. The work has been mapped out by Professors Kawwadias, Lampros and Politis. In Chalcis in Euboea, among the earthworks erected in the Middle Ages by the Venetians, remnants of old Ionian structures have been found.

#### Fighting in Nigeria

Nigeria, in Western Africa, has been the scene of late military activities. In the northern portion the French and British territories meet, and the two Governments work in harmony in repressing uprisings. A force of fanatics, who seem to have developed a Mahdi, have come to the north and invaded Sokoto, and a French force has suffered the loss of seven officers captured or killed. The British force which was sent against the natives met with strong resistance. The natives twice charged the British square, but were repulsed with a loss of several hundred men, including, perhaps, the Mahdi. The town of Satirk, where the rebellious natives made their main stand, was bombarded and then captured at the point of the bayonet. In Southern Nigeria the British have reported several successful expeditions to put down cannibalism, slave dealing and human sacrifices, and the maintenance of paths thru the forests. An interesting incident is that from Sierra Leone an expedition was sent to the Hinterland of Liberia,

with Liberian consent, to punish the tribes who had been raiding the Sierra Leone territory. This was accomplished, and a new chief appointed, who promised to maintain peace.

#### The Pope and His Catechism

Under the title "*Compendio della Dottrina Cristiana Prescritto da Sua Santita Papa Pio X.*," the Pope has issued a new catechism, which on its title page is announced as intended for the dioceses of the Roman Province. On the introductory page the Pope addresses the Cardinal Vicar General, Pietro Respighia, emphasizing that the necessity of a better instruction in religion had suggested the preparation of this catechism, and stating that the catechisms of the different Italian dioceses had been examined and the contents of the new catechism been taken chiefly from the texts that for years had been approved by the Bishops of Piemont, Liguria, the Lombardy, Emilia and Toscana. The book itself contains a short catechism for preparing those who propose to take first communion, as also a catechism for the advanced youth, and brief instructions for very small children, followed by instructions concerning the chief church festivals, a bird's eye view of biblical and church history, and short prayers for morning and evening. A noteworthy feature of the work is its practical recognition of civil marriage. In answer to the question: "What is civil marriage?" the catechism says:

"This is nothing else than a formality prescribed by the law in order to guarantee and to secure to parents and their children the civil consequences of their union."

"Does civil marriage suffice the Christian?"

"No it does not suffice, for it is no sacrament and hence no real celebration of marriage."

"In what condition are those found who are married only according to civil law?"

"They are in a deplorable condition, and before God and the Church their union is illegitimate."

"Is it, nevertheless, necessary to enter upon a civil marriage?"

"It is necessary to do this; for altho civil marriage is no sacrament, it, nevertheless, serves to secure the consequences in civil life to parents and children of the marriage union. For this reason, too, the Church authorities as a rule permit the churchly marriage only after the steps demanded by the civil law have been taken."



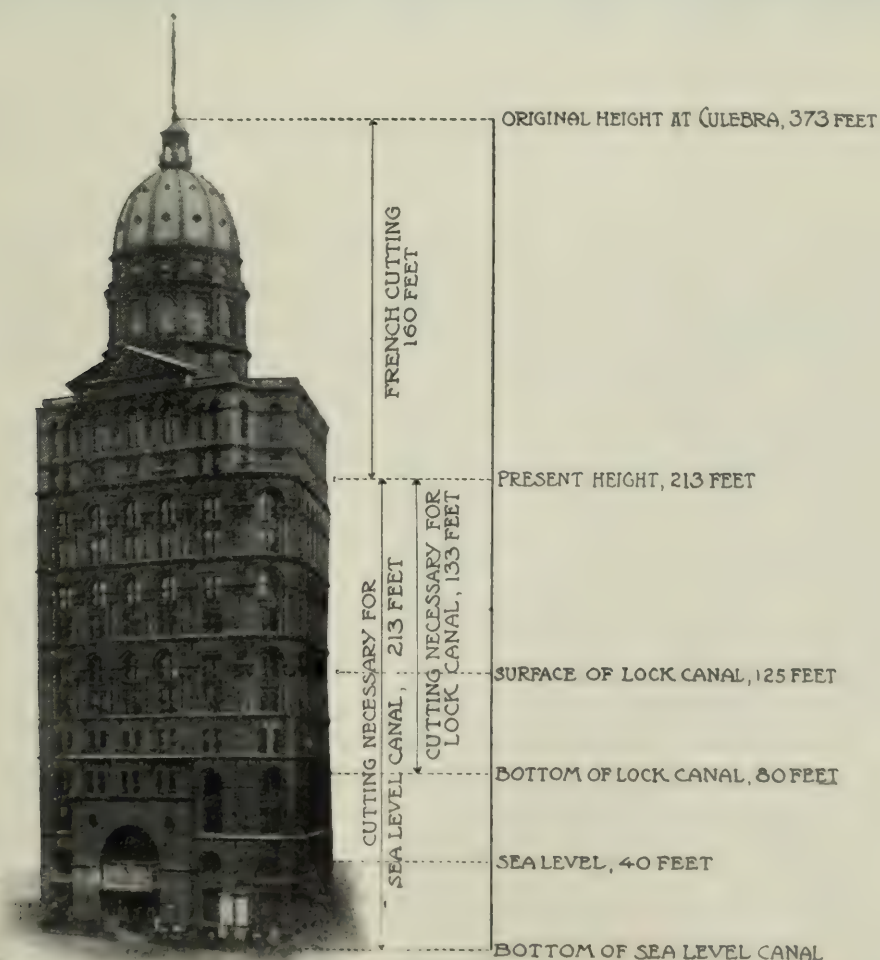
# The Sea-Level versus the Lock Canal

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON AND GARDNER RICHARDSON

[In the first article of this series published March 15th, the two editors of *THE INDEPENDENT*, who have just returned from Panama, presented their conclusions as to the general conditions there. In the next article of March 22d, they discussed certain aspects of "Life in the Canal Zone." In this they present plainly and impartially the arguments on both sides of the question which is now before the American people. The three following articles will give some interesting points about the people of Panama and the country they live in and the labor question from the standpoint of the negro laborer.—EDITOR.]

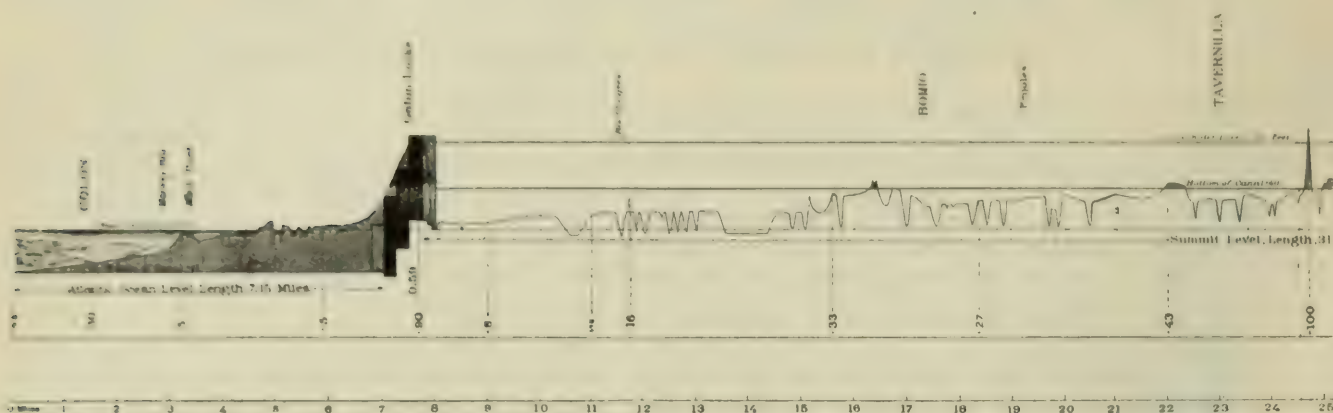
CONGRESS is now called upon to decide the most difficult and momentous question of modern engineering, the choice of the type of the canal to be built at Panama. When doctors disagree there is a chance for the patient to have his say. This is decidedly a case where doctors disagree. The question of a lock or sea-level canal at Panama has been under discussion by engineers ever since the International Scientific Congress met at Paris in 1879 to decide it. In fact, the location of a

dam at Gatun, which is the most important feature of the plan now recommended to Congress by the President, was suggested by M. Le Lepinay as early as 1859. During the years since the discussion began the factors have been altering in value, excavation has become cheaper, vessels have become bigger and lock machinery has been improved, but still neither side has gained a clear victory over the other in the argument. And today they are as far apart as ever. Engineers of good standing differ as much

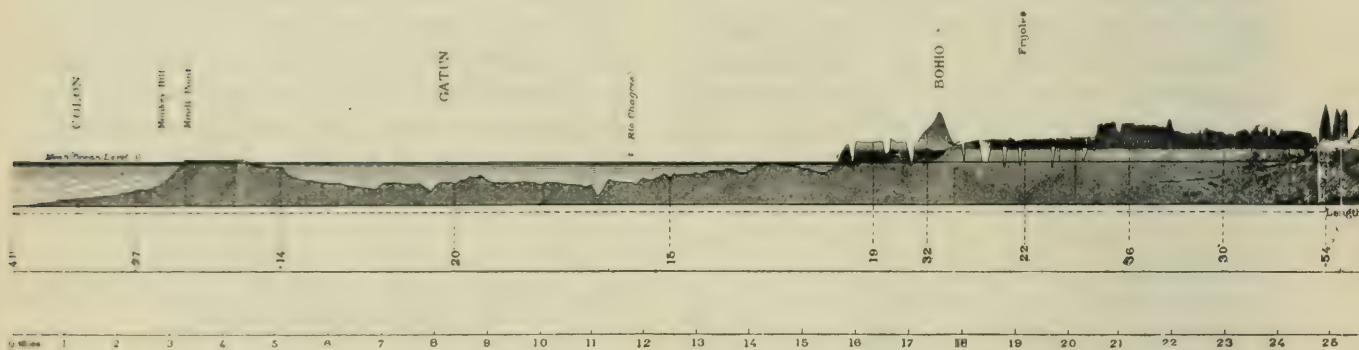


An Illustration of the Excavation at the Culebra Cut Compared with the World Building, New York.





Profiles of the Proposed Lock and Sea-Level Canals with Summit Elevation at 85 feet. The shaded linear distances in miles. The figures above at the end of the perpendicular lines give the present height of

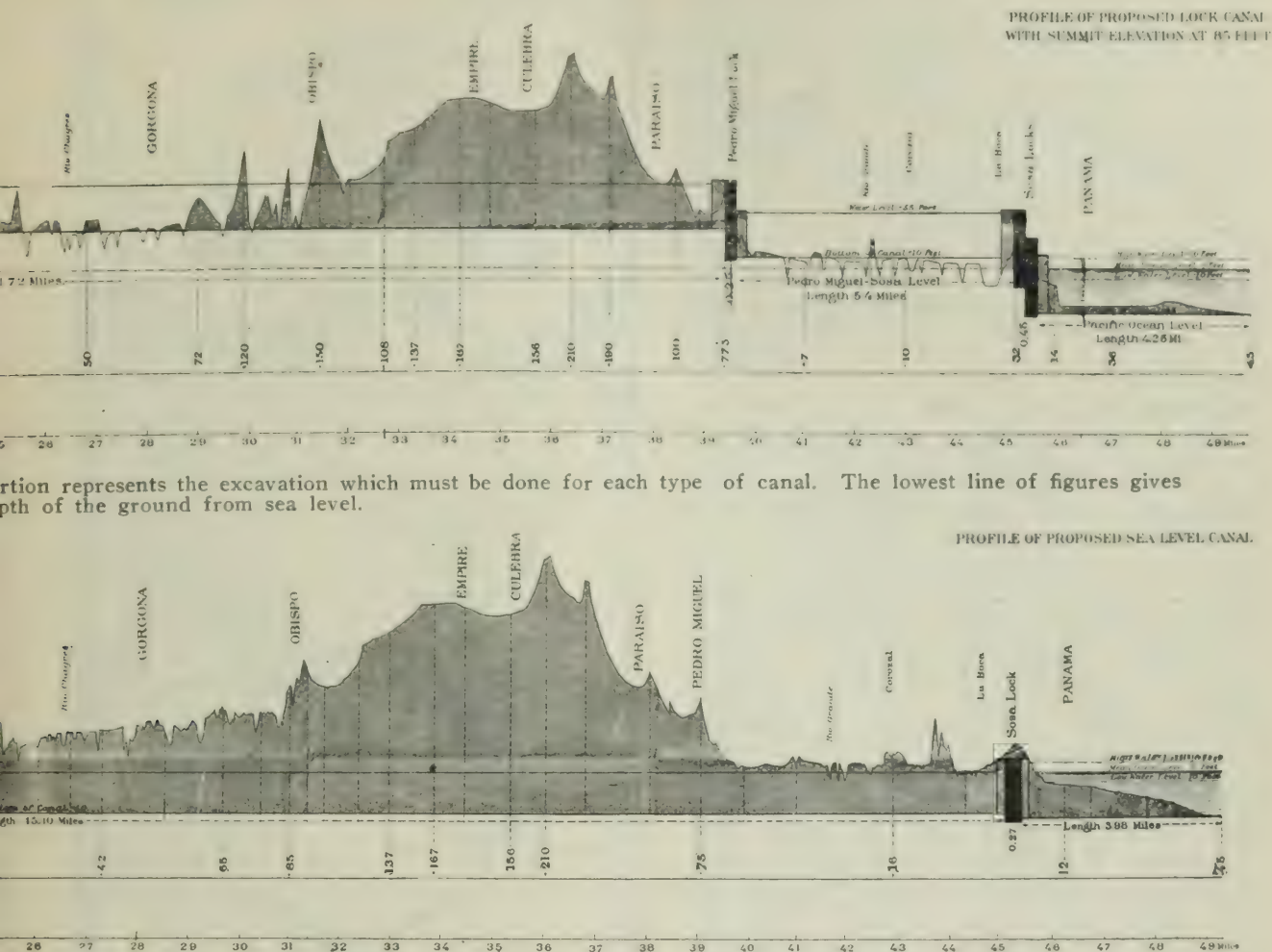


as \$50,000,000 on cost and seven years on time of construction, and each side denounces the other's plans as impracticable, dangerous and extravagant.

The question ought to be decided quickly, for we have an expensive plant on the Isthmus and an army of men ready to go to work, and they cannot be profitably employed until it is known what they are to do. As it is now we must dig out and move again much of the dirt that the French got out, for they piled it too near the banks for the wider channel contemplated today, and if the plans are fundamentally changed again there will be more of this lost labor. After we decide what kind of a canal we want, the question will arise who is to do the work, and, if it is decided to let it by contract or at least to get bids with that in view, this will mean many months of waiting for advertising and estimates.

This is how the question stands as it is submitted to the grand jury of the American people. There was appointed, last June, a Board of Consulting Engineers, composed of eight Americans and one nominated by England, by Germany, by France, and by the Netherlands, and the consulting engineer of the Suez Canal. These met in Washington, studied the plans submitted to them in the light of all available information, made a brief visit to the Isthmus and agreed to disagree. Among the many plans for lock canals they decided that the best was that with a surface level of 60 feet above the sea, with four locks, no two in the same place. This they compared with the sea level project, and reported in favor of the latter by a vote of eight to five, all the foreign engineers favoring the sea-level plan. The minority of the board then took up and de-





veloped a plan for a lock canal at an elevation of 85 feet above sea level and six locks, three of them in one flight. The two reports being then brought before the Isthmian Canal Commission, the minority report in favor of the 85-foot canal was adopted by a vote of five to one. It also received the emphatic indorsement of Chief Engineer Stevens, Secretary of War Taft and President Roosevelt, and was by the last transmitted to Congress, with the statement that the Canal would be built on that plan unless Congress should decide in favor of the sea-level canal.

M. De Lesseps, after his success with the Suez Canal, entered upon the Panama project with a light heart, for the distance to be cut thru was only half as much, but the disastrous failure of the scheme ruined his reputation, shortened his life, swept away the savings of thou-

sands of French families, and involved the public men of France in a cloud of scandal. The fundamental difficulty with the French was that they failed to take into account that the Panama route requires much deeper cutting than the Suez, and thru rock instead of sand, and that the climate is a greater impediment. The watershed between the Atlantic and Pacific at this point is the Culebra Hill, on the one side of which is the Chagres River, carrying off three-fourths of the drainage into the Atlantic, and on the other the Rio Grande, taking the rest into the Pacific.

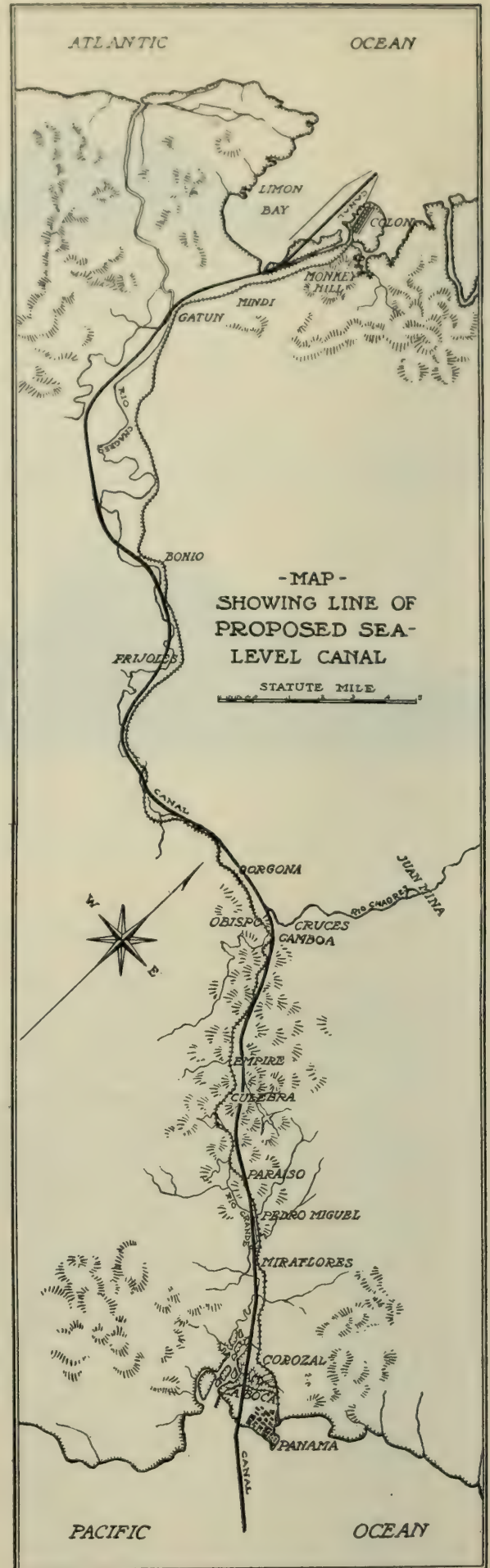
It is hard for the layman to conjure up a solid reality from looking at paper diagrams. Some concrete analogy is needed, and for those who have been in New York, or are familiar with its topography, the following illustration may be helpful: Suppose a volcanic eruption



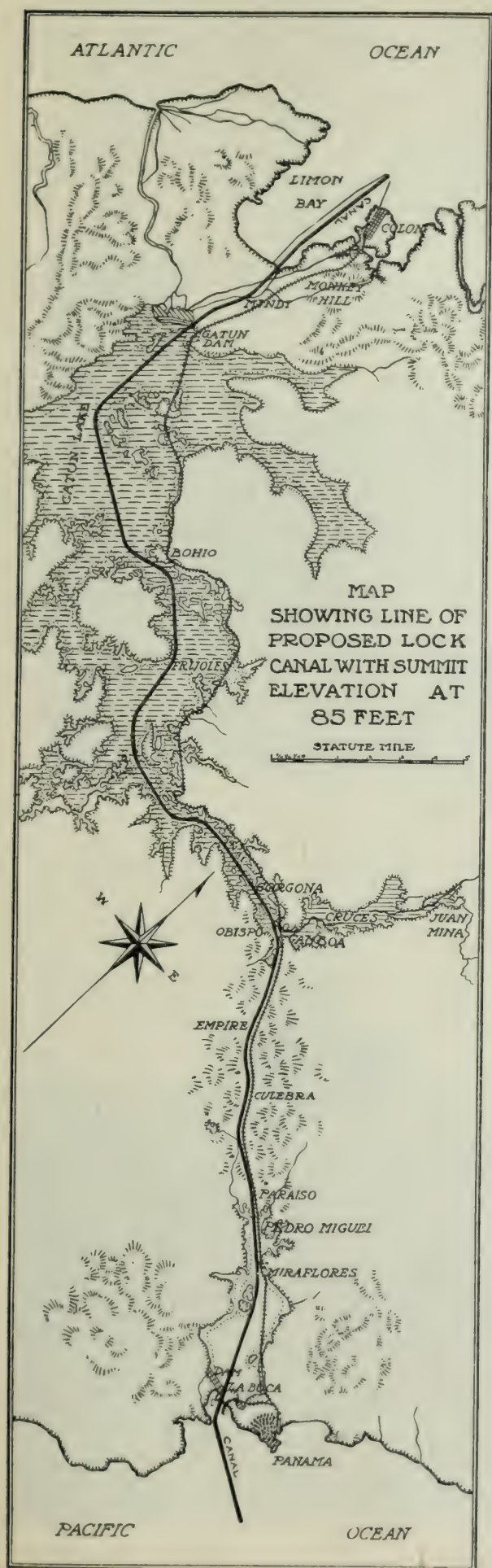
should overflow the city of New York, like Herculaneum, with lava, and cover the site with a great hill of soft rock, from the Battery to Harlem, the highest point being at the Pulitzer or World Building, the gilded dome and lantern of which would just be covered, while the hill would slope off gradually to the foot of the Grant Monument, between seven and eight miles in total length. Naturally the first task of the archeologists of the future, in their examination of the buried city, would be to excavate Broadway thruout its entire length, and unearth the buildings on each side. If, then, we imagine them to dig out Broadway to its present level and twice its present width, we have an undertaking very much the same as that running the sea-level canal thru the Culebra Cut. Of course, there are many additional difficulties, such as the Chagres River, which flows into the canal near Culebra at right angles to its course. Its waters are necessary for a lock canal, but its flow is too irregular for convenience. In this dry season it is a clear and peaceable little stream flowing some 300 cubic feet per second, but in the wet season it rises in a few hours to a muddy torrent of 1,200 times its former volume. The advocates of the sea-level canal propose to control it by a dam, 130 feet high, at Gamboa, where the Chagres strikes the canal, thus converting it into a deep reservoir or lake of nearly thirty square miles. The lock canal project would make a much larger lake at a lower level by means of an immense dam at Gatun.

Fortunately the Culebra Hill is not as high as it was. The French cut its crest down from 343 feet above sea level (373 feet above the bottom of the sea level canal) to about 180 or 190 feet.

The old French company (1881-1888) did a surprising amount of work under great difficulties, all along the line of the canal, most of it dredging. The receivers of the bankrupt company (1889-1894) and the new Panama Company (1894-1904), founded upon its ruins, did no more work than was necessary to hold the canal concession from the Colombian Government. The excavation work of the American Isthmian Canal Commission (1904 to 1906) has been chiefly confined to widening the cut and making







trenches for tracks. Altogether the intermittent labor of the last twenty-five years has resulted in taking out about 80,000,000 cubic yards of material and about half of this excavation will be available for a sea-level canal. In round numbers the sum stands as follows:

AMOUNT OF EXCAVATION IN THE PANAMA CANAL:

|  | Cubic Yards: |
|--|--------------|
| Old French company (7 years)...            | 72,000,000   |
| New French company (15 years)...           | 7,000,000    |
| Isthmian Canal Commission (1½ years) ..... | 1,000,000    |
|  | 80,000,000   |

Further excavation required for a sea-level canal (13 years)..... 231,000,000  
 Further excavation required for the lock canal (9 years)..... 96,000,000

This is presented graphically in the profiles on top of the page.

We have now spent about \$76,500,000 on the Panama Canal and practically none of it has gone for real excavation, for that is not yet fairly begun. The Suez Canal cost only \$83,000,000 altogether. First we paid \$40,000,000 to the French company for their franchise, plans, buildings and "good will." Then \$10,000,000 to the Republic of Panama for the control of the Canal Zone, and we have spent or contracted for \$26,500,000 up to February, 1906. Now, the engineers offer us a sea-level canal for \$247,000,000 and a lock canal for \$140,000,000. This does not include the total cost for the sanitation and government of the Zone, amounting perhaps to \$1,000,000 a year during construction and other necessary expenditures, and the interest on the money invested will bring the total sum up to about \$400,000,000 for a sea-level canal and \$250,000,000 for a lock canal. And this does not include the cost of fortification of the canal and its terminal ports, on which we have no figures. The question before us, then, practically resolves itself into this, shall we, every man, woman and child of us, pay \$5 apiece for a sea-level canal to be delivered in 1919 or later, or \$3 for a lock canal in 1915 or later?

The engineers have dashed the hopes of the public somewhat by declaring impracticable two plans which appealed strongly to the popular mind. One was for the "Strait of Panama," a canal so wide and deep as to give a free ocean



passage, and the other was that a lock canal could be gradually and cheaply cut down to the sea level. The latter is, indeed, possible, but the cost would be so much greater than to construct a sea-level canal in the first place, that if we adopt a lock plan now we are practically confined to that type of canal for an indefinite period in the future.

The sea-level plan, as recommended by the Board of Consulting Engineers, indicated on the accompanying map and profile, begins near Colon, with a channel 500 feet wide, dredged thru Limon Bay and protected by jetties. The channel across the Isthmus will be 40 feet deep and in the earth sections have a bottom width of 150 feet, with suitable side-slopes, giving a surface width of 300 to 400 feet. In rock the bottom width is to be 200 feet and the surface width 208 feet. At the Panama end there is to be a tide lock, for the tidal range at this point is 20 feet. These gates, however, will not have to be closed for more than a few hours on half the days. The points

in favor of this project are that it provides a practically uninterrupted passage from sea to sea, and it can be made deeper and wider without difficulty, when the size and number of the passing vessels demand it. The time of completion depends upon the rapidity with which the excavation at Culebra can be done, and this the majority of the board calculate as 10 years, but they add two or three years to the estimate to cover unknown contingencies.

The advocates of the lock canal attack this project on the ground of expense, inconvenience and delay. Chief Engineer Stevens, for instance, believes that the cost would be at least \$275,000,000, instead of \$247,000,000, "and might be very much more," and that the time necessary for completion will be 18 or 20 years, instead of 12 or 13. It is also claimed that the inconvenience, delay and danger of running ships thru a long, crooked and narrow channel will be greater than passing thru the locks and lakes that they propose, for turning-



The Site of the Great Gatun Dam and Lake. The dam will extend from the hill in the distance on the left to that from which the photograph was taken, and the locks will begin near the palm tree.





Cut Near Pedro Miguel, Where One Lock is to Be Constructed.

out places must be provided where a large ship must tie up while another passes it, as in the Suez Canal.

The plan of the minority for a lock canal at an elevation of 85 feet above sea level presents some novel and attractive, but questionable, features. By placing a large dam at Gatun and another at Pedro Miguel they would convert the greater part of the canal into one immense lake, which ships can navigate freely. The total length of the canal is 49.7 miles. Of this 35 miles will be over 500 feet wide, while the depth will be 75 feet near the Gatun dam and nearly as much for many miles. Only in the Culebra Cut will the width be reduced to 200 feet at the bottom and the depth to 45 feet. This would solve the Chagres difficulty, for the waters of this and other torrential streams can pour into the great Gatun lake without materially increasing its depth. On the Pacific side three shorter dams will turn the Rio Grande into a smaller lake.

The weak points in this project are the Gatun dam and flight of locks, both of

•which are of unprecedented size and, in the opinion of a majority of the consulting engineers, of questionable stability. The dam is to be a mile and a half long and 135 feet high, withstanding a head of water of 85 feet. The accompanying photograph shows the site.

It is impossible to excavate to the rock at Gatun and to build a masonry dam, so it is proposed to make it of earth, on an earth foundation, but of such slope and material as to practically be one of the hills. It is to be 374 feet broad at the water level and one half mile at the base. By using the clay and silt from the dredging below Gatun and the indurated clay from the Culebra Cut it is expected that the dam can be made practically impervious to seepage.

To raise and lower the ships thru the 85 feet between the level of the sea and that of Lake Gatun a duplicate flight of three locks is planned. These will require a greater mass of masonry than has been constructed in modern times, 3,500,000 cubic yards of concrete. This will



open a new and very extensive market for the manufacturers of Portland cement. Each lock is to have 40 feet depth, 95 feet width and a usable length of 900 feet, or only 790 feet if the double gates are added as proposed for protection against accidents. This will accommodate any ships now built or in sight, but it is doubtful whether it will provide for any that "may be reasonably anticipated," as required by the Spooner Act. In the opinion of the majority it would not, and they hold that no locks should be constructed of less dimensions than 1,000 feet usable length and 100 feet width.

The tendency of recent years is to increase greatly the size of ships, and there is no reason to think that the limit has been reached. The Cunard Company has now on the stocks two ships which are to be 800 feet long, 88 feet beam and 36 feet draft. It is fortunate for the world that the construction of the canal has been delayed, for if we had now the canal planned by the French in 1894, with 29.5 feet depth and 98.4 feet bottom width, or even that of our own Commission in 1901, with 35 feet depth and 150 feet bottom width, they would not be adequate for ships now afloat.

The majority of the consulting engineers regard this flight of three consecutive locks as very dangerous on account of its liability to injury by accident or design. An ocean liner entering the upper lock from the lake might, thru a mistake in signals, such as sometimes occurs, dash against the gates at full speed, break thru and go plunging down the whole flight into the canal, 85 feet below. In time of war, or just before its declaration, the explosion of an innocent looking boat loaded with dynamite in the locks, or even the use of a few sticks of it by some fearless men from the jungle might disable the canal for months, just when it was most needed. The locks at Sosa Hill, on the Pacific, and even those at Gatun, will be within range of the guns from battleships upon the ocean. In short, the five foreign and three of the American engineers claim that such locks are "altogether beyond the prudent design for safe operation and administrative efficiency."

In reply to this the advocates of the

lock canal quote the success of the Soo, which handles thru its locks annually three times as much traffic as the sea level Suez, and with fewer delays and accidents.

There is no question but what we can dig the canal. The French could if they had had the United States Treasury to back them. But it is to be in a peculiar sense a national undertaking, and we want to be able to take pride in it, especially since the pecuniary profit on the investment is uncertain. To take pride in it as an American achievement, it must be a clean, honest and efficient piece of work, for this is what we like to believe to be the American way of doing things. In a sense it is not so important that the canal shall be a good one as that it shall be well done. If it turn out to be too crooked it can be straightened afterward, but crooked ways in finance and politics will remain a national disgrace, such as rests upon France.

It is impossible to cut the cable as Dewey did at Manila, but some method will have to be devised by which the men on the Isthmus are freed from the supervision and overruling of all the petty details of their work. The cause of the delay and expense so far is the duality which extends thru the whole canal business. There are

Two Headquarters: Washington and Panama.

Two Governments: Panama and the Canal Zone.

Two Monetary Systems: Gold and silver.

Two Corporations: The Isthmian Canal Commission and the Panama Railroad Company.

Two Purposes: Patriotic and commercial.

And the list could be extended indefinitely, all causing conflict and "lost motion."

In some cases this embarrassing duality could be reduced to an efficient unity. In others it cannot be, at least at present. The one thing so far that has been efficiently managed in Panama was the revolution. This was done on time and with no unnecessary expense. If we could discover how this was done and apply the same methods to the digging of the canal it would facilitate matters.





# MUSIC

## ART AND DRAMA

### Grand Opera

In reserving "Carmen" for the last week but one of the season, the manager of the Metropolitan Opera House did not show his usual shrewdness. It made it impossible to give more than two performances of Bizet's popular opera when half a dozen crowded houses would have been a certainty. The tickets for both occasions were all sold a week in advance. What caused this demand was not the Carmen of Miss Fremstad so much as the first appearance of Mr. Caruso in his second French rôle. The part of Don José proved to be better suited to him than that of Faust. Heretofore Mr. Caruso—who might have made his living as a caricaturist had he not been born a tenor—has distinguished himself more as a comic than as a tragic actor; after seeing him in "Carmen"—especially in the final scene, where he stabs the gypsy girl—one has to admit that he is great in tragedy, too. Vocally also he was superb, although Bizet's Franco-Spanish melodic curves differ considerably from those of the Italians whom Mr. Caruso usually interprets. The popular Italian tenor has added to his artistic stature considerably by his Don José, but it is not likely that he will ever rival in versatility Jean de Reszke, who was almost equally great in Italian, French and German rôles. Caruso as Tristan is inconceivable.

In Europe, Caruso has a rival whose name is Bonci. It is admitted that his voice has not the same beautiful quality, but the claim is made that he is a greater artist. In all probability we shall hear him next winter. Mr. Oscar Hammerstein, whose specialty is the building of theatres, has nearly ready a huge house

which is to be inaugurated with grand opera in rivalry with the Metropolitan. He has secured Bonci and Edouard de Reszke; also Madame Gadski; Madame Calvé has been named, altho she is also announced for a concert tour. Altho Jean de Reszke has retired from the stage, Mr. Hammerstein hopes that, for Edouard's sake, he will consent to sing a dozen times in New York. Jean's closest friends doubt that he will do it.

Is there room in New York for two grand opera companies? The Metropolitan certainly makes money; it is almost the only company in the world that does so. Mr. Conried's personal profits for the season of 1904-1905 are said to have been \$108,000. At most of his performances the house is crowded; often hundreds are turned away. The question is whether this overflow is big enough to float another company. It must be borne in mind that the success of the Metropolitan Opera House is not due entirely to artistic causes. The "horseshoe," with its dozens of millionaires, is an essential part of the show. New York is crowded all winter with visitors. Many of these might hesitate to pay \$5 for a chance merely to hear an opera; but when they find that they can also ogle the most prominent plutocrats in the country for three hours they succumb to the temptation.

There are a good many more millionaires in New York than there are box holders at the Metropolitan. If Mr. Hammerstein can secure a few dozen of these others, as his box holders, he may succeed with his operatic undertaking. On artistic attractions alone he cannot rely. The number of popular operas is limited, and so is the number of singers



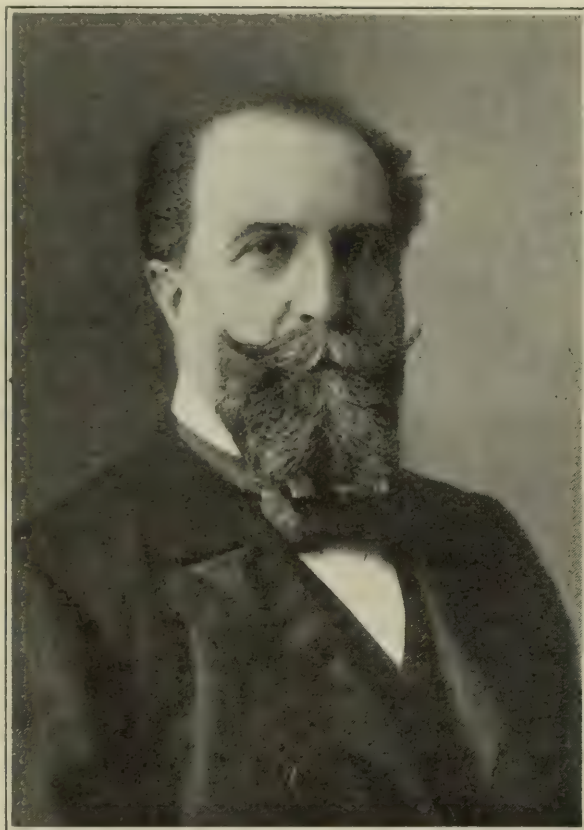
who are great enough to interest capacious New Yorkers. Some of Mr. Hammerstein's plans it is possible to diagnose as unwise even now. He intends to open in October; while the wealthy opera patrons do not return till late in November. He talks of giving only French and Italian operas—with possibly a Wagner opera or two, sung in Italian, as in the "good old times." But, apart from "Carmen" and "Faust," what French operas are likely to draw crowded houses? Charpentier's "Louise" is the only one of recent date that has had a real success, even in Paris. As for Italy, both Mascagni and Leoncavallo seem to have come to the end of their tether. Leoncavallo's "Roland of Berlin" had a sensational success in the Prussian capital, but that was because of the Kaiser's personal interest in it; it has not been sung anywhere else. Puccini is well represented at the Metropolitan Opera House with his "La Bohème" and "Tosca"; nor is his latest opera, "Madame Butterfly" (to which London has taken a great fancy), available for Mr. Hammerstein, since Mr. Savage has announced that he has secured the American rights for it.

That it is not a trifling matter to undertake a new operatic enterprise may be inferred from the statement made by Mr. Conried in his recent report that the performances at the Metropolitan this season have cost \$51,000 a week. The receipts, nevertheless, were so tremendous that a handsome profit remains. The lovers of French opera are the only ones not pleased with the season just closed. "Faust," with five performances, and

"Carmen," with two, make up the French list. Italian opera, thanks to Caruso, fared much better. There were fourteen operas by Italian composers ("Bohème," "Lucia," "Rigoletto," "Aïda," "Favorita," "Gioconda," "Trovatore," "Pagliacci," "Tosca," "Sonnambula," "Traviata," "Il Barbiere," "Don Pasquale," "L'Elisir d'Amore"); these, together were sung 47 times. Fifteen operas by German composers were given 55 times; the list includes Humperdinck's "Hänsel and Gretel" (which had 11 perform-

ances, or 5 more than any other opera in the repertory), Goldmark's "Queen of Sheba," Strauss's "Fledermaus" and "Gypsy Baron," Mozart's "Don Giovanni" and Flotow's "Martha" (these two were sung in Italian), and Wagner's "Tannhäuser," "Lohengrin," "Meistersinger," "Tristan," the four Nibelung operas, and "Parsifal." Wagner, as usual, is at the head of all composers with 31 performances. Yet notwithstanding the vital significance of the foregoing, Mr. Hammerstein expects to

get along without the Wagnerian operas.



Wilhelm Gericke.

### Mr. Gericke's Farewell

The last evening and matinee concerts of the present season by the Boston Symphony Orchestra, given on March 15th and 17th, respectively, were in all probability the last Mr. Wilhelm Gericke will ever conduct in New York. The term for which he was engaged has expired, and he has declined a re-engagement. He will be missed by several thousand music lovers thruout the East-



ern section of the country, where the ministrations of the Boston players have made him a familiar figure. Wilhelm Gericke, more than any other, has made the Boston Symphony Orchestra what it is—the finest orchestra in America, and one indeed that compares favorably with any orchestra in Europe. He has had practically absolute control over the organization's artistic life, and, while he was always a hard drill master, he succeeded in creating such an *esprit de corps* among the players of his band as has never been equaled in any other orchestra in America. Mr. Gericke first came to Boston in 1884. He had been graduated from the Vienna Conservatory in 1865, had gained a wide experience as conductor at Linz and at the Imperial Opera in Vienna, and was a musician well equipped. The Boston Symphony Orchestra had been founded by Mr. Henry L. Higginson three years before his coming. Its material was still fresh and in parts crude. Mr. Gericke improved its personnel by bringing over such sterling artists as Franz Kneisel, Alwin Schroeder, Otto Roth, Louis Svecenski and many others. At the end of five years Mr. Gericke's health failed and he retired for a period of rest. He returned in 1898, and since that year has been continuously at the head of the orchestra, so that the full term of his service has been thirteen years. The single aim of all his endeavor has been the proclamation of sheer tonal beauty; and with the Boston Symphony Orchestra he has achieved that aim. His attitude toward his art, his bearing at the conductor's desk, his methods, his interpretations, and the feeling with which they have been imbued, may all be summed up in the one word—classic.

His classicism has been thoroughgoing and uncompromising and, altho forced by the competition of his time and environment to take cognizance of the newer developments and tendencies in music, he has not shown any great sympathy with the ultra-modern emotional school or any large comprehension of the works of its leading exponents. His devotion to smoothness, refinement, polish and brilliance has often led to the charge of unemotional coldness and total lack of enthusiasm and it has seemed sometimes

as if he sacrificed eloquence for the sake of elegance. But he has followed his lofty classical ideals persistently and with unflagging zeal.

Who will be Mr. Gericke's successor has not yet been announced.



## Orchestral Music by American Composers

Compositions of proved and known worth by Edward MacDowell and unknown works by Henry F. Gilbert and Arthur Shepherd made up the program of the first concert, on March 10th, given by the New Music Society of America, which has been formed to encourage the development of music in the United States by bringing to light the best work in the larger instrumental forms that has been or is now being written by American composers, and, specifically, to make it known by actual public performance. This first concert of the society was a success. It enlisted the co-operation of the Russian Symphony Orchestra and its conductor, Mr. Altschuler. It was good to hear again the "Indian Suite" and the second piano concerto of Edward MacDowell, and their hearing gave poignant emphasis to the realization of the loss both music and America have suffered by the early blighting of his brilliant career. By excess of work this man of genius literally burned his brain out; he is now a mental, nervous and physical wreck, and there is practically no hope for his recovery.

The last number on the program was a work by the newest aspirant for musical honors in this country, Mr. Arthur Shepherd, who was born in Idaho in 1880, received his training in the New England Conservatory, Boston, and is now the conductor of a symphony orchestra in Salt Lake City. He was represented by an "Overture Joyeuse" (why the French title, Mr. Shepherd?), which won the Paderewski prize last year for an American orchestral composition. This starts out with some big full round swinging chords, which it is joyous to hear, and much of it is imbued with genuine musical feeling, but it is a bit too long and the high plane of beauty on which it starts is not sus-



tained thruout. The orchestral treatment is brilliant in some parts and halting in others. The piece left the impression that the young composer's technical skill in expression is not yet commensurate with his ideas. That he has ideas of his own is unmistakable; and the work gives abundant promise of greater things to come.

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### Victor Herbert With the Philharmonic

The most popular, and therefore the most successful, musician in America is



Victor Herbert.

Mr. Victor Herbert. Not only is he beloved of the populace which takes its music solely as a light amusement, but he has also the esteem of serious minded music lovers and musicians, as has been demonstrated anew by the fact that he has been the "star" conductor of two successful concerts by the Philharmonic Society this winter. Further to show the society's regard for him the program of his concert of March 3d included his "Suite Romantique" (opus 31). This piece is not one that will enhance Mr.

Herbert's reputation as a symphonic writer; he has done much better things. Its component parts are too commonplace. But it does display a lavish command of tonal colors and something of the composer's mastery of the art of orchestration, which is far indeed from commonplace. Mr. Herbert is an accomplished conductor, and he secured from the orchestra a notably fine performance.

The present season will end, for a time at least, the policy followed by the Philharmonic for the last three years in engaging several eminent conductors for each season. The society has engaged Mr. Vasili Safonoff for three years—the longest term for which he was willing to make a contract. This distinguished Russian has made a deeper impression than any other of the visiting conductors. That it has been able to secure his services for a period of three years is an assurance for the Philharmonic of continued artistic excellence and increased prosperity.

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### The Oratorio Society

At its third concert of the season the New York Oratorio Society sang Handel's "Judas Maccabeus," a 160-year old work, but one that has been so seldom heard here that it was almost a novelty. The last preceding performance of it was in 1885. The narrow range of its emotional content precludes any possibility of this oratorio's ever ranking with "The Messiah," yet it is one of Handel's master works, and in England it is second only to "The Messiah" in popularity. It was composed at the demand of the Prince of Wales to commemorate the victory of "The Butcher" Duke of Cumberland in the battle of Culloden on April 6th, 1746. It sounds very, very old fashioned now, but none the less is interesting to hear—once.

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### Society of American Artists

The last exhibition of the Society of American Artists, before it rejoins again the Academy from which it seceded in 1877, shows, above all other things, how wise that proposed action is, for the exhibition hardly varies from the Academy exhibition of this season.



The place of honor in the Vanderbilt Gallery is given to the Winged Figure by Thayer, owned by Mr. Freer, which is perhaps the poorest work of that painter in his maturity. Next it is a "Mother Reading to Children," by George DeForest Brush, which shows

while the head has the sympathetic charm with which Mr. Brush always studies children, the attention to detail in the painting of all the rest of the picture is painful. Many children have been painted this year. Lydia Field Emmet received the Julia Shaw prize for



Prize Picture in Society of American Artists' Exhibition.

Mr. Brush at his best. It is less of an "arrangement" in the manner of the Florentines than his family groups of other years, and yet lacks nothing of the beauty of color and sentiment he is always inspired to express by the lovely wholesomeness of his admirable family. He has also in the exhibition a portrait of a little boy in a riding habit, in which,

a portrait of a boy in a white sailor suit which has the best work in it that she has done so far. Paul Moschcowitz shows a little boy not so well painted as many of his former portraits. Adelaide Cole Chase's portrait of Master Hyatt Mayer is good, but her "Little Girl in a Kimona" is unsuccessful in line. Charles Curran's portraits of four brothers in a



landscape is an extraordinarily uninteresting picture. Luis Mora's "Brother and Sister" is unrestful in grouping and slimy in handling. He has several Spanish canvases here that, while they still lack simplicity, are much abler. Louise Cox's "Miss Muffet" is tryingly lacking in breadth of treatment. Sargeant Kendal, always a serious worker who has not yet learned the trick of concealing his labor, shows three portrait groups. Albert Herter's portrait of a child is tight in treatment. Irving Wiles, who has come into the front rank as a portrait painter, shows a good portrait of Dr. John W. Burgess. Smedley is not up to his last year attainments. Henri seems to have little further to develop with his manner of seeing human beings. His "Miss Nivison" is certainly a frightening person if truthfully presented. With his strong artistic personality it seems to be difficult for him to be broadly interested in differing characteristics of figure and expression. All his women conform to a pose that has apparently become canonical. Ellen Emmet seems to have settled into a mannerism of heavy color and solid if sometimes dull handling.

Of landscapes there are few worth mentioning. Albert Croll has a fine sky in his "Arizona Clouds"; Redfield's prize winning "River Delaware" is dreary; Carlsen's "Lazy Sea" is not as promising as the marine he had at the Academy. Paul Dougherty's "Sunset on the Head" is the strongest thing in sentiment among the attempts at rendering moods of nature.

Of pictures with human interest, Jerome Myers's "Recreation Pier and The Band Stand," "A Religious Procession" and "An Appreciative Audience" are beyond all others. This man's color is becoming richer and less mannered, and apparently he is not going to fall a victim to any mere trick of quality. In an entirely different way Karl Anderson's "Student of Steinlen" is an interesting picture. A studio with a nude model at rest is the background for a large figure of an artist poring over a drawing of the admired master. The interest of the man in the drawing is unmistakable. Jean MacLean's work in two veins is an advance over last year's; "The Locket" is a charmingly refined

and sympathetic portrait study and the "Sunlight in the Square" is a good bit of thoughtful composition in color and mass. Hugo Ballin's decorative pictures have become a feature of all the exhibitions. His "Lute Player" is better than the picture that took the prize at the Academy. He has a landscape with a church on a hill in it that is good in many ways. There is little sculpture of importance. Solon Borglum's small horses are always interesting, and the huge polar bears by Roth make an imposing mass at the entrance to the Central Gallery; Bessie Potter's "Beatrice" is graceful in line, and Calder's "Man-Cub" is strong.



### Recent Portraits by Shannon

The exhibition at Knoedler's might have been called "The Decadence of a Good Man." Anything sadder than the group of vulgarly elaborate compositions, coming so soon after the firm establishment of Shannon as a painter to whom we might look for better and better work, has not been seen in years. What is the matter with us? How is it that we could commercialize a painter so quickly? We are told of the great price Shannon now demands and gets, and we are forced to believe that he is painting purely and simply for the price. His work last summer in London was coarser than we were used to from him, but it remained for American sitters to hasten the decline apparently.



### The Modern Gallery

With an exhibition of works by the brothers Leon and Scott Dabo there was recently opened at 11 East Thirty-third street a gallery to be devoted to the young men whose works are not welcomed in the two or three annual exhibitions, as a rule. The first of the projected exhibitions was a restful group of landscapes reminiscent of the work of the Nippon Bijitsuin of Japan, but so full of what we all feel about nature in her serene moods that they were a delight. They were entirely detached from any personality of the human kind, so much so, in fact, that it was impossible to tell the work of one brother from that



of the other. They both place on all their canvases a small cabalistic mark which is supposed to mark a starting point for the interest. Aside from this borrowed fact the things are worthy of attention for many qualities of line and color and for perfect realization of what they attempt.



### The Ten American Painters

Even with the addition of William M. Chase the Society of Ten only contains nine painters, and their thirty-odd can-

very well with his "Green Window Curtain," which has lovely color, tho the construction of the room is hard to understand. His two portraits also show that curious lack of convincing drawing, or rather suggestion, of the backs of the heads. Dewing shows one of his beautiful little portraits only. Benson has an experiment with a choppy sea called "Coasters in Harbor" that is not successful in rendering the movement, tho it is in the handling of light. These men can apparently paint all lights, Mr. Weir all



Horatio Walker's Ave Maria.  
Copyrighted, 1906, by N. E. Montross, New York.

vases, shown until March 31st at the Montross Gallery, make an exhibition that is a pleasure in its easily to be seen size as well as in the unity of interest displayed. Childe Hassam is not as well represented as usual here, having his big decorative canvas, "June," which, by the way, took the Carnegie prize there, at the society, and showing here only four pictures that were in his own exhibition earlier in the year. Chase comes into line

the subtlest tones and gradations of it, from the delicate springtime effects and the clear monotony of midday to the light that adds charm to a "coon-hunt." His "Gentlewoman" is as fine a thing as he has ever done. Tarbell's "Girl Mending" is less pleasing in arrangement than his memorable "Girl Sewing" of last year, but a man can hardly do two things as good as that was. De Camp's personal seriousness is impressed upon one by his



portrait of himself. The searching interest in the artistic problem is rendered as in few pictures of artists by themselves. The other two pictures by him have his rather over strong color to an unpleasant degree.

Metcalf's "Mountain Laurel" is most

ing. Indeed, the season, as a whole, has shown no noteworthy novelties with the exception of "Peter Pan" and "Man and Superman."

"The Embassy Ball" neither adds nor detracts anything from that Mr. Augustus Thomas's already established position as



Francis Wilson in "The Mountain Climber."

interesting among his six landscapes, and Robert Reid's "After the Storm" is a jolly little riot of high tones. His "Gold Screen" is forcedly decorative, but would hang better, doubtless, in a larger room.



### The Drama

There have been no notable new plays put on the boards since our last dramatic criticism appeared up to the present writ-

an American playwright. It is one of those improbable comedies where every character is more or less of a humorist, even those who attempt to be serious, and where the spectator's sides are sure to ache from laughter and mirth. It is an American play laid at Washington, and the audience seemed to appreciate the jokes on the Senate and American politics. Lawrence D'Orsay, who took the part of the "blawsted" Englishman, was



capital, tho the caricature must have been anything but pleasing to the people in the audience with English sympathies.

"The Mountain Climber," by the authors of "Are You a Mason?" is an excellent farce. There are many exceedingly humorous situations in the play, full advantage of all of which was taken by Mr. Francis Wilson. The play will never become a classic, but with Wilson's comedy it is infinitely better than it could possibly be lacking this. It is sure to give an evening of laughter.

The colored race makes a contribution to theatrical compositions in "Abyssinia," as first produced last month at the Majestic Theater. Williams and Walker, in this new musical creation, were received with much favor, not only by their own countrymen, but by the whites as well. Most of the songs were tuneful and taking.

"Brown of Harvard" is the third comedy of college life that has been put on the stage in the last two years. It is not quite as good as George Ade's "The College Widow," but compares favorably with "Strongheart." Instead of the inevitable football scene, with the cheering crowds, we have in this case a boat race. The cast is good, and altho the real essence of college life has never yet been put on the stage, nevertheless some illusion is there, and the play is interesting from beginning to end. The plot, however, is most improbable, for students in our American universities are never such deep-dyed villains as the bad ones in this play. Students have their faults, but seduction and forgery are not among them.

"The Triangle," a Play of Manners in Four Acts. There is nothing new or specially striking as to plot. A worldly

mother endeavors to make a marriage between her young daughter Alice and a middle-aged United States Senator. The name and the situation are a bit suggestive at this present time. The first two acts are commonplace. In the last two the acting of Charlotte Walker, an unhappy wife, deserves praise, for she not only is an attractive woman, but she plays her part with intelligence and feeling. Ferdinand Gottschalk, in his personation of her husband and dupe, rises well to his part, better than the man who completes the triangle. The end culminates in a tragedy, and one leaves the theater feeling that the play and the stage setting were so nearly good that it was a pity that it had not been entirely so.

"His Majesty," a musical diversion, as produced at the Majestic Theater, the book and music for which is by Shafter Howard, is very amusing. There are several members of the cast in which spontaneous humor dwells and they easily carry the performance. The ballet is artistic and well trained. The members thereof are for the most part youthful and beautiful, and wear smart gowns. Several novelties appear in their evolution. "His Majesty" affords Miss Blanche Ring with a new vehicle for her talents, which she fully improves.

"The Redskin," which was put on at the Liberty Theater last month, is drawing fair sized crowds, tho, with the exception of an Indian dance and Indian music by the orchestra, it is almost worthless. The playwright apparently took a stock plot that would have suited the characters of white people, and made Indians act them. The conversation is mostly mock heroic, the dramatic situations are foolish and the character of the Indian is not at all true to life.





# The Morocco Conference

BY EDOUARD TALLICHET

[The author of this article is Editor-in-Chief of the venerable Swiss review, the *Bibliothèque Universelle*, and is a recognized authority in Europe on all international questions. It is the best article on the Moroccan situation we have yet seen.—EDITOR.]

IF the Morocco question were not associated with other questions, we might have good reason for expecting a happy issue to the conference at Algeciras. But it is so far from being a simple question that it is involved in the entire concerted movement of German policy and almost inextricably complicated with it. The chief object of the famous visit to Tangier, planned at Berlin, was to break the *entente cordiale* between France and England. The result was a complete check for Germany. Even the threats of war have only succeeded in drawing the two countries more closely together and strengthened their determination to maintain an alliance that is ever becoming more and more advantageous to them.

There is reason for believing that, at the present moment, the internal situation of Germany is having an important, if not decisive, influence on the settlement of the Morocco difficulty. In spite of the very great benefit conferred, during the Russo-Japanese war, on German industry, which supplied Russia with arms, munitions and ships, its present situation leaves much to be desired. The new commercial treaties are not favorable to it, and, as in all strongly protected countries, where everything is managed by the Government, it has developed too rapidly, so that it is obliged to enter into competition with itself on its own ground; it no longer has a sufficient number of foreign outlets, manufacturers have been forced to lower prices and are complaining that they can no longer sell at a profit, nay, have to sell at a loss. Hence the Government of the Empire is bound not to allow any of the markets open to its industries to be closed, and to open as many others as possible, no matter how insignificant they may at first sight appear.

Such is the case with Morocco. No country has less interest in it than Germany. Its commercial relations with it

are of very little importance, but it aims at increasing them and has its thoughts fixed on the future.

But there is another thing which will bear far more heavily on the settlement of the question. Germany has not been able to increase incessantly her military expenses—she is at the present moment on the point of transforming her artillery and making other changes as well—and, above all, to make such extraordinary additions to her maritime strength, without gravely unsettling her budget. She is now obliged to augment her resources by \$60,000,000 at least, which probably will not be sufficient, in the long run, for an end can never be seen to such expenses. At the present moment the Federal Government has taken the matter up very energetically; it has laid before the Reichstag a scheme for new contributions which is well calculated to agitate Germans, already crushed under the weight of multiple imposts. Until now the Empire had no direct revenue except that produced by the customs. For the first time, it has proposed to levy direct taxes on beer and tobacco, taxes so detested by the common people that they have risen up, on more than one occasion, in several states, when an attempt was made to impose them; it has also proposed a complete system of stamps on railway tickets, checks, invoices, etc.; finally, duties on inheritances, which would affect particularly the great landed proprietors. Thus the three great classes of the population would be involved, which is only just; the common people thru beer and tobacco, the merchants and manufacturers by the stamps, and the country squires by the succession duties.

The scheme, which formed one indivisible whole, when handed over to be dealt with by a commission, was completely demolished. Nobody would have it, and all kinds of propositions were offered to take its place. The sacrifice demanded of the Parliament and of the



people is so great—especially at the present moment—that it is necessary to justify it by demonstrating that Germany is in a critical situation in Europe, and that she must increase her military and naval strength if she is to carry on war successfully, or impose peace. The patriotism of all had to be appealed to. Hence the dispatches from Algeciras, evidently inspired by the Imperial Government, which have repeatedly spread doubts thru Germany and thru Europe as to the success of the conference, and fears that a war would result from it. On the other hand, a pretended anxiety to reassure everybody was displayed, it being said, more or less officially, that the rupture of the negotiations would not *ipso facto* entail war, but that the powers concerned would simply return to the *status quo*—an utterly impossible thing to do, by the way, for the mere fact of the meeting of the diplomats has entirely changed the situation and rendered it truly dangerous.

It may be admitted as self-evident that intervention in Morocco is justified by the weakness of its Government and its inability to assure the safety not only of the subjects of the Sultan, but, more important still, that of the foreigners, mostly Europeans, established in the country. It is not less evident that this task can only be accomplished by a single power, the nearest and the most interested in the maintenance of order and, for this very reason, disposed to make the necessary sacrifices for the purpose. France is clearly the power that fulfils all the conditions. Germany is too far and is not furnished with the instruments required for such a work, which would place her, moreover, in too close contact with Algeria, where France can, on the other hand, easily find the men who will be indispensable for the purpose.

But if France appears best fitted by her situation to accomplish a necessary work and to solve temporarily a problem bristling with difficulties and full of perils to the peace of the world, it may be asked whether she herself is really prepared for it, and whether she can take charge of it, not only to her own advantage, but to that of Morocco; two questions which, in truth, make only one, because the result for her will be in direct

proportion to the gain acquired by Morocco.

Now on this subject an immense number of things might be said, some of them very painful. Altho a republic, France has not yet got rid of certain old ideas which do not harmonize in the slightest degree with her new institutions. Save in Algeria—and we may include Tunis—where she has accomplished in many respects a really civilizing work, tho in a somewhat imperfect and hesitating fashion, all her other colonies, especially the latest, have presented a spectacle that is always very sad and sometimes hideous. In Indo-China the natives are placed under an absolutely despotic *régime* of the most oppressive character. In the French Kongo, as well as in the Belgian Kongo, the exploitation of the natives and acts of sanguinary brutality have been carried to a point that has aroused the horror of all those who have learned the particulars. The case of Madagascar is worse still. In the first place, to be perfectly frank about the matter, the conquest of this great island was simply an act of piracy and a violation of the law of nations; the only parallel to the deed was the capture of Kiao-chau in China by Germany, for Madagascar had a regular Government and had long emerged from savagery. It had liberal institutions, which were developing slowly, as in medieval Europe. Never before had there been such an attempt at moral elevation made by men of color; they adopted all the best that there was in modern civilization, rejecting the worst element in it, namely, a great military establishment. This absence of even defensive force should have won for the Malagesy Government the respect of all and protection against an unnecessary conquest, since it threatened no one and was trying to rise to the level of Europe by its own efforts. Now France, under the most futile pretexts, set her heavy foot on this delicate and opening bloom of civilization. After proclaiming that she only aimed at a protectorate, she dethroned the queen, sent her to live in Algeria on a meager pension, and took possession of the great island, simply and solely in virtue of the abominable maxim: "Might makes right," putting



an end brutally to one of the most interesting political experiments ever attempted.

The conquerors might be forgiven if they had brought to the natives, whose land they had seized without the shadow of a right, some manifest improvements in their moral, social and economical situation, and if they had given a vigorous development to the progress already accomplished. Unfortunately there is every reason for believing quite the contrary. In the first place, the greater part of the good work accomplished under the ancient *régime* would seem to have been entirely lost. Then, the natives have been so ill treated that they have attempted to rebel, and this has only served to bring down upon them bloody reprisals. They are crushed by taxes which they are unable to pay, and forced labor of the worst kind has been imposed on them. The result has been the same as in the Kongo: the death of a number of men who could not possibly perform the tasks enjoined them and the depopulation of the island.

All that we have just said has not been spread abroad by the enemies of France; it has been published by the French press itself. And it should be added that the other colonizing powers are pretty much in the same position. Besides Spain, which owes the loss of her exotic possessions to her bad administration, and Portugal, England, the oldest colonizing power, has passed thru the same phases. Thanks to Burke, we have a vivid recollection of Warren Hastings and of his misdeeds in India. We remember also the revolt of the Sepoys, which was very near wresting from the English the most valuable of their possessions. Fortunately for them, they have taken to heart all the checks which they suffered, and, instead of seeking to palliate their errors, they have, on the contrary, governed their colonies in a spirit that grows more and more humane every day, giving to their subjects just the dose of liberty that suits their constitution, and assuring to them everywhere the protection and the justice that are rightfully theirs.

As to Germany, who has become the champion of Morocco, just as she was the bosom friend of the most sanguinary

sovereign of the age, Abdul Hamid, no one is ignorant that her colonies are among those that are the worst governed. The famous trials of Dr. Peters and others, among her colonial agents, would have abundantly proved it, even if the revolt of the Hereros, to which we shall, perhaps, have to add that of her colonies in Eastern Africa, did not demonstrate the fact by the most irrefutable arguments. And her taking of Kiao-chau was the real cause of the Boxer rising, which led to the expedition of the European Powers to China, followed by the great Russo-Japanese war, the consequences of which, to Europe and to China, cannot yet be fully foreseen, but which will certainly be portentous for the entire world.

On a number of points France has been unable to make the Republic a reality. She has remained the prisoner of her bureaucracy, of traditions that control her and date from the First Empire. As a result of the parliamentary system certain Ministers, who had no training in the handling of great affairs, have been given the charge of departments about which they knew little; they were consequently compelled to allow themselves to be guided by their subordinates, who had this advantage over them that they were acquainted with the official routine of the administration. Now, many of these functionaries, who have become heads of departments, either thru favor or length of service, have neither the aptitude, nor the knowledge, nor the breadth of views necessary for the government of a great country. All their zeal consists in defending obstinately the traditions of their department. Here probably is to be found the source of most of the errors committed by the Government of the Republic.

When France took possession of Tunis and established her protectorate over it, she pledged herself not to fortify the port of Biserta, the fortification of which would be regarded as a menace by Italy particularly. France did not keep her engagement, and Biserta became a war port. It would be quite safe to wager that this breach of faith was one of the masterpieces of the bureaucracy. Naturally, Germany made use of this fact as an argument against the establishment



of France in Morocco, and so the Republic is now paying, very bitterly, but very justly, for an act of disloyalty that is turned against her at a critical moment.

If we add this fact to those we have dwelt on before, it will be seen that one of the first reforms to be desired for the Republic is a change in the spirit of administration and the placing of it in harmony with the democratic and liberal institutions desired by the country. Let us return to the colonies. It is manifest that there exist in Indo-China, the Kongo-Madagascar, as in the foreign possessions of other countries that believe themselves at the head of civilization, methods of government that are an outrage on morality and on the public conscience. In a struggle which lasted long years, and on some occasions was near leading to a war, England, partly supported by France, succeeded in the last century in putting an end to the horrors of the slave trade, with this heart-rending result, that several Powers have taken possession of vast savage countries and introduced into them a system of government worse, perhaps, than the slave trade, the suppression of which had been regarded as a triumph of civilization.

But what about Morocco?

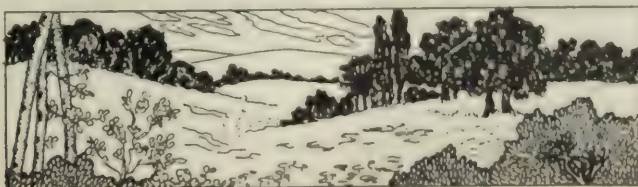
In presence of the opposition France has encountered, which appears to be irreducible, it may well be asked if she is capable of accomplishing her task, if her effort would not be premature, and if the acceptance of the conditions proposed to her would not increase tenfold the danger which she wishes to ward off? The *status quo*, which is very tolerable, would be far better than a lame solution, which would open the door to all sorts of quarrels and furnish every kind of pretext for hostilities. Sometimes it is necessary to trust to Time, who is a great master, and finds at their proper hour the solutions that were vain-

ly sought for when they were not yet possible.

The great interest of this affair for France is that it allows her to see clearly, on one side, the gaps and weaknesses in her present political situation, and, on the other, the means at her disposal to improve it and to transform into living forces the hidden incapacities which have been revealed to her. Let her continue, as she has done, particularly in these last years, to rid herself of the bonds of the past which impeded her onward march, and the moment will come, quicker, perhaps, than she suspects, when the whole world would gladly abandon to her a work which she will have really prepared herself to prosecute both for her own welfare and for that of Morocco.

But the conference! Well, even though it should dissolve without having apparently attained any result, it would be completely erroneous to think that its labor has been in vain. Having met in the interests of peace, it has been able to see, and Europe, in a large measure, to see with it, what are the methods and aims of German policy. In everything and everywhere Germany shows herself entirely penetrated with the ideas of the first half of the last century, the ideas of the Holy Alliance, ideas which are tending to disappear and will seem more antiquated and absurd in the eyes of the different peoples the larger the share they have in the government of their several countries. The people have begun to understand that they have nothing to gain and everything to lose by increasing the power of their rulers, by enlarging their armies and inflating their taxes and public debt. There are certain currents which people float down with dizzying rapidity when they end in cataracts, but these currents are never ascended again. We know what has been the success of German policy in the Far East. It is likely to obtain no more in Morocco.

BERNE SWITZERLAND.





# The Outlook for Federal Regulation of Insurance

BY JOHN F. DRYDEN

[The Hon. John Fairfield Dryden, United States Senator from New Jersey, throughout his life has been a deep student of life insurance. Before he graduated from Yale, and had completed his preparation for the bar, he had formed plans which in 1875, resulted in his originating and founding the Prudential Insurance Company of America, of which he is still president. There are few who are so well fitted as Senator Dryden for intelligent comprehension and exposition of the subject which he treats in this article.—EDITOR.]

THE regulation and control of the insurance business by the Federal Government is one of the many important problems of interstate law resulting from the extraordinary growth and development of the individual States and the increasing complexity of their legal and commercial relations to one another. The problem is not peculiar to the American nation, but finds its counterpart, among other countries, in the German Empire and the Swiss Republic, both originally confederations of States, or Cantons, each with their own peculiar commercial laws, customs and usages. In course of time these became national in character, demanding national legislation in general matters of commerce as well as insurance. The German law regulating the business of insurance throughout the Empire became effective in 1901, after several years of inquiry and deliberation. A corresponding law is now under consideration by the Swiss Republic. The subject matter is peculiarly national in character, more so now than in the past, on account of the growth of American insurance companies, the extension of the business and the inevitable tendency to cross State lines and assume the character of interstate commerce.

Certain subjects are so fundamentally national in their character that they received the recognition of constitutional consideration and they were as such incorporated in the fundamental law of the land. New problems, however, have arisen in the course of our national, commercial and industrial development, and the necessity of uniformity has been recognized and finds its expression in the deliberations of a body known as the National Conference of Commissioners

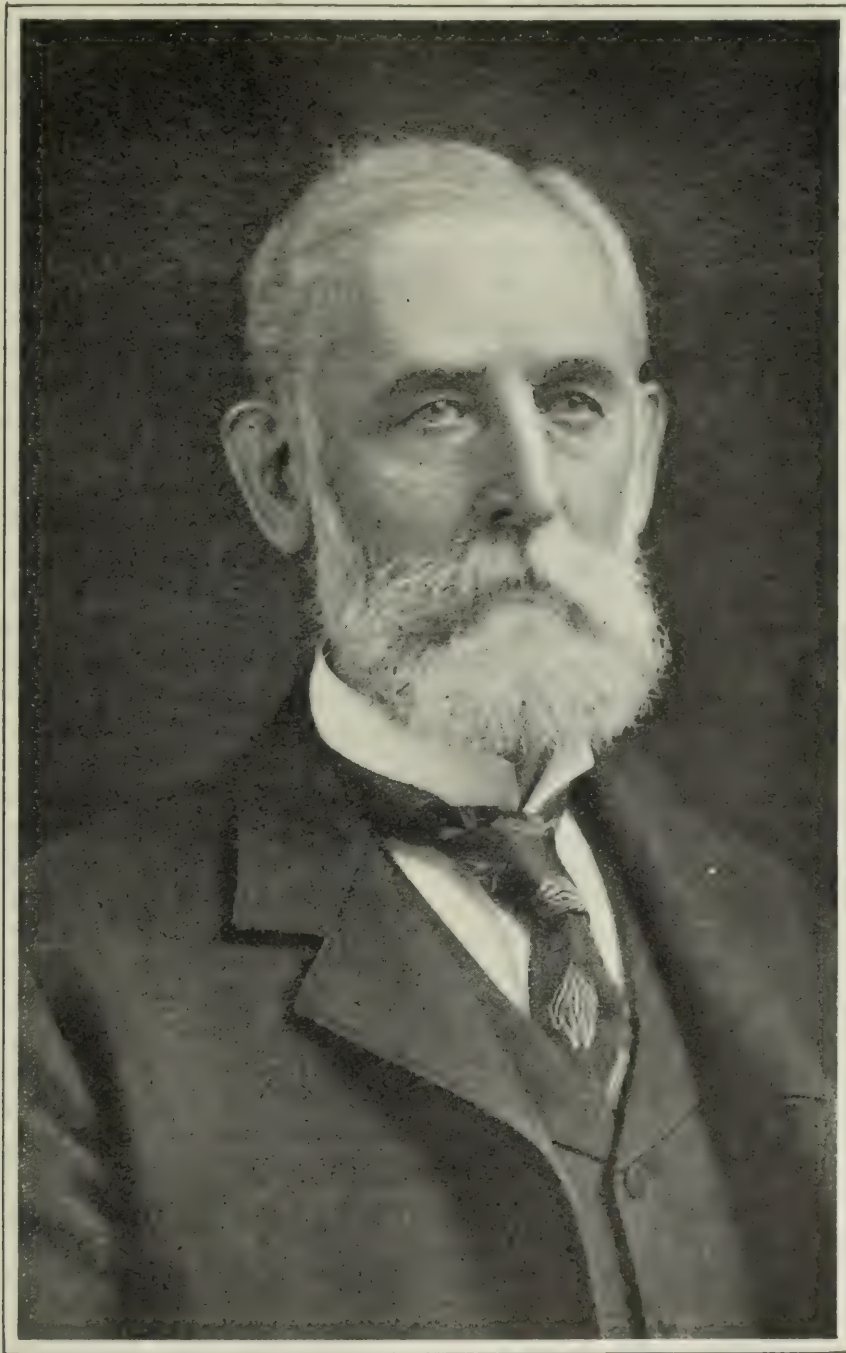
of Uniform State Laws; made up of commissioners created by the different States meeting annually in conference and organizing themselves into a national body for the better accomplishment of the work for which its members were appointed by the States. This body has been successful, to a very considerable extent, in eliminating needless incongruities and friction in conflicting State legislation. Among the subjects considered are Commercial Law, Marriage and Divorce, Negotiable Instruments, Uniform Incorporation Laws, Conveyances, Purity of Articles of Commerce, and *Insurance*.

In practice, however, uniform State legislation upon any subject is a most difficult problem, on account of the changing character of legislative bodies and the ever-present possibility that a statute or code adopted one year may be altered in material respects a few years later. The more important of these subjects, however, imperatively require uniformity and continuity of law and legislation, and in few directions is this more necessary than in the case of insurance. Thus far the efforts to bring about Federal regulation and control of insurance companies have not been successful, but those who favor such legislation have no reason to feel discouraged. It required nearly a hundred years to provide the nation with an effective national statute governing bankruptcy throughout the country, all previous efforts to establish uniformity of State legislation upon this point having failed. It required fifteen years or more of Congressional consideration and deliberation to pass a national pure food bill, and it is nearly twenty years since a movement was inaugurated



to provide uniform marriage and divorce laws. It is but proper and wise that this should be so, for no national legislation of so far-reaching and important a nature should be enacted hastily or unwisely, or until it has been considered from every

tions was equally applicable to insurance companies following much the same line of commercial activity. Subsequent experience has fully sustained this view. Bills providing for Federal regulation of insurance were introduced in 1866, 1868,



John F. Dryden.

reasonable point of view, and with a due regard to all the interests affected.

The movement for Federal supervision of insurance had its origin in the passage of the National Bank Act of 1864, the inference being natural that the theory of supervision and control of banks engaged in interstate and national transac-

1892, 1897, 1899, 1900 and 1905, but it is only in recent years that this movement has attained national proportions. The reasons for this are not far to seek, for while on the one hand the business of insurance has grown to extraordinary proportions, affecting practically every commercial and personal interest thru-



out the land, on the other the conflict of State laws upon the subject, the burden and expense of a multiform system of State supervision, have increased until a point has been reached where the public interests require that the subject should be dealt with by Congress upon the broadest possible scale of national consideration.

The new bill which I have introduced (S. 3026, 59th Congress, 1st session) contains some fifty separate provisions, of which the first thirteen relate to the organization of a Federal Bureau of Insurance in the Department of Commerce and Labor, the same to be in charge of a Comptroller of Insurance, who is required to furnish a bond of \$100,000.

In nearly all essentials the bill, as far as possible, conforms to the organic acts establishing other departments of the Federal Government, but in particular the National Bank Act. There is to be a Deputy Comptroller, who is also to be a bonded officer, and an actuary, who is required to be a person of recognized professional ability and experience. The general supervision and control of the bureau is under the direction of the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, and all fees or other moneys collected are required to be paid into the Treasury.

The Comptroller must make an annual report to Congress, including the details of all examinations made of companies during the year, together with a complete statement of the receipts and disbursements of the bureau.

The provisions of the act apply to all corporations, associations or partnerships engaged in interstate insurance business, who make and deliver insurance contracts outside the State of incorporation or origin of authority, but have no application to fraternal societies or organizations carried on for the sole benefit of members and not for profit. Such associations or societies may voluntarily take advantage of the act, and, after complying with all its provisions, become duly authorized by the Comptroller to transact interstate insurance.

The Comptroller is required to establish rules and regulations and reasonable fees for conducting the business of insurance, including annual and other reports to be made by companies. The pen-

alty for failure to make or transmit any report or statement of fact required is \$100 for each day of delay.

The Comptroller is also required to have a conservative valuation made of the business of life companies, or determine the reinsurance reserve of other companies, upon approved methods and tables, and by such a standard of interest as may, in his judgment and discretion, best serve the purpose to determine and establish the true financial conditions and attendant liabilities of companies.

Authority and power to inquire into the details and facts of the management of all corporations engaged in interstate insurance is given to the Comptroller, and he may have the companies examined by special examiners whenever necessary or expedient. To this end he may invoke the aid of any court of the United States, to require the attendance and testimony of witnesses and the production of books, papers and documents.

Failure to obey such order of the court may be punished as a contempt thereof. It is also provided that companies may be investigated by the Comptroller upon the complaint of any State Commissioner of Insurance.

The actual and reasonable expense of every examination or special investigation of the affairs of an insurance corporation engaged in interstate insurance must be paid by the corporation so examined. All charges and fees for making such examinations, however, must be presented in the form of an itemized bill, approved by the Comptroller of Insurance, and the amount thereof must be paid into the Treasury of the United States.

Corporations transacting interstate or foreign insurance are specifically exempted from making any other or separate statements or reports, and are not to be subject to any visitorial powers or examinations of their business and accounts other than by the Comptroller of Insurance, or by the proper authorities of the State of incorporation or origin.

Corporations engaged in the business of insurance in more than one State must file a copy of their charter or other documents of local authority, and annually publish a list of their stockholders or trustees. They are required to make a



deposit of \$100,000, either with the Commissioner of Insurance or with the proper official of the State of incorporation or origin.

After these requirements have been met to the satisfaction of the Comptroller, a certificate of authority and power to transact interstate insurance must be issued, whereby such corporations are authorized to transact business in any State, Territory or District of the United States, without further supervision or regulation than by the Comptroller of Insurance or the duly authorized official of the State of incorporation or origin. Provision is made for conditions under which the certificates of authority shall be revoked and for proceedings in case of receivership.

The bill has been introduced on behalf of the policy-holders of all American insurance companies, in the firm belief that their present and future interests demand the additional protection of a Federal statute regulating insurance transactions between the States, in addition, of course, to such supervision and regulation as constitutionally belong to the States from which the companies derive their charters. The following important benefits are expected to result:

1. Increase in the security of policy-holders.
2. Increase in publicity of details of investments and expenditures.
3. Decrease in the burden and expense of over-legislation.
4. Decrease in the burden of onerous taxation.
5. Decrease in the expense rate and the cost of insurance.
6. The stamping out of fraudulent insurance enterprises.
7. Adequate national protection for American insurance companies transacting business in foreign countries.
8. The advancement of the cause of sound insurance throughout the United States.

The hope that some fifty different States and Territories will agree upon a uniform code governing insurance companies and the insurance contract will lead to disappointment, for it is contrary to all our past experience in commercial and social legislation. The insurance business is entirely too complex and of too transcending importance, affecting as it does the welfare of every man, woman and child thruout the United States, to be left to the uncertainties of possible harmony in legislation at some date of the remote future.

Never before has the issue been so plain and so well defined as at present. The proposed legislation in the State of New York, radical as it is in many of its most important provisions, proves better than any other argument which can be advanced the necessity for Federal legislation upon the subject of insurance. Certainly an issue of such importance should not be left to the Legislature of a single State legislating directly or indirectly with reference to the management and methods of life insurance companies and their policy-holders of other States.

It has been objected to the proposed measure that "There is nothing in the bill governing conditions or practices in any branch of insurance, and the measure, if enacted and declared constitutional, would permit insurance companies engaged in said interstate insurance to transact business without any of the restrictions now prevalent in the States exercising the best form of supervision." This statement is quite contrary to the facts. The bill as outlined in the preceding synopsis provides distinctly for a clear recognition of the right of the State to govern and control the companies chartered by it, not only under statutory law, but also under the common law. It does not take away from the right of any State a single privilege or an iota of power whatsoever over the insurance corporations of its own making. The bill, however, adds materially to the security of the policy-holders, improves the method of State supervision, and provides for complete publicity of the facts respecting the business in reasonable detail. The bill does not provide an insurance code respecting the insurance contract, because such legislation does not fall within the province of the Federal Government. No country which has legislated upon this subject upon a broad or national scale has confused the sphere of legislation respecting the insurance business on the one hand with that of the insurance contract on the other. For illustration, the German law regulating insurance companies thruout the Empire as a substitute for the multiform system of supervision by individual States previous to 1901, distinctly avoids any reference whatever to the insurance contract,



which has been under separate consideration and which, it is expected, will be provided for in the near future in a comprehensive and carefully framed general code governing the insurance contract throuth the Empire. Under our peculiar system of State and Federal government, as defined by the Constitution, it would not fall within the province of the Federal Government to legislate with respect to matters which are entirely subject to State control. What the bill aims to do is to put an end to interstate warfare upon insurance matters, and to eliminate a vast amount of over-legislation and conflicting legislation seriously opposed to the interest of the policy-holders. The bill seeks to establish the business of insurance upon the basis of national laws with the guarantee of national protection.

Another criticism which has been offered against the bill in a recent hearing before the Committee on the Judiciary of the House of Representatives is a restatement of the earlier objections, that the proposed legislation would not be held to be constitutional. Aside from the broad principle that this legislation is primarily a political question, and not subject to judicial review until it is actually brought before the Supreme Court for a final decision, it is not necessary to take into consideration the past attitude of the Court toward an interpretation of the commercial status of the insurance contract in interstate law, for it does not directly affect the question involved in a Federal statute establishing an effective, comprehensive and enduring system of supervision and control over insurance companies engaged in interstate business.

Another objection which has been advanced against the bill is that it has primarily the endorsement of the insurance companies. Aside from the fact that there is by no means a unanimity of opinion among insurance companies as to the expediency or necessity of the proposed statute, the mere fact of the companies being in favor of this bill should certainly not operate against its passage. The bill is not only in strict conformity to all our general legislation upon cog-

nate interests, but its various provisions are carefully modeled after the corresponding provisions of different State laws which by long experience have been found best adapted to the purpose. Upon one point, however, there should be no misunderstanding, and that is the fact that the proposed legislation has the emphatic endorsement of the public at large. Before introducing the measure I secured an intelligent expression of public opinion, and in response to a very carefully framed letter of inquiry I received 7,454 replies, of which 6,581, or 88.3 per cent., were emphatically in favor of the proposed legislation. This expression of opinion favorable to Federal supervision was practically uniform throuth the United States, every State and Territory being included in the scope of my inquiry. The most emphatic expressions of opinion came from commercial colleges, 98 per cent. of the replies being favorable. I received 195 replies from university and college presidents, of which 96 per cent. were favorable to the proposition. From other interests more or less affected by the passage of the bill the percentages of favorable replies were as follows: Labor organizations, 96 per cent.; commercial associations and boards of trade, 96 per cent.; accident insurance companies' presidents and agents, 93 per cent.; prominent policy-holders, 92 per cent.; life insurance agents, 92 per cent.; fire insurance agents, 91 per cent.; national bank presidents, 91 per cent.; New York Republican Club, 90 per cent.; American Historical Association, 89 per cent.; American Economic Association, 88 per cent.; Civic Federation, 82 per cent.; law school presidents, 77 per cent.; life insurance presidents, 73 per cent.; fire insurance presidents, 68 per cent.; and members of the American Bar Association, 68 per cent.

The results of this inquiry fully warrant the conviction that the proposed legislation has the hearty and almost unanimous approval of the American people more or less directly affected by the passage of the bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C.





# The Case of Senator Smoot

BY JULIUS C. BURROWS

[Senator Burrows, of Michigan, left the House of Representatives in January, 1895, to take the seat in the Senate made vacant by the death of Senator Stockbridge. He is upon several important committees, Finance, Naval Affairs, Philippines, etc., but as chairman of the Committee on Privileges and Elections he has held the responsible position at the head of the long and perplexing investigation of which he speaks in the following article, giving a better idea than has generally obtained, as to the real work of the committee, and what must rightly be expected of it.—EDITOR.]

REPLYING to the request of THE INDEPENDENT for a brief statement of the question at issue in the matter of Senator Reed Smoot, now pending before the Committee on Priv-

ileges and Elections, for the reason, in the language of the protest, "that he is one of a self-perpetuating body of fifteen men, who, constituting the ruling authorities of the Church of Jesus Christ



J. C. Burrows.

ileges and Elections, and as to the present status of the investigation, I will say that when the credentials of Mr. Smoot were presented to the Senate there was filed at the same time a protest against his being permitted to qualify by taking the oath of office, or to sit as a member

of Latter-Day Saints, or Mormon Church, claim, and by their followers are accorded the right to claim, supreme authority, divinely, sanctioned, to shape the belief and control the conduct of those under them in all matters whatsoever, civil and religious, temporal and spirit-



ual, and who, thus uniting in themselves authority in Church and State, do so exercise the same as to inculcate and encourage a belief in polygamy and polygamous cohabitation; and who countenance and connive at violation of the laws of the State prohibiting the same, regardless of pledges made for obtaining the Statehood, and of covenants made with the people of the United States, and who by all the means in their power protect and honor those who, with themselves, violate the laws of the land and are guilty of practices destructive of the family and the home."

The protest charges that Senator Smoot is a member of such organization and one of the apostles. The prayer of the petitioners that the oath of office should not be administered to Mr. Smoot, in the first instance, or he be permitted to take his seat in the Senate, could not be granted, for the reason that it has been the invariable practice of the Senate from its organization to admit to membership any person having a duly authenticated certificate of election, and leave for future inquiry any question which might vitiate the election or render the holder of such certificate ineligible. To adopt a different practice would place it within the power of the majority of the Senate to deprive a third of the States of representation until the question of the regularity of election might be tried and determined. So, as I say, the rule has been uniform to admit to membership the holder of a duly

authenticated certificate of election. That course was followed in the case of Mr. Smoot, and the oath of office administered, and he took his seat as a Senator from the State of Utah.

Subsequently, the protest above referred to was, by order of the Senate, referred to the Committee on Privileges and Elections, with direction to make inquiry into the charges set forth in the protest, and, generally, "To investigate the right and title of Reed Smoot to a seat in the Senate as a Senator from the State of Utah." In obedience to the order of the Senate the committee has prosecuted the inquiry with diligence, and has examined nearly 100 witnesses, whose testimony covers more than 3,000 pages of printed matter, which will be submitted to the Senate, together with the report of the committee thereon. The last hearing before the committee will occur on the 26th inst., followed by the argument of counsel, and it is expected that the conclusion reached by the committee will be reported to the Senate early in April.

Of the character of the testimony, you readily understand it would not be proper for me to even express an opinion at this time. As to the result of the investigation, of course, I cannot speak. When the Committee on Privileges and Elections has concluded its labor and made its report, the matter will then be in the hands of the Senate for final disposition.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## A Prayer for Patience

"Blessed Are the Meek"

BY PHILIP STAFFORD MOXOM

O God, I lift my heart to Thee,  
With deep desire one boon I ask—  
Grant this, that I may patient be,  
Whate'er my burden or my task.

Give me a temper meek and strong,  
In all that I must do or bear—  
Undaunted by outrageous wrong,  
Unfretted by insistent care.

Help me to suffer and be still,  
When suffering Thou dost ordain,  
When heavy lies the weight of ill  
And days are dark with grief and pain.

Breathe in my heart that spirit mild,  
Sweet Resignation's perfect grace,  
Which Jesus showed, Thy Holy Child,  
When He this lowly path did trace.

Like Him I would the triumph know  
Of overcoming ill with good,  
And drinking deep, while here below,  
The joy of His beatitude.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



# The Church and Social Service

## Two Letters

BY THE REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON AND THE REV. W. D. P. BLISS

*Mr. W. D. P. Bliss, Amityville, Long Island, N. Y.*

MY DEAR MR. BLISS: I have read with much interest your articles in THE INDEPENDENT on The Church in Social Service. It seems from your conclusion that in large part the Church is a failure on that side of constructive work. If the Church were wiped off the map of New York what other institution would take its place, or is there any other institution which is doing anything even to compare with the good things the Church is doing? My question simply covers the interrogation concerning an *institution* of some kind. Can righteousness or social service for the people be carried on without some organized, concrete body to represent it, and you do not say in your articles whether you believe such a concrete organization will grow out of what is now the Church or grow up entirely outside of it.

I ask these questions because, so far as I have gone in my own experience, I have not yet found anything outside of the Church which contains the spiritual and Christian leaven necessary to organize men and women together for social service. In other words, I have found more selfishness and more hypocrisy and more narrowness in organizations outside the Church than within it. I do not need to say, of course, that I believe myself that the great remedy for America is a profound and real revival of Christianity in the hearts of the people, and the fact that we need it so much is, to my mind, the best proof that we are going to have it.

My only excuse for writing you at all is the interest which your articles in THE INDEPENDENT provoked, and also because I am an optimist and believe in the Church as an organization, ultimately, as moved by the divine impulses, which is to shape the future social relations of men.

CHARLES M. SHELDON.

*The Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, Central Church, Topeka, Kansas.*

MY DEAR MR. SHELDON: With your kind consent, I answer your letter of February 15th thru the columns of THE INDEPENDENT, because you give able expression to what several clergymen have written me and because your letter raises questions of general interest and of deep and far reaching import. As you say, I do imply, because I so believe that the Church is, in large part today, a failure on the social side of constructive work, and I do know, or think I know, institutions which not only can be compared with the Church in good things done in social work, but are far ahead of the Church in that line of her activities. I have only room here to consider one such class of institutions—the organized labor unions of America.

Of course I do not for a moment mean that I would dream of substituting the labor union for the Church. The social side of life is not all of life; and I do not need to say that there are life functions of the most vital importance, in religious education, moral and spiritual culture, together with divine worship, which the labor unions do not fulfil, which they are not fitted nor framed to fulfil, and which, I am happy to say, I believe the Church does fulfil today, to say the least, better than any other institution. I agree with you that if the Church were wiped off the map of New York today, I do not know what other institution could take its place.

But all that does not prevent the labor union from being today, *on lines of social effort*, far more useful than the Church—dropping for the moment the all important question of fitting and preparing individuals for their social efforts. That is another question. Of that anon.

But on lines of social effort compare for a moment the labor union and the Church. The most important social need



of man is, I think, useful, ennobling, honorable, steady, well paid daily work. Would you begin to compare what the Churches are doing to secure such work to the laboring masses of our country with what the labor unions are doing? The Church does sometimes, thru employment bureaus or other agencies, indeed find work, for some of the more ignorant and needy, whom the labor union does not help. I have no reason nor inclination to discredit or to minimize any good things the Church does. These are not few. The Salvation Army, to credit that organization to the Church, finds work for some 50,000 unemployed men per year. I would that other Church organizations did as well. But the American Federation of Labor, for upward of 2,000,000 working men, is their one economic hope and defense and support. With scarcely an exception you will find that wherever a trade is organized strongly and well wages are high, conditions of employment favorable, and that wherever a trade is not organized wages and conditions are low. You will find no such difference between the wages of Church working men and non-Church working men. If anything today our best working men (*economically speaking*) are out of the Church and our poorer working men within it. For *economic* help, probably not one working man out of one thousand would look to the Church rather than to his union. It is the Church which cannot be compared with the union in this important respect.

Next in importance to work, in social need comes perhaps a high wage, because this means the possibility of a good home, healthy food, education for children, provision for old age—all that socially raises life above the brute. In this would you again for a moment compare the Church with the labor union? If possible, here the advantage is still more with the labor union. What has the Church done in her social activities to raise wages? The labor union is the one institution today that is elevating wages. It is the laborer's one bulwark in many trades against a fall of wages to a European and, in some occupations, to a Chinese level.

Take it in minor matters—in sick bene-

fits, out of work benefits, death benefits. How many Churches have such organized benefits? Multitudinous lodges have, almost every labor union has, but the Church very rarely has. Many of the larger unions spend hundreds of thousands of dollars each year for the sick, the out of work, the widow and the orphan.

Turn to another most important matter—industrial legislation. Who works for legislation forbidding child labor, shortening the hours of woman's work at night, demanding protection for life and limb, enforcing hygiene and propriety in factories and stores? Here and there, indeed, a noble Christian clergyman, layman or laywoman may be at work for this, but the Church as a Church almost never. It is organized labor to whom American labor, organized or unorganized, mainly owes whatever it has of social privilege and advancement and protection.

But you say the Churches lead in charity. I am not sure of this. I do not think that usually our ecclesiastical charities are our best charities. But we do freely admit that the Church does more than the labor union in respect of charity. The labor union is not a charitable organization. It scorns "charity." Laboring men know, what the Churches do not seem to know, that what the working masses need and want and demand today is not charity, but, as they are continually insisting, justice, fair play, opportunity, organization. Says Canon Barnett, who for over thirty years has lived and labored among the most pitiable masses probably of any city in the world:

"The most earnest members of a charity organization society cannot hope that organized almsgiving will be powerful so to alter conditions as to make the life of the poor a life worth living. Societies which absorb much wealth and which relieve their subscribers of their responsibility are failing; it remains only to adopt the principle of the Education Act, of the Poor Law and of other Socialist legislation, and call on Society to do what societies fail to do."

Said President Tucker in our own land:

"The philanthropy which is content to relieve the sufferer from wrong social conditions postpones the philanthropy which is determined at any cost to right those conditions."

If you urge that in the former ques-



tionable philanthropy the Church is in the lead, I doubt if the labor unions will deny the Church that unenviable distinction.

But all this, I repeat, does not mean that I would replace the Church by the labor unions. Let us turn for a moment to what we call the personal virtues. Here I gladly give the palm, at least so far as inculcating virtue goes, to the Church. But even here I must in honesty declare that on some points I have not found the Church in advance of the labor union. Take the wealthy young men growing up in our churches and colleges—I have not found in them as a class more personal purity than I have found in the sons of the working classes. It is not from the laboring class that our divorce problem threatens. Take it in honesty, I more than doubt if the business honesty of our average church business man is much in advance of the honesty of average trade unionists. When it comes to personal sacrifices, I think I know that the average trade unionist sacrifices almost infinitely more for what he believes to be the hope of the world, than the average church member does for what he believes to be the world's hope.

I do not say this of all workingmen. Yet says Dr. Rainsford, whom we are missing today in New York:

"I believe the labor leaders in the United States, taking them all in all, are just as good as the leaders in law, or finance, or society, or politics. \* \* \* I know a man who for years in this country has occupied one of the first positions as a labor leader. No word is too bad to be said about him by most of the press and some of the colleges, and I know, as a matter of fact, that the man, with a large family of children, never drew but one-half his

salary during the whole time he held office and put the other half back into the treasury of his organization. I know a man who, if my judgment amounts to anything, is one of the ablest men in the United States—a man who has great powers of tongue and great powers of organization—and altho, alas! he is outside the Christian Church, I venture to say, a large, whole-souled Christian, too. That man is at the head of an enormous federation in this country, and has never taken but two dollars and fifty cents a day, which is due to him from his trade, and he has never taken even his two dollars and fifty cents except when he was engaged in the active business of his federation. \* \* \* This winter, with an old mother to support, that man walked the streets in the cold for three long weeks to get work (and there is no better workman at his trade) \* \* \* before he could get a job for two dollars and a half a day, rather than give in and surrender his principles. I say that if our Lord and King were back on the earth, I believe from my soul that those men would be in his train."

Some think the only function of the Church is to be an inspirer—not to do social reform work. It is a defensible position. But if it be so, I recognize still that social action, social structural reform, not charity, is *the* need today. I recognize further that this is what is coming, and coming rapidly in America, as in all countries. And for this I have to recognize that the Church is doing and as now constructed can do very little. Therefore, when you ask me of the future, I know not. I believe in the Church, I believe there always will be a Church. "The gates of death shall not prevail against her." But I also fear that the Church has got to go down into the gates of death.

Just what will be the Church of the future, just what will be its connection with the Churches of today, I do not know. W. D. B. BLISS.



## Christensdämmerung

BY CURTIS HIDDEN PAGE

CLEAR, clear, oh hear!  
The soul of the utmost sphere  
Speaks to the listening ear  
Near, near.

Bright, bright, O night,  
In the dying gods' despite  
See on the eastward hight  
Light, light.

High, high, O sky,  
Beacon the sight on high  
Of a God made man to die  
On high, yet nigh.

Shine, shine, O sign  
Of the human soul divine,  
Proving the wondrous Trine  
Mine, mine.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.



# Literature

## The Jungle

THE question is, how seriously shall we take this story of life and conditions in the packing-house districts of Chicago.\* Mr. Sinclair unquestionably has genius, but he lacks judgment, and has always been disposed to exceed the truth in the violence of his effort to tell it. The truth does not lend itself to as much emotion in representation as Mr. Sinclair has to spare. Besides, he has what may



Upton Sinclair.

be termed the "fly-blowing" genius. The kind of inspiration he has leads him to settle upon what is abnormal, painful, decayed. And, in reading this book, we must not forget that it was Mr. Sinclair's literary nature which caused him to lay the scene of this book around the dump-holes of Chicago. Nothing would induce him to write a story with a happy pair of lovers, a spring branch and waving green trees in it, because he believes that the "only way to dramatize a wedding is to break it up." Just so, there

may be some mitigating circumstances connected with the horrors he describes, but he does not admit one. The horrors crowd each other so continuously without even a paragraph of relief that even the reviewer found himself often more interested in the author's powers of luridity than indignant at the iniquities so realistically portrayed. He tells only of the sick cattle killed and sold for beef, of the chemical poisons used to reclaim tainted meat, of the diabolical formula used for making sausage, and other hideous secrets of economy in the Durham Company's packing houses. And, more particularly, he dramatizes the woes of the miserable gangrened humanity in Packingtown, all of which he represents as being caused by the Durham system, which encourages the fiercest competition between hungry men for work, which takes every advantage of their ignorance, poverty and weakness. He has exercised all his nightmare powers to lay the scene horribly, even to convey the smell of it—"an elemental odor," he says, "raw and crude; it was rich, almost rancid, sensual, strong," that smell of the stockyards and packing houses. And it is suggestive of Mr. Sinclair's dramatic method of making a small thing stand for something monstrous when he represents the peasant family who are to be victims of his tale as having "traveled all the way from Lithuania to it." The idea is, that it heralded to their unsophisticated noses the savagery, the stench and moral destruction into which they were going. Every incident recorded, indeed, is meant to be symbolic of the final tragedy. Thus the wedding feast, with which the story begins, and which is (from the standpoint of literary art) the only part of the book by which it can lay claim to the title of a "novel," conveys an impression of the passionate temperament, the simplicity and virtue of these peasants, who are to be converted, by the Durham system, into beggars, thugs, thieves, prostitutes. We must not lose patience even when he writes that amazing apostrophe to the hog on page 41, that tells the celerity with which the animal is snatched up and

\* *THE JUNGLE.* By Upton Sinclair. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.



converted into pork, and that concludes with this touching appeal:

"And now was no one to believe that there was nowhere a god of hogs to whom the hog personality was precious? To whom these hog squeals and agonies had a meaning? Who would take this hog into his arms and comfort him, reward him for his work well done and show him the meaning of his sacrifice?"

Jurgis, the hero of the book, who has stood by and watched the killing process that first day, exclaims, "Dieve! but I'm glad I'm not a hog!"

But that is the very point the author is really hinting at. Jurgis is also a hog, so far as the Durham Company's system is concerned—a creature to be used up and cast aside with other refuse of the packing house. And that is what happens. The calamities which befall Jurgis are coldly impersonal. They are the tentacles of the system which cheat him out of his home, out of his wife's virtue, which cast him in prison, which bereave him of every tie and madden him into becoming a mere creature whose one law of life is self-protection. He becomes a tramp, of necessity. The author makes it clear that he had no choice. And that is the chief horror of the whole situation, the lack of choice for all such unhappy men and women. In the same way Jurgis becomes a thug, then a heeler for a ward politician, at last a beggar. And on his way thru these miseries, the author tells of all the other systems of graft known to the rich and powerful of the city. Never was such a black picture drawn of greed and inhumanity practiced by that class of society which we are accustomed to reckon generous and honorable.

There is no denying that Mr. Sinclair has the reality of terrible possibilities back of his representations. It is not whether the thing is literally true that counts for so much as it is the proof the book offers that such things may be true in every horrible detail. The power exists in the hands of great corporations to bring these miserable conditions to pass. And it is a sort of axiom of human nature that the more power a man or set of men have the more unscrupulous they are in exercising it. If one-tenth of the author's statements have ever been true of any one living worker in Packingtown, it constitutes an argument for socialism

or any other form of revolution that is well nigh incontrovertible. But this is just Mr. Sinclair's purpose.

*The Jungle* is really a socialistic tract, and not a novel at all. That is why the book ends with an apostrophe of "The Co-operative Commonwealth," and makes the very belief in it convert Jurgis from a sodden, hopeless beggar into heroic manhood. But if there is as much wrong as he represents, the most heavenly-minded socialists would be changed into raging demons of vengeance once they get the chance to even things up with the Lake Shore capitalists. Human nature is mighty true to life whether it be found in a labor unionist, a socialist orator, or an old Beelzebub capitalist. And the one who gets the chance to make the laws usually frames them so that they will pinch the other fellow's foot.

To sum up, then, the book, tho overdrawn from a literary standpoint and almost surely exaggerated as to facts, is a powerful and harrowing narrative of the life of an ignorant immigrant, a victim of the business sordidness and political graft of a great modern American city. *The Jungle* may do some harm; also, it will surely do much good.



### Life of Lord Granville

As was foreseen by Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice when he completed his great work, it is inevitable that a comparison should at once be made between the new *Life of Lord Granville*\* and Morley's "Gladstone," which appeared in 1903. Nor need the author have feared the comparison. If these two portly volumes cannot lay claim to full equality in style and political insight to John Morley's monumental work on Gladstone, among the lives of the statesmen of the Victorian Era, they may be ranked second, with Charles Stuart Parker's "Sir Robert Peel," the third volume of which appeared in 1899, forming a close third. These three biographies, more than any historical work that has yet been written, give an insight into political conditions and the course of events, and also into the personalities of the great figures on

\*THE LIFE OF GRANVILLE GEORGE LEVESON GOWER. 1815-1891. By Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice. 2 vols. Pp. xx, 543; xxiv, 535. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$10.00.



the stage of English and European history during the second half of the nineteenth century.

There is scarcely a phase of English political history, between the accession of Queen Victoria and Gladstone's first Home Rule bill, which does not receive further illumination in the letters of Lord Granville, or in letters written to him and included in these volumes. The Crimean War and the Indian Mutiny are both brought within the scope of Lord Granville's life. The mutiny is especially fully treated, owing to Granville's close intimacy with Lord Canning, who was Governor-General of India thru the whole of that trying period. Canning and Granville wrote running diary letters to each other, describing, on the one hand, the events of the mutiny and the policy of the Indian Government in dealing with it, and pacifying the country when it was suppressed; and, on the other, the feeling in England, the steps taken by the Home Government, and the criticism provoked in England by the too great clemency of the Governor-General, a criticism which drew out a protest of blood and tears from Canning. What Canning pleaded for was a real reconciliation between the English and the subject races of India. "I believe," he wrote to Granville, "that unless we use our efforts to check the growth of this antagonism of dark skin and white skin, it will fix itself in India, where hitherto, to the credit of English common sense and feeling, it has been unknown."

The new light on the Crimean War is of especial interest just now when Russia is occupying the front of the stage in European politics. Like the Spanish War of 1898, the Crimean War was a war which detached critics have frequently considered superfluous and one which, by a little more diplomacy, might have been avoided. But, like the war with Spain, the war between Great Britain and Russia in 1854 was the action of the nation which the Government could not restrain. Lord Granville, then a member of the Aberdeen Cabinet, was among the English statesmen who regarded the war with disfavor; but when once entered upon he felt that it must be pushed thru with efficiency.

After the conclusion of peace, Granville was selected as the Queen's special representative at the coronation of Czar Nicholas II. After his visit to Russia, Granville wrote to Canning: "My impression of Russia is that it has immense resources, if they are properly developed, but that this will not be the case; that it is an immensely complicated machine of which the governing wheels are not to be trusted, and which having been kept at high pressure by a very energetic engineer will certainly give way somewhere or other in the hands of a very feeble one." As this was written fifty years ago, it must be conceded that there was a longer lease of life in the "complicated machine" than Granville apparently imagined. Nevertheless, recent events have abundantly proved the truth of Granville's observations and judgment. "Russia is not strong for aggression," he added, and the collapse that has followed her aggression in the Far East may be taken as confirmation of this estimate.

As in the "Life of Gladstone," so in the *Life of Lord Granville*, there is much fresh light on the part taken by Queen Victoria in political life, and especially in foreign politics, during her long reign—light which entitles her to a high place in the Hall of Fame of the advocates of peace, and which suggests the real value and usefulness of sovereigns under constitutional government. The long struggle between the Queen and the Prince Consort, on the one hand, and Palmerston, who was then Premier, and Lord John Russell, then Foreign Secretary, on the other, as to the part which England should take in the Austro-Italian struggle of 1859, ended in a victory for the Queen, and England remained neutral in a war in which, had she become the ally of France and Sardinia, the whole of Europe might have become involved. "It has ended very well," wrote Granville to the Duke of Argyll; "Johnny has had a lesson that the Cabinet will support the Queen in preventing him and Pam (Lord Palmerston) acting on important occasions without the advice of their colleagues. A schism, dangerous to the court and the Government, has been postponed."

A section of the book of interest to



American readers is that dealing with England's relations with the United States during the Civil War and the subsequent Geneva Arbitration. In the negotiations which were necessary before the arbitration proceedings could take place, Lord Granville, as Foreign Secretary in Gladstone's first Administration, had a large share, and it was partly due to his patience, courtesy and ever-conciliatory temper and bearing that these negotiations did not prove abortive, as again and again they threatened to become.

It might be suggested that the reading of the Granville memoirs would have been greatly facilitated had the page headlines and the chapter headings indicated more clearly the ministries in office and Grandville's position during the respective periods. Such a chronology as that supplied by Morley to his "Gladstone" would have been of great value, and it is to be hoped that in a later edition Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice may see his way to supplying one.



**Everyman's Library.** Edited by Ernest Rhys.  
**The Golden Book of Marcus Aurelius.** Translated by Marie Casaubon, with an Introduction by W. H. D. Rouse. **Biographia Literaria.** By S. T. Coleridge, with an Introduction by Arthur Symonds. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Cloth, 50 cents; leather, \$1.

Bohn's Library did a great and good work in its time by supplying English and foreign classics at a price within the reach of every reader, but the series is now behind the times, typographically and bibliographically. Therefore, we give a hearty welcome and a sincere recommendation to this new series of standard works, which are both cheaper and better than Bohn's. The volumes convenient in form, 4½ by 7 inches, and very light to hold. By getting into the habit of slipping one in the pocket or hand bag one can soon get a comprehensive knowledge of the best literature by improving the odd moments when one waits for train or trolley. They are neat in type and binding, and no one need be ashamed to have them seen in his hand in public or on the best shelves of his library. It is unfortunate that we cannot get them as the English do, for a shilling apiece, but even at 50 cents they are bargains, as

books go in this country. The series will comprise a thousand volumes, covering the important works in the fields of History, Science, Essays, Fiction, Travel, Philosophy, Theology, Poetry, Drama, Classical, Oratory, Romance and Biography. The introductions are written by some of the foremost English men of letters, such as Andrew Lang, Augustin Birrell, G. K. Chesterton, A. G. Swinburne, George Saintsbury, Sir Oliver Lodge, Theodore Watts-Dunton, Prof. C. H. Herford, Stopford A. Brooke, and Richard Garnett. Fifty volumes are now on sale. One conspicuous advantage of such a series is that it affords a school or public library to stock up on standard works of little cost and trouble. They are all books that "no gentleman's library can be without." Every person who is called by his friends "well read" will feel a prick of conscience if, on looking over the list, he finds some with which he is not familiar, and he would be ashamed to confess how many such there are. The best way to get the classics read is to have them handy.



**The Religion of Numa and Other Essays on the Religion of Ancient Rome.** By Jesse Benedict Carter. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.00.

This is less a handbook than a sketch of the change by which the original agricultural and secluded mythology of Rome and its gods who had their proper home within the *Pomerium*, developed into the prevailing mythology of the classical period. In a scholarly way, and following the lead of George Wissowa and W. Warde Fowler, the author carries down the introduction of Etruscan, Greek and Oriental deities, as far as the death of Augustus. The subject is not without philosophical interest, lifeless as the original gods of Numa were. We see them filled out with individuality, Grecised, humanized, and then proved unsatisfactory, and requiring, under Sulla and Pompey, new deities to fill the lack of the old gods, until the Dea Mater of Pessinus and Comana brought in loose and lascivious elements which required the stern hand of Senate and Emperor. The author, however, does not develop, but only characterizes, the influence on society of Cybele, Isis,



and Mithra. For the nature of their worship the reader may turn to the late volume of Professor Dill, which treats of "Roman Society" at the time of Nero. One observes that, like most students of classic mythology, our author takes such gods as Hercules to be purely Greek, and does not seem to look back to their Oriental origin; for much of the Greek mythology crossed the sea from Asia Minor and Syria, and was even there but of a secondary origin. This little volume is full of suggestion and value.

**The Mountain of Fears.** By Henry C. Rowland. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.50.

It is, perhaps, ungenerous to ponder on how many authors of short stories have been formed upon Kipling, altho he is responsible for so much contemporary fiction besides his own. *The Mountain of Fears* more than suggests him as master. Yet it is original, and in a new field, with a tropic luxuriance of style befitting the exuberant scenes where are enacted the grewsome dramas of several stories. Among such riotous vegetation, on such a volcanic soil, strange growths of character are to be expected, and we find their vivid flowering beautiful but poisonous, like "Rappaccini's Daughter." *The Mountain of Fears* is an unusual book, albeit morbid, as tales of the uncanny need must be.

## Literary Notes

THE new edition of "*College Songs*" just published by Oliver Ditson Company, Boston, adds to the old and perennial favorites a number of new ones that have attained popularity in some of our colleges.

....All persons who intend to write a book some time, and many others—if there are any others—will be interested in a volume published by the Grafton Press, New York, on "*The Building of a Book*." It is edited by F. H. Hitchcock and consists of a collection of articles by experts on all the processes of book-making from that done by "The Author" to the no less essential part played by "The Advertiser." (\$1.50).

....Under the title of "*Songs of Mother and Child*," Lida Brown McMurphy and Agnes Cook Gale have published a collection of about 170 short poems. They are mostly taken from periodicals, and among them we recog-

nize a half dozen which first appeared in *THE INDEPENDENT*. It is an admirable volume to give to a young mother. (Silver, Burdett & Co., New York.)

....The most important paintings in the Royal collection at Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle are being sumptuously reproduced in 180 photogravures of imperial folio sizes, with an introduction and descriptive text by Lionel Curt, Surveyor of the King's Pictures and Works of Art. Charles Scribner's Sons have a limited number of the Edition de Luxe to sell in this country at \$100 for the two volumes in art canvas.

....Teachers who wish to interest their pupils in the life history of mosquitoes and the way they carry the germs of yellow and malarial fever will find useful the microphotographs and sketches and the elementary and graphic explanations given in the annual report of the American Mosquito Extermination Society, just published. The next meeting of the society will be in New York, April 11th, and it will certainly be a jubilant one, for it will have reports of the two great triumphs of the past year in the war against mosquito diseases in the Canal Zone and New Orleans. H. C. Weeks, Bayside, L. I., New York City, is Secretary of the society.

## Pebbles

### ATCHISON PECULIARITIES.

AN Atchison washwoman has a desk telephone.—An Atchison mother points with pride to the fact that her daughter uses seventeen different instruments on her finger nails, and she didn't go to a boarding school to learn about them either.—An Atchison mother is so much in love with her husband that she cries if he goes to the cellar to fix the furnace without kissing her.—Some of Life's Little Ironies: An Atchison woman who has not a moment to call her own has a silk lounging robe. She takes her baths in a china wash-bowl, but owns a bath-robe. She never gets a chance to see inside of a theater, but is the possessor of a handsome theater wrap.—*Atchison Globe*.

THE young man who was making a call in Westport, had said he would have to be going, and they were standing just outside the front door, having a final little chat. He was leaning against the house talking in subdued tones. It was then 11:30 o'clock. They had been there ten minutes, perhaps, when suddenly a man in pajamas appeared at the door.

"Father," said the girl in a tone that showed mortification, "why are you down here looking that way? Are you walking in your sleep?"

The father looked at the young man. "George," he said, "I've never complained about how late you have stayed here talking to Mary, and I'm not going to kick about that tonight, but for goodness sake stop leaning against that door bell! You've got the whole family awake!"—*The Ladies' Home Journal*.



# Editorials

## Life Insurance and Grand Juries

IF officers and trustees of the great life insurance companies have broken the laws, it is in New York that they must be brought to justice, but the whole country is interested in the effort to be made here, be it futile or successful, to test the statutes which seem to cover the offenses disclosed by the investigation. Therefore the controversy between Judge O'Sullivan and District Attorney Jerome, and especially the conduct of the latter, are matters of national concern. In opposition to the desire and the advice of Mr. Jerome, the judge has now given to the grand jury instructions which clearly point to indictment. We cannot fully summarize what has been said and done since the grand jury's (or Mr. Jerome's) questions were addressed to the judge, but we shall speak of certain acts and utterances which especially deserve attention.

The law of New York says that any trustee or any officer of any corporation who appropriates to his own use or to that of any other person other than the true owner or person entitled to the benefit thereof, any money which he is authorized to have in his custody or control, is guilty of larceny, if he does this with intent to deprive or defraud the true owner of his property, or of the use or benefit thereof. Mr. Jerome admitted that this law was applicable to the life insurance officers who had given large sums of their companies', or their policyholders', money to political campaign committees. This is the only offense thus far brought to the attention of the grand jury. But in the brief which he submitted to the judge he argued that neither the crime of larceny nor any other crime had been committed, because there had been no felonious intent.

The law says nothing about felonious intent, but it does speak of "intent to deprive or defraud the true owner of his property." Judge O'Sullivan tells the jury that this is the intent (to "deprive or defraud") that is essential, and that it is for the jury to decide whether there was such intent. If there was, they

should indict. And he reminds them that the concealment of this appropriation of the companies' money by false accounts (which, under the law, is forgery) should be considered in seeking evidence of intent to deprive or defraud. Moreover, the false accounts were officially reported to the State authorities, and this probably was perjury.

Mr. Jerome's curious conduct is properly the subject of criticism. We do not refer especially to the questions and the submission of his brief, altho this was an unusual procedure, but to acts and sayings whose contradictory character are regarded by many as indications of insincerity or of a cheap flippancy which such an officer should avoid. Finding that the judge did not agree with him, he proposed that the very men who, he said, had committed no crime and ought not to be indicted, should be arrested at once and held to answer. And further:

"In order that the case may be argued by the highest legal ability, the best poised judgment of judicial experience that there is, I shall engage Alton B. Parker on behalf of the people." In the evening, a few hours later, in a public address, he ridiculed the same Alton B. Parker:

"He goes into the South and he says: 'The way to convict is to convict.' Note the judicial note. He says there is no grand jury that would not indict these men. Gentlemen, it is because the grand jury would indict them with or without evidence that there is one public official in New York who will not permit them to indict without the evidence. So much for cheap clap-trap even if it comes from the Sage of Esopus."

Why, then, had he offered to select ex-Judge Parker as an example of the "highest legal ability and the best poised judgment of judicial experience?"

Mr. Jerome should not complain if, on account of this incident and others that might be mentioned, his attitude excites distrust. The pending cases and others which have not yet been laid before the Grand Jury are of such a character that the sincerity of the District Attorney becomes a matter of great importance. If indictments should be found in the campaign fund cases, Mr. Jerome would clearly be disqualified as a prosecutor. His brief and his argument with Judge



O'Sullivan would, or should, prevent him from conducting the prosecution of the indicted men for larceny.

What action the Grand Jury will take we do not know, but they should have all the evidence and be perfectly free to ascertain for themselves whether it was with intent to "deprive the true owners" of their money that the money was given for political purposes, and the giving of it then concealed by false entries in the books; also to ascertain whether forgery was committed, and whether there was intent to "deprive" in maintaining a House of Mirth at Albany and in appropriating millions for "yellow dog" operations in that city and elsewhere. If such misappropriation of trust funds can be prevented by an enforcement of existing laws, let the fact be demonstrated. If existing laws are inadequate, the need of speedily making new ones will be conclusively shown.

It is not essential, Judge O'Sullivan says to the Grand Jury, that there should be evidence of self-gain. But the jury may ascertain that the paying of great sums to campaign committees really involved pecuniary or other gain for the persons who ordered or procured the payment. All that is still in the dark. The jury may properly seek evidence on this point. Concealment by false entries warrants a suspicion that there was something more than a simple campaign contribution to be covered up. Even a contribution of \$200,000 from a life insurance company's funds for charitable purposes would probably suggest searching official inquiry, with a view to indictments for larceny, if it had been hidden under a false account.



## Child Labor Then and Now

SOME interesting comparisons of the extent of child labor in New York State twenty years ago with that at present obtaining are given in the monograph of Dr. Fred. Rogers Fairchild, on "The Factory Legislation of New York State," recently published by the American Economic Association.

Child labor in the factories of this State was practically unregulated previous to 1886. The employment of children, even of very tender years, was gen-

eral, and was attended by grave abuses. In the mill districts of Cohoes, Amsterdam, Little Falls and Utica, many children began work at eight or nine years of age. In one mill in Cohoes, out of 3,200 employees, 1,200 were children under sixteen. In New York city children began working in the gas houses at eight, nine or ten, while in the cruller bakeries children of from nine to thirteen worked all night. From 5 to 25 per cent. of the cigar workers were children under fifteen, many of them being about nine, and some no more than four. The paper collar factories in 1884 employed between 1,500 and 2,000 children under fifteen, and the candy factories, jute and hemp mills, pencil factories, paper box and button works and artificial flower factories employed other thousands. "It was not uncommon," states an inspector in the report for 1886, "for children seven and eight years old to be seen trudging before daylight to the factory, and after twelve hours of steady work and confinement trudging back to their homes after dark." The "natural law" of the *laissez-faire* exponents evidently did not work out its beneficent results according to schedule. Instead, the weakest, the most helpless, were taken and unmercifully exploited. Only by State intervention and the pressure of the labor unions was the exploitation checked.

The first factory act was passed in 1886. Among other provisions, it prohibited the employment of children under thirteen in all factories. It has been several times amended, the session of 1905 adding some provisions designed still further to safeguard the children. As the law now stands, it prohibits work in factories by children under fourteen, and by those between fourteen and sixteen except under proper certification. Such children must give proof of age, of schooling (or, on examination, proof of ability to read and legibly write simple sentences in English), and must show the normal physical development of children of their age. The law also prohibits night work (before 6 a. m. and after 9 p. m.) for children under sixteen, provides for proper inspection, and throws upon the employer the onus of proving that his child employees are of legal



working age. Children working in the open sheds of the tanneries, apart from machinery and the general factory processes, are held by the opinion of the Attorney-General not to come within the provisions of the law. There are provisions, also, for child workers in mercantile and street occupations, but since these do not come within the scope of Dr. Fairchild's inquiry, they need not here be mentioned.

Dr. Fairchild's comparative data do not include results obtained under the more recent amendments, closing, for the most part, with the year 1903. But he finds a very considerable reduction in both the absolute and the relative number of child workers from the period previous to 1886. Taking the national census figures, he finds that the 20,627 employed children in 1870 formed 5.9 per cent. of the total number of factory workers, while the 29,529 in 1880 formed 5.6 per cent. The first year of the new law freed thousands of child slaves, and by 1890 there were but 12,263, forming 1.6 per cent. of the total, and in 1900 13,139, with the same percentage. The State Bureau's figures give like results. In 1886, according to the Factory Inspector's estimate, children formed 12.5 per cent. of the factory workers. In 1887, the year when figures on the subject began to be kept, the percentage was found to be but 8.4, while in 1903 it had fallen to 2.1. The decrease is general thruout the State, tho Brooklyn and Long Island still show a relatively high percentage (2.9). The southern-central counties (the Sixth Inspection District) show the lowest percentage (1.2). As a result of the decrease of employment, school attendance has considerably increased, and as a result both of the law and the pressure of the unions, hours of labor have been generally reduced from eleven and twelve to nine and ten.

Illiteracy—particularly among those who might be expected to be affected by the child labor laws—is also shown to have declined. In 1880 there were 12,680 illiterate children between the ages of ten and fourteen years. In 1890 there were 7,669, and in 1900 4,740. The percentage of illiterates for the ten-to-fourteen-year period was 2.5 in 1880, 1.4 in 1890, and but .7 in 1900.

Much remains to be done in stiffening the provisions of the child labor law in New York State. The temptation to exploit children for profit is doubtless greater than ever, by reason both of the increasing stress of competition and the constant perfecting of machinery. But it is something to show for progress that, by constant hammering at the law-makers, an intervention by the State has been given which has reduced the number of child workers by one-half, has aided in shortening their workday, has increased their attendance at school, and has thereby considerably lessened the degree of their illiteracy.



### A Filipino Teacher on American Teaching

IN December last a debate was held at the provincial high school at Bigan, province of South Ilokos, Luzon, upon the question, "Is the American Teacher More Successful as a Supervisor?" It may be necessary to explain that the American teachers formerly used to try to conduct the principal school of the town to which they were assigned, or at least to give it the larger part of their attention, themselves giving the instruction in English. It was impossible, with the resources of the Philippine Government, to hire enough American teachers to do this work properly, at the same time reaching directly but a small proportion of the children of school age in the islands. The American school teacher's place in the Philippines has gradually come to be that of a supervising teacher, who primarily teaches the Filipino instructors, tho the American teacher goes into the classes and conducts them whenever he pleases; in the main, however, he is a normal instructor and a superintendent of the schools in the larger towns and in their outlying *barrios*. The teachers in the intermediate and high schools are nearly in all cases Americans, few Filipino teachers having yet fitted themselves to take up these courses according to modern methods. One such teacher among the Filipinos is Miss Severa Paredes, of Candon, South Ilokos. Her argument in this debate is interesting not only as bearing on this question of school policy in the Philip-



pines, but in a broader way, as showing what alert Filipino minds think of the American educational program in general; and it shows how our American teachers, who meet and sympathize with the people, are our best representatives. Her argument is still further of interest because of its English form. It is as follows, and we adopt it as our own editorial utterance:

"Honorable Judges, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"We believe that making the American teacher a supervising teacher has been an advantage to the Filipino schools. Under the old system the American teacher worked for five hours each day among the schools in the *centros* [i. e., the "centers," or chief inhabited districts, of the *pueblos* or towns]. His entire time was spent in doing classroom work generally for about one hundred pupils. Now the same teacher as a supervisor not only teaches, but he assists the Filipino teachers in the management and organization of all the schools in the *pueblo*. He teaches whenever he wishes and wherever he thinks it necessary. Every afternoon he spends one and one-half hours instructing his teachers and preparing their work for the day following. In this way he comes in contact, either directly or indirectly, with from one to three thousand pupils. Instead of having his ability and influence spent on the few hundred pupils in the *centro*, it is distributed among the entire population of the *pueblo* and is felt sometimes by as many as forty thousand people. If there is any truth in the theory that the greatest good comes from teaching the greatest numbers, then we are doing the proper thing.

"In the provinces of Ilokos Sur and Abra we have fourteen American teachers doing supervisory work in the primary grades. If these fourteen supervisors had charge of the *centro* schools alone, they would be teaching about 2,000 pupils at most. Under present conditions, these same teachers have charge of 19,730 pupils, or nearly ten times as many. They are aided by 263 municipal and 45 insular teachers, giving an average of 64 pupils to each teacher. We have 13,373 pupils in Grade I., 4,663 in Grade II., and 1,694 in Grade III.

"These pupils are graded by the supervising teachers, and not by the Filipino teachers. They are in the same grades that they would be if the supervising teacher were teaching them every day in the *centro*. Now, who does not believe that it is better to be extending instruction to 19,730 pupils than two or three thousand? We have 6,500 pupils in the second and third grades. Could we have this number if our American teachers were doing classroom work in the *centros*? Most certainly not. We do not contend that it is possible to educate 20,000 pupils under the present plan as rapidly as the American teachers could educate 1,000 under the former one, but we do contend that it is one hundred times better for the Filipino people and for the Filipino schools to educate 20,000 pupils at a slower rate than it would be to educate one or two thousand at a much faster rate.

"Our Filipino teachers are doing good work. The records in the office of our division superintendent show that nearly all of them have passed or are capable of passing the Grade III. examination. If you go thru the schools in this province, you will find about 20,000 boys and girls who can read and write. If you go thru the schools of these islands, you will find nearly 1,000,000 boys and girls who can read and write. Does this not seem an advantage? There are nearly 5,000,000 people in these islands interested in education. This in itself is a great advantage which would be impossible under the old system.

"The American teacher as a supervisor not only teaches, but he helps the Filipino teachers in teaching the Filipino people. By Filipino people we mean the great mass of population which lives in the *barrios*, as well as the comparatively few who live in the *centros*. We mean the poor as well as the rich. We mean the farmer and the fisherman as well as the merchant. We mean the men and women of the nation who will some day form the body and soul of the Filipino Government, and without whom no Filipino Government may ever hope to be instituted.

"One of the great objects of the American Government in these islands is to teach Americanism. Unless this can be



taught and instilled into the people, they will take but very little interest in Americans and American institutions. The supervising teacher can do this work most successfully. By his work in the *barrios* he comes in contact with all the people. He meets the people who, for hundreds of years, have been held down in ignorance and servitude by the people in the *centros*. He meets the people who have never dreamed of rising to a higher level. He meets the poor and the lowly, the downtrodden. He meets the men who pay the taxes and support the Government, the men who do the work of the islands. In a word, he meets the Filipino people. Who is here who will contend that the work of the American teacher and the American schools is not to meet and educate these people? We believe that one of the duties of the supervising teacher is to show these people their true position in life, to teach them that all men are created equal, that the poor man may be a better man than the rich man, and to take an interest in the education and advancement of their children. If he succeeds in doing this, he will have completed the great object of the Department of Public Instruction and will have conferred on the Filipino people a blessing ten thousand times greater than if he had spent all his time working in the *centro* schools.

"Just so long as the fathers of the Filipino children now in school see the supervising teacher in their *barrios* taking an interest in their welfare and doing all they can to aid their children, so long will those fathers be contented and take an interest in American schools and in American government, and as long as we have the good will and support of the fathers of 500,000 school children, so long will we have progress in our schools and peace and happiness in the Philippine Islands."



## The Commonplace Christian

Most of us are commonplace people. Intellectual geniuses are very few, one in many thousands, perhaps in millions. Men of marked ability, not geniuses, but men of initiative and leadership, are scarcely one in a hundred or a thousand. They tower above the mass, leaders be-

cause they are born and built such; men who have got training and power, because it was in them more than it was in other men. As there are some few geniuses and leaders, captains of larger and smaller industries and professions, so there is another extreme of incompetence and weakness, the ne'er-do-wells, because it is not in them to do well. As others may lead, so these must be carried, too feeble even to follow. But the great mass of us fall somewhere between these two extremes, more or less successful, ordinary, commonplace men and women, the mainstay of the world, who carry its burdens, more competent to do its prosaic work than they are to judge and invent and decide and show what must be done.

That these commonplace men are not leaders is not their fault. They are not built that way. From their childhood they must be taught to rise to the next stage of opportunity and power, and to the next; but there is a limit which they cannot pass, simply because they have intellectual or physical limitations. Their ambition is properly satisfied with the successes which are within their reach and which they attain. Their work is honorable, and in it they have a just pride. They do not grieve because they do not reach what they could not accomplish. They do well all that our social organism requires.

What is true of men intellectually is true of them spiritually. Heights of religious experience which choice souls can enjoy are quite out of the reach of many others. Most of us are commonplace Christians, and cannot be more than that. We are not St. Pauls, much less St. Johns. Burning, passionate zeal is not in our make-up. There are a few people who feel, or believe they feel, what is called the consciousness of God, of living in his presence and communion; who, like pagan Socrates, always hear an inner voice; who, like Augustine, could give a dozen years to defining the City of God, or who, with apostles and prophets, have been rapt up to heaven and seen and heard things not lawful for man to utter; but such are the exceptions of religious experience. Most of us have short wings, or none at all. Our range is on the earth, and we only



look for another country—that is, a heavenly.

Now, what can be expected of ordinary, commonplace Christians; of those who understand daily duties, but have no special enthusiasms; whose life is taken up with life's ordinary duties, and who have no time and no aptitude for unusual revelations, and no particular consciousness of an immanent God?

For them there is possible the substantial essence of religion, which does not consist in deep experiences, but in duty performed. They cannot give much time to special religious meditation or prayer, but a great deal to their daily service for their fellow men, honestly, truly, patiently, lovingly performed. They are the kind described in one of the Psalms, as those who shall abide in the Lord's tabernacle, because they walk uprightly, speak truth, slander not, despise an evil man, and keep their oaths; who, as a prophet says, do justly, show mercy, and walk humbly before God; who attain the kingdom of God, because, as one Apostle says, they follow after righteousness and peace; or who, as another says, possess religion because they are tender to the fatherless and the widow, and keep themselves spotless in an evil world; or who can reach the beatitudes of our Lord, because they are pure in heart, are peacemakers, and really desire righteousness and are therefore filled. These are common attainments, within reach of all, attained by multitudes of commonplace people; by people who practice these virtues in their homes, in their daily work and business, in the narrow circle of their acquaintance.

They have the right to thank God and take courage. Sometimes they are disturbed because they have not all the experiences that preachers talk about. But it is not theirs to give themselves up wholly to any other sort of religious life. If they are not praying all the time, or thinking of God or "their latter end," they are doing better, because they are doing their duty as it lies next to them. When they die the preacher will recognize that they have been saints, and they are saints now, good enough saints, so that they need not worry about their lack of pious emotion. They cannot give

their lives to religious labors as some can, and they ought not to. Who knows but they are just as acceptable in the sight of God as are those who have other talents and therefore other duties? There is no more reason why they should envy those who seem to have other graces than there is why they should fret because they are not this poet or that inventor or that president. To each his own.

Possibly preachers sometimes set up unattainable standards before us. Perhaps they do not understand us; it may be they do not understand themselves; sometimes their conception of religious experience is based on figurative expressions and lacks the clarity which common sense can apprehend. Let them tell us what we are to do, and not so much what we are to feel; let them put before us with all insistence our obligation to live a right life, where we are, in our circumstances and within our capacities, that we may be acceptable commonplace Christians, which is all most of us can be or ought to be.



### An Amusing Civilization

Too much zeal is bad for the sense of humor. The organs of our capitalistic industrial system have too much zeal at times for their own intellectual good. One of them, which makes a speciality of intelligence and learning, seems to have been curiously victimized by a subtle, and we judge, very unscrupulous emissary of the wicked masses, whose dissatisfaction with the existing industrial order occasions uneasiness among the groomed and scholarly elect.

Commenting upon the jejune socialistic views of Mr. Joseph Medill Patterson, this earnest champion of "the better element" remarked:

"Socialism, after all, will find that it has to face the same old problems that have perplexed the framers and operators of government from the cavemen down."

Whereupon a Machiavellian contributor, entrapping the editor with the delicate compliment of wondering "what kind of an education and reading these wealthy would be Socialists have been given," betrays him with the disingenuous question: "Did not Lycurgus try this imprac-



tical socialism with most amusing results?" and the editor, all unsuspecting, naively prints two pages from Plutarch, which this confidence man had copied out for him. The passage may without slang be describes as a capitalistic gold brick. This is the story, whether true or not, as Plutarch tells it:

Lycurgus, it appears, found "a prodigious inequality." Sparta was overrun with indigent persons who had no land, while wealth was cornered by a comparatively few citizens. The moral atmosphere was heavily charged with "insolence, envy, avarice and luxury." The eminent statesman who observed these conditions without resorting to despotic or revolutionary measures "persuaded" the citizens to cancel their real estate deeds and make a new division of the land. Sparta was divided into nine thousand lots and the remainder of Laconia into thirty thousand lots. Each lot had an average annual productive capacity of seventy bushels of grain for each man and twelve bushels for each woman subsistent upon it, besides wine and oil in proportion. Being thus made equal in respect of their possessions, the citizens who were ambitious of distinction "might seek it in virtue, as no other difference was left between them but that which arises from the dishonor of base actions and the praise of good ones." The amusingness of this "revolt" is obvious!

The Spartans, however, like the Socialists of today, did not think it necessary to make an equal division of their movable goods. Lycurgus, therefore, to secure further "results," anticipated the great American "crime of '73" by demonetizing gold and silver and issuing a base coinage of iron. When this inconvenient money became current the immediately "amusing" result, as Plutarch records it, was that "many kinds of injustice ceased in Lacedaemon!" Nobody cared any longer to steal, or to take a bribe, to defraud, or to rob, "when he could not conceal the booty"—a truly hilarious consequence.

Not yet quite content with these mirth-making reforms, Lycurgus "excluded" unprofitable and superfluous art. The ingenuity and craftsmanship of the people was thereupon directed into other chan-

nels, with the joyful result "that excellent workmanship was shown in their useful and necessary furniture, as beds, chairs and tables." This result Plutarch believes would have followed anyway from the use of iron money, as the Spartan coin would not pass in the rest of Greece, and foreign articles of luxury could not be imported or disposed of. Indeed, so depressing was this currency upon commercial enterprise and professional specialization that—most amusing consequence of all—there could no longer be found in Sparta "either sophists, wandering fortune-tellers, keepers of infamous houses or dealers in gold and silver trinkets!"

It is always well to be sure that one is right before going ahead, and what better way of making sure is known than the well tried plan of comparing our schemes of reform with the experience of bygone generations? Surely it is worth while to bring the dreams of dreamers squarely up against the historic test, and compel them to face unflinchingly the consequences which may undoubtedly be looked for if we have the childishness recklessness to repeat the quoted Lacedaemonian experiment. It is not out of place, either, to recall the superficially but not essentially different socialistic history of Athens in the Periclean age. Athens, it will be remembered, went the whole figure in social democracy. Having turned out her historic oligarchy, she even committed the idealistic nonsense of extending general amnesty to the entire plutocratic class, with the exception of the little political ring of Thirty and a few other officials. Then she filled by lot all administrative offices, including the board of health and the department of public buildings—among which were some very nice temples. Unemployed persons were taken care of by the state, and prices of the necessities of life were regulated even more strictly than the Fabian Socialists of London would regulate them by their device of municipal trading. And the results in Athens, as in Sparta, were what might be called "amusing." Virtuous citizenship came to be regarded as a worthy object of ambition, and instead of billionaires Athens produced within less than two hundred years more men of



genius than all the rest of the human race collectively had produced before or has produced in an equal time since.

Surely these chapters of history deserve the thoughtful consideration of our impetuous reformers. Let us look before we leap. Greece, we are told, coquetted with socialism; nay, throwing off all restraint, she embraced it. And what a "result" of such light-minded trifling—so "amusing!"

## Twentieth Century Agriculture

SECRETARY WILSON, in his last report for the Department of Agriculture, talks in large figures; but we have been growing into a familiarity with such figures as relating to agriculture. We have heard for some time past of a 2,000,000,000 corn crop, and lately this has climbed to 2,500,000,000 bushels, with a constantly increasing export demand. Figures nearly as enormous meet us in other directions. The apple crop of the United States has crept up to nearly 100,000,000 millions of barrels. In 1896 it was over 70,000,000, and in 1904 it was over that figure. This year the grain exports for nine months were 105,000,000 of bushels, as compared with 48,000,000 last year. The corn exports are also more than double those of 1904. There is good reason for believing that all of these sums will be doubled within ten years. The corn crop will probably reach nearly 400,000,000, while its value, instead of being somewhere about \$1,000,000,000, will be nearer \$3,000,000,000. It is already the most important of our products, both as food for human beings and for animals—while the by-products are of no mean value.

All this means that agriculture has worked its way once more to the front of the industries. Almost unaided by Governmental patronage, it has risen out of the depression of the last century, and bids fair to be the leader and dictator of the twentieth. However enormous the products, we hear no more about over-production. The foreign market absorbs our surplus with such readiness that we cannot keep up with the demand. In fact, some of our chief products, while leaping forward with astonishing rapidity in the quantity of production, are

unable to satisfy the absorptive markets of the world. While this tells admirably for the farmer, it is literally taking some kinds of produce entirely out of the dietary of the poor. The once very common and almost despised apple is now selling in the markets of our chief cities for \$5 a barrel, while very selected stock is even higher. This leaves only the culls for the poor man, and those at a price beyond that which could formerly command the very choicest fruit. Secretary Wilson tells us that the grand total of farm products, for 1905, can be summed up at about \$6,400,000,000—taking these products as they are found in the field. Before they reach the consumer we have to add the cost of transportation and the profits of the middlemen. From what we know of such estimates we believe this is under the total, rather than over it.

The value of farm exports Secretary Wilson puts down at \$875,000,000, and in relation to this he reasserts the fact that agriculture has reversed the international balance of trade, turning it in our favor. The farmer began this achievement just about ten years ago, giving us at first a small trade balance of about \$50,000,000; which he has since raised, by steady strides, to over \$600,000,000. These huge figures sum up a balance in our favor, at the present time, of considerably over \$5,000,000,000. This the farmer has done, while, at the same time, feeding our rapidly growing population with abundance. Even our slums do not lack food. Starvation, or even deprivation of sufficient food, is becoming more and more rare in America.

Probably the farmer has given very little attention to balance of trade, or national and international affairs. He has grown what he could, and is rapidly learning to grow it according to more scientific methods. He has begun greedily to absorb all information concerning crops and how to grow them. Agricultural colleges are steadily growing in import and importance. Experiment stations are meeting, successfully, the great problems of culture. The farmer knows better how to fight his rivals and encourage his allies. At Washington, the Agricultural Department has gained ascend-



ancy over all the rest as a center of interest and influence with the people. More than this, agriculture has won its victories without special encouragement and aid from outside of its own resources. Manufactures have been protected from the very outset, and they have been built up by governmental aid; but the farmer was left to paddle his own canoe. He has done his work under astounding depression, when deserted farms were the order of the day, but he has come out ahead. Old Hayseed is dead and buried. The Grange has done a good deal to advance agriculture, but the impulse given to agriculture by science has been the real key to the success of the Grange.

The simple fact is that agriculture is a science capable of infinite evolution. It means the development of forces even yet comparatively unknown. Mr. Burbank tells us that we have scarcely entered upon the work of creating new and grander plants and fruits:

"Science sees better grains, better nuts, better fruits and vegetables, in new forms, sizes, colors and flavors, with more nutrients and less waste, with injurious qualities eliminated, and with more power to resist the sun, the wind, the rain and the frost."

He anticipates fruits without stones, seeds or spines; better coffee, better spices, better timber and paper trees, as well as more beautiful flowers. Agriculture has gone on kindly listening to every science, and making it a part of production; until now botany, geology, entomology and even ornithology are integral parts of ordinary farming. The Secretary of Agriculture finds that distributing old seeds is a worthless employment, for he is much better employed in the creation of new cereals and new fruits, under scientific supervision, and the distribution of these to increase the welfare and the wealth of the country.

President McKinley, in that magnificent speech delivered just before his assassination, foresaw much of what was to come, and already has come. The creation of new markets was to him the great problem and duty of American statesmanship:

"Our capacity to produce has developed so enormously, and our products have so multiplied, that the problem of more markets re-

quires urgent attention. Only a broad and enlightened policy will keep what we have, and no other policy will get more. Reciprocity is the natural outgrowth of our wonderful industrial developments. What we produce beyond our domestic consumption must have a vent abroad. The period of exclusiveness is past. Commercial walls are unprofitable. A policy of good will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals. Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times."

This was the voice of the highest statesmanship. Mr. Jefferson laid it down as an axiom that the United States must be essentially and always pre-eminently agricultural. Mr. McKinley saw this more clearly toward the end of his brilliant career. Spanning a continent, it is our supreme duty to make our food products keep pace with a rapidly growing population, and at the same time turn off a surplus sufficient to make us the equal of all others in commerce, while the balance sheet of nations shall ever show a credit in our favor.



## Temperance in England and America

IF we have lagged far behind Great Britain in some things, such as the abolition of slavery and the development of the post office, we set the example in the reduction of the drinking evil, which was so great in Dr. Johnson's day that he could say that in his youth "all the decent people in Lichfield got drunk every night, and were not thought the worse for it," and he boasted that there had been a great improvement in his day, which we should think an evil one. There was a Talmudic injunction that every good Jew should drink in Purim till he could not distinguish "Blessed be Mordecai" from "Cursed be Haman," and the spirit of that rule was not foreign to both English and American habits a hundred years ago or less. It is much less time ago than that when a distinguished American clergyman, at a clerical dinner in Scotland, where the cup that inebriates flowed freely, was asked to tell the company why he refrained, and what was the feeling on the subject in this country. As he told about total abstinence sentiment here one of the clergymen cried out: "Rank bigotry!" The next day the host told him that he ought to apologize to



the guest for his rudeness, and this he attempted to do, when the answer came, "Oh, don't apologize; it is not necessary; I knew you were drunk." In the town of Wrentham, Mass., less than a hundred years ago, when the people gathered with shovels and teams to level off the village green, the minister appeared at noon in his dressing gown, carrying a tin pail full of rum and a dipper to distribute it to the workers, while another man followed with a bigger pail of water and a bigger dipper. No one thought it wrong, for did not the ministers always provide rum for their dinner at their meetings at councils, etc.? And this continued until the time of the great temperance revival led by Dr. Lyman Beecher, and followed by the great Washingtonian movement.

Great Britain has taken the reform more gradually and more slowly; but the reform is now real and growing. The Church is getting ashamed of its alliance with the breweries, and the Nonconformists, who now number a full half of the population of England, are pressing the duty of abstinence, and the Liberals are promising legislation to limit the number of public houses.

The evidence of the lessening evil is seen in figures published in the *London Times*, by Dawson Burns, D. D. For six consecutive years the drink bill of Great Britain has shown a steady decline, notwithstanding the increase of the population. In 1899 the estimated expenditure for distilled and fermented liquors was \$929,636,135. Each year since then it has decreased from five to twenty-five million dollars, so that the total decrease in six years has been \$108,796,430. That is, while the population has increased  $6\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. the expenditure for liquors has decreased almost 12 per cent.

It will be interesting to consider the causes which have made drinking less popular in Great Britain. They are doubtless much the same as in this country; in good part the religious and moral propaganda against the evil, and in part the better understanding of the injury done to health by the use of alcoholic drinks. We used to be told that no men were so hearty and strong as those that drank moderately. Now the doctors tell a different story. Now athletic trainers forbid the use of all stimulants, and rail-

road companies demand abstinence of those in positions that require great care of the life of passengers. It is seen to injure a man's chance for long life, or for success in business, if he is a drinking man; while the crusade against treating has some effect. Thus, Great Britain is becoming a temperate nation; and this is equally true of England, Scotland and Ireland. Scotland still drinks the most whisky, and England the most beer, but in each there is a notable diminution in the amount consumed. With us the device of local option, to take the place of State prohibition, is a most important factor, and every year the area of prohibition extends. And it is interesting to observe that all our Churches are as one in this movement. The other day, what was called the Bishops' bill was before a committee of the New Jersey Legislature, to control the evil of saloons, and the Catholic and Episcopal bishops of the State, and other clergy and representative citizens were present to support it. Against them stood nearly two hundred saloon keepers; and we venture to say that the presence and appearance and behavior of those men discredited their case before the committee.



#### The Fight in Samar

There seems to be no trouble with the maintenance of peace in the larger part of the Philippine Islands. The people are mostly peaceable and satisfied, and are approaching self-government fairly well. But there are less civilized portions of the Islands, like Jolo and Samar, where the conditions never have been satisfactory and are not now, and where our Insular Government is resolved to put an end to anarchy and robbery. It is clear that the peaceful Filipinos, the agricultural and industrial people, who are the ones we are to protect, are on the side of the American rule in these islands, and that they have, as constabulary, fought bravely under the American officers. Scarcely had the slaughter of six hundred of the Moros been explained with some satisfaction than we have the further account of the fight with the fanatical Pulujanés in Samar, in which the American Governor of the island was falsely reported as killed. There seems



to be no question as to the facts in this case. There was simple treachery on the part of the company of Pulujanes, who pretended to surrender and then made a mad rush to murder the Americans and the constabulary. Of course, they were overpowered, for guns are better than bolos, and nothing else could be done. We have increasing evidence that the native constabulary are loyal, and that they represent the mind of the bulk of the Filipinos.



#### Jerome on Hysteria

We said last week that the period of the Literature of Exposure was passing by; not that exposures would cease, but that the making literature out of it had reached its climax. This is in part due to the extravagance of some of its artists. Mr. Jerome says that we have had, throughout the nation, a case of absolute hysteria, and that the superlatives have got exhausted. He is right. Because some Senators are unworthy, it does not follow that the Senate is composed of millionaires who have bought their seats with money. Because there has been extravagance in some large insurance companies that deal in hundreds of millions, there is no reason why thousands of poor people should surrender their policies. That is hysterical. Mr. Jerome told the truth:

"The real terror is not what has been told you. The real evil in this insurance situation is that some eighteen or twenty men can control hundreds of millions of quick moving assets; can sit in their club and can make the game of finance a brace game if they want to. The great evil is in that. You can't pick out eighteen or twenty men so good that the power of \$1,500,000,000 should be entrusted to them." Very true; but just how are we to prevent eighteen or twenty men from controlling hundreds of millions of quick moving assets? That is a question for Mr. Jerome to answer. One proposition is to limit the business and the surplus of insurance companies; shall the same medicine be given to banks, and trust companies, and railroads, and manufacturing companies? That is a serious matter.



#### Southern Conference for Education

There can be no question that the Conferences for Education in the South, presided over by

Mr. Robert C. Ogden, are welcomed by the most progressive citizens. Last year the sessions were held in Columbia, S. C., and for this year the Governor of Kentucky, the universities and colleges of the State, the Superintendent of Education, the Chamber of Commerce and the newspapers have warmly invited the Conference to Lexington, to open on May 2d. The business of these Conferences, as related by the Southern Education Board, is to increase the national spirit for the support of schools from the public funds, whether common schools or advanced schools. The purpose is not to impose any Northern scheme of education, but to encourage the Southern progressive aims; and, accordingly, the speakers are chiefly Southern men, altho not a few Northern men are in attendance. When such Southern men as President Alderman, of the University of Virginia; Governor Aycock, of North Carolina; President McIver, of the North Carolina Normal College; President D. B. Johnson, of the South Carolina Normal College, and Congressman Bowie, of Alabama, are the supporters of this movement, we may be sure that it will be earnest for improved education, and will not offend the prevailing better spirit of those who control public sentiment in that section of the country. It is a duty for those sections which have developed, for one reason or another, a complete system to give their encouragement and help to those sections that have been impoverished, and in which the school system is of later growth; and every aid should be given to this movement and to others of a kindred character—whether devoted to primary, industrial or advanced education, and for all classes of the community.



#### Disfranchisement in Georgia

They have negro disfranchisement pretty well accomplished in Georgia, without any constitutional provision, says Clark Howell, who is running for Governor. He boasts, and we quote from a speech reported in his own paper, that "Georgia has already disfranchised the negro more effectually than any other Southern State has done." He says:

"Georgia has no negro officeholders, not



even negro magistrates, nor does a negro hold any county office in the State."

There is one negro in the Georgia Legislature, to be sure, but Mr. Howell excuses that wrong in this way:

"The county from which that single negro goes as representative has not one negro county officeholder or magistrate, and no county in the State is more earnestly protesting today against this disfranchisement law than this one, because in it there are three educated negroes to one educated white man, and its people know if this law is enacted it will put the political control in the hands of the negroes, whereas now it is controlled by the whites."

What a glorious record that is, that in a State where nearly half of the people are negroes, they are thus excluded from office, and almost equally from the ballot. It is a beautiful illustration of true democracy. And the two candidates before the people vie with each other as to which has the best plan to keep the negro out. Meanwhile, the negro saws wood, gets land, gets property, gets education, and will, one of these days, get the ballot and his share of the offices, in spite of Clark Howell, Hoke Smith and the Democratic party.

**An Alaskan Tunnel** They talk in Russia of building a tunnel under Bering's Straits, to connect Siberia with Alaska. There are no insuperable difficulties about it, and we doubt not that one of these days it will be possible to go all the way by rail from New York to St. Petersburg or Peking. For the Asiatic and American coasts are but 36 miles apart, and there are islands half way between, so that there would be two tunnels of 18 miles each. But it must not be thought that the tunnel would make Russia and the United States "natural allies." Russia has wondered why America does not love her. The reason is plain; it is impossible to love a country ruled as Russia has been. Just as France will not give Russia more money until there has been a measure of popular government, so America will not give Russia her heart until freedom comes to the Russian people. Sympathy attaches itself to character, not to exterior conditions. But by the time the tunnel is pierced, the Russian people will have conquered their liberties, and thus the American people will overflow with that

sympathy which it is impossible to give to a land of knouts and Cossacks and Grand Dukes; where the people have no rights and where, by the ten thousand, they are compelled to carry their wrongs and hatreds to these shores. But let the tunnel be made, and another between England and France. The engineering difficulties can be overcome, and the connection will help international fellowship.



Whatever the new British Government may not do—and much that was promised must fail thru the opposition of the House of Lord—they will surely pass a bill thru the House of Commons, by an overwhelming majority, to end the support of denominational schools out of the public money. Only one other subject are they so determined upon, and on that they have simply to do nothing—and that is to maintain the British principle of free trade. There are two hundred Non-conformists in the Commons, and they are determined to end the injustice. What France has done in one way, England will do in another; and then they will end the privilege of the Established Church in Wales. But who can tell what the House of Lords may choose to do? Should they block the Liberal program, the old question will come up of mending or ending it.



The reported agreement between the Tatars and the Armenians in the Caucasus looks like the return of the golden age. They had been fighting and killing each other for years, and finally concluded that it was better to hang together than to hang apart. They seem to have paid no special attention to the Russian Government, but have concluded to get up a set of local governments of their own. They will have universal suffrage, a central university and local high schools, and a central conciliation board, indeed pretty much all the paraphernalia of a government, with equal rights to Armenians and Tatars, and the Russian Governor allowed to look on and approve, where he cannot help himself. It is almost too good to be true, for it is the feuds of the races and religions on which rule has rested.



It was to be expected that an intelligent Governor would veto such an absurd act as that which passed the Maryland Legislature providing that none but registered voters of the State should be allowed to labor on the great sewerage and other systems planned for Baltimore. It seems incredible that so absurd a bill could ever be enacted. It would vastly increase the expense of the improvements, to be paid by the taxpayers, and would shut out both Italians and negroes in great numbers, just the people whose unskilled labor is needed. There is too much of this greedy selfishness in our popular politics.

The pastoral of the aged and learned Bishop Bonomeli of Cremona, in defense of the separation of Church and State, with the disapproval of it in Pius X's encyclical to the Provincial Synod of Milan, is making an immense turmoil in Italian ecclesiastical circles. Bonomeli has been in Rome, but his Papal audience has been thwarted. The issue between Cremona and the Vatican is that the Bishop favors the American plan of separation, while Pius X has come out squarely and flatfootedly for the old doctrine of Boniface VIII, Gregory VII, Pius IX and Leo XIII. Meanwhile our American hierarchy and the Catholic press will be carefully teaching that a free Church in a free State best suits the United States, but no other country.

A lovely story is told of a discovery in Washington, reported in London, and cabled back to this country. It is that Professor Elmer Gates, of Washington, has found "about five octaves above violet," a kind of invisible light rays which throw a shadow as long as the creature is alive, but cease to cast a shadow after it is dead. That is, the body of the rat, or man, casts no shadow, but the life in him does. Indeed, when the life ceased in the case of a rat, the shadow was observed to vanish and pass upward! We shall believe this story when it is properly corroborated. Dr. Elmer Gates has previously proved to possess scientific imagination.

It is of very little use to speculate as to what is going on in Russia. Count Witte still holds power, but is bitterly

attacked and threatened on both sides, and may be overthrown or murdered at any time. We still hold that such a constitution of the Duma, with all its restrictions and all the retentions of the autocratic rule of the Czar, is the surest and best step that can be taken; for such a step involves another to succeed it; and a representative Parliament once established will know how to enlarge its powers. But the revolutionists think that too slow a way, and their success may prove that they are right. There is more revolutionary disturbance to come when the winter is over.

So far as the indications of political weather can be relied on, there is no storm brewing at Algeiras, for the weather is clearing. It looks much as if Germany will get the nominal advantage in the Moroccan dispute, and France the substantial gain. Germany wanted international police control, and she gets it, by France and Spain being made joint trustees of good order, with Switzerland to look on and see that they do right. That is international, as Germany demanded, but France is predominant in the control, and will really handle the police and keep the peace, and do what she wants. So Germany saves her face while suffering a real defeat, and France gathers the fruit.

The failure of a commission from Methodist denominations to agree on a plan to unite their mission churches in Japan must not be laid to the lack of the spirit of unity, but to other conditions. The Northern and Southern Methodists can unite abroad, if not at home; but the Methodist Protestant Church has no bishops, and is considering another union. The Canadian Methodists are in the same condition, and their union in Japan is likely to follow that which they plan in Canada.

Do people value religion? Is religion obsolete or obsolescent? We hear it so said at times. The Anglican Church last year made voluntary offerings to support religion to the amount of \$40,000,000, which at four per cent. represents a capital of a thousand million dollars, an amount which indicates that they put a considerable value on their religion.



# Financial

## The Telephone Business

THAT 1905 was a highly favorable year for the business of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company is clearly shown by the interesting annual report of the company's president, Frederick P. Fish. The net increase (1,217,694) in the number of telephone instruments under rental was almost twice as large as in any previous year, and it made the total 5,698,258, against only 1,580,101 at the beginning of 1900. The year's increase of exchange stations for the nearly forty subordinate local companies (which, in most instances, this central company controls by owning a majority of the stock) was 25 per cent. The daily average of toll connection has risen to almost 14,000,000. It is not surprising that the year's increase of net revenue was nearly \$2,000,000, and that the amounts carried to reserve and surplus rose from \$1,476,000 to \$3,167,000.

This recent extraordinary growth has been due mainly to the efforts of the company and its associated corporations to adapt the service to the demands of users of all classes. Control is not so definitely centralized as to prevent local initiative. Competent men in every section of the country are encouraged to solve local problems. A constant reduction in the investment per station, and in the average cost of operation, has been accompanied by a reduction in average rates. With respect to competition, President Fish says that in the last three years the general situation has become distinctly more favorable to the company's interests:

"That the competition of two telephone companies, operating in the same field, is an economic mistake, from the standpoint of both the investor and the telephone-using public, is coming to be more and more fully recognized. The subscribers, to derive the greatest value from telephone service, should be enabled to connect with all subscribers in his exchange area. If there are two companies, the subscriber having considerable business interests finds it almost indispensable that he should be connected with both companies, at increased cost and inconvenience. Those who have the service of one company only cannot carry on conversation by telephone with the subscribers of the other, and therefore have no connection with a portion of the telephone-using public." Competing companies, the report says, for the most part began with unremuner-

ative prices, and there have since been repeated efforts to increase them. These companies appear to be operating at an expense of not more than 60 per cent. of gross receipts, and Mr. Fish points out that the actual average for the Bell companies is about 73 per cent.

....Hugo Baring and George D. Hallock, two partners of the firm of Baring, Magoun & Company, will organize a new banking house to be called Baring & Company.

....The Union Trust Company, of New York, of which Edward King is president, and whose capital is \$1,000,000, now has a surplus of \$7,900,965.64, as shown by its recently published report.

....The Van Norden Trust Company, of which Warner M. Van Norden is president, has recently been admitted to non-member membership in the Clearing House. The Van Norden Trust will clear thru the Fourth National Bank.

...."The Earning Power of Railroads," a book of 290 pages, compiled and edited by Floyd W. Mundy, and published by the Metropolitan Advertising Company, at 6 Wall street, contains a useful collection of statistics, conveniently arranged, relating to 125 railroad companies in this country and Canada. The tables are preceded by forty-five pages of instructive explanatory statements, and followed by 120 pages of notes. This compact manual deserves the attention of intelligent investors.

### ....Dividends announced:

Union Typewriter Co. (1st Preferred), 3½ per cent., payable April 2d.

Union Typewriter Co. (2d Preferred), 4 per cent., payable April 2d.

Union Typewriter Co. (Common), 3 per cent., payable April 2d.

Am. Woolen Co. (Preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable April 16th.

Westinghouse Elect. & Mfg. Co. (Preferred), 2½ per cent., payable April 10th.

Atch., Top. & S. F. Rway. (Gen. Mortg. 4s), coupons, payable April 2d.

San Francisco & San Joachim Vall. R. R. (1st Mtg. 5s), coupons, payable April 2d.

N. Y. Cent. R. R. (Utica & Black Riv. Div.), semi-annual, 3½ per cent., payable March 30th.

N. Y. Dock Co. (Preferred), 1½ per cent., payable April 16th.

Natl. Park Bank, quarterly, 4 per cent., payable April 2d.

Amer. Chiclé Co. (Preferred), 1½ per cent., payable April 2d.

Amer. Chiclé Co. (Common), 1 per cent., payable April 20th.

Buffalo & Susq. R. R. (Common), quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable April 2d.



# The Independent

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## Survey of the World

### No Tariff Revision This Year

Mr. Payne, chairman of the House Committee on Ways and Means, received a letter, last week, from Mr. McCall, of Massachusetts, a member of the same committee, who had been authorized by other Representatives from his State to ask for "a consideration of the tariff by the committee, with a view to its revision and readjustment." Mr. Payne replied in a long letter. The question was, he said, whether the conditions were now such that the public interest demanded a change in tariff rates, and it could be settled practically only by the concurrent view of the majority of the party in power. He asserted that a majority did not want a general revision. Congress, he continued, was "not prepared to review the tariff schedules in that calm, judicial frame of mind so necessary to the proper preparation of a tariff act, at a time so near the coming Congressional elections." Warmly praising the Dingley bill, he admitted that some improvement could well be made in its rates. But "we should never enter upon a general revision until we are satisfied that such a revision will accomplish results far outweighing any well grounded apprehension of business depression and consequent evil results which would come, even temporarily, from such revision." He did not think that the tariff question should be taken up at the present session, and he had reason to believe that a decided majority of the committee agreed with him. It is reported that the Massachusetts members, with other revisionists, will attempt to procure the calling of a caucus for a consideration of the question, desiring that a vote shall be taken, altho they fore-

see that a large majority will stand with Mr. Payne.

### Crisis in the Coal Industry

At the Indianapolis joint conference the bituminous operators and miners failed to agree. A restoration of the scale of 1903 (equivalent to a wage increase of 5.55 per cent.) was demanded. To this only the operators of Western Pennsylvania (or a majority of them) would consent. But before final adjournment a resolution was adopted by the miners, at the earnest request of President Mitchell, permitting miners to work for any operator who would agree to pay them the desired increase of wages for two years. This was in the interest of Western Pennsylvania, and especially for the benefit of Francis L. Robbins and his employees. Mr. Robbins's company (which has a long contract with the Steel Corporation) employs nearly 30,000 men and produces, mostly in Pennsylvania, about one-third of the bituminous output of the four States which are called the central competitive district. Last Monday was a miners' holiday. Mr. Robbins asserted that on Tuesday all his company's mines would be in operation, under the new scale, and that enough other operators would follow his example to place half the output of the four States upon the new wage basis. About 384,000 bituminous miners were affected by the action at Indianapolis, but 120,000 of these are not organized. After the failure to agree, those operators who opposed the increase of wages adopted a resolution (which they telegraphed to the White House) asking the President to appoint a commission to inquire and



report concerning the situation at their mines. At the same time, Mr. Robbins and President Mitchell telegraphed to Mr. Roosevelt that at least half of the tonnage of the four States was willing to pay the increase. Mr. Roosevelt also received a message from the operators of the Southwest, saying they would submit their claim to arbitrators appointed by him. At last reports he was not inclined to take any action. The supply of soft coal in the West is small. For example, the Chicago railways have enough for only six weeks.—On the 29th, after the final disagreement in the bituminous industry, the anthracite authorities of the miners' union issued, at Indianapolis, an order suspending work at the anthracite mines in Pennsylvania on and after April 2d, and at the same time telegraphed to President Baer, of the operators' committee, asking for a conference on the 3d. He inquired if it was true that such an order had been issued. They replied that it was, but that men to man the pumps and protect the property had been directed to remain at work. Whereupon, with the remark that such action was extraordinary, he consented to hold another conference. The latest reports indicate that the operators will make no concessions. In the anthracite district about 150,000 men are affected. Some of them quit work Saturday morning. It is said that within a short time about 10,000, having saved money, have returned to their former homes in Europe. The anthracite companies have large supplies of coal on hand, perhaps enough for five or six months. They have posted notices saying that they will continue to observe the conditions imposed by the Arbitration Commission. Retail prices of coal at New York have been increased by from 50 cents to \$1 per ton. It is pointed out by the miners' union that the order for a suspension of work was not equivalent to an order for a strike.



#### Railroad Rate Questions

The debate in the Senate upon the pending Railroad Rate bill shows a growing sentiment in favor of amendments providing for a review of the Commission's orders by the courts, with much difference of opinion as to the

limits within which such a review should be made. An elaborate argument made by Senator Knox (formerly Attorney General) on the 28th ult, excited much interest. Mr. Knox holds that the bill as it stands (the bill passed by the House) is unconstitutional, "because (1) it does not provide any method for challenging the unlawfulness of the orders of the Commission in a direct proceeding against the Commission; (2) it prohibits parties affected and aggrieved by the Commission's orders from defending proceedings to enforce them, upon the ground of their unlawfulness; and (3) it so heavily penalizes disobedience of the Commission's orders as to make any attempt to secure a judicial hearing in any form of proceeding impracticable." He had heard doubts suggested, in and out of the Senate Chamber, as to the character or capacity of the courts, and he protested against "this shallow and dangerous notion." Public sentiment and conviction should loyally support the judicial power, recognize the patriotism and good faith of the courts, and maintain their authority and independence. Friends of the bill attended a conference at the White House on the 31st, those present being Senators Dolliver, Clapp, Cullom, Allison and Long, Commissioners Knapp and Prouty, and Attorney General Moody. In deference to the large number of Senators who believe "That the bill in its present form is unconstitutional, an agreement was reached with respect to an amendment for review by the courts. This amendment provides that all orders of the Commission, those for the payment of money excepted, shall take effect within such reasonable time as the Commission shall prescribe, and shall continue for such period of time (not exceeding two years) as shall be prescribed in the order, unless sooner set aside by the Commission or suspended or set aside in a suit brought against the Commission in the Circuit Court, sitting as a court of equity, for the district in which any carrier who is plaintiff in said suit has its principal operating office; and "jurisdiction is hereby conferred on the Circuit Court to hear and determine in any such suit whether the order complained of was beyond the authority of the Commission



or in violation of the rights of the carrier as secured by the Constitution." This appears to permit action by the court only when the ordered rate is confiscatory. It is opposed by a considerable number of Senators for various reasons. Mr. Tillman objects because it does not say that there shall be no suspension of an order pending litigation. Others assert that it is unconstitutional because it restricts the power of the court. Among the amendments already pending are one by Mr. Foraker, forbidding railroad companies to issue passes except to their own employees, and one by Mr. Culbertson, restraining companies from contributing to political campaign funds.—The first trial under the Elkins law, relating to rebates, is now taking place in Philadelphia, among the defendants being the Great Northern and other railroad companies.—In the New Jersey Legislature, the House bill increasing the taxes of railroad companies by about \$3,000,000 has been passed in the Senate by unanimous vote.—For the investigation required by the Tillman-Gillespie resolution, the Interstate Commerce Commission has issued a sweeping order, addressed to the Eastern roads engaged in the coal trade and designed to procure all needed information as to community of ownership and the interest of the companies in coal properties.

**Unworthy Consuls** President Roosevelt has sent to Congress the report of Mr. Pierce, Assistant Secretary of State, concerning his investigation of consulates in the Orient. While Mr. Pierce says that Mr. Wilcox, Consul-General at Hankow, is not a useful officer, and that the habits of Mr. Greener, Consul at Vladivostok, "are said to be extremely bad," his severest criticism is reserved for John Goodnow, formerly Consul-General at Shanghai; Robert McWade, who was Consul-General at Canton, and O. F. Williams, who was transferred from Manila to the office of Consul-General at Singapore. His main charge against Mr. Williams, however (who was in office when the report was made), is that he had not gained the respect of the Colonial Government and that he was lacking in zeal and efficiency.

Goodnow, he says, was the subject of scandalous reports and ugly rumors, and his employment of two men, White and Derby, was discreditable, because they were men of a coarse type, whose language in the office was grossly indecent and profane. Goodnow is accused of being interested in fraudulent transfers of Chinese ships at the time of the Boxer rebellion, of improperly issuing passports, of using his great judicial power to obtain improperly large sums of money to which he was not entitled, and of other financial operations of a questionable character. Mr. Pierce asserts that McWade was disgracefully drunk in public at the opening of the Canton-Hankow Railway; that he employed a convicted felon in a place of grave responsibility; that he took pay for fraudulent Chinese certificates, and interfered with the Chinese Government by extending his protection over Chinese, asserting that they were American citizens. The general opinion, he adds, was that McWade was notoriously corrupt.

#### The Recall of Ambassador Storer

Bellamy Storer, recently Ambassador at Vienna, has returned from Egypt to that city and is ill at his residence there. His resignation, he says, was demanded by cable on the 6th ult., and forwarded on the 7th. The Foreign Office at Vienna received on the 27th a dispatch from Secretary Root, saying that the President had terminated the authority of Mr. Storer to represent him, had recalled Mr. Storer, and had named Secretary Rives to act as Chargé until the arrival of the formal letter of recall. This appears to have been not wholly satisfactory to the Vienna Government, which was not inclined to accept a substitute for the Ambassador before the reception of a letter of recall. It was reported in the press that Mr. Storer had been removed because Mrs. Storer, earnestly desiring that Archbishop Ireland, of Minnesota, should be made a Cardinal, had made an improper use of a letter in which President Roosevelt expressed his preference for the Archbishop. On the 31st ult., Mrs. Storer gave to the press a statement denying that she had ever used improperly a letter of the President, and saying



that "the President" had never written to her concerning Archbishop Ireland "except in a letter last December upon another subject." Mr. Roosevelt, in 1900, when Governor of New York, she added, had sent her a letter, "so that I might show it to Cardinal Rampolla, to convince the Vatican of the friendly attitude of prominent Americans toward Archbishop Ireland's policy." One half of this letter was purely personal. She sent to Cardinal Rampolla the other half, which was as follows:

"I have just received your letter. I need not say what a pleasure it would be for me to do anything for Archbishop Ireland. You know how high a regard I have always felt for him. He represents the type of Catholicism which in my opinion must prevail in the United States if the Catholic Church is to attain its full measure of power and usefulness with our people and our form of government. I absolutely agree with what Judge Taft says to you in his letter of March 20 with relation to that part of this problem which affects the Philippines, but the problem as a whole affects the United States as a whole. A reactionary or in any way anti-American spirit in ecclesiastical affairs would in America, in the long run, result in disaster, just as certainly as a similar course in political affairs.

"I may add that the bigoted opponents of Catholicism are those most anxious to see triumph within the ranks of Catholicism this reactionary spirit and the throwing out of men who have shown broad liberalism and Americanism in their policy.

"Of course, I do not feel justified in interfering in any way, directly or indirectly, in the matter at the Vatican, but it is only fair in response to your letter that I should write you fully and frankly of my great appreciation of Archbishop Ireland and of my firm conviction that the real future of the Catholic Church in America rests with those who, in the main, work along his lines.

"You may be interested to know of the large percentage of Catholics, without exception men standing as high in capacity as in integrity, whom I have placed on various important commissions in this State. So much for that part of my letter that is in direct answer to the main part of yours. I do not know whether it will be of any assistance or not, but I hope so. I need not tell you that it is a pleasure to write it or to do anything else you desire me to do if it is in my power.

"You must have a pretty hard time in Madrid, and I earnestly hope that the signal devotion to the good of the country which you and Bellamy have shown will result in its proper reward and in your being transferred in the not distant future to Rome, or better still, Paris."

Mrs. Storer adds that her husband and herself will wait and see what the Washington authorities think right to publish

about the matter. "If they publish their reasons for the recall of Mr. Storer, we have many proofs of the right being on our side."

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#### The Philippine Islands

At the recent engagement with a band of 107 Pulajanes in Samar, 30 of them were killed and 40 wounded. It is said that there are in the island not more than 2,500 of these fanatical outlaws. They are Visayans who have fallen back into barbarism and who prey upon the peaceful agriculturalists. The latter approve Governor Curry's avowed purpose to wage a war of extermination. —Since the acquittal of certain native editors accused of libelling Colonel Baker, the native press at Manila has severely criticised the constabulary and, indirectly, the Government. The paper with which these editors are connected is printed in Spanish and Tagalog, has a large circulation and exercises considerable influence among provincial officers and in labor organizations. It is said to be promoting agitation designed to discourage the introduction of American capital.—It was reported that Archbishop Ireland, who is now in Rome, and who called upon the President just before his departure from this country, had been commissioned by our Government to settle certain pending questions relating to church property in the islands. This has been denied by Secretary Taft, and also by the Archbishop, who sends word from Rome that his visit is purely a personal one.—Answering questions before a Senate Committee, Secretary Taft said that the Government paid \$3,600 in mileage allowances and traveling expenses to General Leonard Wood and an accompanying aide, last summer, when the General came from Manila to Boston, for a surgical operation, and some weeks later returned by way of Suez, in order that he might consult a specialist in London. The mileage allowance to Boston was given by the Secretary at General Wood's request, and for the return journey a similar allowance was granted by the President's order. These payments excited the criticism of certain Democrats in the committee. The War Department will require General Wood to refund the difference between



his actual expenses from Manila to Boston and the allowance of seven cents a mile.



**Various Topics** Benjamin F. Barnes, assistant secretary to the President, has been nominated to be postmaster at Washington. This appointment will be opposed, because Senator Tillman and some other persons hold Mr. Barnes responsible for the harsh treatment of Mrs. Minor Morris, when she was forcibly ejected from the White House, in January last; also because Mr. Barnes' residence for voting is in New Jersey, and a great many of the people of Washington stand for home rule in local appointments.—It is said that the President, owing to the release of the indicted packers by the decision of Judge Humphrey, will send a message to Congress, recommending that the law granting immunity and defining conditions under which it may be acquired be so amended that it shall not go beyond the limits indicated by the Constitution. It is reported that the five indicted beef companies will not be prosecuted, mainly for the reason that if they should be convicted the penalty would be a fine of only \$5,000.—The Ohio Legislature passed last week a bill increasing the saloon tax from \$350 to \$1,000.—By unanimous vote, on the 27th ult., the House Committee on Naval Affairs decided to provide in the naval appropriation bill for the construction of one battleship, to be the largest and most powerful in the world. It is expected that the cost of the proposed battleship will be \$10,000,000, and that its displacement will be about 20,500 tons, or 2,000 in excess of the displacement of the new British battleship "Dreadnought."—The recent Democratic primaries in Arkansas show that James H. Berry will be displaced in the United States Senate by Governor Jeff Davis.—On the 29th ult. seven ships arriving at New York brought 11,383 immigrants, the largest number ever received at that port in one day.



**The Natal Natives** The Liberal Cabinet in England got itself into disfavor with all parties by interfering with the execution of twelve natives of Natal; and was obliged to make a some-

what humiliating backdown to avoid offending Colonial sentiment. The poll tax which had been imposed upon the natives by the Government of Natal aroused such resentment that there was believed to be danger of a serious revolt. The police sent to collect the poll tax at Bryne were attacked on February 8th by a band of forty natives in ambush, and several policemen were killed. Martial law was declared and order was restored by a force of 400 troopers. Twenty of the natives were arrested and tried by a court martial composed of five militia officers. Twelve of them were found guilty of murder and treason and condemned to death, and the sentence was confirmed by the Governor in council. When the Colonial Office at London learned of the impending execution, a telegram was sent by Winston Churchill, Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies, but with the approval of Lord Elgin, the Secretary, ordering a suspension of the sentence until the Ministry could examine into the question. This interference by the Imperial Government in a matter over which the Natal Government considered that they had complete jurisdiction, aroused great indignation. The Premier, Charles John Smythe, and his Cabinet resigned instantly. The Conservatives in Parliament denounced it as a violation of constitutional usage and a usurpation of power, like that of George III in America, and likely to end in the same disaster. The objection was raised that the natives should have been tried by the civil courts, since the murders were committed before martial law had been proclaimed. Sir Henry Edward McCullom, Governor of Natal, explained to Lord Elgin that the prisoners were given a fair trial, with legal representatives, and the guilt of each fully established. Lord Elgin then cabled as follows:

"His Majesty's Government never had any intention to interfere with the Government of Natal or to control the Governor in the exercise of his prerogative, but in view of the presence of British troops in the colony the Imperial Government was in duty bound to obtain precise information with reference to martial law cases, with regard to which an act of indemnity must ultimately be assented to by the Crown. In the light of the information now furnished his Majesty's Government recognizes that the decision of this grave matter



rests in the hands of your Ministers and yourself."

The Cabinet of Natal thereupon withdrew their resignations, and the twelve Natal natives were shot on the following morning. They are reported to have repented and confessed their crime. The announcement of the execution in the House of Commons was received with angry cries of "Shame!" from the Irish Nationalists and Laborites, and one Ministerialist denounced it as a "bloodthirsty murder." Natal has been a Crown Colony since 1856 and the most loyal in South Africa.



#### And Other Parliamentary Difficulties

In addition to offending Natal in this matter, the Liberal Government has also, within the few weeks of its existence, aroused the animosity of the Transvaal and Cape Colony or certain influential classes of their population, by their disapproval of the Chinese labor system and its administration. Mr. Chamberlain proposed in the House of Commons that the Government should appoint a commission to examine into the moral and economic aspects of the Chinese labor question in order to satisfy its ministerial conscience and make up its mind whether it was "slavery unabashed," "semi-slavery" or "tainted with slavery," all of which terms had been applied to it by members of the Cabinet in the late campaign. Instead of leaving the matter unsettled for years, much to the detriment of the colony, a commission should determine the truth at once in order that the Government could come to a decision on the point on which they had won the election. Mr. Chamberlain's proposal was received with jeers and rejected by the usual vote of three to one. Mr. Byles introduced a motion disapproving of the conduct of Lord Milner as High Commissioner and Governor of the Transvaal in authorizing the flogging of Chinese laborers in violation of treaty obligations and without the knowledge of the Secretary of State for the Colonies. He said that if the resolution were rejected every "prancing proconsul" in the empire would be encouraged to disregard the law and to act as a little autocrat. Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour op-

posed the resolution on the ground that it was unfair to pass a vote of formal censure—something that was done only twice in the last century—upon one of the greatest and most devoted of England's public servants, for an insignificant act, which he had acknowledged to be an error in judgment. Mr. Churchill said that, in consideration of the facts that Lord Milner had served the country for twenty years, strenuously, faithfully and disinterestedly and was now merely a retired civil servant without pension or gratuity, it would be inadvisable to censure him personally and without a hearing. He, therefore, moved an amendment condemning in general terms the flogging of Chinese coolies, but inviting members in the interests of peace and conciliation in South Africa to refrain from passing censure upon individuals. The Government amendment was passed. The House of Lords, to offset this action, passed a resolution eulogizing Lord Milner for his services as High Commissioner.—One of the main objects of the Labor party has been to secure an act of Parliament annulling the decision of the judges in the Taft Vale case, which made the officers and funds of trades unions liable for any acts of its members, even tho the union is not incorporated. The Government Trades Disputes bill does not cover this point to the satisfaction of the labor leaders, who introduced a bill of their own with this clause:

"No action shall be brought against a trades union or other association as aforesaid for the recovery of damages sustained by any person or persons by reason of the action of any member or members of such trades union or other association."

Sir Campbell-Bannerman thereupon accepted their bill as a substitute for the Government measure and it passed its second reading by a vote of 456 to 66. The Premier explained that the object of the Government was to "place the rival powers of capital and labor on an equality, so that in the event of a fight it should be a fair one."



#### French Mining Troubles

The miners of the Pas-de-Calais district to the number of some 40,000, who have been on strike ever since the great disaster in the Courrières mine at



Lens, have become exasperated by the discovery that the work of salvage in the mine after the explosion was so imperfectly carried on as to fail to rescue many, who might have been saved. Twenty days after the catastrophe, and two weeks after all attempts at rescue had been abandoned as useless, thirteen miners made their way from one of the galleries where they had been imprisoned. They were almost starved and blind, for they had been almost without food and water for twenty days, during which time they had been struggling to find their way thru the debris and bodies which clogged the entrance. They had lived on the bark from the timbers in the mine and the hay and oats which had been placed there for the horses. This was all their food, except a few carrots which had been brought down for lunches, until the decomposing body of a dead horse was found near the stable, which was cut up and used for food, but this caused ptomaine poisoning in some of the men. The hero of the rescue was a miner named Nemy, thirty-eight years old, who took command, and by his energy and resourcefulness kept the men together and at work, at the same time cheering them up by his hopefulness and good humor. Nemy portioned the food among them, kept them from sleeping long, and regulated their work by his watch and a record of the days. The men suffered much from the cold and lack of water, as well as from the carbonic gas in the mine. After finding their way to the shaft where the men were at work, the released miners were taken to the mouth of the shaft, where their relatives were awaiting them, Nemy's wife being dressed in mourning for him. The miners were then kept in a darkened room in a hospital and fed frequently on small doses of liquid food. It is believed they will all survive. Ever since the disaster the shaft house has been besieged by the wives and mothers of the miners, who persisted that their loved ones were not dead and demanded to be let into the mine to rescue them. The appearance of the thirteen survivors and the discovery of the bodies of some of the men, indicating that they had perished by starvation and exhaustion, and not from the

explosion, has aroused fierce animosity in the miners against the operators, who had already been condemned by public opinion, for their failure to protect the lives of the employees by providing safety apparatus and regulation. The new radical Minister of the Interior, M. Clemenceau, took an unprecedented step in going in person, without escort or protection, to the headquarters of the strikers in Lens, and talking to them plainly as to the attitude of the Government. He stated that their right to strike was not disputed, and that they could make what use they saw fit of that right, but they must not molest any one of a different opinion. If they obeyed the law they would be protected. Their rights were the same as those of a Minister or the President of the Republic. He called their attention to the fact that for the first time in a strike there was not a single soldier to be seen on the streets, and called upon them to afford France and the world the admirable spectacle of a strike carried thru peacefully and freely. The confidence he expressed in them, however, seems to have been misplaced, for, under the exasperation caused by the incidents of the Courrières mine, there has been much disorder. Strikers besieged the house of a miner named Carron, who refused to quit work. When he appeared at the doorway he was pelted with stones, whereupon he fired into the crowd, fatally wounding one of the strikers. A mob of 2,000, then, tried to lynch Carron, but two squadrons of cavalry came to the rescue and removed him to the jail, tho only after a fierce fight between the strikers and the soldiers, in which many on both sides were injured. A mob of 1,500 strikers attempted to invade a mine at Trevin, and attempted to drive out the men that were working, but were repelled by the soldiers with fixed bayonets, and dispersed. The strikers demand 15 per cent. increase in wages, better protection for the miners, recognition for their unions, and pension for long service. Representatives of the mining company are willing to grant an increase of 10 per cent. in wages of underground men, and 5 per cent. for the others. The mines of this region have been very profitable, having paid dividends from



50 per cent. in 1803 to several hundred per cent. last year.

### The Moroccan Question Settled

The International Conference on Moroccan Reforms, in session at Algeciras, reached an agreement on March 31st, and its provisions are now being embodied in a formal protocol to be presented to the Sultan of Morocco. The result of the Conference is a compromise in which neither France nor Germany can claim a clear diplomatic victory. The maintenance of order in the ports, which has been one of the most difficult points to settle, has been arranged by placing the police service in the hands of France and Spain. Four of the ports, Mogador, Saffi, Matzagan and Rabat, will be in charge of France. Spain will have control of Tetuan and Larache. The two most important ports, Tangier, on the Mediterranean, and Casablanca, on the Atlantic, are to be policed by a force under the joint control of France and Spain under the supervision of an inspector of police from a neutral power. This police agreement is to last five years. The Bank of Morocco to be established at Tangier will be international, each country having one share, with the exception of France, which has three. The French loan of 1904 is recognized and the rights of the holders will be protected. The bank will be under the control of four supervisors appointed by the Bank of England, the Bank of France, the Imperial Bank of Germany, and the Bank of Spain. Resolutions were introduced by the various delegates and adopted by the Conference, calling the attention of the Sultan of Morocco to various internal reforms. As in the former Conference on Morocco the American delegate, Mr. White, called attention to the disabilities placed upon the United States and their ill treatment. Sir Arthur Nicolson, the British delegate, recommended the abolition of slavery in Morocco. Herr von Redowitz, the German delegate, made an appeal for the establishment of lighthouses on the coast. Count Bolesta-Koziebrodski, delegate from Austria, urged the importance of the publication of commercial statistics of the country. The Duke of Almodovar advocated the construction of railways. The Reform

program, adopted unanimously by the Conference, will be presented to the Sultan of Morocco by Chevalier Malmusi, the Dean of the Diplomatic Corps at Tangier, with the recommendation of the Powers that it be put into effect immediately. It is not apparent that Germany has secured any substantial advantage by forcing France to submit the Moroccan question to a Conference of the Powers. France and Spain are in close agreement as to Morocco, and Spain has already by treaty acquiesced in the French projects, so the action of the Conference practically results in placing the maintenance of order in the hands of France alone. Germany does not secure the control of a single port, and she has failed to secure in the Conference the complete support of any of the other Powers, except Austria; both Italy and Russia have, on the whole taken the side of France. Our State Department has not decided what will be done with the share of the Morocco Bank allotted to us, but it has been decided that it cannot be subscribed for by the United States, so it may be turned over to some financial firm of this country.

### The Russian Elections.

Notwithstanding the predictions of interference by anarchistic bombs or bureaucratic arrests, the elections to the Duma proceeded peaceably in most of the cities. In St. Petersburg the banks closed and business was generally suspended on April 2d during the election for the Municipal Congress which is to choose six members to the national parliament. The Constitutional Democrats won here, as they have in the primary elections by the landowners. In St. Petersburg the qualified voters number about 130,000, of whom over 80,000 are officials. The Government would not allow public meetings and speeches, so the campaign was conducted thru the newspapers and by means of circulars distributed by messengers. Ivan Tolstoy, a son of Count Tolstoy, and a Constitutional Democrat, was elected an elector at Kaluga. In Odessa all the sixty-six candidates of the workmen in the factories were arrested by the authorities on the eve of the primary election, and they were directed to choose more conservative candidates.



# The Coming of the Daffodils

BY ALFRED AUSTIN  
POET LAUREATE OF ENGLAND

“Awake, awake! for the Springtime’s sake,  
March daffodils, too long dreaming!  
The lark is high in the spacious sky,  
And the celandine stars are gleaming.  
The gorse is ablaze, and the woodland sprays  
Are as crimson as August heather,  
The buds they unfurl, and mavis and merle  
Are singing duets together.

‘The rivulets run, first one by one,  
Then meet in the swirling river,  
And in out-peeping roots the Sun-god shoots  
The shafts of his golden quiver.  
The thrush never stops in the hazel copse,  
Till with music the world seems ringing,  
And the milkmaid hale, as she swings her pail,  
Comes out from the dairy singing.

“The madcap lambs round their staid dams  
Are skipping as, one time, *they* did;  
And, proud of the cheat, will the cuckoo repeat  
Soon the tale of the nest invaded.  
The swain and his sweet in the love-lanes meet,  
And fondle and face each other,  
Till he folds her charms in his world-wide arms,  
With kisses that blind and smother.”

Then the daffodils came, aflame, aflame,  
In orchard, and garth, and cover;  
And out April leapt, and first smiled, then wept,  
And longed for her Mayday lover.



# Internationalism and Naval Supremacy

BY RICHMOND PEARSON HOBSON

[No subject sets the advocates of Peace so quickly at war among themselves as Disarmament or a Naval Bill. Captain Hobson, of "Merrimac" fame in the Spanish-American War, has shown unusual activity for a strong navy and for the Peace Plans of the Interparliamentary Union. We have thought our readers would be interested, therefore, in his way of reconciling the two positions. Whatever may be thought of his conclusions, a record of over 1,000 speeches in favor of a strong navy and resolutions in 246 cities for an International Congress, give Captain Hobson a place in both movements. He is now running for the Democratic nomination for Congress in his home district in Alabama. It would be interesting, in case of his winning a seat in Congress, to follow the results of his throwing at the Peace People his plan for a powerful navy, and at the War People a bill for a large appropriation in aid of the Peace Plan of the Interparliamentary Union. —EDITOR.]

BY internationalism I understand all those movements which have for their object the establishment of justice and the perpetuation of peace among the nations. During the latter part of September, 1904, it was announced thruout the world that the Interparliamentary Union had adopted a resolution calling upon President Roosevelt to invite the nations to assemble in conference, to consider, among other things, the advisability of establishing an International Congress; also that the President had decided to comply with this request. This was evidently the most advanced step yet taken in internationalism, and was hailed with delight by the workers for peace in all parts of the world.

Readers of THE INDEPENDENT were not unprepared for this action, for the series of articles which it has published during the past two years on various phases of internationalism had not only foreshadowed this event, but had contributed, in no small way, to its occurrence.

After due consideration of this important resolution I decided that the prospect of its immediate adoption by all the Governments was too slight to justify *any* change in America's proper naval policy. For some years it had appeared to me that our proper policy was to adopt at once a progressive program, which, in a quarter of a century, would give the United States the most effective navy afloat.

It seemed to me after the passage of this resolution that the adoption of such

a program by the United States would *accelerate*, rather than retard, this movement for a system of law and order in international affairs. True, there are many good people who have no sympathy for those who favor strengthening our navy. But why should any one refuse to advocate a strong navy under existing conditions, and stand for this plan of the Interparliamentary Union as the best way to improve conditions?

My idea in advocating a strong navy for the United States is not with a view merely to its use in war.

Some nation must have the strongest navy, thus giving to that nation what we may call naval supremacy. The nation which has the justest foreign policy ought to have the strongest navy. From its birth the United States has had the justest foreign policy of any nation in the world, and can be counted on in the future to have the justest policy. Therefore the United States ought to have the strongest navy.

In proof that our nation has had the justest foreign policy witness the Monroe Doctrine itself, which sought no special advantage, commercial or otherwise, for the United States, but which staked the life of this nation on the preservation of the lives of South American nations; witness our treatment of Spain. What other nation ever paid the expense of sending back home the defeated army of an enemy, and in addition paid for territory it had gained possession of and could have held? Witness the return of \$750,000 paid by Japan as indemnity for breach of commercial treaties, the return



of a payment made by China which was afterward ascertained to be greatly in excess of the actual damage.

The United States is the only nation

the coming international organization. The greater the naval power and the more commanding the position of the United States, the stronger and the



*Richmond Pearson Hobson.*

that can be safely trusted with great naval power without danger of its abuse.

The organization of our States into the Union is essentially the prototype of

quicker in their action will be the forces that are making for peace and justice, thru this proper organization of nations.

The grave danger of the whole move-



ment for international justice and permanent peace is the possibility of another war in Europe or Asia before the international organization can be completed, thru the education of public opinion along the lines indicated by the recent suggestion of the Interparliamentary Union. If the United States had an adequate navy this would steady international affairs during this critical period, when it is so essential to keep the peace, in order that the great commercial, moral and religious forces now operating in the world may bring forth and perfect an international organization, which can administer justice and preserve peace on a just basis. As long as war forces are strong in the world, the United States must have a commanding navy to support just international policies. Indeed, our navy is the guardian and hope of peace under existing conditions. Only when the nations are finally federated, and peace and justice hold undisputed sway, can we be relieved of the duty of securing naval supremacy.

The relation between American naval development and the plans proposed by the Interparliamentary Union seems, therefore, to be this: A strong navy for the United States is the imperative need of the present moment; the International Congress and the other incidental machinery that would go with it constitute the chief hope of the future, when permanent peace can be founded on a world wide system of law and order. Both are necessary steps for securing universal peace and justice; both deserve the hearty support of all the American people, and particularly of their Representatives in Congress. One can be taken by the United States alone, and without delay. The other can only be taken when the co-operation of all the nations is secured.

Under these circumstances a citizen in the realm of internationalism should do everything in his power to cause the adoption by the United States of a strong naval program and the establishment of an International Congress by the consent of all nations.

In facing the situation which now confronts us with a view to determining the proper relation between internationalism and naval supremacy, I am reminded of

Washington's injunction: "In time of peace prepare for war." We have never had a wiser or better man than George Washington as President of the United States, and his words are not yet out of date. Nevertheless, he looked longingly toward the day when peace might become permanent. Internationalism was never heard of in his day. It is a decided reality in ours; it may become the controlling factor in the near future. Then all that the Interparliamentary Union hopes for will be achieved, and we can then begin to figure on making our pro rata contribution to the maintenance of an International Police Power instead of spending whatever is necessary to hold naval supremacy. Meanwhile, let us face the facts as they are and devote ourselves to each duty in the order of its importance, adopting the safe motto for those who love peace and justice, that as long as cannon are to be used in our affairs we will see that the heaviest cannon are on the side of Right.

As THE INDEPENDENT has done so much to promote this practical plan for peace, its readers may be interested in the following facts, which indicate how the great masses of the people feel on this subject. When the calling of The Hague Conference was announced, in response to the request of the Interparliamentary Union, I had engagements to speak in over 200 cities situated in various parts of the United States. I determined to introduce, at the close of each address, a resolution endorsing the plan of the Interparliamentary Union for an International Congress and also the strengthening of the United States navy. And since January 1st, 1905, such resolutions have been enthusiastically approved by a rising and almost unanimous vote in two hundred and forty-six cities, situated in thirty-five States and two Territories, by audiences aggregating about two hundred thousand persons. This is worth speaking about, because it proves beyond question that the masses of the American people are prepared to go the full length of the proposition put forward by the Interparliamentary Union. Indeed, they are prepared to go even further than has been proposed, as will appear from the following extract from the resolution which has been



adopted so enthusiastically in so many of our cities:

In the interest of peace and justice

*Be it resolved* by this gathering of representative citizens . . .

That general treaties of arbitration should be negotiated by the United States with all nations.

That the United States should continue to urge the convening of the second Hague Conference, and should urge the establishment of an International Parliament, and the other machinery necessary to perfect an international organization for the administration of justice among nations, as justice is now administered among the States of the American Union. . . .

*Be it further resolved*, That the mayor is requested to name a Committee of Three to notify the Representative of this District, the Senators of this State, and the President of the United States of the passing of these resolutions..

I am persuaded from personal contact with the masses of our people that they are ready to stand for a system of law and order co-extensive with our commerce, and for an adequate navy pending universal consent to this practical plan for peace.

GREENSBORO, ALABAMA.



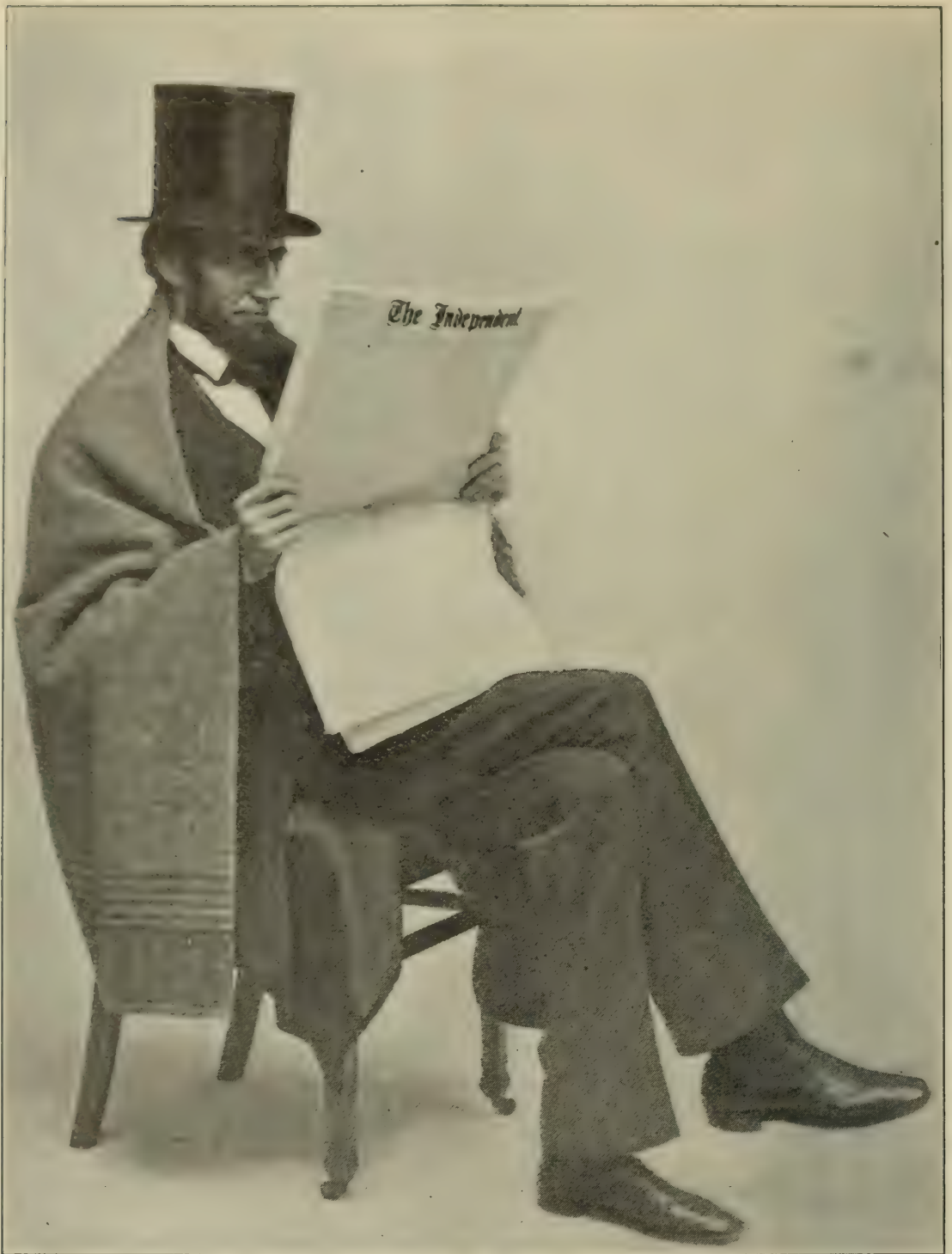
## A Miracle

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT-SPOFFORD

APRIL, April, full of hopes,  
 All a world of sunny sheen  
 'Round her, wanders up our slopes,  
 Bluebirds following, in her hands  
 Bursting leaf-bud's tender green.  
 Laughing, lilting, on the rocks  
 She hangs her saxifrage, and gropes  
 Thru dark woods with venturing bees  
 To wet spots of anemones.  
 There she makes the velvet nooks  
 Of black and white and bubbling brooks  
 Red with swinging maple-keys,  
 Listens for the melting snows,  
 Calls her violets, and goes  
 Dreaming shyly of the rose  
 Sometime opening where no blast  
 Of the wild east ever blows.  
 Then climbs the sky with all her flocks  
 Of huddled clouds in snowy bands,  
 For far and undiscovered lands.  
 And we smile this year as the last,  
 Nor know a miracle has passed  
 Into the Unknown from the Vast.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.





We are sure that every one of our readers will be interested in this picture of Abraham Lincoln reading *THE INDEPENDENT*. Altho Lincoln was a warm friend and constant reader of *THE INDEPENDENT*, this of course, is not a real photograph of him—it is of Mr. Benjamin Chapin, who has impersonated Lincoln on the lecture platform for the past few years, and who has just written a drama called "Lincoln," which began its career in this city at the Liberty Theatre, last Monday. We have been to the play, and if it impresses the American people as it has us, Mr. Chapin will have to travel up and down the land for many years to come until every city, town and hamlet shall have seen it. We do not say that "Lincoln" is "the national American drama," or even a great play from a technical point of view but as a true and sympathetic representation of the man most beloved by the American people, it will touch the heart of everyone. In the drama Lincoln is the central figure of selected scenes—domestic and political—loosely connected by a simple love story; but it is Mr. Chapin's impersonation that makes the play. In form, feature, gait, gesture, even tone of voice, he is Mr. Lincoln's double. His great height, his lanky loose jointedness, his lofty brow, deep set eyes, and gaunt cheeks are wonderfully exact. His side face (as this picture shows) seems actually identical with Lincoln's, and his front face nearly so. Mr. Chapin is at his best in the homelier parts of the play, where Mr. Lincoln is the "indulgent father, the patient and humorous husband, the kind-hearted friend, or the weary statesman sleepless beneath his load of anxieties;" but even in the climaxes, where the national fate hangs in the balance, he seems to measure up almost to the stature of the martyred President.





# A Week of System

BY THE BACHELOR MAID



[Some of our readers, as we are still occasionally reminded, have not forgotten a former article by "The Bachelor Maid." This one will probably not stir up such a commotion, but still it requires some comment in our editorial pages.—EDITOR.]

ACCORDING to my aunts and grown up female cousins I was a most worthless little girl. My father spoiled me by teaching me Latin and my mother did even worse by weakly surrendering when I struck against serving the traditional apprenticeship in the use of my needle by hemming the family sheets. The result was (they said) just what might have been expected. I would at any time neglect the most obvious domestic duties to devour a new book; nay, so shameless was I that I could sit down happily in the midst of the wildest disorder for a twentieth reading of my beloved "Innocents Abroad," while my patient mother picked up my scattered raiment from floor and chairs, and toiled over its missing hooks and buttons. Furthermore, I had no very profound conviction of sin when an aunt would drop in on a Saturday and mention pointedly that when she stopped at Mrs. Carter's she found little Mary seated by her mother's side assisting in the weekly darning. So far as I permitted the incident to affect me at all it was to reflect that it was rather impertinent of my aunt and very stupid of little Mary Carter, whom I had always detested anyway since the day I invited her to my dolls' dinner party and she gobbled up all the candy at the very beginning, instead of waiting for me to serve it in courses, as was seemly. With my consciousness of superiority in manners I could afford to regard with indifference my trifling deficiencies in the field of needlework.

Even now, with my youthful follies many years behind me, I trust that it is not heretical to say that I think I see in it all a striking example of how Providence permits even our sins to work for good; for if I hadn't read Scott and Byron and Macaulay, and Greek and Roman history, and the various other classic things with which every civilized person

is supposed to be familiar, during those unregenerate days when I could neglect all manner of other work for them with never a slightest prick of conscience, *when* I should like to know, could I ever have read them?

For, I assure you, I reformed—oh, long ago!

It was about in my fourteenth year, I think, that paucity of other reading matter led me to peruse a Sunday school paper story of a thoughtless girl who went off to a picnic and left her poor mother with all the work of the house, five small children to comb and dress, and the inevitable sick baby, to return and find the poor mother at death's door, from which perilous location she was recalled only by the repentant prayers of the thoughtless young girl, combined with some efforts on the part of the family physician. Considering the supposedly seared state of my conscience the effect upon it of this literary work was miraculous. What if *my* mother should die of overwork? I began to make my own bed and assist in the care of my little brother. But, my intellectual tastes continuing strong, the question arose: How prepare my lessons, read all the books I wished to and still be a comfort to my mother dear? Quite providentially there came in my way at this very time a highly convincing article, proving by examples drawn from life the stupendous results to be accomplished by the systematic use of time. Here was the longed for solution, the method by which I might bring forth fruits worthy of repentance; from that hour dated my definite attempt to live a truly useful life.

The initial step (it chanced to be my summer vacation) was to rise at five a. m., take a walk in the dewy morn and translate a page of Greek before breakfast. The practice of my music, out of consideration for the household, was to be deferred until after the morning meal,



while the remainder of my day was duly distributed to domestic tasks, reading more or less light, and social intercourse with my young friends. Some time in August the family attention was attracted to my diminution in weight and lack of enthusiasm even for spring chicken, and a physician was summoned. After some consideration he diagnosed my case as one of too much early rising. I do not know when a physician's dictum has carried such conviction to my soul; with that one sin against my health I have never again been chargeable. But, tho an exhausted body forced me to a change of method, my faith was in no wise shaken in the saving grace of the principle, and, to this day, tho I've continuously seen my roseate morning castles of achievement collapse in melancholy ruins before nightfall, tho I've been "floored" by nervous prostration, I cannot renounce that early belief that if only one could ever have a single whole day in which to give the thing a fair trial, wonders might be accomplished, and even fame won, by the systematic employment of one's time.

Therefore, on New Year's morning, 1906, I, as usual, lay upon my pillow (until I was late for breakfast), and planned how, now that the Christmas rush was over, I should read up all the back numbers of my philological and other magazines, besides three months' accumulation of books, take up seriously a long purposed bit of investigation in connection with my own specialty, and, since my little musical gift appears to give pleasure to my friends, faithfully devote an hour and a half each day to piano practice. Besides this and my regular work it seemed that it would not be difficult to find time for the daily paper and other periodicals dealing with current events.

On January 2d I decided to postpone the beginning of the systematic life to the second week of the year. This would afford an opportunity to make up the sleep lost in course of the holiday week's festivities, write letters of thanks for numerous Christmas presents yet unacknowledged, and put my wardrobe in order. (In recent years I have learned to mend.) With Sunday morning I began piously by starting early to church

and took the particular car which was derailed at a switch half way downtown, and detained for thirty minutes. After church I decided to call upon Miss Richardson to discuss details of a Y. W. C. A. meeting on Wednesday, which she had unexpectedly importuned me by telephone to lead. That took the time before dinner in which I had expected to read *THE INDEPENDENT* and study the lesson for my mission Sunday school class. Dinner over, I felt a headache coming on, and deciding that care of the health is, after all, a religious duty, I resolved to forego the mission school and take a nap. I was just dozing off when Minnie Robertson came "just for a second"—and stayed until dark. When bedtime came I was disgustingly sleepless, and so, of course, overslept in the morning. I was late to breakfast, and feeling constrained to interview my washerwoman relative to the matter of starch in petticoats, I barely reached the scene of my daily labors as the nine o'clock bell sounded. However, the day was not bluer than Mondays in general, and I dismissed my last class with considerable enthusiasm, surviving for the plans for my out of college hours.

But the sight of sundry pictures, books, handkerchief cases and hatpin holders recently acquired recalled to me as I entered my room the scandalous fact that their givers were still unthanked, and that, worse still, I had never responded to Charlotte Briggs's letter suggesting that she and her husband might stop here this month on their way to California, and it was written two weeks before. I decided that these letters could be delayed no longer, if they took till dinner time (and they did), and, anyway, there would still be the evening for music and the *Classical Review*. At dinner young Dr. Christopher represented to me that the fondest desire of his heart was to hear "Die Walküre" in my company; in fact, he had bought tickets, so that we simply must go. Well, we had a nice little supper afterward, and I hope his devoted aunt didn't wake up and look at her watch when we came in.

Tuesday morning I again went to breakfast in slippers and a consciousness that my shirt waist was not fastened down in the back. That afternoon I had



just come in from work when Sara Williams telephoned to know if I would go for a walk. Now there is no expressing how I enjoy Sara. She is a lovely oasis of cleverness in my desert of uninteresting feminine (not to say masculine) acquaintance. Besides, daily exercise is necessarily a part of any civilized "system," and I saw how I could return mentally and physically refreshed by a brisk half hour's walk with her, and then accomplish ever so much before dinner. But Sara wanted to walk on the river front. We had a perfectly beautiful time climbing around cotton bales and tar spattered lumber, watching the winter sunset and abusing our respective boarding houses and mutual friends—but we did not return till dark. And that night there was Mrs. Irwin's euchre. Of course I was too tired to go, but then it was partly in my honor, and how could I send regrets at the last moment? I went and brought home the first prize.

Wednesday's breakfast I prefer to pass over in silence. I proposed to devote the hour and a half between my last class and the Y. W. C. A. meeting that afternoon to a batch of exercises which an aggravated case of conscience had impelled me to require of the freshman class that morning. During the time two freshmen came to ask for a list of desirable class mottoes, Nellie Lovell to beg suggestions for the '06 Annual, and a fellow teacher (who shows no symptoms of living by "system") just dropped in to chat a bit because she noticed that I was in my class room. Just at the close of the Y. W. C. A. meeting there came a deluge of rain, which kept us prisoners until I reached my lodging after dark and in bare time for dinner. As we ascended the stairs together after that function Miss Bailey assured me that she just *must* have my opinion on her new hat—she'd bring it to my room in a minute. She did not carry it *out* of my room for over sixty minutes, and after the amount of information acquired in that space as to what sister Mollie paid for her hats and gowns in New York, and what taste brother Will displayed in selecting apparel for his wife, and how Miss Bailey herself had *never* worn low shoes, with reasons annexed, I felt no desire for philology or

Chopin's "Etudes." The temporary adoption of an "early to bed and early to rise" policy made me the second person in the dining room Thursday morning. When I ventured some jocose observations upon it as a notable occurrence, old Mrs. Kelly, who was first, said, in a voice charged with italics:

"When *I* was young we were taught that by using time *systematically* it was possible to be on time for *all* things, but I suppose you 'new women' have improved upon that idea." (Mrs. Kelly divides her time between crocheting in her own room and flaying the reputations of her acquaintances in the rooms of others, and is justly proud of never having earned a dollar or committed any other "unfeminine" act in all her long and blameless life.)

Thursday is the day for senior notebooks to be handed in. During the two hours in which I tried to correct them seven people came to my room on business of varying degrees of legitimacy. When I reached my own room at thirty I found letters from Mrs. Everett, requesting the address of my Chicago dressmaker by return mail, and from Mollie Wentworth, abusing me for not having answered her last letter. (Mollie does *that* systematically once a month.) My conscience did prick me concerning Mollie, so, turning a stoical back upon piano and magazines, I applied myself to those letters as soon as I could remove my hat and coat. Then I remembered Tom and his immensely entertaining letter of Christmas week. Tom is my brother-in-law, and I'm exceedingly fond of him. I also appreciate the benefits of keeping him fond of me. Besides, Alice is away on a visit, and what could cheer his loneliness more than a letter from her sister? There was just time to get it in before dinner. That was the night for the regular meeting of the Beethoven Society, and attendance at that is a duty in whose performance I am rather scrupulous, it being an organization dedicated to the elevation of musical taste in a community which delights equally in ragtime and light opera. I returned late, overslept again, and partook of my oatmeal (while the other boarders had reached the stage of pork chops) amid superior smiles



from Mrs. Kelly and black silence from my landlady. Just after breakfast there came a letter from Bob. Bob is my young brother, temporarily a medical student and perennially "broke." His casual remark that he had nothing wherewith to pay his next board bill touched me no less for being familiar. I had a "vacant hour" between one and two, just time enough to dash to the bank and send off a token of sisterly affection under a special delivery stamp. On my desk upon my return from that errand were a notice of an important meeting on Saturday of the Political Equality Club, at which all members were "urgently requested to be present," and a note from a fellow teacher hoping that I would honor her by attending the lecture which she purposed giving that night before a club at the other end of the city. I already had an appointment at four o'clock with Miss Winters to go to the meeting of a charitable society which she is organizing. At half past three, I being barely in from college and having not even begun my toilet, she was announced. As, twenty minutes later, I entered the parlor, feeling "thrown together" and generally unamiable, she remarked, with the air of one achieving an entirely new and original witticism: "The late Miss —."

"Our engagement was for four o'clock," I said.

"Oh, yes! I know it," she answered; "but I got tired of sitting in my room, so I thought I'd just come along."

At the meeting, where I had expected to be only a spectator, they elected me as treasurer, and said that they had chosen Friday for the day of meeting because they knew that that would make it possible for me always to be present. I had not strength enough left to protest, nor, later, to invent a plausible excuse for staying away from that lecture. I went, and was caught in the rain—in the suit which I had pressed only last week.

It is now Saturday. I am not going to the Equality Club meeting; I am not going to admit a caller, I am not going to write a letter; I *think* I am not even going to mend, tho there my black voile has been hanging unworn for a month because of a hole in the yoke, and the sleeves getting more out of fashion ev-

ery minute. I have not done one thing that I ought to have done today; but I have freed my mind. As I look over these pages I wonder—to what end? For the most lenient critic would tell me that they possess no unity. Of course not. How may there be unity in the history of events bound together only by their conspicuous lack of that quality? Yet if it is an excellence in literary style that one's very mode of expression be permeated with that which he seeks to describe, the most stubborn editor must recognize in these pages an example thereof hardly to be surpassed.

But, aside from literary merit, where is the moral? There be those, I am aware, wives of Methodist ministers and estimable adherents of sundry other creeds, who have expressed their doubts as to my ability to write a *moral* treatise at best, much less at the end of so exasperating a week. But it seems to me that the impartial reader of these pages must detect in me certain gropings after the useful life, so far as any unwedded champion of race suicide and divorce may hope to attain it. Therefore I have a feeling that there must be a moral somewhere in this week's—and many another week's—experiences, could some one but point it out; I would reject the trite and easy explanation that in its disappointments may be found that chastening which makes for growth of character, for I see no evidence of its truth. Nor am I disposed to listen to another equally obvious suggestion sure to be offered: that one may not hope to combine in a single person the professional woman, the amateur musician, the church worker and the social favorite. Would you have me renounce all interest in charitable and religious work? And as for music, consider its admitted effect upon the savage breast (which my mother, from extensive experience in her own family, declares the school teacher's all too prone to be). And one of my life's loftiest aims is to disprove by personal example the absurd charge that professional women lack the graces of those bred for matrimony alone; therefore, must I on principle cling to the humanizing influences of social life. In short, I refuse to listen to any suggestion that it is thru fault of my own that each



week's end finds me lamenting because of "nothing done." My system is all right; of that I'm sure—if I were the only being on the planet. Or if I could control the actions of all who surround me. If I could do that—ah! no longer should I be the victim of the non-professional and the non-systematic. For I should persuade some millionaire philanthropist to provide a vast asylum for the segregation (with due forms of amusement) of the people who have no other definite way of passing their own time than by wasting that of others. And I should try to provide people with some other means of recreation, instruction and philanthropic activity besides the everlasting "club." (Alice, who lives in the most "clubbed" town in the State, and, for her husband's profession's sake feels constrained to belong to them all, declares that all the time she would devote to their supposed objects is absorbed in making chicken salad and dressing herself for their regular meetings and extra "entertainments.") I am not sure that I should absolutely wipe out the calling system, but I should never again in my tenderness of conscience submit to the chronic "dropper-in" and the yet more deadly "stayer." And I should suggest to adoring pupils and the impressionable

female whom I meet at summer resorts and on railway trains that they find some other outlet for their affection and admiration than thru an active and voluminous correspondence. Nor should I permit the "peace" of Christmastide to be disturbed by the necessity of a perfunctory acknowledgment of all gifts before Twelfth Night.

But since this method of carrying out my system, beautiful and simple tho it be, seems at present impracticable, I am meditating something else as a temporary expedient. It is a movement in favor of the establishment by government of a rigorous press censorship for the purpose of suppressing all literature maintaining the feasibility of a systematic life in a society where all created things are in league to oppose it. For if that *ignis fatuus* had not been set glimmering before my deluded eyes in guileless youth, I might today be happy and worthless. But I must dress for the call which Sara and I are to make this evening upon Mrs. Gresham. We haven't been there this winter, and are conscience stricken. . . . I wonder if Mrs. Gresham is bearing the omission with as light a heart as I bear the like sins of my acquaintances toward me.



## The Lure of Spring

BY ELLA HIGGINSON

Did a robin call  
From the alder tall?  
Oh, listen. . . . Hush. . . .  
Did I hear a thrush?  
And the gray wood thru  
Did I catch the blue  
Of a bluebird's wing?  
Did a sparrow sing?  
(Or do I dream?)

Hark, hark! . . . Did I hear,  
From the lonely mere  
That shrill note set  
In the flageolet  
Of the frog? . . . Did I hear,  
Sweet, fine and clear,  
From the meadow—*hark!*  
The song of the lark?  
(Or do I dream?)

And trembling and high  
Did a voice go by—  
Sweet, lyrical, pure—  
With a thrill and a lure?  
Did it rise and fall,  
Flute-like, and call—  
"Oh, waken and sing,  
I am Spring, I am Spring!"  
(Or do I dream?)

And hand in hand  
Thru the flower-sweet land,  
Did *we* go the way  
Spring went today?  
Dearest, thru bloom  
And song and perfume,  
Did *we*—*did we*—  
Find Arcady?  
(Or do I dream?)



# The Republic and the Zone

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON AND GARDNER RICHARDSON

[The three previous articles of this series have dealt with "The Present Condition of Affairs In Panama," "Life In the Canal Zone" and "The Sea-Level versus the Lock Canal." Two more articles describing some scenes in picturesque Panama, and giving the laborers' point of view, will be published in our next issue.—EDITOR.]

THE relation between the Government of the United States and that of the Republic of Panama in regard to the Canal Zone is so entirely unprecedented and peculiar, and involves so many intricate and undecided questions of administration and jurisdiction, that it would long ago have led to serious conflict if it had not been for the tact and good will which have hitherto been exercised on both sides. Such close harmony between the heads of both Governments cannot, however, be expected to continue indefinitely under party or personal changes of administration. The spirit of generosity, concession and compromise which has smoothed over the difficulties which have arisen is likely to die out, and racial antipathies and national jealousies, now latent, will in time prevail. In some respects the position of Governor Magoon is like that of a British resident adviser in the Native States of India, but instead of having a despotic maharajah to manage, he has to deal with the President of an independent and sensitive people.

The Canal Zone does not belong to the United States, but what we lack to make our ownership complete it is difficult for one who is not a lawyer to say. Our le-

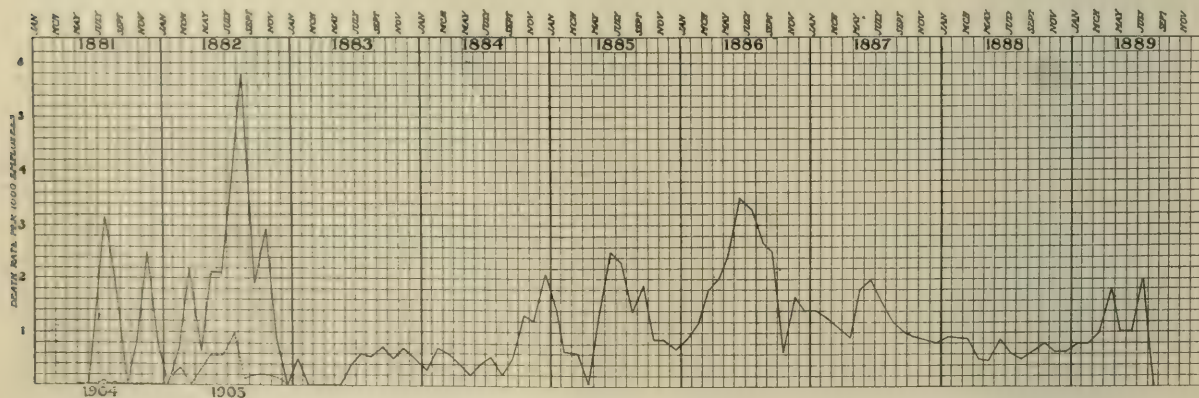
gal rights are thus defined in the treaty signed at Washington November 18, 1903:

"The Republic of Panama grants to the United States in perpetuity the use, occupation and control of the zone of land and land under water for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection of said canal of a width of ten miles, extending to the distance of five miles on each side of the center line of the route of the canal to be constructed.

"The Republic of Panama grants to the United States all the rights, power and authority within the Zone . . . which the United States would possess and exercise if it were the sovereign of the territory . . . to the entire exclusion of the exercise by the Republic of Panama of any such sovereign rights, power and authority."

Besides the Zone, we have the same rights over any other land and water "which may be necessary or convenient for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection of said canal."

As an instance of the conflicts that arise between the United States and her protégée may be adduced the tobacco monopoly. The United States has the right, according to the treaty, to import free of any duty or restriction all provisions "and other things necessary and convenient" for officers and employees, and most of these class tobacco in some



The French Record and Our Own. The Height of the Solid Line Shows the Number of Deaths from Yellow Fever Per Thousand of Employees for Each Month Under the French Régime (1881-1889), and the Dotted Line the Corresponding Mortality from Yellow Fever Under American Management (1904-1905).





The American Way of Making the Dirt Fly in the Culebra Cut.



form as both "necessary and convenient." But the Colombian Government in 1901, when it was hard up for money on account of revolutions, sold the tobacco monopoly for a term of five years, and the Panaman Government, when it came into power in 1903, did not disturb the arrangement. The concessionaire, Mr. Isaac Brandon, a prominent banker of Panama, was one of the financial backers of the revolution which freed Panama from Colombian control. But a clause was inserted in the new constitution providing that the concession was not to be renewed. So when the Canal Commission began to supply its employes with tobacco, together with other "staple and fancy groceries," it ran up against this concession, and had to go out of the business. By the terms of the concession Mr. Brandon and nobody else has the right to import tobacco into Panama free of all duty. All other importers have to pay to him a

duty of \$2 gold for each kilogram. The working of the law may be illustrated by this example: An American who wanted a particular brand of cigars for his own use sent to the States for \$5 worth, but before he could get them from the custom house he had to pay Mr. Brandon \$10 for the privilege. Or, another case, a man importing \$18 worth of tobacco paid Mr. Brandon \$75 for it. The concessionaire, of course, can sell his own tobacco, which he imports free, at almost any price that suits him.

This was one of the difficulties which Secretary Taft was to arrange by his visit to the Isthmus, but since he found that the concession was to expire in February, 1906, and that the constitution prohibited its renewal, he decided to let it alone. In order to prevent its being made more extortionate by raising the duty and thereby enabling the concessionaire to raise his price, he stipulated that the duty should not be raised, and this was



The Bucket and Crane Method of Excavating Used By the French. From a Photograph Taken in 1888.





Building In Panama. It Takes Two Men Twenty Minutes to Hoist Eight Brick to the Top of the Building. This is, However, Quite Rapid Enough to Keep the Bricklayers Supplied.

made one of the provisions of the executive order of December 12th, 1904.

But the matter was not settled so happily as it seemed, for when the cigar concession expired February 28th, it was renewed for ten months longer by order of President Amador. His justification for this action is that he has no power to lower or remove the duty on tobacco, and that to abolish the concession without this would deprive the people of tobacco except at extravagant prices. Several merchants who wanted to share in the tobacco business offered to protect the country from this calamity, but they were not able to overcome the President's constitutional scruples. It is reasonable to suppose that in the formation of his opinion he relied somewhat upon his legal adviser in such matters, the Secretary of Finance, who has a double reason to be regarded as an expert on the subject, for besides being officially in charge of the customs, he is a partner of Mr. Brandon's. Accordingly an un-

pretentious and economical advertisement was inserted in a Panama paper shortly before the expiration of the concession asking for bids, and it was again awarded, without formidable competition, to Mr. Brandon for ten months, at the end of which time Congress will be in session. He now pays \$2,125 a month, which is 50 per cent. more than he has been paying. The total value of the new concession is estimated at \$300,000 by some who did not get it.

Another source of revenue of the Panamanian Republic is the lottery concession, which pays 10 per cent. of its gross receipts to the Government. The national lottery occupies the lower floor of the Bishop's palace, on the opposite side of the Plaza from the Cathedral, and Sundays when the drawings take place it is the center of an excited crowd. The President of the Republic owns fifteen lottery shares. Everywhere, on the corners of the streets and in the markets, are men, women and children holding out bunches



of lottery tickets for sale; everywhere, that is, except in the Canal Zone, for there public gambling is prohibited. The Panaman Government objected strenuously to this restriction on one of their national institutions, and brought the matter before our Supreme Court, which held that Congress had not yet extended their jurisdiction over the Zone.

This leaves the Zonal Government in a very peculiar position. Since the expiration of the last Congress the Commission has no legislative power, and, unless the President has power to do it, there is no way of enacting new laws or altering the present code, which is adapted from that of Porto Rico. For the most part they are obliged to meet emergencies by acting under the vague term of "the police power"; which, as some of our municipalities have found, is elastic enough for almost any purpose. An American citizen may be condemned and executed by the courts of the Zone without writ of habeas corpus, right of trial by jury, appeal to a higher court, or any of those comforts and conveniences which common law has accustomed us to think necessary for the assurance of justice. As a matter of fact, it has not been found necessary to put anybody to death—that is, by formal condemnation—altho in one instance that came under our observation a man was shot at Empire while trying to escape from the chain gang working on the road. He was a Jamaican negro serving a three-years' sentence for raising a pay check. When stopped by the sergeant he attempted to fell him with his ball and chain, but was shot and instantly killed by a negro policeman. A coroner's jury was convened, the policeman acquitted, the convict buried and the whole affair over by noon. There are about 40 prisoners in the Zone penitentiary, and the police make about 350 arrests a month, few of them for serious offenses.

The Zone police, under Captain Shanton, is a very creditable force of about 210 men. Public gambling and houses of prostitution are banished from the Zone, altho they are to be found in the cities of Panama and Colon, which can be reached within an hour or two. The order maintained on the Zone is so strict as to be irksome to certain kinds of men. "It

is like being in prison to live in the Zone," we heard, and several complained to us loudly over being deprived of their inalienable rights as Southern gentlemen of "cuffing a sassy nigger."

As a whole, both the white and black employees are a very peaceable lot, and either a man or woman is safer from insult and injury, day or night, anywhere on the Zone or in the cities, than he would be, say, in the suburbs of Chicago. There is nothing at all of the exuberant rowdyism characteristic of the mining camp or construction gang in the States. But there is still much vice of a dull, gross kind, and many of the men fall victims to hard drinking or heavy playing.

The postal service, like almost everything else on the Isthmus, is duplex. We began by using our own stamps, surcharged "Canal Zone," for our own mail, but this was objected to by the Republic as robbing her of part of her revenue, altho it is hard to see how. So, in accordance with the policy of President Roosevelt not "to interfere with the welfare and prosperity of the Republic of Panama," we burned our stamps, \$4,000 worth—much to the joy of the few collectors who had got hold of specimens—and now we buy the stamps of Panama at 40 per cent. of their face value, print "Canal Zone" across them in red ink, and sell them at face value to our employees for their private correspondence. The letters written home by Americans on the Zone are received by our own postmasters and transmitted by our own railroad and steamship lines. The authorities of the Republic of Panama do not handle them and are by treaty expressly prohibited from even opening the pouches that contain them, yet Panama gets 40 per cent. of the postage on them. Of course this American mail amounts to much more than the native mail. This double postal system is the cause of much delay and annoyance. It sometimes takes two or three days for a letter to get transferred from a Panaman post-office to a Zonal post-office, altho they are really in the same towns and only a few blocks apart.

The two monetary systems on the Isthmus are very confusing to a stranger. In change for a United States



greenback he gets from the storekeeper a handful of Panaman silver, which is usually more than he expects and less than he is entitled to. The white men in the employ of the Commission are paid in gold—that is, American bills, and the black men in Panaman silver worth only half as much. This ratio of two to

coined at the United States mint in Philadelphia, and turned over by the Government of Panama to these banks, who issue it to us as needed for the payroll of the laborers.

There is no coin smaller than the ten cents silver, the equivalent of our nickel, so for subsidiary coins the people of Pan-



Hand Drilling for Blasting in Soft Rock on the Side of the Culebra Cut.

one is maintained by an agreement between the United States and the four banks of Panama, Isaac Brandon & Bros., Ehrman & Co., The International Banking Co., and The American Trade Development Co., who have the handling of all the money, some \$700,000 a month, paid out by the Commission for labor and material. The Panaman silver is

ama have adopted the custom of free and unlimited coinage of tobacco without asking the consent of any other nation. If a Chinaman offers you a fresh cocoanut for 15 cents, you give him two Panama dimes and get a neatly wrapped plug of tobacco, two inches square, as change. As we have already explained, it is Mr. Brandon who keeps the tobacco



as well as the silver from depreciating below its coinage value.

The cities of Panama and Colon are excluded from the Zone, but even in them we have the right of sanitation, which nowadays means a great deal. It means that we tear up their streets, put down water and sewer pipes, and impose and collect rates to pay for them; that we make periodic visits to every room in every house, to see that it is kept sufficiently clean; that we screen their cisterns and put spigots in every rain barrel; that we cut down trees in plazas; that we quarantine cities and ports at our pleasure; that we burn sulfur in their houses and thereby spoil their pianos, brasswork and silverware, and occasionally set fire to the building; that we move houses or tear them down as we please; we take patients away from their families and physicians; we offer up strange incense in the churches; we impose a fine of five dollars when we find in a back yard a tin can with a few "wiggles" in it; all of which drastic measures have been justified by their results.

The people of Panama have submitted with remarkable patience to these high-handed proceedings, which appear to most of them absurd and unnecessary. Still, our sanitary measures have caused a great deal of popular animosity against us. Many claims for damages have been filed. Where these were clearly just and for small sums they have been paid, but the larger and more doubtful ones are "pending," which means that we will pay whenever and whatever we like, for there is no way in which suit can be brought against the United States.

The people of Latin America do not have our fear of yellow fever, which they regard as one of the inevitable ills of life, much as we do measles or consumption. They do not think it is worth while to screen their windows to prevent it, but if a case of the plague appears, they are willing to burn down the town if it would do any good. When a man at La Boca, the Pacific terminal of the Canal, came down with it, South and Central America and Mexico quarantined against the port, and it was more than a month altogether before there was clear sailing again, so the congested freight could be cleared away. And this was a time when

a free exit at the Pacific end was most needed, for the overloaded docks at Colon, on the Atlantic, had not yet been freed from the accumulations of the preceding months. Chief Engineer Stevens says that he "found, on his arrival last August, from 13,000 to 16,000 tons of freight piled up at Colon in a hopeless mass of confusion." Some of it had been there for a year and a half. For 3,000 packages of it no papers could be found, and some of it has not yet found owners.

Modern sanitarians are not working in the dark as much as their predecessors. Just as they got rid of yellow fever by killing off the *Stegomyia* mosquitoes, so they checked the bubonic plague by killing the rats which carry the disease. Dr. Perry, the Pied Piper of La Boca, attacked the rats on the wharf and ships, and by trap, poison and sulfur dioxide destroyed them at the rate of several hundred a month. Many of them, on being examined in the hospital laboratory, were found to be infected with the plague. The buildings and wharves were cleaned by washing with a solution of mercury bichloride. There were only two cases and deaths from the plague at La Boca, in June and in August, and since then none. The hospital still buys all the rats offered, dead or alive, at 5 cents a head, but none of them are infected.

As for the yellow fever, the record of its conquest is best shown in the accompanying chart, which compares the number of deaths per thousand from this disease during the French occupation with that of the American. We have now 23,000 employees on the rolls, and most of these are not immune. The French at their busiest period, 1884-1887, had 15,000 to 17,500 employees, and lost from 128 to 308 a year from yellow fever alone. The average sick rate among our employees is from 20 to 22 per thousand, which means that about 500 men are in the hospitals at any one time. Among the negroes, who constitute six-sevenths of the total force, pneumonia is the most fatal disease.

The politics of the Republic of Panama, like those of one of our country towns, resolves itself essentially into a fight between banks for the control of the public funds. The Republic started off in life with the comfortable dowry of



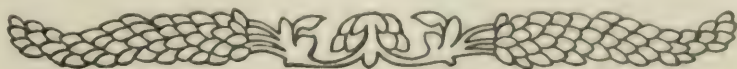
\$10,000,000 from us, and we have promised also \$250,000 a year in perpetuity after nine years, which, at the present rate of progress on the canal, we must begin to pay several years before it is finished. Of this sum about \$8,000,000 is invested in American securities, paying from  $3\frac{1}{2}$  to 4 per cent. interest. The last and only Congress of Panama appropriated a million and a half for public improvements, which was distributed after the manner of our river and harbor appropriations, a little to each section of the country and a good deal to some, for building roads, bridges, wharves, etc. All of these are very much needed, no doubt, but whether the money has been spent wisely and how much is left are questions which those who are "out" would like to find out for themselves by getting at the books, for they claim that no valid or complete financial report is ever made by the Governments. That the Government is chary with its reports is indeed apparent. There is no descriptive literature published on the geography, history and resources of the country, and no census has been taken since 1870. At that time the population was 220,000, but now it is probably greater by half. The area of the Republic is 32,380 square miles, about the size of Maine. There are no roads running its length and very few across it.

In politics Panama always used to be Liberal, and sent up to Bogota solid delegations of that party. The Conservatives, even with the aid of the Colombian army, were never able to do more than hold Colon and Panama. At the time of the Revolution, the leaders of both parties got together, and Don Amador Guerrero, a Conservative, was elected President of the new Republic, and Don Pablo Arosemena, a Liberal, became Vice President. The Liberals think that the Conservative ring have ruled the country and spent its money in their own interests, and they are making a determined effort to win the election next June, with Don Pablo as their candidate for President. But they charge that the Government is not going to allow a fair election; that their

men are being disfranchised and refused registration. Under the present *régime* the mayor and other local officers are appointed by the President, who is, therefore, in a position to exert a great influence in all parts of the country. The Liberals believe in local self-government. Then, too, the Conservatives in power have the support of the Church, for the Liberals believe in a separation of Church and State, and would cut off the appropriation of public money now made for ecclesiastical purposes, which is \$39,000 a year, besides that paid for the Church schools. In addition, the Conservatives boast that they have the backing of President Roosevelt, who will not wish to see a Government so pliant to American influences as the present one replaced by one of doubtful attitude, which will have to be placated by new concessions. But Secretary Root has given assurance that the United States will not interfere in the election in any way.

This is doubtless true if they are peaceable, but if the Liberals should attempt to gain by force of arms what they think they have been cheated out of at the polls, the United States would be forced to take a hand to preserve order. We put a stop to one fight between the Liberals and Conservatives in Panama by running an impromptu armored train up and down the railroad, and that was years before we had our present treaty rights.

If "the revolution of July" comes off—and people on the Isthmus talk of it as confidently as they speak of Christmas's coming—there would be a strong temptation for us to put an end to this duality of government by annexing the country. But it would not be a favorable time to do this, for in July, also, the Pan-American Congress meets at Rio Janeiro, and it is reported that Colombia will there bring forward a claim for damages against us for alienating the affections of Panama. In this she is likely to have the backing of some of the other American republics, and it would be embarrassing for us to have Panama on our hands just then.





# The State Management of Railways in Italy

BY CAVALIER GUSTAVO VIGNA DEL FERRO

[We have hardly realized in this country the Revolutionary movement in Italy whereby the National Government is peacefully taking over the privately owned railroads. As the railroad question is apparently from now on to be in politics in this country, it should interest us to see how Italy solves her Railroad Problems.—EDITOR.]

THE management of the railways in Italy, which for twenty years has been entrusted to private enterprise, is now, in accordance with the Convention of 1885, about to be resumed by the State, an experiment but imperfectly tried before that date. A complex train of circumstances and a strong current of public opinion have led to this decision on the part of the Government. The causes are for the greater part political, and are such as prevail more or less in all the countries of Europe. Radicals and Socialists have always advocated State management because of their belief in the advantage of concentrated public action, and the conservative party agrees with them on this point, but for another reason, viz., because all railway servants would, under State management, be disciplined, and directly under Government control should mobilization of the army be necessary. To these general reasons there may be added others which apply particularly to Italy. In almost all countries railways repay more or less the capital invested in them. But in Italy the question is more complex; a few lines pay their cost fully, some yield a miserable interest on the capital, and others nothing whatever, in which case the public pays while making little or no use of the railway. The railway convention planned by Genala in 1885 did not realize expectation. Its administrative system was too complicated, its arrangements not clearly defined, its obligations and rights uncertain and confused, united to an excessive uniformity in services, and tariffs not sufficiently adapted to the exigencies of time and place. But the part where faults (not always involuntary) and defects were most discernible and on account of which complaints were most justifiable was the financial system. The times were unpro-

pitious; the rosy illusions of the period when this arrangement was propounded were followed by another period in which depression, discouragement and financial disaster disturbed the entire life of the country, and consequently diminished railway activity. The funds for maintaining and improving the lines, the stations, the plant, and the general working power were totally inadequate, having been computed on estimates too meagre and drawn from insecure sources. Hence, a debt from the State to the companies gradually accumulated until it rose to a sum of 1,500,000,000 francs, now to be liquidated. Given such a state of affairs it is not surprising that in the various offers by the railway companies, from November, 1902, until a few months ago, there should always appear as a fundamental principle, the payment, in one form or other, of some interest on the capital, even if small. There is no longer any industrial firm to buy up a railway and take on itself all the hazards and risks of a private enterprise; it is only the capitalist who, judging by the results of the last twenty years, will make the experiment of investing his money, sharing the profits with the State. And, for this reason, all proposals not founded on the principle of reimbursement of costs, whether for diminution of tariffs, increase of train service, or for improvements consistent with modern requirements, had to be followed by special compensation. Certainly the events of later years and the provisions as to the inevitable consequences of the new economic social tendencies are such as to justify these demands. Home and foreign markets vary with the state of agricultural and industrial production; national industries are peculiarly sensitive to the consequences of protectionist treaties, also to the effects of the care which



some European states bestow on their own industries, fostering their development and preventing crises. Hence the necessity for the State to intervene, protecting production by the reduction of tariffs, sometimes even to the mere cost of transit, so that the supply may baffle foreign competition and also reach distant markets.

The growing need for means of expansion in country places with a redundant population poorer than that of the cities; the desirability of granting reduced rates of traveling to workmen and tillers of the soil and accommodation for third class passengers in the faster trains and greater facility for international communication—these with other causes oblige the State to request, nay, to command increase and other improvements in the train service, tho there may not always follow, especially at first, the anticipated benefits.

Social changes and changes even greater in the conditions of labor have contributed in Italy, as in other countries, to raise the wages of railway servants, their work being increased by the augmentation of traffic. Increase of work demands, in the interest of public safety, a shortening of the working hours in certain branches of the service, thereby causing a greater outlay in wages, which at the present time represents about two-thirds of the total working expenditure. In this state of things and in uncertainty as to future cost of working it is easy to see how capital is frightened away from such risky enterprise unless specially guaranteed. The State, on the other hand, cannot fix the tariffs or time tables for any certain number of years without detriment to the economic condition of the country, which in many ways shows an encouraging development in industries and commerce, and therefore demands more frequent, more rapid and less costly means of transport. For all these reasons, and others more especially Italian which I omit for the sake of brevity, the general public and leading men are fully persuaded of the necessity of the railways being again placed under the management of the State.

It may, therefore, interest American readers to know that the system about to

be adopted in Italy is in its general lines the same as that which at no very distant period will be necessary in the United States. Of this there is an indication in the proposal of President Roosevelt to restore that authority to the Interstate Commerce Commission of which it had been partially deprived by the well known decision of the Supreme Court.

In Italy, about a year ago, as the 30th of June, which was the limit of time appointed by the convention, approached, it was considered desirable to appoint a Parliamentary Commission to study the question in the abstract, while it was at the same time foreseen that an opinion favorable to the State management of railways would ultimately prevail in Parliament. The Commission, of which several members, for instance, Carmine and Rubini, are men of large Parliamentary experience and technical knowledge, on the 17th of March, 1904, presented a report as to the general outlines of a plan of management by the State of those railways which at the expiration of the period fixed by the convention would not again be granted to private companies. It was the general opinion in the Commission that an autonomous administration should be formed for the railways, but not an autonomy pure and simple, which would lead to irresponsibility, and throw the fiscal consequences on the Government authorizing it. This would be inconsistent with the principle of representation, which is founded upon the responsibility of the chief authority. Carmine traced the outlines of a plan of autonomous administration, which may be thus summarized: The management of the railways belonging to the State should be entrusted to an autonomous administration acting in the interests of the State. At its head there should be a director-general with a council of administration in which should be equally represented:

1. The general interests of the State.
2. The industrial, commercial and agricultural interests of the various districts.
3. The railway employees.

The Council of Administration, to which members of Parliament should not be eligible, should nominate from among its number an executive committee se-



lected so as to represent equally the three above mentioned categories. The working should be entrusted to different departments under a managing board.

The current expenses should be under the superintendence of the Treasury, into which the board should pay annually for a certain number of years a fixed sum, the amount of which should be limited so as to leave sufficient funds (after the payment of current expenses) to pay interest, to meet bonds as they fall due, within a period not exceeding thirty-five years, and the preference shares guaranteed on railway property which the board may issue to meet the expenses of extension, improvement and completion of lines and the increase of rolling stock as the exigencies of traffic may require.

To the Government should appertain the duty of seeing to the proper working of the railways; to Parliament the scrutiny of the yearly accounts, the right of decision as to variations of tariff outside certain limits, and of authorizing the issue of preference shares when the relative amount exceeds a fixed limit in proportion to the increase of the net profits.

On the basis of this theoretic scheme, Tedesco, then Minister of Public Works, brought forward a bill on February 21, 1905, for regulating the State management of railways. According to this bill the new administration will have an autonomous character consistent with the constitutional organization existing in Italy, and will exercise its functions under the supervision of the Ministry of Public Works and of the Treasury, on both of which, within their respective domains, will be conferred limited powers, not interfering with the autonomy and consistent with the principle of ministerial responsibility to the Parliament and to the country. The autonomy will exist chiefly with regard to the special balance of the railways, to which will be assured funds proportioned to the profits of the traffic, and therefore independent of the fluctuations of politics and of the variations of the finances of the State.

The administrative power will be represented by a council, by a board of directors, with central offices for the whole system, and by subordinate departmental boards. The railways will pass into the hands of the State in

their present condition, which will be gradually transformed without disturbing the regular working. The administration, with the central offices, will direct, reorganize and control the work of the departments, provide for new lines of railway, for the purchase of supplies, for the hire of rolling stock, for the general time tables and tariffs, and everything in short, connected with the service.

The question of the employees has given rise to agitation of various kinds, from a singular form of obstruction—which, with the pretext of a scrupulous observance of the regulations, delayed the service of trains, rendering it almost useless—to a general strike. By the law of April, 1905, all the employees of State railways, of whatever grade or position, are considered public officials. Those who voluntarily abandon or refuse to undertake their duties, or do their work in such a way as to interrupt or disturb the continuity of the service, are to be considered as having resigned, and, therefore, to be superseded. But the Director General, with the Council of Administration, after having considered the special conditions and responsibilities may inflict a penalty instead of dismissal.

The mileage of the railways of which the State will assume the management amounts to a total of 5,625, of which 3,038 miles belong to the Mediterranean system, 2,062 to the Adriatic, and 525 to the Sicilian. There are, besides, 1,423 miles belonging to the Southern Company, and 2,635 belonging to other companies, making a total of 9,683 miles.

The differences of opinion as to the mode of working the railways in Italy led, in 1885, to a serious division in the field of politics and gave rise to lively discussions in Parliament. But at present the subject seems to be removed from the heated arena of political parties and freed from the trammels of fixed theories, the question being to discover the methods which should be least expensive and most productive of good results. The extended social and economic movement, which, like international exchange, tends toward a protectionist policy, has created in Italy conditions which must render inevitable the management by the State of the carrying trade of the country.





THE MARQUIS OF GRAHAM.



LADY MARY DOUGLAS HAMILTON



BRODICK CASTLE  
LADY MARY HAMILTON'S ARRAN HOME.

## The Union of Two Great Scotch Houses

BY E. LISLE SNELL

NOT for many years has an engagement been announced which has caused such general satisfaction in London as that between the young Marquis of Graham and Lady Mary Douglas-Hamilton. The marquis is the eldest son and heir of the Duke of Montrose. Lady Mary is the only child of the late twelfth Duke of Hamilton, and the richest titled single woman in the United Kingdom. Their marriage will link together two of the greatest houses in Scotland, which for centuries were conspicuous in the making of Scotch history. From the more human point of view the match appeals still more strongly to sentimental feeling. It is entirely Cupid's work, and both the lad and the lassie embody the best traditions of their

lineage. They are proof that aristocracy can still produce as fine, healthy specimens of virile manhood and womanhood as democracy.

"Bonnie" is perhaps the word that best describes Lady Mary. She is good-looking, but it would be an exaggeration to call her beautiful. She has the frank, open countenance that bespeaks kindness of heart and sincerity and a wholesome, sunny nature. Fair of complexion, the outdoor life that she has led has imparted a ruddy glow to her cheeks and given grace and elasticity to her carriage. She is one of the best horsewomen in the kingdom; is always in the first flight in the hunting field, and is one of the few women masters of hounds in the country. With rod and rifle she is equally expert,



and has humbled the pride of many a man who has gone deer-stalking with her. She is natural and unaffected in manner, dresses simply and cares nothing for what is called smart society.

There is royal blood as well as the choicest assortment of blue blood in Lady Mary's veins. One of her ancestors, the first Lord Hamilton, married in 1474 Princess Mary Stuart, elder daughter of King James II of Scotland, thru whom his descendants became next heirs to the crown after the Stuarts. In fact, according to the laws of hereditary succession, she has a better claim to the English throne than King Edward VII. By other ties of consanguinity she is closely related to some of the present royal families of Europe. Her father's mother was Princess Stephanie of Baden, the younger daughter of Grand Duke Carl, who died in 1818, and was married to the Viscountess Stephanie de Beauharnais, the adopted daughter of Napoleon I. She is therefore the great-great-granddaughter of the ill-starred Empress Josephine and a cousin of the Grand Duke of Baden, the King of Wurtemberg and the Crown Princess of Sweden.

The Marquis of Graham is a strapping fine fellow, standing six feet tall, with athletic frame and well-modeled, clear-cut features, that bear the unmistakable stamp of distinction. He began the strenuous life early, and when a Duke's heir does that he deserves a lot more credit than ordinary plebeian folk, because the temptations that beset him to take life easy are vastly greater. When he left Eton College, instead of passing on to Oxford or Cambridge, he voluntarily sought the more practical kind of education that only real life, with plenty of hard knocks, gives. Resolved to make a thoro seaman of himself, he shipped as a common sailor, served a full apprenticeship in the mercantile marine, obtained his master's certificate when he was twenty-one, and proved his competency by navigating Lord Brassey's steam yacht, the "Sunbeam," from Australia to England, and later to Canada. He completed his nautical education in the navy, and, the better to qualify himself for the command of the Clyde division of the Naval Volunteers, he went through a course of gunnery at Portsmouth.

Naturally this stalwart representative of the fighting Grahams jumped at the chance the South African war offered him to take the field and get under fire. During the famous hunt of De Wet he was in action no less than twenty-nine times in thirty-one consecutive days—something of a record even for those days of endless skirmishes. For his gallantry he was mentioned in dispatches and was rewarded with a medal and three clasps.

A fluent and effective speaker, he took to politics a few years ago, and at the General Election he contested Stirlingshire as a Unionist candidate, but Demos was on the other side and he was defeated. He is far better qualified for a Parliamentary career than any of the other young lordlings who managed to escape being submerged by the democratic flood, and there is little doubt that he will some day succeed in winning a seat in the House of Commons. Meanwhile, the business of making a manly man of himself leaves him little time for dawdling about drawing rooms.

He will be twenty-eight years old next May. His father is fifty-four. If he survives his father he will inherit half a dozen other titles in addition to that of Duke of Montrose, and will come into possession of 115,000 acres of land. But, like much of the land in Scotland, the Montrose property does not yield a very large rental, and there is little money from other sources which finds its way into the Montrose exchequer. In fact, the Montrose dukedom stands in great need of a rich chatelaine, and several English society journals have expressed satisfaction that the Marquis did not have to go to America to find one.

Lady Mary is a very wealthy woman, but since her coming of age last November many grossly exaggerated reports have been published, here and in America, concerning her wealth and possessions—some estimating the former at anything between \$500,000 and \$1,000,000 a year; others crediting her with two or three millions in cash and estates yielding enormous revenues in her absolute control. As a matter of fact, she owns not an acre of land in fee simple or at her own disposal. Under her father's will her estates, comprising some 107,000 acres, are held in trust for her, the in-



come therefrom to be paid to her during her life. Should she marry and have male issue the later will inherit the property, but, failing such issue, it will revert, on her death, to the then Duke of Hamilton.

From lands alone Lady Mary's income, at a liberal estimate, does not exceed \$175,000 a year. Her father bequeathed to her \$500,000 in cash, to be paid to her either on her marriage or when she attained her twenty-fifth birthday. Since 1895 she has received the interest on this capital sum. She is by no means the richest heiress in the kingdom, but she is by long odds the richest titled spinster, for as a rule the daughters of noble families, which are hedged about by the law of entail, receive a comparatively small share of the ancestral wealth and acres.

Had she been born a boy instead of a girl, she would now be two dukes, two earls, three marquises and eight barons, all rolled into one. Her 107,000 acres would have stretched to 150,000 and would have included Hamilton Palace, the magnificent ducal seat. The man who has gained what she lost thru being born a girl was, at the time of her birth, plain Lieut. Douglas Hamilton, of the Royal Navy. He is her fifth cousin only; his nearest ducal ancestor lived in the time of Cromwell, and so remote seemed his chances at first of ever succeeding to the premier peerage of Scotland that he did not even hyphenate his name or sport a crest. But death swept from his path, one by one, the several relations who intervened between him and the dukedom, and, by the time it became evident there was no chance that the stork would pay a second visit to Hamilton Palace and perhaps bring a boy with him, the naval lieutenant was heir presumptive to the longest string of titles in Scotland. The duke made the best of what he naturally regarded as a bad job by so fixing things that his distant kinsman should get not an acre more of land than the law of entail entitled him to, and not a dollar in cash did he bequeath to him. In consequence the reigning Duke of Hamilton is wretchedly poor—for a duke—and in Hamilton Palace are many rooms which are absolutely bare because he cannot afford to furnish them. He would be hardly human if he does not cherish the

secret hope that the stork will bring only girls to the future Duke and Duchess of Montrose. That would make a big difference to his own heir.

Lady Mary, meanwhile, has a bounteous heritage which is hers to enjoy for life. The biggest part of her domain is the picturesque island of Arran, in the Firth of Clyde, sixty miles in circumference, and with 5,000 inhabitants, whom she rules as a virtual queen, with the feudal title of the Lady of Arran. She is much beloved by the simple island folk, who regard her as the head of the Douglas clan, and, as such, would fight for her to the death if need be. And yet, strange to relate, she owes her possession of the island to the treachery against a Douglas of that same Lord Hamilton who endowed her with the royal blood of the Stuarts. He joined a rebellion against King James under the leadership of Sir James Douglas, but on the eve of battle he deserted to the royal side with all his followers. In consequence the Douglasses were defeated, and Lord Hamilton was rewarded with a large share of their possessions, including the Isle of Arran. Marriage united the two houses again some two centuries later, and on the death of the Duke of Douglas in 1761 without issue, James, fourth Duke of Hamilton, became the heir male and head of that grand old house, and annexed the name of Douglas to his own.

Lady Mary has two residences on Arran Island. The chief of them is Brodick Castle, a grand old place, commanding a magnificent view of mountain and sea. In earlier times a fortress stood on the site of it which the heroic Bruce captured from the English. According to local legends it was while hiding in one of the Arran caves that he learned his famous lesson from the spider. Lady Mary's other house, on the other side of the island, she modestly terms a shooting box, but so well is it equipped, and so romantic is the surrounding scenery, that when the King went on a cruise on the west coast of Scotland, four years ago, he was glad to put up there for a few days. At Eaton Park, Suffolk, in England, she has another large estate, with a magnificent residence and stabling accommodation for fifty horses. Truly the Fates have dealt kindly with Lady Mary,



barring the little matter of making her a girl instead of a boy.

Walter de Hamilton, the first of the line to attain prominence in Scotch history, was one of the barons who adhered to the English cause in the war of independence, but after the battle of Bannockburn he changed his politics, made his peace with Bruce and received several large grants of land. The barony had become a dukedom when Charles I ascended the throne. He entrusted the first duke with the task of persuading the Scotch Covenanters to abandon their league and covenant and join the royal cause. The duke failed in his mission, which so incensed the King that he locked him up. Notwithstanding this scurvy treatment, after the fall of the monarchy, the duke raised a Scotch army to rescue the King, was defeated at Preston and beheaded in 1649. His brother, the second duke, tried to put Charles II on the throne and lost his life in the battle of Worcester, 1650.

The family to which the Duke of Montrose belongs goes back to the time of David I, King of the Scots. Sir David Graham was one of the Scottish lead-

ers employed to negotiate the ransom of David II, who was made prisoner by the English at the battle of Durham, in 1346. The family were first elevated to the peerage in 1445, when a barony was conferred on Patrick Graham, on his becoming one of the Lords of the Regency during the minority of King James II. After two generations this barony was raised to an earldom in consideration of the gallantry the third Lord Graham exhibited at the battle of Sauchieburn, where his King was killed. In 1612 a marquise was conferred on the family. It was the first Marquis of Montrose, greatest of all the "fighting Grahams"—the most brilliant soldier, perhaps, that Scotland ever produced, who made the name forever famous in Scotch song and story. Everybody knows—or is supposed to know—how well he fought for his royal master, Charles I, and perished for him on the scaffold. It was not until 1705 that the family reached the topmost round of the peerage ladder, the fourth marquis being made first Duke of Montrose for conspicuous service to the State.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



## Finis

BY EDWARD N. POMEROY.

THE end at last! The journey is completed;  
The fear of failure and its dread were vain;  
Doubt has gone by; despair has been defeated;  
And pleasure presently will vanquish pain.

The early radiance, the east adorning,  
With gold and crimson glorified the sky,  
And told the coming of a grander morning,  
The longing gaze to greet and gratify.

And it is here. The wealth of Orient splendor

Lay in the sun and never was withdrawn,  
But, in an effluence, divinely tender,  
The latter twilight broadens into dawn.

Conflict of conflicts that is won by losing!  
Tie that is strengthened by the severing  
knife!

Day that dies not but brightens at its closing!  
Sweet Revelation of the Book of Life!

WELLESLEY, MASS.



# An Artistic Treasure Trove

BY HELEN ZIMMERN

[The author of this article is an authority on art in Florence, where, during the season, she lectures on the public monuments of the Tuscan capital. Miss Zimmern is the author of many volumes on historical, literary and artistic subjects, and a contributor to various periodicals.—EDITOR.]

**A**STIR thrilled the world of art some few months ago at the news that there had been discovered in the Florentine Uffizi, in a hitherto neglected portfolio, some sixty odd

rough sketches that showed most unmistakably the master hand of Michel Angelo, and were clearly his first rough schemes for various of his most famous masterpieces.



Portrait of Julius II, Michael Angelo's Patron.



To Nerino Ferri, the keeper of the prints and engravings of that world famous collection, is the real discovery due, but he refused to put the prints upon the world on his sole authority, and called to his aid a German art critic, Emil Jacobsen, who confirmed and strengthened the keeper in his surmises. Consequently the discovery bears their joint names, tho the chief merit belongs to Ferri.

Upon the twenty-four sheets of paper, in more or less good preservation, of which the find consists, there are crowded a number of drawings, some of the slightest kind, many mere anatomical studies of muscle contortions or nervous movements, such as Michel Angelo loved to surprise in action. A few are drawn in black pencil, others in red chalk, but the larger number are drawn in silver point. This medium of itself implies a tender, slight line, but manipulated as it is here by Michel Angelo, whose nervous

haste to perpetuate on paper the images that crowded his fertile brain not infrequently caused the point to leave only its impression without having made a visible line; at moments even the point, in the master's eager haste, perforated the paper. We surprise this consummate craftsman in his moments of inspiration; in this intimacy we look into the workshop of his mind, we behold the rudimentary genesis of his mighty conceptions.

Of course to those who are not accustomed to read this species of artistic shorthand some of the sketches may seem a mere confused mass of lines, but to those who understand how to spell out and interpret such rapid touches their value is unspeakable.

There is, however, one powerful, rapid sketch among these papers that is an original in itself and was never further developed. This is the portrait head of that fiery, fierce Giuliano della Rovere,



Study of Knees, Including a Study for the Famous Statue of Night on the Medici Tombs in Florence.





Study for Sistine Chapel "Last Judgment." Figure of the Avenging Christ.

better known to the world as Pope Julius II, the man to whose liberal, enlightened patronage the world owes the Sistine Chapel frescos. Also, however, the man who by his constant change of purpose not unfrequently clipped the wings of Michel Angelo's activity and whose projected sepulchral monument was a cause of incessant annoyance to the artist. The head, seen in profile, drawn in black pencil, is almost life size. The rapidity wherewith the portrait was sketched is manifest. Michel Angelo probably had no sitting for this likeness of the haughty, impatient Pontiff, whose rough blocked physiognomy and salient character features he here puts before us with a master's hand. And it is all the

more precious because portraits from life are of extreme rarity among Michel Angelo's work. Critics discuss as to whether this may be a mere memory portrait, but Ferri is doubtless more correct in believing that the painter made this quick, short study of the most marked points of the Pontiff's fierce face during one of the frequent visits Julius paid to the artist while he was painting in the Sistine Chapel, and not getting forward quickly enough for the Pope's impatience.

For by a lucky chance this portrait dates itself. Julius is here represented as wearing a long beard. Now it is known that he only grew a beard after his second triumphal entry into con-



quered Bologna; and the Sistine ceiling, too, was taken in hand after this date.

It is interesting to compare this portrait with that of the same Pope painted

Interesting are three studies of bent left legs. The most fully carried out is clearly a study for the famous statue of "Night" on the sepulchral monument of



Studies for Fortifications of San Miniato, Also Studies of Halberds.  
Autograph Notes and Sketch of the Head of a Beardless Man.

by Raphael in the Vatican in his "History of Heliodorus." The intimate nature of the two artists is clearly revealed. Michel Angelo emphasized the peculiar traits of his model; the gentler Urbinate strove to mellow them.

On this same sheet are also seen two sketches of several male knees and upper legs.

Giuliano de' Medici in the Sagrestia Nuova of San Lorenzo in Florence. Indeed close study reveals that the entire figure is lightly drawn in, tho its outlines are blurred by the superimposition of some anatomical studies.

For it must be remembered that Michel Angelo drew these outlines for his own convenience, as rough memory



notes, and not for the gaze and convenience of posterity. On this same sheet, in the master's massive sculptural calligraphy, can be deciphered the word *Sticho*, which refers to the human tibia drawn above it.

A number of these sketches evidently refer to the great picture of the "Last Judgment" of the Sistine Chapel, and

and not the right that is raised in judging protest. On other sheets are studies for the groupings of the encircling figures and several for the Virgin's figure. In one she is represented as kneeling in supplication at the feet of her Son, a gentle first idea not carried into effect.

On an unfortunately torn sheet of paper that bears some autograph notes



More Studies for Fortifications, Also a Study of a Horse and Rider for the Great Picture in the Vatican of the Conversion of St. Paul.

very particularly is Michel Angelo obviously preoccupied as to the attitude to be given to his avenging Christ. In the sketch we reproduce it is the left arm

from the master's hand, too few to be legible as regards their sense, he has rapidly thrown on paper a variety of themes. First there are the sketches of



two halberds, not unlike those carried by the Swiss Guard of the Vatican, whose costumes Michel Angelo designed. There is further a tracing of the plans of a fortification in transverse sections, most probably for the fortifications of San Miniato al Monte of Florence, planned and executed by the artist on the occasion of the siege of Florence in 1529.

Then last, but certainly not least, there is drawn in a corner the powerful head of a beardless man.

At the back of this sheet (for Michel Angelo used both the back and front of his paper, since paper in those days was costly) are yet more suggestions for the fortifications of San Miniato, as well as another first design for one of his masterpieces. "The Conversion of St. Paul," in the Cappella Paolina of the Vatican. The divergence between project and execution is particularly interesting here. In the sketch, with its spirited vigor, despite its slightness, the horse is seen to shy at sight of the heavenly vision, and is in the act of throwing its rider. In the finished picture he is thrown and endeavors to quiet the excited beast. The

figures that flank it on each side are identical.

The limits of space do not permit me to treat of each sheet in detail. But I

must, before concluding, speak of just one more. Here we are doubtless face to face with a first plan for the twelve Apostles that in 1503 Michel Angelo undertook to execute for the Cathedral of Florence, a project never carried into effect, and of which there remains as evidence only the roughly blocked out stone now preserved in the courtyard of the Florentine Academy of Fine Arts. Here are seen all the sculptor's characteristic touches, the head small in proportion to the figure, as in the famous "David," the leg that toward the ankle grows curiously slender.

On every line and sheet is manifest how the artist did not shirk trouble, what care he expended on the carrying out with best effect of his ideas and his work, proving once again the truth of Carlyle's dictum that "Genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains." The

special interest of these sketches lies in what they show of the way Michel Angelo developed and perfected his ideas.

FLORENCE, ITALY.



Study for the Statue of an Apostle, Supposed to Be the One That Is Now in the Florentine Academy Unfinished.



# Literature

## A Group of Books on Civics

It is generally recognized that the important problems of public law now confronting the American citizen are administrative in their nature. Constitutional questions have for the most part been laid to rest. In a few cases the need of minor changes in our fundamental law is recognized, but constitutional amendment no longer commands the interest of antebellum times. What we are most interested in at present are such questions as the organization of the civil service and the methods of selection of its officers; the proper distribution of administrative functions between the localities and the central government; the responsibility of the administration to the people and its relation to the political party. There is, accordingly, the great merit of timeliness in Professor Goodnow's work.<sup>1</sup> A bare enumeration of its main divisions will be a sufficient indication that it is a work which the public spirited citizen cannot afford to overlook.

Book I, entitled "The Separation of Powers," discusses the position of the executive and administrative authority in theory and practice. Book II, on "Central Administration," treats of the powers and organization of the Federal and State executive and its relation to other departments of government. Book III, on "Local Administration," is, perhaps, the part of greatest immediate interest, in view of the widespread interest in municipal problems. The remaining three books, on "The Official Relation," "Methods and Forms of Administrative Action," and "Control Over the Administration," are more technical in their nature. They will prove none the less interesting to the layman, altho they appear to be designed primarily for the lawyer.

Two characteristics of Professor Goodnow's method, which especially deserve commendation, are the careful study of the historical development of the institutions treated, and the close attention to the subtle modifications in

legal forms arising thru their practical application. As a result of this method the work presents a breadth of view and a freedom from dogmatism which entitle it to a high rank in the literature of political science.

The literature on the civil service and civil service reform has already reached such proportions that it would make up a very respectable library. In the main only one side of the question, merit system versus spoils system, is fairly represented in literature. Advocates of the former system have felt that it was little short of immoral to admit that any advantages might be found in the spoils system; and the spoilsmen have been too much engaged in action to produce any considerable literature. An opportunity, therefore, existed for the writing of an impartial history of the civil service, with an unbiased account of the practical advantages of the opposing systems of filling offices. Professor Fish has made the best possible use of this opportunity.<sup>2</sup> His complete impartiality is attested by his defense of the spoils system as employed by Jackson and his successors. Prior to that time, the civil service tended toward an aristocratic organization. Men of high family connections were placed in office; and they very soon came to regard their positions as a kind of private property. The spoils system reasserted the right of democracy to shape its own destinies. If it lowered the tone of the public service it created a widespread interest in politics; it gave the masses a political education such as the common people of no other country had enjoyed. With the demoralization of the public service, however, the spoils system lost its usefulness. Its admitted evils outweighed whatever good it contained, and the sound business sense of the community has forced the merit system upon the reluctant spoilsmen. With the aims of present day civil service reformers Professor Fish is in complete harmony, altho he refuses to misinterpret history in order to

<sup>1</sup> PRINCIPLES OF THE ADMINISTRATIVE LAW OF THE UNITED STATES. By Frank J. Goodnow. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$3.00.

<sup>2</sup> THE CIVIL SERVICE AND THE PATRONAGE. By Carl Russell Fish. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.00.



obtain an additional argument against the party machine.

Not much room for originality seems to be left for text book writers on civics. The topics that are to be discussed are generally agreed upon; the manner of treatment is pretty well fixed by custom. Dr. Forman,<sup>3</sup> while introducing no manifest innovations, has written a book which will rank among the best of its kind. It offers to the student a large mass of information, clear-

## The Tudors

THE Tudor age has not yet found a Stubbs or a Gardiner. Nevertheless, the period is not lacking in dramatic interest or historical importance. It was fruitful in striking personalities in Church and State and letters; it was no common age that could produce More and Wolsey, Drake, Shakespeare, and Francis Bacon. The constitutional historian, looking for development and transformations in national institutions, will find in



Mr. Burbank's Home, at Santa Rosa, California. From "New Creations in Plant Life," by W. S. Harwood. Copyright, 1905, by The Macmillan Company.

ly expressed, and free from the inaccuracies so common in text books on civics. Mr. Sherman<sup>4</sup> has added to the conventional discussion of governmental forms, a scheme of civil government which the enterprising teacher may organize among his students. By some such practical method, he believes, the extreme dulness which commonly characterizes work in civics may be relieved, and the young citizen may be given an abiding interest in civic affairs.

<sup>3</sup> ADVANCED CIVICS. By S. E. Forman. New York: The Century Co. \$1.25.

<sup>4</sup> CIVICS. By William H. Sherman. New York: The Macmillan Co. 90 cents.

Tudor absolutism materials no less fascinating than Magna Carta and the Petition of Right, and quite as important if one dared to say so. Moreover, a century which opens with the nation Catholic and orthodox and closes with the nation Protestant and verging toward dissent is surely as worthy of study as the age of Becket or Laud. Such an epoch deserves the life's labor of a great scholar seeking neither to praise nor condemn, but to tell the truth so far as the imperfect medium of the human mind will permit. Meanwhile we must content ourselves with the stock of fragmentary



works at our disposal to which two useful contributions have recently been made by Mr. Pollard<sup>1</sup> and Mr. Innes.<sup>2</sup> The volume on Henry VIII by the former was originally published in 1902 in the Goupil series, while the latter book forms a part of the set on English history from the earliest times to the nineteenth century, published under the editorship of Professor Oman of Oxford.

Naturally enough, both authors find the great ecclesiastical upheaval the most interesting theme in Henry VIII's reign, and their views on this controverted subject are worthy of consideration. Mr. Pollard rejects the idea that Henry's sole idea in seeking a divorce from Catharine and separation from Rome was the gratification of his passion for Anne Boleyn; the great events of this reign he attributes to the slow current of historic forces—"an inevitable movement of politics"—rather than to personal motives and royal actions. Henry merely directed a revolution which was inevitable and which, like the upheavals in nature, cannot be judged by moral standards. Specious as Mr. Pollard's argument may seem, it is scarcely convincing to one who has read Gasquet's "England on the Eve of the Reformation" or Gardiner's recent work on the English Church in the sixteenth century. This talk about historical forces is fine enough, but even partisans find it hard to discover much Protestantism or even anti-Clericalism in England before Henry's mighty passion for Anne Boleyn led to the breach with Rome.

The Catholic, however, who takes unction to his soul that Henry was vile and the Church suffered disruption rather than sanction his vice will find small comfort in Mr. Pollard's chapter on "The Pope's Dilemma." Not content with pointing out that Clement had declared another marriage null and void on exactly the same grounds as those upon which Henry himself sought divorce, Mr. Pollard pretty conclusively shows that it was not moral considerations as much as fear of Catherine's powerful nephew, the Emperor, that stayed the Pope in granting the coveted dispensation. The

Pope, as virtual prisoner of Charles V, therefore, could not bend to the imperious will of Henry, and the latter determined to take matters into his own hands by calling a Parliament which was destined to last seven years and carry thru the great measures which separated England from Rome.

Previous writers, notably Brewer, have maintained that this parliament was packed by the King's retainers and hence merely an instrument of his will. To carry out his theory that the Reformation was the product of slow moving and irresistible historical forces and not an accident of personal whim, Mr. Pollard combats this idea and contends that the famous Reformation Parliament was a fair expression of popular will. The evidence he cites in support of his conclusion is, however, by no means convincing; it is too vague and fragmentary. Mr. Innes with, perhaps, better discretion, avoids the discussion of this very important question, for it presents a very difficult problem which cannot be solved without prolonged research.

On the vexed question of the dissolution of the monasteries, Mr. Innes is convinced that the methods of the commissioners who inquired into their condition were "atrociously iniquitous," but that a strictly judicial investigation would have found a state of things often appalling, not seldom vicious, and commonly reprehensible and perhaps incapable of effective reform. Altho this proposition deserves far greater research than either of our authors has put on it, Mr. Pollard practically concurs in this view, but admits that Henry was more interested in getting the property of the monasteries than in reforming their morals. There is, however, a touch of comedy in Mr. Pollard's assertion that "It would be unjust to Henry to deny that he had always shown himself careful of the appearance, at least, of morality in the Church."

Mr. Innes devotes more space to the rule of Elizabeth than to that of her great father, Henry VIII. The diverse aspects of her remarkable reign are discussed with brevity and a due sense of proportion. The settlement in Church and State, the contest within Ireland, the tragedy of Mary Queen of Scots, the

<sup>1</sup> HENRY VIII. By A. F. Pollard. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.60.

<sup>2</sup> ENGLAND UNDER THE TUDORS. By Arthur D. Innes. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$3.00.



struggle with Spain, the operations of English seamen and explorers, and the beginnings of Puritanism are described, without any new or startling revelations, but with good judgment and considerable literary feeling. The case of the Queen of Scots Mr. Innes treats with judicial calmness; he points out the inconclusive character of the evidence urged against her, meets the charge of duplicity by calling attention to the duplicity of Elizabeth, but concludes that "if not law or precedent could be found applicable to the case, the execution of the Queen as a public danger was morally justifiable." On the whole the reign of Elizabeth calls forth "a reluctant admiration for a combination of good fortune and dexterity rather than for moral enthusiasm."

Both of these volumes are valuable additions to the literature of English history and will find a place in the student's library. They are no paste pot and scissors compilations, but the products of honest labor over authentic materials, well pondered and fused, with no little literary skill.



## In Memoriam, Annotated by the Author

The special value of this edition of *In Memoriam*\* lies in the author's Notes, now published for the first time, edited by his son, Hallam, Lord Tennyson, and in the introduction to these Notes, also by the poet's son. This introduction is



Sea Plume. From Mayer's "Sea-Shore Life." A. S. Barnes & Co.

made up of extracts from that chapter in Lord Tennyson's "Life" of his father that deals with *In Memoriam*.

Arthur H. Hallam, whose premature death gave rise to this poem, seems, by contemporary testimony, to have been worthy of the poet's lofty praise. Mr. Gladstone's review of the work is quoted

at length; he knew both Tennyson and Hallam and he said of *In Memoriam* that it was "perhaps the richest oblation ever offered by the affection of friendship at the tomb of the departed."

The first sections written (in 1833, the year of Hallam's death) were the two

"Fair ship that from the Italian shore." IX.  
"With trembling fingers did we weave." XXX.

Then, in the author's note book, came the first draft of "Morte d'Arthur," followed by Sections XXXI, LXXXV, XXVIII:

"When Lazarus left his charnel cave,"

"This truth came borne with bier and pall."

"It draweth near the birth of Christ."

The poem was not planned as a whole from the first, but the different sections were written at different times and places, as memories of his friend and their intercourse suggested them to the poet. It was not until many had been written that the thought of combining them in a whole occurred to the writer. According to Tennyson, as quoted in the introduction to the Notes and also in the "Life," *In Memoriam* is not an actual biography of his friend, but a poem "founded on our friendship, on the engagement of Arthur Hallam to my sister, on his sudden death at Vienna just before the time fixed for their marriage, and on his burial at Clevedon Church,"

\* IN MEMORIAM. Annotated by the Author. New York. The Macmillan Company. London: Macmillan & Co., Ltd. \$1.00.



The poem, he goes on to say, is meant to be a kind of *Divina Commedia*, ending with happiness. Thus, toward the close of the poem, the marriage of his youngest sister Cecilia is introduced. He adds:

"The different moods of Sorrow, as in a drama, are dramatically given, and my conviction that fear, doubts and suffering will find answer and relief only thru Faith in a God of Love. 'I' is not always the author speaking of himself, but the voice of the human race speaking thru him."

After the first sections, twenty-seven of them, that treat of Hallam's death, the divisions of the poem, says its author, are made by the first Christmas Eve, section XXVIII; second Christmas Eve, LXXVIII; and third Christmas Eve, CIV, CV, etc. *In Memoriam* was first published in 1850, and, oddly enough, it was not until 1880, thirty years afterward, that Tennyson learned that the meter he had adopted thruout the poem had been used by older poets. Up to that time he had supposed it to be original with himself.

The influence *In Memoriam* exerted upon the thought of its time is well described in the letter of Professor Sidgwick:

"What '*In Memoriam*' did for us," he says, "was to impress upon us the ineffaceable and ineradicable conviction that *humanity* will not and cannot acquiesce in a godless world;" and he adds that this impression was all the more forcible because the author was recognized as the "poet of science."

These "Author's Notes" will lead many gray-haired men and women to read once more the well loved verses that for them have banished doubts, strengthened faith and solaced bereavement for half a century.



**New Creations in Plant Life.** An Authoritative Account of the Life and Work of Luther Burbank. By W. S. Harwood. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.75.

The Carnegie Institution, in giving to Mr. Burbank a subsidy of \$100,000 in ten annual instalments, have carried out more literally than in some of their other appropriations the instructions of the founder, "to discover the exceptional man and enable him to make the work for which he seems specially designed his life work." For Luther Burbank has

certainly hit upon his life work in the breeding of new plants, as is proved by his enthusiasm, determination and success. He pursued that aim in the years of poverty and discouragement; he turned aside from wealth for it. A work more important for humanity it is hard to conceive of, for by increasing the yield of a crop he virtually enlarges the area of the habitable earth. To those who used to say that they would believe in Darwinism if anyone could show them a new species, he can offer such proofs by the hundred. New species are nowadays created rather than discovered. A man decides what kind of fruit or flower he wants and then sets out to make it. The reason why Mr. Burbank has accomplished so much is chiefly because he works on a scale approaching that of nature in the development of new species. He uses 500,000 plants in one experiment, and puts 500 different grafts on a single tree. With his remarkable crossings, the plumcot, the spineless cactus, the white blackberry, the pomato and the Shasta daisy, every newspaper reader is familiar. The present volume is written in the same style of extravagant eulogy as the periodical literature. The author shows no desire or ability to make a critical examination of his achievements and to arrive at a just estimate of their practical and scientific value. He devotes much space to vociferously asserting that Mr. Burbank is a scientist of the highest type, but he fails to give in the book any scientific laws discovered or formulated by him.



**Sea-Shore Life.** The Invertebrates of the New York Coast and Adjacent Coast Region. By Alfred Goldborough Mayer. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co.

If the other books of the Nature Series issued by the New York Aquarium prove to be as good as this they will be very useful to the lover and the student of sea life. Children who walk along the beach, and grown ups whose organ of curiosity has not become atrophied thru disuse, are always finding curious things cast up by the sea, and it is usually difficult to find any one about who can tell what they are. This book is, therefore, one that should be put with the baggage which is to be taken to the seaside next summer. It is a concrete refutation of



the theory that a genuine scientist can not write on his specialty in a style comprehensible to the ordinary man. The author is director of the new Marine Biological Laboratory established by the Carnegie Institution at Tortugas, Florida, but, notwithstanding that he knows so much about his subject, he is able to tell what he knows, and to make it interesting, too, without tricking it out with the false psychology and fairy fancies that mar so many nature books nowadays.



**Animal Snapshots and How Made.** By Silas A. Lottridge. Illustrated with Photographs from Nature. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.75.

Any book which encourages the custom of hunting with a camera instead of with a gun is to be welcomed, especially if it is so practical and interesting as this. The author begins with some sensible and elementary advice about the choice of apparatus, and gives abundant evidence of his success as a nature photographer by a large number of excellent snapshots. They are all the more useful to the average reader in that they are not of the animals of Africa or the

birds of Labrador, but are photographs of our common birds and mammals, such as the reader himself can take, provided—but we will not state the provisos lest it should discourage him from undertaking it. The opossum, the skunk, the woodchuck, the raccoon, the fox and the squirrel, and the robin, bluebird, crow and owl are among those photographed and described. To some of our friends who are zealously contending for animal rights, we put the question of whether Mr. Lottridge did not commit a breach of etiquette, if not of ethics, in connecting a telephone with a bluebird's nest in order to listen to the conversation in the privacy of the family circle.



**Lord George Bentinck.** A Political Biography. By B. Disraeli. With an introduction by Charles Whibley. Pp. li, 382. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.00.

A reissue of Disraeli's "Life of Lord George Bentinck," which was written in 1852, is peculiarly timely at a moment when, after the lapse of half a century, the cause which Bentinck and Disraeli championed is revived by Chamberlain. Were it not for the somewhat artificial revival of the cry of Protection, the short



The Red-Tailed Hawk. From "Animal Snap-Shots and How They Are Made." Henry Holt & Co.



political career of Bentinck could have comparatively little interest even for students of English politics. Disraeli wrote shortly after the death of Bentinck, when almost all the contemporary figures in political life were still living, and when as yet the vast amount of material which was afterwards to illustrate and explain the period had not yet come to light. The value of this reissue therefore rests almost wholly on the parallel which is now afforded between the situation in 1846 and the situation created by Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Charles Whibley, who has edited the new edition of Disraeli's biography, has evidently put it forward, expecting that the result of Chamberlain's protection crusade would be a triumphant vindication of the principles fought for by Bentinck and his biographer; for he speaks of the survivors of that time as now about to "witness the approaching triumph of a cause which has been neglected for more than half a century." This prediction is in keeping with the degree of political acumen shown by Mr. Whibley in his judgments of Sir Robert Peel and of Cobden—by such a characterization as he gives, when he says that Cobden, "like most Radicals, lived in a fool's paradise, where facts are of no account, and where, if principles prove fallacious, it is not the fault of the optimist who frames them, but of some vile conspirator against the common good." Mr. Whibley's introduction occupies fifty-one pages. The reader would have felt more gratitude if he had omitted it, and given an index; for the book contains neither index nor detailed table of contents. Nor is it wise for Mr. Whibley, who has already published a "Life of Thackeray," and who is promising the world a new biography of Pitt, to speak of the "arid prose of conventional biography." In truth, Mr. Whibley must hold himself vastly superior to contemporary writers, whether of books or newspapers; for he speaks in another place of Disraeli's work as "free from the taint of journalism." In his historical introduction, Mr. Whibley has certainly managed to compress into a few pages an exhibition of a lack of political judgment and foresight, along with a degree of supercilious cocksureness which will

not conduce to recommend his work to the reading public.



**L'Eglise Réformée de France.** By Frank Puaux. Paris: Librairie Fischbacher.

The question of the separation of Church and State brought forth in France an immense quantity of literature. No doubt the greatest part will be forgotten just as soon as the new order of things shall be definitively established there, as it has been in this country for over a century. But sometimes, in such *littérature d'occasion*, masterpieces are produced which deserve to remain. It has been our good fortune to run across a pamphlet that may well be distinguished in this manner. There are seventy pages of small size, a marvelous compendium of the whole and rich history of the unfortunate Huguenots of France. The purpose of this admirable little book is to arouse the courage of the Protestant congregations of France in the crisis which now confronts them. They are especially financial difficulties—supporting churches and universities—which have to be overcome by not particularly wealthy congregations. The author is the man who has been and probably still is—altho he has now entrusted to younger hands the well known *Revue Chrétienne*—the chief leader of the cause of Protestantism in France in our generation, Mr. Frank Puaux. Certainly, if anything can inspire in his co-believers enthusiasm for their churches, it will be to have in mind constantly the terrible but glorious history of their ancestors, and they will surely, after reading the eloquent pages of Mr. Puaux, say with him. "*Nos pères ont donné leur vie, et nous ne saurions donner notre argent.*"



**Landscape Painting and Modern Dutch Artists.** By E. B. Greenshields. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. \$2.00.

This is largely composed of somewhat imperfectly fused essays, neither profound nor novel, but agreeably written and giving information that will be helpful to many in teaching them how to see pictures. The author first traces the history of landscape painting from the incidental and conventional sketches that the Italian painters introduced into their



backgrounds, down thru Rubens, Poussin, Claude, Constable and Watteau, to Turner and Corot, and defends with superabundant quotations from poets and critics the legitimacy of the subjective treatment of nature. The latter half of the book, of much more interest and value than the former, consists of a discussion of the seven leaders of the modern Dutch revival, Josef Israels, the father of the school, the three brothers, Matthew, James and William Maris, Anton Mauve, J. H. Weissenbruck and J. Rosboom. These are all impressionists in the

**Australian Life in Town and Country.** By E. C. Buley. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.20.

There is probably no other civilized people whom we know less about than the Australians, because there is no emigration and little travel between our country and theirs, and Australia plays no conspicuous part in international politics. There is some curiosity and much controversy about its novel labor legislation, but most people have only vague ideas of its life. The especial virtue of this book is its elementariness; it does



The Anxious Family. By Josef Israels. From Greenshields's "Landscape Painting and Modern Dutch Artists." Baker & Taylor Company.

best sense of the word, and the most that they have in common is their ability to give atmospheric effects, both interior and out of doors. Their art is traditionally Dutch in the homeliness of its subjects, yet infused with modern sentiment and treated with a new technique. The forty-five full page half-tones bring the characteristics of each artist mentioned vividly before the reader.

not assume much more previous knowledge than the ordinary reader possesses, and it tells the little things that the native does not see, because they are so familiar, but which most interest the traveler because they are so strange. City and society life is tediously alike the world over, so the author is wise in devoting most of the book to the second part of its title, to the "sheep station,"

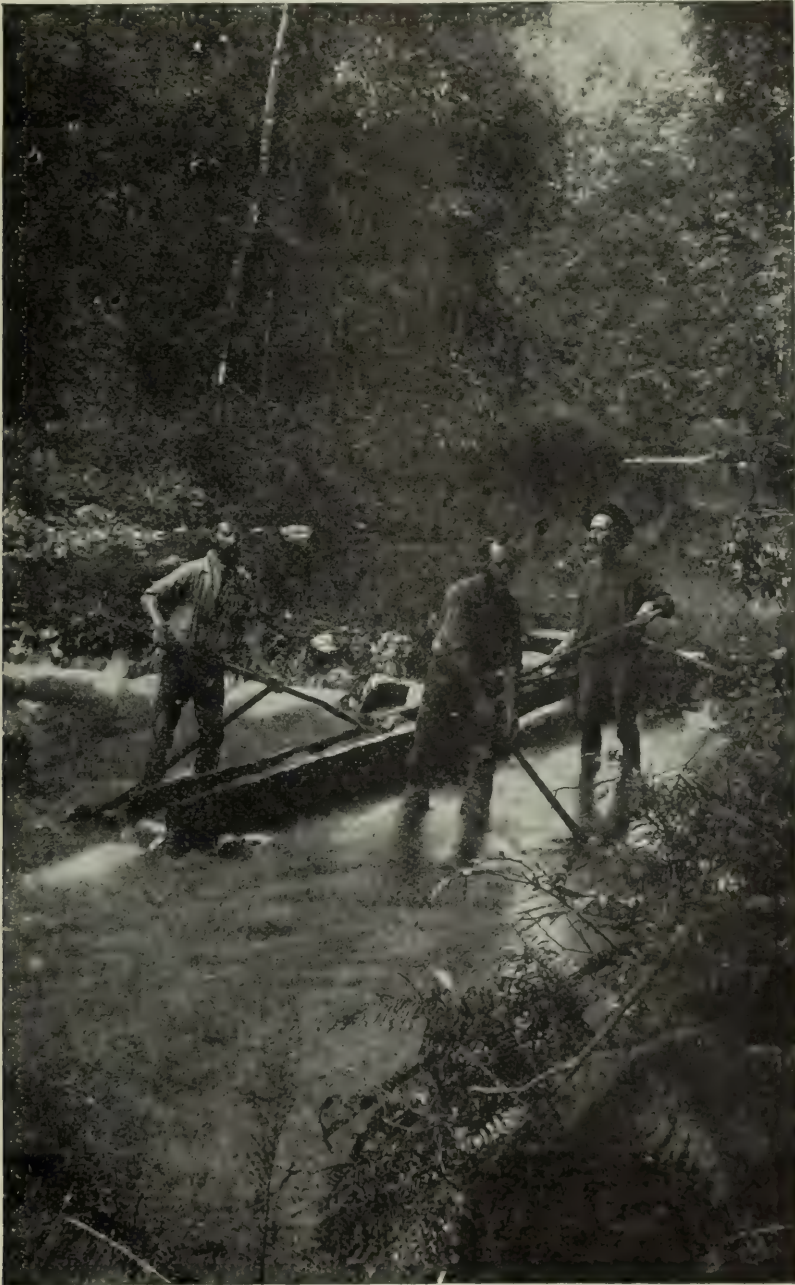


the "selections" and "Never - Never Land," so similar in its elements to the homesteads, ranches and mining camps and so unlike in form and phraseology. They have many of the same problems that we have, but in their attempts to solve them they show a greater freedom from traditionalism and day by day op-

independent civilization, better adapted to the environment than that the colonists brought with them from home. Australia is finding its legs.

**The Dynasts—Part II.** By Thomas Hardy.  
New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

Mr. Hardy has published the second



Sluicing for Gold at Freshwater. From "Australian Life in Town and Country." Putnam.

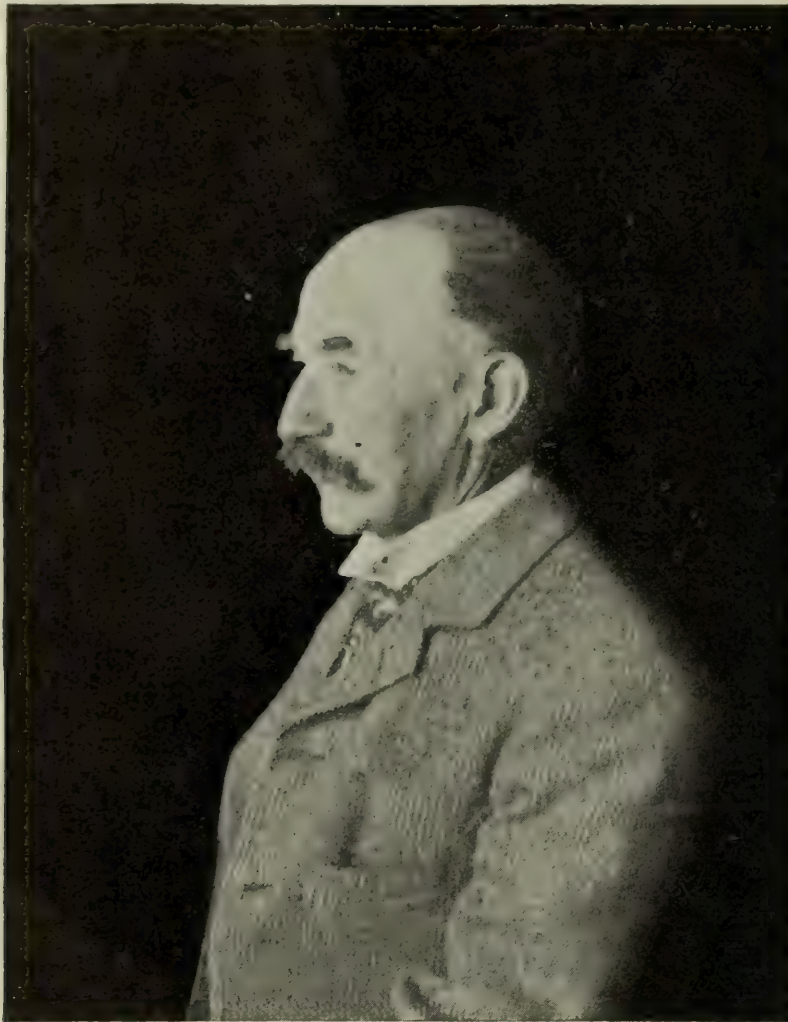
portunism, which is as much ahead of the United States as it is of England. Perhaps the most interesting thing brought out in this book is the tendency shown all thru Australian life, from higher politics to home customs, to break away from the mother country and to develop a new and

part of his monumental drama, *The Dynasts*, in which he views history as a naturalist might peering thru his field glass at a swarming ant hill. Again the "Spirit Ironie," the "Spirit of the Years," the "Spirit of the Pities" and the "Recording Angels" (the plural form is Mr.



Hardy's) hover above battle field and royal bower and council chamber of kings. Or we may fancy the author as an apiarist looking into one hive after another, watching the wars and labors of each and the swarms led by young queens. It is not drama; it is natural history. Only the ants and bees happen to be men and women; such men as Fox, Napoleon, Talleyrand, and such women as Queen Louise, Josephine and Marie

Not thus are dramas made. It is too inhuman or extrahuman. Thomas Hardy writes his "drama of the Napoleonic wars" in nineteen acts and one hundred and thirty scenes, without one thought of its ever being staged except in the visualizing imagination of the reader, who will feel the need of a larger room than a "closet" in which to read so colossal a play. The aerial music sung by the Pities above the Battle



Thomas Hardy, Author of "The Dynasts."  
Courtesy of The Macmillan Company.

Louise, while above them the strange spirits of the air sing requiems and prophetic masses over the destiny of the Dynasts. It is a drama in which the real characters are nations, rather than men driven by the personified "Will" of which we hear much from the aerial cast:

*"Spirit of The Years.*

Strange,  
He's of the few in Europe who discern  
The working of the Will."

of Albuera has a weird beauty in its refrain, "*Albuera*," and again:

"Something within me aches to pray  
To some great Heart to take away  
This evil day, this evil day."

The strange "stage directions," especially the battle scenes, have all the impressiveness of Mr. Hardy's matchless prose. It is like reading history by flashes of lightning. *The Dynasts* is a



gloomy and powerful epic, but it is not a drama.

**Michel de Montaigne.** By Edward Dowden. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. \$1.50.

Professor Dowden's *Montaigne* is the first of the "French Men of Letters." Exactly why this subject should have been assigned to Professor Dowden does not appear. To be sure, no one else has pre-empted the ground, and Professor Dowden has written a sketch of French literature. But there would seem to be little kinship between Shelley's florid and enthusiastic biographer and this shrewd, satiric spirit of mental reserves and *arrière-pensées*. The idea of the series itself is evidently suggested by "Les Grands Ecrivains Français," with which it agrees in its general scope. And inasmuch as Professor Dowden's book is not a work of investigation, but of general criticism, and has virtually no new information to contribute, a translation of M. Stapfer's "Montaigne" out of the latter series would have answered every purpose and saved an extravagant duplication of labor. English criticism cannot compete with French; to meet that terrible engine of literary execution on its own ground is to invite discomfiture. Professor Dowden's volume is by no means contemptible, but it is unfortunate, like most of this serial piecework, in doing again what has been better done already. In comparison with Mr. Stapfer's, his portrait of Montaigne is sadly lacking in sharpness, definition and precision; his analysis of that writer's philosophy is diffuse, vague and unmethodical. That there is a place for such a book, however, is probable; it is written in English and it suits the less strenuous critical temper of the English reader.

### Literary Notes

....Our readers may be glad to have their attention called now to some books published this spring by Silver, Burdett & Co. Among these are an elementary English Grammar of unusual clearness and simplicity of treatment by A. Le R. Bartlett and H. L. McBain; three volumes of American history, *i. e.*, *The Making of the American Nation*, by J. W. Redway, very completely illustrated with pictures and maps; the *Essentials of United States History*, by William A. and Blanch S. Mowry, and *The War of 1812*; the third volume of

Everett T. Tomlinson's *Stories of Colony and Nation*; and for supplementary school reading a well annotated edition of Poe's *Tales and Poems* and Tennyson's *In Memoriam*, and a descriptive reader entitled *Views in Africa*. The same publishers announce a new series of arithmetics, readers and physiologies.

....Count Tolstoy writes us that the article we printed in our issue of January 4, 1906, entitled "A Letter to the Czar and His Advisers," was not written by him and does not express his views. Mr. Herman Bernstein, who translated and procured the article for us, informs us that it was first published in a Russian newspaper, signed Count Tolstoy, and was sent to him as supposedly authentic by one of his Russian correspondents.

....Mr. Warren K. Moorehead, curator of the Department of American Archeology, Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., has in preparation a volume of 900 pages, which will cover the arts of the American aborigines in pre-Columbian times. The volume is to be called *The Stone Age*, and will be an archeological encyclopedia of the implements, ornaments and utensils of the prehistoric tribes of the United States. It will be copiously illustrated and will be published thru the Funk & Wagnalls Company.

....Prof. J. McKeen Cattell, under an appropriation from the Carnegie Institution, has prepared *A Biographical Directory of American Men of Science*, which includes the addresses, positions, degrees and lines of work of more than 4,000 men of science in North America. Practically all who have done any research work are included. The thousand who have made contributions of real importance to science have been distinguished by an asterisk, after the manner of Baedeker's guide-book. (The Science Press, New York.)

....The Essex House Press, London, announces that it is prepared to print, for private use of their owners, short accounts of interesting or historic country houses in limited editions. The next volume to issue from this well known press is to be Bishop Fisher's *Mornyng Remembraunce*, limited to 125 copies, in red and black. This famous biography of the Lady Margaret, Countess of Richmond, the mother of King Henry VII, and first made public in the form of her funeral oration, is one of the earliest of English classics.

....We have good reason to think, from the letters we receive from our subscribers, that they have been interested in the brief autobiographies which have formed a unique feature of THE INDEPENDENT for the last few years. We believe that many of those who enjoyed reading them as they appeared in the magazine will want to get them in a more permanent and convenient form for their libraries or to give them to their friends, so we have collected the best of them, such as "The Confession of a Japanese Servant," "From Lithuania to the Chicago Stockyards," "The Life Story of a French Dressmaker," "The Story of a Handicapped Life," into a volume which will be published in a week or two.



# Editorials

## Not for Railroad Companies

WE may reasonably infer from the story of Senator La Follette's attempt to guard the great coal deposits of Indian Territory that railroad companies still have friends in the Senate, and that these friends have not been chastened or restrained by the recent exposure of evils due to the control of coal mines by common carriers. Some weeks ago, in the course of debate upon a bill for terminating the tribal relations of the five civilized Indian tribes, Mr. La Follette spoke very earnestly in support of his amendment, which forbade the acquisition of the tribes' coal lands by railroad companies. A vote upon this amendment was avoided, the Senate deciding that the Government should not dispose of the coal lands until after the expiration of certain existing leases.

There appeared to be an understanding that the obnoxious provision of the bill should not be revived. Afterward, however, there was evidence of an understanding that it should be restored quietly by a conference committee, with the hope that it would escape inspection at the time of a final vote. But the new Senator from Wisconsin was not to be deceived. When the bill was reported last week from the conference committee, with the same old leasing paragraph in it, he attacked it sharply, and we hope that his attack will prove to have been successful.

These enormous deposits of coal are a prize great enough to excite the greed of any railroad company that ever granted unlawful rebates to a friend's coal mine or a brother's Salt Trust. Citing the figures of a Geological Survey report, Mr. La Follette showed that there are 437,734 acres of them, in which the coal is believed to have an average value of \$10,000 per acre. This estimate is based upon the tonnage royalties now paid by the lessees of 104,000 acres.

Who control these leases? There are 113 of them, and 53 are held by the railroad companies that have lines in the Territory. We presume that these companies would like to obtain possession

of the remaining 333,734 acres upon the leases for thirty years for which provision is made in that quietly restored paragraph to which Mr. La Follette objects. Here, then, is coal worth more than \$3,000,000,000, a deposit said to surpass any other of its kind in the country, and the railroad companies are longing to get hold of it. They should not be allowed to have any part of these lands, not an acre.

Railroad companies should be required and compelled by law to confine their energies to the business of transportation. They should be common carriers and nothing else. Every one is familiar with the evils arising out of the ownership by railroad companies of the commodities they carry. Within the last few weeks those evils have been shown by the decision in the Chesapeake & Ohio case and by the abundant evidence, produced in the Senate, of the injustice and oppression due to the monopolistic coal-railroad combinations in West Virginia and elsewhere.

It is on account of this evidence of injustice and oppression that Congress has ordered a searching investigation as to all such combinations of production and transportation. The growth of such combinations in recent years has been rapid. Independent mine owners, working at a disadvantage by reason of the competition (frequently unjust and unlawful) of railroad mine owners, are disappearing. They now control but a very small part of the anthracite output in Pennsylvania, where the combination and the rate practices of their common carrier competitors are the subject of an official inquiry suggested by alleged violations of law. Similar conditions are seen in the Eastern bituminous mining districts traversed by several parallel roads that are really under one and the same management. The Railroad Rate bill now pending should be so amended as to require railroad companies to get out of the coal mining business and stay out of it.

These coal lands in Indian Territory should not be leased at present to any



one, and surely not to railroad companies or representatives of such corporations. The Government should have them carefully and thoroly examined by competent persons. Their value should be made known in detailed statements for the information of the public. Mr. La Follette says that, judging by the mines already in operation, they are worth \$174,000,000 in royalties alone, at only 8 cents a ton.

All this mineral wealth, unlike the hard coal deposits of the anthracite combination, or the scattered and numerous deposits of soft coal which are gradually coming into the possession of railroad companies, is controlled by the Government of the United States. It is a trust that should be administered with due regard for the interests of the people as well as for those of the nation's wards, whose claims are admitted.

It will be time enough to decide what the Government's policy ought to be, when every accessible fact about this great store of coal shall have been ascertained and given to the public. Possibly it will be best then to lease the lands, in tracts of convenient size, to the highest bidders, under such restrictions as the public interest may require. It may be desirable and expedient to make some use of this Government control for the restraint of monopolistic coal combinations under private ownership. It is conceivable that at some future time a majority of the American people may prefer that the mines shall be developed directly under Government control in the interest of the public as well as for the benefit of the Indians. There is no need of haste, but there is need that honest legislators shall be on guard, as Mr. La Follette has been, to prevent a surrender of this great property to the railroad companies by lease or otherwise.

### The Moral

It is easy to adorn another person's experience with the proper moral, but hard to point our own with that kind of an Æsop's sting. We lack the right perspective, and, even if we had it, the duty is too painful. This is the trouble with the "Bachelor Maid." After making an effort to live according to a systematic

dispensation of her time and circumstances, she discovers that neither is within her power to control. Under the title "A Week of System" she gives in this issue of THE INDEPENDENT the details of her failure, and at the conclusion she asks, plaintively: "But where is the moral?"

We have asked a wise woman, who replies that if the Maid were not herself she would know, what every reader of her article must see at a glance, that "the moral" is *Don't be a Bachelor Maid*. There are inconveniences connected with the married life for women, but they are not to be compared with the disadvantages of remaining single. When a woman marries she is no longer an ambitious little comet tangling herself up in the tail of her own glories in her effort to sail in all directions at once, but she is a star with a home orbit and a diurnal system of her own. This is why she is not borrowed to finish out other people's systems. She divides her time between her husband, children and home. These divisions are not arbitrary, like a dial of New Year's resolutions, but they last longer because they are natural, like the rising and setting of the sun. They cannot be put off or changed, because life, love and happiness depend upon them. To be sure, she will not have much time to devote to the study of "Philology." But did any one ever hear of a married woman's grieving because she could not find time to devote to philology? Besides, why should she study the science of mere words when the science of her own household is more interesting and far more elevating? When a woman has a husband and five children to learn by heart she can dispense with Mommsen's theory about the kinship of the ancient tribes in Italy deduced from the history of their language. And it is not so important for her to keep up her music as it is for a bachelor maid, whose "loftiest aim in life is to disprove by personal example the absurd charge that professional women lack the graces of those bred for matrimony alone," because her loftiest aim in life is not to prove an unpopular theory, but it is to bring up sons and daughters who will do the singing for her. Besides, the bachelor maid, no less than the fat mother woman, must



grow old at last and get the *age* sound in her singing voice. Age tells first in an old maid's larynx, they say. Then, of course, she would give herself over more and more to the study and teaching of philology and to work in the Y. W. C. A. But no one can teach forever, and there comes a time when study becomes a mere grubbing habit. And the relaxation of the Y. W. C. A. is not bad, but it would have been better if she could have had daughters of her own to train into Christian women. That is, it would have been more lasting, more filling to the heart. And when one gets past a certain age, if the heart is empty, the whole of life is an emptiness, no matter how much one knows about philology. Then the pretty bachelor maid with the fascinating knight errant ideals will have changed into just an "old maid," with a sour mouth, a "strong face" and the muscle strings in her neck showing under the shriveled skin. After that change takes place no one will interrupt her effort to systematize her time. No young man will represent that it is the "fondest desire of his heart" to go with her to hear "Die Walküre." Young men do not talk to old maids that way. If they take them anywhere it is an honor or a duty to do so, but it will not be the expression of a "fond desire."

In short, if the Bachelor Maid persists in being a bachelor long enough she is likely to have more time than she needs to experiment in systematic living. And if she follows the plan laid out in her article she will flatten out into an ugly female authority on the origin and history of words. She will be a "hack" who is glad to do all the hard jobs in connection with the Y. W. C. A. work just to feel that she is not utterly useless. She will wish to keep her class in the mission Sunday school for the same reason; but the attention of the little street gamins, who regard her now with such naïve, sooty-faced admiration, will wander, because the roses in an old maid's cheeks die, and they will feel the spiritual dearth of color in her face. They will miss the sweetening out of her voice when she asks them useful questions about Moses and the prophets. She will come down to mending the clothes of her brother's wife, work innumerable button-

holes in their little boys' jackets, make herself a perfect slave for the family, be treated with tolerant kindness in return, and still feel that she is sadly superfluous—because she *is*, you know. All her life she has spent patching out other people's "systems," filling in their idleness with her charm and strength, and now when ambition is on the wane, when the hope of admiration is dead in her breast (and, mark you, the bachelor maid desires that as much as the normal maid who gives herself in simple womanly payment for it in marriage!), when there is no longer any urgent need of cultivating her mind, she can have all her time for it. Some people may need her, but nobody will really want her for herself.

And now, for the sake of other swaggering "bachelor maids" who may contemplate making similar experiments, a final word about systematic living: No one who is not profoundly selfish or too old to be attractive or desirable can live according to an arbitrary "system," founded upon the ambition to cultivate oneself, even in the noblest Christian traits and intellectual attainments. Also, there is no bondage so enslaving as that required by a "system" of this kind. It is the first thing which marks those women who practice cults and isms as self-conscious, strained and erratic. They do not belong to themselves; they are the bond servants of a system or a theory of life which is arbitrary. It is best to conform to nature in this matter—that is, wear comfortable clothes, eat some meat and some green stuff. A "system" would be sure to put you in a "Ferris waist" and entirely on a vegetable diet. It is best to have a lover, to get married, to bear children, even if it takes all your time from the study of philology, from piano practice, from charitable works. It tends less to conceit, more toward health and to the right order of things, and it pays better in the long run. Even if you are poor, if your husband is disagreeable and your children are aggravating, it pays better at that end of life when the "old maid's" life pays her nothing, except the charity and politeness of relatives and friends.

So says the wise woman whom we have consulted, but we do not know.



## A German Professor on American Universities

LAST winter, when Professor Ostwald was lecturing in Harvard and Columbia, his class room was thronged with people who knew little about his ionic theory of chemistry or his energetic theory of metaphysics, but who were curious to see how the great German scholar looked. It now appears that Professor Ostwald had eyes, too, and was studying his auditors while they were studying him. His official report of his observations and impressions of American universities will be given in his memorial to the Prussian Royal Kultus-Ministerium, from whom he received his leave of absence, but he has given in the *Leipziger Nachrichten* of February 13th some of his experiences in America. In this he tells us some things about ourselves that we knew before and some that we did not.

Among the latter we must class his statement that "Cambridge is the center of the total abstinence movement in America, and the students of Harvard University practice strict temperance in the use of alcoholic beverages." Thus is definitely nailed the slanderous rumors that have been in circulation regarding the habits of Harvard students. But all estimates are comparative. What appears from the standpoint of the *Leipziger Kommers* "strict temperance" might seem like wild dissipation to a Kansas prohibitionist.

He found the American students very slow in their reception of his methods of teaching, and he thinks this is due, on the one hand, to the inferior scientific preparation of our students, which is about two years less than that required for entrance to German universities, and, on the other, to the very different system prevailing here. "In America they know nothing of our cherished academic liberty. The American student is under the continual supervision of the professors and officers of the institution." In contrast to the German system, where the student can attend lectures or not, as he pleases, and has only one examination at the completion of his course, the American student must pass thirty or forty examinations, and attend the lectures throughout his four years' course.

Professor Ostwald specially emphasized that

"the personal interest of American students, apart from their studies, is concentrated wholly upon sport. Athletics completely diverts the academic youth from intellectual and esthetic interests. Football is pre-eminent, but is so conducted that the academic and State authorities are about to prohibit it entirely. During the course of a single semester nineteen students fell a sacrifice to the game of football. A stadium—a sort of amphitheater with room for many thousands of spectators—is provided by every American university for these contests."

He finds that while the American students have to pay much more than the German, yet the salaries of American professors are very small and scarcely adequate to the comfortable maintenance of the standard of life required by their position. The social standing of university professors in America is, however, much inferior to what it is in Germany, "where the scholar justly enjoys general appreciation and respect in the highest circles." The American professor is not independent—appointed for life like the German—but is subject to the will of the president, "who is clothed with the most extensive privileges and exercises extensive authority. Every thread of the administration unites in his person."

Professor Ostwald seems to have been unfortunate in his boarding places. Cambridge, he says, is a small town, without industries or commerce, and does not even possess a good hotel. He was unable to find there the comfort (*Bequemlichkeit*) that a German professor has a right to demand. He and his family were obliged to stay at one of the few private boarding houses of the town and be satisfied with what accommodation they could get there. The students, on the other hand, are well provided for in the university dormitories, and only a few of them live in private quarters as in Germany.

Generally speaking, he says, American universities are modeled after the English, and have, therefore, taken on a clerical character. The majority of them are not, as in Germany, supported by the State, but owe their origin and existence to wealthy endowments. Education is, therefore, much more expensive than in Germany.

It is a pity Professor Ostwald did not extend his visit to the West, for it



would have enabled him to get a fairer view of higher education in America, and he would have modified some of his strictures. He would have found the State universities of the West more like those of Germany in several respects. The tuition fee is little or nothing, the students board about the town instead of in dormitories, and the clerical and patronistic influences he noted in the East are absent.

In criticising Harvard for "the insignificant minority" of its graduate students, only 380 out of a total of 5,000, he is obviously unjust in not including the Law, Medical and Divinity Schools. The thousand students in these professional schools should be classed with the graduate students in Arts and Science, for a Bachelor's degree is required of them for entrance.

Professor Ostwald is heartily in favor of the continuance of the plan for the exchange of professors between German and American universities. His experiences during his five months stay in America were altogether pleasant and he has brought the most favorable impressions and many practical ideas back with him to his German home. "His American colleagues showed themselves very susceptible to new suggestions, and on their part strove continually to help make the stay of the German scholar in a strange land as homelike and pleasant as possible."

We suggest, however, that when we have another German Professor *als Gast*, that we take him around the country more and give him more to eat and drink.



### The Heresy of Over-Faith

AT last the excess of faith has passed its limits and overreached itself in the case of Dr. Dowie's Zion Church at Zion City. The people, and even the deacons and elders, and Mrs. Dowie herself, have rebelled against the authority of Elijah III., and have deposed him from his authority in his absence. It was too much to yield obedience to an absent paralytic when obligations were becoming due and Zion City was in danger of going into liquidation. Accordingly, his remarkable experiment of creating a holy community,

from which all vice is to be banished, and the follies and frailties as well, is to be carried on by the will of the community and not by that of one single man, whose inspiration was suffering from hemiplegia.

The patience and credulity of Dowie's deluded followers have reached the limit, and their act deposing him is an extraordinary utterance of their disillusionment. Indeed, they seem to have broken all bounds, and they make charges against him that are almost beyond belief. They accuse him of "extravagance" (doubtless true), "hypocrisy, misrepresentation, exaggeration, misuse of investments, tyranny and injustice," and then they say that he is "suspended from office and membership for polygamous teaching and other grave charges." That he is guilty of "polygamous teaching" is a great surprise, altho he might have found it, with other things, in the Bible; but the other charges are such as one party in an ecclesiastical quarrel makes of another. We presume they are true, for they are just the sins to which a fanatic is liable.

Like the Latter Day Saints, this is an illustration, not of the decay, but of the excess of faith over reason; only this organization was founded on the Scriptures, pure and simple, and not, like Mormonism, on conscious fraud. Here were no buried golden tablets, but simply the Holy Scriptures, to be interpreted literally. But here was, as with Mormonism, a positive man, who could assert and claim loudly, and no claim is so ridiculous and absurd to reason that it will not find followers of the class who pin their faith to other people's skirts. Most people cannot think, can only follow, and when they are in the attraction of a positive man they must follow him as surely as the tail follows the kite. They are lucky who have as wise and shrewd, and, we will say, as honest, a leader as Dr. Dowie at first was, but it is their chance to follow Theudas. For we believe that Dr. Dowie was essentially an honest zealot, who believed in his own inspiration, and was puffed up with his own self-importance, until he has burst from the extravagance of his own inflation, as other fanatics have done who imagined themselves absolved from moral law, doing evil that good might come.



For, be it remembered, that he taught nothing that he did not find in the Bible. He began with faith healing. The New Testament is full of it, and every wise physician knows its present value. But he would have nothing else in case of sickness except faith. "The prayer of faith shall heal the sick" was to him and his following the end of all medicine. That kind of miracles he performed, and his assistants performed, even altho death and sickness were not banished from Zion, and his daughter died from a burn, and he is himself suffering from a stroke. The Bible forbids pig meat, and so did he, and he "fenced the law" by adding tobacco to the prohibition, as well as all intoxicating liquors. The Bible requires tithes, and so did he. The Bible creates a theocracy, and such was his divine, autocratic rule over the Church; he, the Messenger, the very voice of God, being the single personal proprietor of all the property of Zion. It was a great idea of his to create a city, which he believed would grow into a state, and finally embrace the world, in which the full biblical rule would be obeyed; and we are not sorry to have the remarkable experiment carried out to its possible end, for, on the sociological side, there is much good in it.

His error was that of all these extravagant enthusiasts—the lack of discrimination. Faith is good, but it blunders apart from cold reason. The law of tithes may have been good for Palestine, but not for us. The prayer of faith was and is an excellent thing, but not enough in these days of scientific medicine. A theocracy is a fine way of ruling a state where the priests are the only intelligent men, and the people are slaves of the soil. But these are other days, in which human wisdom and divine have given us new revelations of duty and government and civil liberty, which the Bible saints and prophets and apostles knew nothing of. To us is left the not always easy duty and privilege of applying the basal principles of the Bible to our own conditions and our new knowledge. Meanwhile we shall stumble on, making many failures, because we have not all of us the will to do right, which Dr. Dowie's followers have; and the strict temperance and religious uprightness of the over-faith of Zion may set us an example which we

will do well to consider. At any rate, we hope that the deposition of Dowie will not put an end to the experiment of Zion City.



## The Success of the Moroccan Conference

It was essential that the conference at Algeciras should not fail. Neither Germany nor France wants war or is ready for it, and they were as much bound to come to an agreement as were Russia and Japan at Portsmouth, even tho they might insist and insist on their several positions until they had worn out their patience and had reached the end of concession.

What is the large meaning of the conclusion? Nominally we must say that Germany has maintained her principles and lost her case. She has won her fight against the exclusive right of France to control the police and secure order in Morocco, but she has left France there in actual control, with the help of Spain, and that is substantially all, or nearly all, that France claimed.

It is not always easily seen why France is so insistent on her primacy in Morocco; but the need of it to her is real. France is a colonial Power, while Germany is not. She has managed, and in ways as fair as international enlargement usually is, to secure the right of authority or influence over a larger area in Africa than any other nation. This came naturally to her, for Algeria is just opposite her coasts, a short sail across the narrow Mediterranean. So Algeria became by a necessity of neighborhood the field of her commerce and rule. She has made of Algeria a well governed and prosperous dependency, and the same is coming to be the case with Tunis. The south of Algeria is the Great Desert, and beyond that the further hinterland which includes Timbuctu to the west and Lake Tchad to the east; and all this immense region, not yet fully ruled, now is claimed, and, in a measure, held by France. This makes an enormous empire. Since the war with Prussia and the terrible defeat of 1870 France has created this vast empire in Africa, not to speak of Anam or Madagascar; while Prussia has simply consolidated the German States and



added some useless and expensive colonies on the African coast.

But the German colonies are an ex-crescence and a burden to her, while the African possessions are all the hope and outlet of France. There is all her ambition. While France does not increase her population in Europe, she finds some room for her sons in Africa, and there we may expect, as in other colonies, larger families. One of these days the better part of France will be south of the Sea. But France does not want any interference with her aims. She does not, of all things, want Germany to put her foot in Morocco, and then push downward and outward where she has staked her claim. Germany is not beyond the suspicion of such intermeddling.

As Paul Adam has lately said, France may lose, and is likely to lose, her possessions in Asia. They are of no strength to her, only a weakness. They have to be defended; and when China arises and puts on her arms France and Germany and England as well will have to leave her coasts. The people of Anam and Tonquin are Chinese in spirit and race, and China long ago held a suzerainty over them, and will not forget her rights. The pretences of Western nations will be resented and their aggressions repelled. Then France will have to retreat to her own neighborhood, which is that of North Africa, and there she will build up one of the most powerful empires in the world, one that will supply an indefinite number of soldiers in time of war. Great Britain takes, to be sure, the more valuable portions of Africa, Egypt and the Sudan and all South Africa, so that she can almost run a railroad from the Cape to Cairo thru her own territory; but yet she has not the great solid contiguous empire that France holds, close to her own shores. And North Africa is no mean possession. The ancient empire of Carthage is hers, and she will be predominant all the way from Tunis clear around the western coast nearly to the Equator. She has really won her cause in this conference, for she has kept Germany from taking the naval station at Mogador, and has only delayed her sure entrance into Morocco, while policing some of its ports and keeping the peace along her Alge-

rian frontier. She can afford to give Germany the empty honor of maintaining her right to be consulted, and the name of international control, while France protects her African empire by excluding her German rival.



### Some Minor Improvements

It is pleasant reading when we are told of the boulevards and large parks that are to grace our cities of the future. "The Remaking of Boston" was a taking title for a recent magazine article; but it was none too strong a statement. Every one of our larger cities is busy widening streets, erecting monuments and constructing palatial buildings. But what we are thinking about now is, that order of improvement which consists of small things, and is quite within the sphere of the common citizen to bring about. Among these items we are inclined to place the preservation as well as the planting of street trees foremost. During the last decade probably as much mutilation of trees has gone on as in the previous fifty. In our smaller towns this has been under less restraint and regulation than in the larger. The commonest laborer is set at work to clear the track for the telephone or telegraph line, and he makes short work of hacking or removing the most superb limbs of elms and maples that it has taken seventy-five years to make the glory of the street. Many of the streets in the larger cities are now treeless, or so denuded of foliage that what pass for trees are merely poles.

It is worth our while at this point to note that the Court of Appeals in New York State, during the past year, has decided in favor of a man who sued for damages, because four maple trees in front of his homestead were killed by the escape of gas from leaky pipes. He was awarded damages to the amount of \$150. The Court held that the maintenance of trees in the street, both for shade and ornament, was the proper use of the street; to be enjoyed by the public as well as by the resident, and that these trees make the street of more value to both parties. The gas company had no right, in law, to destroy those four maple



trees. Heretofore it has been very difficult to determine the exact relation which exists between tree property and other property; or whether a man could protect his street plantings if he made them. It can now be said that, in one State at least, a shade tree can be protected. No man or corporation has a right to mutilate or destroy this sort of property. A few shade trees, carefully planted and trained, add largely to the value of property. This is true also of vacant lots; and a well planted neighborhood will draw residents of a higher class than neighborhoods bare of trees. These trees are not only of direct value for shade and shelter and beauty, but constitute a very large part of nature's apparatus for rendering the air pure and wholesome. It is our shade trees that take up the impurities of the soil, the dampness, and after working over all the carbon gases into foliage and flowers, send out ozone and oxygen for us to breathe. We have got a great deal to learn on this subject, and no man is fit to be a city father who is ignorant of the sanitary value of a healthy tree. The law should protect every twig, until it is an absolute necessity to remove it for reasons indubitable.

There probably is no method for managing this matter of trees, and shade, and foliage, without placing the whole subject in charge of a special Board, and this Board should consist of experts in those sciences which are grouped as botany. Cities have it in their power to plant very much more freely than they have done, and to put a stop to a large part of the cutting. It is an understood principle in law that altho a resident has a certain property right in his street trees, he has no right to cut them down, or to remove limbs which are of most value to the public. Yet Yankee ideas of liberty have allowed a very large amount of freedom along this line. It could be kept under restraint by a properly constituted Board—an Outdoor Art Commission. A good deal has already been done by our railroads to make beautiful and wholesome their terminals and station grounds, but a great deal more could be accomplished. All of our public grounds and station grounds should be rendered attractive, with vines and

shrubby and trees. We anticipate a much larger widening of our highways, which will allow a very much larger inclusion of shaded grounds, with fountains, and even brooks of pure water.

It seems impossible at present to get rid of sheds and many unsightly buildings, but these can be either hidden entirely, or made positively beautiful with a little care. We have in mind several locations in Brooklyn and New York where the judicious planting of vines has rendered such locations not only unobjectionable, but positively attractive. Much as has been done to improve our school buildings, there are still many of them in our smaller cities, as well as in the larger, utterly unattended with beautiful grounds. We believe the time is rapidly coming when a schoolhouse that is not ornamental will be held to be a public nuisance. We are learning that children are getting their education not only from books, but from buildings and from all sorts of surroundings. These enter into character and create the future citizens. For the same reason every city should control advertising with a firm hand. Nothing of the kind should be allowed to mar the beauty of trees, or to render more unsightly telephone and telegraph poles, or in any way disfigure public or private property. These advertisements are injurious not only because of their contents, but because of their relation to the beautiful. Public taste is a matter that ought to be looked after and cultivated and improved. We would place everything of this sort also in charge of the Commission controlling the planting and care of trees. It is not impossible for us to do more in this way, for the children of the poorer classes, than can at present be done for them thru books.

We are inclined to add to this list of common things the preservation of points of interest, especially those which link us to the past. Our associations with the beautiful and true of olden times are invaluable. Boston is holding on to its Faneuil Hall, and Old South Church, and Paul Revere's house. The old Granary Burying Ground, and that on Copp's Hill, used before the Revolutionary period, will hardly be disturbed. Such things are not altogether for the tourist



and sightseer, but they are to remind the people of the fact that they do not live wholly in the present.

They broaden our sentiment and tone down our conceit. Old Home Week has proved of immense value to New England. The best part of Old Home Week is the renewal of associations which we should never allow to become too dim. These are a few of the ways in which cities may be improved without large outlays of capital.



Mrs. Bellamy  
Storer

It is most unusual that an American Ambassador should be suddenly dismissed by cable for, as is said, the indiscretion of his wife in meddling with public affairs. Mrs. Storer was a friend of the President's, who was in correspondence with her, and it is said that she used one of his letters about Archbishop Ireland indiscreetly. Just what the letter was we do not know, for while Mrs. Storer, in a letter to the *Herald*, makes mention of a letter lately received, she gives to the public only (and evidently without the President's sanction) a letter which he wrote six years ago, when he was Governor of New York. It was a perfectly proper letter, and said no more than we have said. At that time Archbishop Ireland was in disfavor at Rome because of the conflict over "Americanism." It would appear that Mrs. Storer, a fervent Catholic, was warmly in favor of the Archbishop, and gathered letters in his favor for use in Rome. She appealed to her friend, Governor Roosevelt, and he sent a very proper but emphatic letter, never meant for publication, giving his opinion, which was and is ours, that the prosperity and usefulness of the Catholic Church in this country rests with those men whom Archbishop Ireland represents. Mr. Roosevelt said in that letter that he would not be justified in interfering in any way with matters at the Vatican, but he was willing to express freely his admiration for the Archbishop. Whether or not Mrs. Storer has since used the President's name in this connection illegitimately we do not know. Certainly it would be still more improper for him now to ask any favors at Rome for Archbishop Ireland, and he would be

justly indignant if he were so represented. But the real offense will doubtless be made public when Mr. Storer's letter of recall is received. This only, we may properly add, that the summary form of this recall is most unusual and humiliating, and the conditions must have been extraordinary that justified it.



The Cardinalial  
Microbe

We do not know that "*Nolo Cardinalari*" is as good Latin as "*Nolo Episcopari*," but we know that it is quite as good morals. It is against all etiquette, good taste, or good morals to seek the office of bishop, and equally so to seek the honor of being made Cardinal. Yet if a Church will have bishops or Cardinals, who are given peculiar honor and dignity, poor human nature will seek the office. Even Protestant conventions and conferences have illustrations of it; and, indeed, the eagerness of candidates for the position of bishop, and the gathering of their ranks to secure the honor, are the chief scandal of these meetings. Ben Jonson says that "Apes are apes 'tho clothed in scarlet," and it makes no man a better or abler man to wear the scarlet hat. It may be that Archbishop Ireland wants the honor of a Cardinal very much—we do not know; and it may be that it would increase his influence in his Church in this country; but we do know that his fool friends, who have talked so much about his being made Cardinal have disgusted the country. We wish we might hear not one word further about the likelihood of another red hat coming to Ireland, or Farley, or Blenk, or any other of the American Archbishops. We understand what the object of the ambition of their friends is, in part personal, and in good part the desire to help a faction in the Catholic Church. The two factions are still very sharply divided, altho they are not quarreling quite as much before the public as they did. Archbishop Ireland is no small politician, and has been one of President Roosevelt's advisers, and has been deeply concerned with the interests of the Catholic Church among our Indians and in the Philippines. Report now says that in his present visit to Rome he has proved a *persona grata* with the Pope.



But we shall think no more of him for being made Cardinal, and stout Republican tho the Archbishop is we do not believe for a moment that the President would directly or indirectly interfere with the ambitions of Ireland's friends, any more than when he was Governor.



**Football** The Football Rules Committee have at last completed their work. They have not yet, however, gone to the root of the matter. To be sure they have lengthened the distance to be gained on four downs from five to ten yards, they have allowed in certain instances a forward pass, and they have increased the penalties for rough play. But the ten yard gain is largely offset by reducing the defensive line from seven to six players, the forward pass is so hedged about by technicalities that it will hardly change the fortunes of any great game, and altho the penalties for rough playing are greatly increased, we can hardly expect the umpires to have any better eyesight than in the past. If next season the players do not voluntarily play a cleaner game, and if the new rules do not work better than we expect them to, football is doomed in this country, and the Rules Committee, the umpires and the college captains, who uphold the existing *regime*, will have no one but themselves to blame. Meanwhile, we are interested to note that the English "socket" game is gaining favor.



**The Return of the Jews** One day last week over eleven thousand immigrants landed in New York, and it was mentioned as a curious fact that very few of them were Jews. The Jews driven out of Russia are by no means all coming to America; a multitude of them are going to Palestine. The Turkish Government has tried hard to keep foreign Jews out of the land, but many considerations combine to generally thwart the purposes of the Government, and the laws making the purchase of land by Jewish immigration societies difficult in Palestine are evidently a dead letter. According to latest reports from Jerusalem immense stretches of

country in the fertile plains of Jezreel now belong to the Jews. In Galilee at least three-fifths of the country belongs to the same people. It is almost a daily occurrence that the Jewish tenants of rich Jewish Pashas crowd out the Arabic agriculturalist. It is confidently announced that the number of Jews who have returned to Palestine in recent years is greater than the entire number who returned from the Babylonian captivity, and now has almost attained the total of one hundred thousand. The "*Hilfsverein*" of the German Jews is particularly active in this work, especially in the establishment of schools. Its most recent foundation of this sort is a higher educational institution which is to solve the problem of a uniform international pronunciation of the Hebrew tongue. This is likely to mean ultimately the substitution of the old Hebrew for Yiddish, for already Hebrew is a living and spoken as well as written language. We have seen how many thousands of Armenians in Turkey, whose parental language was Turkish, have come to speak Armenian, for patriotic reasons. The prophecies which have seemed to anticipate the return of the Jews to Palestine may prove to have the power to create their own fulfilment, and we may yet see a Hebrew commonwealth in Palestine, which will hold its own against the jealous rivalries of Russia, France and Germany to seize the succession to the Turkish rule; for the claim of the house of David to the temple hill of Zion is older than the Christian claim to the Holy Sepulcher.



**Executions in Natal** It is a very serious matter which has involved the new Liberal Government of Great Britain in the execution of a dozen natives in Natal. They had resisted the new imposition of a tax and had killed a police inspector. It was feared that this was the beginning of a rebellion of the Zulus, and the white people were greatly excited and demanded drastic treatment. These twelve men were sentenced to death, but the Home Government granted a reprieve, which was so resented that the Natal Cabinet resigned. Then the British Government backed down, on the



ground that it had since received fuller reports. Immediately on this action, the Natal authorities executed the twelve prisoners. It is not at all clear that this was just, and it looks bloodthirsty, as if the purpose was to inspire terror. We fear the effect will be quite otherwise; it may excite anger and reprisal, and such seems to be the fear in Parliament, where there are those who feel it to be a British duty to protect the natives of Africa against Caucasian arrogance and cruelty. There is always likely to be a big scare when a superior race is holding down another one. The fear of insurrections is not wholly baseless, and it is tantamount to a confession of injustice. This is the reason why in Natal very stringent regulations have been made against the negroes holding even religious meetings unless a white man is present, a condition greatly objected to by the missionaries, as it affects their outstations, and they have no such fear. This is the reason for the regulations against the Ethiopian Church, which really has no political purpose, but is under constant suspicion.

The protective tariff looks almost ridiculous when a man in Michigan asks our Government to put a tariff of 125 percent. on wooden shoes to protect his infant industry. There are people coming in from Holland and other countries who are used to wooden shoes, and they can be imported cheaper than they can be made. In this case it is not likely that a general industry can be built up, and the tariff would probably enrich just one man, to the disadvantage of some hundreds or thousands of poor immigrants. Is it wise?

We have looked over a list of 300 words spelled in two or more ways, made by the Simplified Spelling Board, in which cases it recommends the simpler form. We observe that a large part of them are already so far adopted in this country that no one would notice them as strange, while nearly all of them are in use in THE INDEPENDENT. The exceptions are mainly in the cases of such words as *lookt*, *dropt*, and *stept*, forms which

Shakespeare, Milton, Pope, Tennyson, and others use, but which are not often found as yet in prose.

It is a good report and a good promise that Mr. Ide makes in assuming the post of Governor of the Philippines. He says he will give a business administration and avoid political and academic discussions, and strive for harmonious co-operation. He says that the orderly conduct shown in the recent elections foreshadows the success of the approaching Assembly. This new measure of self-government is of immense hope. Notwithstanding the fights with the Moros, there is a state of unprecedented general peace, which promises a period of prosperity and business activity.

Some months ago a student in Kenyon College was tied by his mates to the railroad track, as a sort of initiation, or hazing. They thought no train was to pass, but one did pass and he was killed. Now, the Ohio Legislature has passed a law making hazing by students a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of \$200 or imprisonment for six months, or both, and it fines also the teachers, who, knowingly, allow hazing. It is a reasonable law, and the penalty is mild enough. Now that the offense is made a legal crime it is to be hoped that students will see that it is no joke.

These are the kind of charges which an inspector sent to investigate our consulates found, and which are reported to the Senate, at points as important as Canton and Shanghai: Gross drunkenness, issuance of fraudulent Chinese certificates, prosecution of an American citizen for revenge, and corruption in office. These consuls are no longer in office. As to the consul at Fuhchau, he says, that he is too old for vigorous work, and is "closely affiliated with missionary interests." He could not be affiliated with safer interests. What we need is a consular system of men trained for the positions. But that would take something from Congressional patronage.



# Insurance

## Insurance Developments

THE spectacular event of the past week in the insurance field was the arrest of George W. Perkins, of the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co. and former vice-president of the New York Life Insurance Company. The charge was that of grand larceny, based upon the Perkins contribution of \$48,702.50 to Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the Republican National Committee in the campaign of 1904. Mr. Perkins in his reply to the charge has denied any intended wrongdoing and has set forth the fact that no personal profit accrued to him. The Supreme Court hearing subsequently held ended with the announcement by the court that the decision would be reserved, as is usual in such cases. In addressing the court, Mr. William Travers Jerome, New York's District Attorney, held that it was against the public morals and the public policy to contribute to a campaign fund the moneys of the policy-holders of insurance companies.

Cables from London have announced the resignation of D. C. Haldeman, of the London agency of the Mutual Life Insurance Company. The consensus of opinion in London is that the Haldeman resignation was the logical outcome of an impossible situation, and reflects only credit upon the retiring Mutual Life manager. Mr. Haldeman expects to come here as the authorized representative of practically all of the 26,000 British Mutual Life policyholders, who annually pay the company £650,000, and are insured for £15,000,000. He also expects to aid the British Government in devising legislation to protect English people insured in American companies. That the English Government intends to act in this matter was stated in the House of Lords on Wednesday of last week by the Earl of Granard. Other resignations from the Mutual include Elbridge T. Gerry as trustee, and Dr. Gillette and Mr. Granniss as vice-presidents and trustees. Mr. Gerry explained, in his letter of resignation, that he was not prompted by any dissatisfaction with or lack of confidence in the efforts of the present board to reform the company. The two vice-presidents

sent in their resignations on the ground that the way would be clearer and there would be less embarrassment for the Mutual's reorganizers if they retired. The publication of the findings of the Truesdale committee has met with criticism in certain quarters. Samuel Untermyer, counsel for the International Policy Holders' Committee of the Mutual and New York Life Insurance Companies, in particular said of the Truesdale report that it was "farcical and insincere" and he believes that there are depths of insurance corruption under a surface only scratched so far. Governor Higgins, on Monday of this week, affixed his signature to the bill which postpones, until November 15, the annual elections of the New York Life, Mutual of New York, Mutual Reserve of New York, and Security Mutual of Binghamton, all purely mutual life insurance companies. In signing the bill the Governor issued a memorandum sharply criticizing the officers, who, by its provisions, are legislated out of office, and stated that the bill is a useful one. The bill provides that no proxy executed prior to September 15, 1906, shall be valid.

John R. Hegeman, President of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, in a recently published letter says:

"Policyholders in this company need not be disturbed at our surplus. The dividends to stockholders are limited to seven per cent. There never has been shown any disposition on the part of the company to accumulate large surplus. The company has kept it down to about ten per cent. of its assets by yearly distributions to non-participating policyholders of the profits made out of their policies. Millions of dollars have thus been paid out to policyholders whose contracts have not given them the right to participation in surplus. The act on the part of the company has been a voluntary one, and the distribution has been made in the manner best adapted to getting the surplus back into the hands of those who built it up. Ten per cent. as a surplus is considered by the company to be only a reasonable margin of safety. It is approximately that which was laid down as a proper surplus by the statutes of the State of Massachusetts before the laws of that State were changed so as to permit the writing by its domestic companies of tontine insurance. The policy in the Metropolitan is a well settled one, and neither policyholders nor the public have any occasion for alarm or criticism as to the disposition of its surplus earnings or the accumulation of unnecessary funds."



# Financial

## Trade With Our Neighbors

TWENTY years ago, imports into Canada from the United States were almost exactly equal in value to those received by Canada from Great Britain. Last year, our share of Canada's imports was 60½ per cent., while Great Britain's was 24 per cent. Our exports to Canada have grown from \$34,500,000 in 1875, to \$140,529,000 in 1905. Since 1897, our exporters have been placed at some disadvantage, in comparison with those of Great Britain, by a preferential reduction of Canadian duties in favor of the mother country—a reduction of 12½ per cent. at the beginning, of 25 per cent. in the second and third years, and of 33 1/3 per cent. since 1900. But this did not prevent an increase of our exports to Canada from \$65,000,000 in 1897, to \$140,500,000 in 1905. In the same period, the increase of imports from the mother country was only \$30,000,000.

Our exports to Mexico are small, in comparison, being only \$45,000,000, but they are 53 per cent. of all Mexico's imports and they have grown rapidly, as our trade with our neighbor on the south has been multiplied by three in the last decade. It is to the investments of United States capital in Mexico, however, rather than to the passage of goods across the boundary, that we must look for evidence of our people's interest in Mexican industry and trade.

These investments were conservatively estimated at \$500,000,000 four years ago, and it is believed that the total has since been increased by \$150,000,000, or even \$200,000,000. This American capital has been accompanied by American energy and skill, which have been foremost in Mexican industrial development. Capitalists from the States are largely interested in Mexican railroads; they own great smelting works and rich mines; they are developing oil deposits in several places; the manufacture of iron, flour and other products is controlled by them; they possess great plantations and are building cars and locomotives; electric light and power companies are in their hands, and they have recently invested large sums in the manufacture of rubber

from the guayule plant. The active prominence of Americans in the industrial life of Mexico has been especially noticeable since the adoption there of the gold standard.

JOHN W. GATES has been elected a director of the National Bank of North America, of which Alfred H. Curtis is president.

....A special meeting of the stockholders of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company will be held on April 18th, to authorize an increase of the capital stock from \$150,000,000 to \$250,000,000.

....It now appears that the Steel Corporation intends to expend \$75,000,000 eventually upon its projected new steel plant and model town (to be called Gary) in northern Indiana, on the shore of Lake Michigan, where it has purchased 4,000 acres.

....Mr. Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, and Darwin P. Kingsley, vice-president of the New York Life Insurance Company, are joint authors of an article in the current *North American Review* on "Life Insurance Legislation," in which pleas are respectively made to protect the policy-holders and to safeguard the companies.

....Mr. Horace C. Du Val, well known on account of his connection with the Vanderbilt railway interests, as vice president of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company and as a director in other corporations, has formed a stock exchange firm under the name of Du Val, Greer & Co. His partners are William A. Greer and Wallace S. Crane. Mr. Greer is the board member and was formerly assistant treasurer of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company, while Mr. Crane was assistant treasurer of the New York and Harlem Railroad Company.

....Dividends announced:

Minn. & St. Louis R. R. Co. (Pacific Extension), coupons payable April 2d.

New Amsterdam Nat'l Bank (Quarterly), 6 per cent., payable April 2d.

N. Y. & N. J. Telephone Co. (Quarterly), 1½ per cent., payable April 16th.



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## Survey of the World

### The Tariff Issue

In the course of a long speech against the present protective tariff, Representative Rainey, of Illinois, on the 6th inst., in the House, read the following extract from a letter recently sent by Speaker Cannon to a manufacturer of pottery in East Liverpool, Ohio.:

"I am satisfied that there will be no tariff revision during this session of Congress, but it goes without saying that the desire for a change which exists in the common mind will drive the Republican party, if continued in power, to a tariff revision. I do not want it, but it will come in the not distant future."

After adjournment of the day's session, the Speaker gave a statement to the press. He did not object, he said, to the publication of the letter. It was entirely impracticable, he continued, to revise a single schedule, or a few schedules, of the tariff, without taking up all the others:

"In my judgment nothing can be done except by a complete revision of the tariff, which would be a compromise that would command a majority vote of the 386 members of the House and the ninety Senators. The enactment of such a revision and the time necessary to adjust it to conditions would halt production, consumption and commerce for at least twelve months, and when the compromise is enacted as a whole it will probably not be an improvement on the existing law. I do not believe a majority of the people at this time desire to interfere with the present conditions, which are the most prosperous conditions we have had in the Republic to the laborer, to the farmer, to the capitalist, to the producer and to the consumer. That the time will come when a general revision will be entered upon I have no doubt, but for the general interest of the whole country the revision should be postponed as long as possible."

In conclusion, he remarked that if a majority of the people wanted an immediate general revision, they would elect a majority of the House, in November

next, to support such a policy. Mr. Rainey, in his speech, produced evidence to show that the American manufacturers of watches sold watches abroad at prices so much lower than those exacted at home that retail dealers in New York purchased them abroad in large quantities, brought them back to this country, and then, after paying freight and duties, were able to sell them at a profit under the manufacturers' prices for the home market. The Democrats are making tariff speeches in the House for use in the coming Congressional campaign. They are occasionally assisted by a few Republicans. On the 7th one of these, Mr. Perkins, of New York, expressed the opinion that if his party failed to make a revision, the work would be done by others less considerate and less wise. He spoke of the protection enjoyed by the American Smelting Company, saying that it provided dividends for \$100,000,000 of common stock that was water, and that the company's lead was sold in Canada at prices much lower than those which buyers in this country were required to pay. Object lessons of this kind, he added, might be ignored by some legislators, but sooner or later they would affect the minds of the people by whom legislators are chosen.

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### The Railroad Rate Debate

As the end of the Senate debate upon the Railroad Rate bill draws near, the discussion exhibits considerable irritation on the part of several Senators. This irritation was shown last week in sharp criticism of the President's conference with certain Republicans concerning the court review amendment which was afterward introduced by Mr. Long.—



At the beginning of the week, a decision of the Supreme Court relating to the Michigan railroad taxes was regarded as indicating, possibly, the Court's attitude toward the question of the unconstitutionality of the pending bill, because of the following passage in the opinion, which was written by Justice Brewer:

"In the nation, no one of the three great departments can assume or be given the functions of another, for the Constitution distinctly grants to the President, Congress and the Judiciary separately the executive, legislative and judicial powers of the nation. It may therefore be conceded that an attempted delegation by Congress to the President or any ministerial officer or board of power to fix a rate of taxation or to exercise other legislative functions, would be judged unconstitutional."

Hearing that this was interpreted as a warning or a hint, Justice Brewer, on the 4th, removed from the decision the entire passage. —After the conference at the White House, several Democrats resented the President's action, not only because he had sought the aid of Republicans only, but also because they had received no notice of the new amendment. These critics were led by Mr. Bailey, who, on the 3d, sharply and sarcastically questioned Mr. Allison and Mr. Long as to what had taken place in the conference. He was assisted by Mr. Foraker. Two days later, Mr. Dolliver said that in his opinion it was as respectable for a Senator to counsel with the President for the purpose of passing a bill for the relief of the people as it was for other Senators to counsel with the presidents of railroad companies for the purpose of defeating such a bill. American institutions, he added, were more liable to be damaged in the Senate by interference from other quarters than by the friendly and patient suggestions of the President of the United States. These remarks led to a somewhat acrimonious interchange of comments.—Some surprise was caused by the speech of Mr. Elkins, who has been regarded as a representative of the railway interests. He was in favor of the pending bill, he said, but it did not go far enough. His own interest on the side of shippers was ten times as great as his interest as a railroad man. The bill should forbid a railroad company to own or sell products which it carried, such as coal; it should compel companies to furnish switch accommodations for pro-

ducers, to make connections for them, and to distribute cars fairly. Independent shippers could not afford to invoke State laws, thereby incurring the hostility of carriers, but should be protected by national legislation. But the pending bill, without adequate provision for court review, would be unconstitutional. Mr. Newlands, in his speech, asked for the national incorporation of railroads, with provisions for insuring employees and adjusting labor disputes. While he saw no financial obstacle to prevent the purchase of the roads by the Government, he suggested that the Government should build and operate an experimental line from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The country would certainly drift to Government ownership unless the existing abuses of uncontrolled monopoly, of over-capitalization, of accomplished union of producing and transportation interests, of railway political control, and of unjust discrimination were done away with. Some newspaper reports say that nearly forty Republicans oppose the Long amendment and are in favor of broad provisions for court review, and that they have the support of Democrats enough to make a majority. Others find a majority for that amendment.



#### Chicago's Street Railways

At the election on the 3d inst., in Chicago, the people approved the proposed issue of \$75,000,000 in Mueller law certificates for the purchase of existing street railways, and also the general policy of municipal ownership of the railways, but failed to give the required majority for municipal operation. On what was called "the little ballot" there were three questions, substantially as follows:

"Shall the city proceed to operate street railways?"

"Shall the ordinance of January 18th, providing that \$75,000,000 in certificates be issued for the construction, purchase, ownership and maintenance of street railways, be approved?"

"Shall the Council proceed without delay to secure municipal ownership and operation of all street railways under the Mueller law, instead of passing the pending franchise ordinances or any other ordinances granting franchises to private companies?"

On the first of these a majority of three-fifths of all the votes cast was required.



The vote was 121,916 to 110,323, the majority falling below the required number by about 17,500. On the second only a bare majority was needed, and this was obtained in a vote of 110,225 to 106,859. For the third, which was merely for an expression of opinion (the decision not to be binding) there was a majority of about 4,000. Approval of the recent increase of the liquor license fee from \$500 to \$1,000 was involved in the election of Aldermen. The supporters of the increased fee were successful, as a clear majority of the seventy members of the new council are in favor of it. Altho party lines were not closely observed, municipal operation of railways was opposed by a majority of the Republicans and by a considerable number of Democrats under the leadership of ex-Mayor Harrison. Majorities on all phases of the question show a considerable decline, when compared with those of a year ago. It is not clear that the new Council is in accord with Mayor Dunne concerning this matter. He appears to be opposed by a small majority of those members whose attitude has been well defined, but the balance of power is held by about a dozen men, all of whom are called "free lances," and several of whom are known as "gray wolves." The Mayor says that the railroad companies should now propose terms for the sale of their property. He will have the validity of the Mueller law certificates tested in the courts. If their validity is sustained, he will proceed to use them in purchasing or constructing railways. Next year, the people will again be asked to vote for municipal operation. Assuming that the city will then be in possession of the railway property, he predicts that the needed three-fifths majority will be given. Estimates of the time required for testing the validity of the certificates ranges between six months and two years. If the people should fail again to approve municipal operation, the Mayor may advise the use of his plan for intrusting operation to a corporation controlled by advocates of municipal ownership and doing business under a short term franchise. It is reported that the discovery of extensive frauds at the polls may reverse the announced result of the vote upon operation.

### The Coal Miners

President Mitchell returned to New York on the 2d, and on the following day the two committees (of miners and operators) were in conference for three hours. Nothing was done. The comments given to the press by President Baer, head of the operators' committee, were not of a conciliatory character. "The miners," he said, "talked at great length, without coming to any point. They indulged in glittering generalities, discussed the brotherhood of man, and set forth the rights of the workingmen, but they proposed nothing practical." Mr. Mitchell gave out no report of what had taken place, holding that the proceedings had been of a confidential nature. Another meeting was held on the 5th. After the miners had set forth again their original propositions as to hours, wages, etc., Mr. Mitchell said that, in view of the great public interests involved, and to avoid a public calamity, the miners felt that it was their duty to make a sacrifice. Therefore he proposed (subject to the approval of a miners' convention) that all differences be referred for determination and settlement to a Board of Arbitration composed of the members of the present Board of Conciliation, with Judge Gray, or some one appointed by him, acting as chairman and umpire; the decision of these arbitrators to be effective for two years, beginning on April 1st, and the miners to continue at work during the inquiry. As the operators desired time, the conference was adjourned to the 9th. On that day, at the operators' request, a further adjournment was ordered, to the afternoon of the 10th. The Board of Conciliation (created by the arbitrators in 1902) is composed of ex-Mayor Connell, of Scranton, president of the Enterprise Coal Company; S. D. Warriner, general manager of the Lehigh Coal Company; W. R. Richards, superintendent of the Philadelphia & Reading Coal Company; and (for the miners) Presidents Nicholls, Detterey and Fahy, the union's chief officers in the three anthracite districts. Recently the miners have complained that the Board was slow and inefficient; on the other hand, the operators have defended it, and President Willcox has spoken of its "admirable record." The operators have held that since the Com-



mission's award there have arisen no new conditions that deserve to be submitted to further arbitration. This is denied by the miners. At the conference on the 10th the operators' counter proposition was that the Arbitration Commission of 1902 should decide whether there has been any change of conditions since April 1st, 1903, to justify a modification now of the original award, but with respect only to wages and the Board of Conciliation; and that any new award should be binding for three years. The operators will not consent, in any circumstances, to collect miners' dues to the union by withholding the money from their pay. They object to the term of two years, pointing out that it would expire in the year of a Presidential campaign, "thus affording a new opportunity to make this great industry the football of politics."—During last week riotous conduct and the use of dynamite were reported at several collieries in the vicinity of Wilkes-Barre. Two non-union men were said to have received mortal injuries.—In the bituminous district of Western Pennsylvania the increase of wages has been accepted by companies producing nine-tenths of the output. At last reports, only a few operators in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois had yielded. Replying to a request from John H. Winder, president of the Ohio Operators' Association, for the appointment of an Arbitration Commission, President Roosevelt said that action on the part of Congress would be required. "As yet I am not prepared," he added, "to say what action I personally will or can take in the matter." Mr. Winder has since proposed to President Mitchell that the differences in the bituminous industry be submitted for arbitration to the anthracite Board of Conciliation, using the words with which Mr. Mitchell's similar offer to the anthracite operators was made. Mr. Mitchell replied that the proposition would be referred on the 17th to the Executive Board.

#### A New Treaty With Cuba

Altho our present treaty of reciprocity with Cuba does not, by its own terms, expire until about three years hence, Mr. Morgan, the American Minister at Havana, acting under instructions

from the State Department, has, in conference with the Cuban Foreign Office, completed the draft of a new one, and this may be submitted to the Senate before the end of the present session of Congress. This new treaty makes concessions on the Cuban side which Cuba was unwilling to grant. They are sought because our Government has become convinced that, under the present treaty, the United States is getting the worst of the bargain. Statements made last week in President Palma's annual message show that we take seven-eighths of Cuba's exports (\$95,330,000 out of a total of \$110,167,000 in the fiscal year 1905), but supply less than half of her imports (\$42,981,000 out of a total of \$94,806,000), Great Britain standing next with \$13,424,000; Spain third, with \$10,356,000, and Germany fourth, with a little less than \$6,000,000. The new treaty reduces the Cuban duties of the present treaty upon a considerable list of imports from the States. The Cuban Government was led to believe that if these concessions should not be granted there would be no treaty of reciprocity after the expiration of the existing one.—In the new Cuban Congress, which assembled on the 3d, the Government has a majority in each branch. This will prevent such obstruction and opposition as the Government encountered last year. For the benefit of agriculturists, President Palma suggested the establishment of mortgage banks and the stimulation of immigration. The number of immigrants last year was 54,219.—Several labor unions declared a general strike at Havana, on the 7th, in sympathy with the street railway employees, who had been on strike for some days. This general strike was to begin on the 9th, but only a few workmen obeyed the order.



**Various Topics** Our Government has said to Russia that the date announced (in July) for the meeting of the second peace conference at The Hague is an inconvenient one for this country and for South America, because the Pan-American Conference is to be held at Rio Janeiro on July 21st. Some delegates to the latter conference may desire to attend the one in Europe, and



questions to be submitted to the meeting at The Hague will probably be considered at the meeting in Rio Janeiro. Great Britain and Germany stand with the United States in desiring a postponement.—Both the Senate and the House have passed bills placing the quarantine service wholly under national control. The vote in the House was 202 to 26. This action was suggested by the conflict of State authorities in the South at the time of the epidemic of yellow fever in New Orleans. The House bill has provisions designed to prevent shotgun quarantines by forbidding local authorities or other persons to interfere with passenger or freight traffic on interstate railroads, if the travelers and freight are protected by certificates issued under the regulations of the national quarantine service.—By a vote of 16 to 2 in the Ways and Means Committee, there has been reported a bill removing the tax on alcohol for use in the arts and industries, if the alcohol is mixed with denaturing material that destroys its character as a beverage and makes it unfit for use in liquid medicines.—The President's nomination of his assistant secretary, Benjamin F. Barnes, to be postmaster of Washington (the salary is \$6,000) is to be considered by a special sub-committee of the Senate Committee on Post Offices. Testimony will be taken concerning the ejection of Mrs. Morris from the White House under Mr. Barnes's direction, and as to the allegation that Mr. Barnes is a native of Nova Scotia. The appointment is sharply attacked by Washington newspapers that have supported the Administration.—Illinois's new primary law has been pronounced unconstitutional by the State's Supreme Court, and a special session of the Legislature has been called for the enactment of a new one. The decision is the result of a test suit brought by the Socialists in Chicago, who were deprived of a party primary by the requirements of the act. Many defects are pointed out by the Court, several of them providing for unjust discrimination.—It is understood that the Sugar Trust, the New York Central and other railroad companies will be indicted at New York on the rebate charges brought by Mr. Hearst.

### The English Education Bill

The most difficult task of the new Liberal Government is to secure the passage of an education act to take the place of the Conservative measure of 1902, which aroused the nonconformists to practical rebellion against the law, in the form of "passive resistance," or refusal to pay rates for the support of schools under the control of the established Church. Mr. Augustine Birrell, president of the Board of Education, introduced the Government bill into the House of Commons with the statement that it was an honest attempt to deal with a difficult problem, but he recognized that it would be hard to frame a measure that would stand against "the icy blasts of sectarian tenets," which hinder progress and peace. According to the new bill, only the schools provided by the local educational authorities will be recognized after January 1st, 1908, as public schools, and not a single penny of public money would be spent on any other schools. The present denominational voluntary schools would, if they received Government grants, have to become public schools, and be satisfied with the same undenominational religious teaching as is now given in other public schools. The local authorities would have power to take over the existing voluntary schools by arrangement with the proprietors, and there would be no religious test for teachers, who would be appointed by the local authorities. Religious education may be given in the schools taken over by the educational authorities, with their consent, two mornings a week, but not by the regular staff and not at public expense. Attendance of pupils shall not be compulsory. The bill provides for \$5,000,000 from the Imperial Exchequer for educational purposes, and proposes the establishment of a national educational council for Wales. Lord Robert Cecil spoke in opposition to the bill on the ground that it was unjust and unworkable, and would lead to the secularization of the schools. James Ramsey Macdonald, speaking for the Labor party, supported the bill, but objected to the proposed teaching of "the skeleton of religion." The Catholics and Nationalists will oppose the bill strongly.



### The Courrières Mine

The exasperation of the people against the management of the Courrières mine for their dilatory rescue work was increased by the discovery of another living man on April 4th, twenty-five days after the explosion. He was not in bad physical condition, altho his sufferings from cold and hunger had been so great that at one time he attempted suicide by opening a vein. Contrary to the generally received opinion, the time that had elapsed since he had been buried had seemed to him much shorter than it really was. He had tried to keep count of the days, but he estimated that eight days

strike for the eight-hour day is likely to be precipitated. Processions, riots and dynamite explosions are of frequent occurrence, and the engineers who are conducting the salvage work are in danger of being assassinated by relatives of the miners, who consider them responsible for the explosion and the delay in rescuing survivors.

### The Eruption of Vesuvius

The outbreak of Vesuvius is approaching proportions which will rank it among the most notable since the first in historic times, that causing the destruction of Pompeii and Herculaneum,



Map of Vesuvius, Showing the Streams of Lava, from the New Crater, which Destroyed Boscoreale, and the Area Covered by the Shower of Stones and Ashes in the Present Eruption.

had passed since the explosion, instead of twenty-five. He had slept ten times. He had lived upon the lunch bags he found, and had taken the clothes from the dead to keep himself warm. Henri Némey, who got out twelve of the miners in safety, was received like a conquering hero in Paris as he drove thru the streets in an automobile, and at Auteuil, where races were given for the benefit of the mine sufferers. The striking miners have rejected the advance in wages offered by the operators, and a general

strike for the eight-hour day is likely to be precipitated. Processions, riots and dynamite explosions are of frequent occurrence, and the engineers who are conducting the salvage work are in danger of being assassinated by relatives of the miners, who consider them responsible for the explosion and the delay in rescuing survivors.

Following closely upon the disastrous earthquakes in Southern Italy, with which it is undoubtedly connected, it has caused great alarm thruout the vicinity. The actual loss of life, altho this may reach several hundred, has been comparatively small, because the lava flow has been so slow that the inhabitants of the threatened villages have in most cases had time to escape. So far as can be determined from the indefinite and conflicting despatches from Naples, the principal or only stream of lava burst



from a new crater on the Pompeian side of the volcano and ran down the slope to Boscotrecase, which it completely destroyed, and then divided, one stream reaching the suburbs of Torre Annunziata and the other proceeding toward Pompeii. Another branch extended toward Boscoreale, and apparently Torre del Greco was also threatened. The streams are several hundred feet wide and cover the ground to the depth of 10 to 40 feet, fresh rivers of melted rock pouring over the earlier ones as they harden by cooling. The soldiers and peasants have endeavored to protect the villages by earthworks in the track and by clearing away vineyards, trees and houses to prevent the spread of fires. Boscotrecase was a town of about 10,000 inhabitants, and is known to tourists as one of the points from which the ascent of Vesuvius may be made on foot. The railroad around the volcano was kept running day and night as long as possible to carry away the fugitives, and after it was destroyed, military carts were utilized; yet many thousands of men, women and children had to walk into Naples and other cities, carrying in bundles such of their goods as they could save. All the villages represented on the accompanying map were either destroyed or greatly injured by the showers of red-hot stones and ashes, which were sent thousands of feet into the air and covered the country for many miles around. The ashes so filled the air as to cause partial darkness, and the people had to protect themselves by goggles and cloths from blindness and suffocation. The steamship "Princess Mafalda," which left the Island of Capri with 1,000 passengers, including many foreigners, was unable to reach Naples on account of the stifling clouds of ashes and poisonous gases from the volcano, which enveloped the vessel when it was miles from the shore. The ground was covered with a gray mantle of fine ashes as far as Naples and the east coast. In Ottajano, Somma and San Giuseppe, the houses are burned and in part buried beneath the stones, sand and cinders. The Funicular Railroad, by which tourists ascend the crater, is completely destroyed. The Church of San Giuseppe was crowded with worshippers, who were striving by their prayers to avert the wrath of

Heaven, when the roof fell in from the weight of ashes, and 49 bodies have been taken from the ruins. The peasants in many places took the sacred images from the churches and carried them in procession to the head of the lava streams to check the disaster which was overwhelming their homes. When the King and Queen were driven thru the stricken district in an automobile they were appealed to to stop the eruption, and to many it seemed that the petition was granted, for the lava flow ceased and the smoke cleared away as the royal party reached Torre Annunziata. Professor Matteucci and his assistant, Frank A. Perret, an American, have not deserted their post at the seismic observatory on the side of Vesuvius, altho they are in imminent danger. The crest of the volcano is almost continuously shrouded in flame and smoke extending miles above it, so it is impossible to tell just what changes have taken place in it, but the old cone, 700 feet high, seems to have been blown off. The ground is so shaken by explosions in the crater as to disarrange the seismic apparatus in Naples. The weight of the cinders which fell upon the Monte Olivete market in Naples was so great as to break down the roof, which in falling crushed over 200 people.

#### The Elections to the Duma

The returns from all parts of Russia indicate that the liberal parties will have an overwhelming majority in the lower house of the new national assembly. So far only two Provinces, Moscow and Tula, have elected Conservatives. The city of Moscow returned a solid delegation of Constitutional Democrats. In the Volga district and central provinces, where the famine and agrarian disorders have been greatest, the vote of the peasants was most radical. In Samara a Socialist was elected by a vote of 86 to 8. The Orenburg Cossacks returned a solid Progressive delegation of four Russians and six Mohammedans. Of the members of the lower house so far elected, 50 are Constitutional Democrats, 26 are Progressives and 13 are unclassified, altho mostly radical. The result of the election has greatly strengthened the hands of Premier Witte, who, it is reported, has again placed his resig-



nation in the hands of the Czar, asking him to choose between Durnovo, the reactionary Minister of the Interior, and himself. The new election law for Finland is very liberal. Suffrage is granted to both men and women over twenty-five years old, except paupers and criminals. There will be a Diet of one chamber, composed of 200 members, elected for three years, and meeting annually for ninety days. The sessions will be public, and both Swedish and Finnish languages may be used in debate. The Diet will elect its own president and vice-presidents, who must take oath to protect the rights of the Emperor as Grand Duke of Finland, and the Diet, according to the fundamental laws of the Grand Duchy. Bills that pass their third reading become laws without the approval of the executive or the Emperor. The action of Russia in standing by France in the Moroccan Conference has resulted in such a good feeling on the part of the French Government and people that the new Russian loan, which the Berlin bankers refused to list on Exchange, will be nearly double what was first proposed. The issue is announced to be \$400,000,000 in 5 per cent. bonds.—General Sleptzoff, Governor of Tver, was assassinated when passing thru the principal street of that city on his way to vote for the election of a member of the Council of the Empire. A bomb thrown at his carriage exploded with such force as to mutilate his body terribly, wound the coachman and break all the windows in the neighborhood. The assassin, a young man, was arrested.

#### The Hungarian Conflict Settled

The deadlock which has existed for fourteen months between the Emperor-King and the leaders of the Coalition of Hungarian parties has at last been brought to a peaceful end. April 9th was the latest date on which the elections for a new Parliament could be held under the Constitution, and the Government was evidently determined to rule the country without parliamentary sanction rather than submit to the extreme demands of the Nationalists of the Coalition. Absolutism would have aroused bitter opposition and futile rebellion on the part of the Hungarian people, so it

was a patriotic act of the leaders of the Coalition to approach the King a few days before the date mentioned with offers of a compromise. These were met in a similar spirit by the Government and an agreement speedily reached. Exactly what are the terms of this compromise cannot now be told, but, to put it succinctly, it may be said that the Coalition leaders are to take office on the condition that they carry out the policy of the former Government. The military question, says Francis Kossuth, the leader of the Independence party, is in abeyance, and he cannot state when it will be settled. Apparently the Coalition consented to an indefinite postponement of the authorization of the use of Magyar words of command in the army, which has been their chief contention. For Premier of the new Cabinet Dr. Alexander Wekerle, president of the Administrative Court of Justice, was chosen. The chief opposition to him came from the Catholic People's Party, on account of the part he took in introducing civil marriage laws into Hungary. It was at first reported that none of the leaders of the Coalition would take office in the Cabinet, but the names, as announced two days later, include all three. Count Julius Andrassy becomes Minister of the Interior; Count Albert Apponyi, Minister of Worship, and Francis Kossuth, Minister of Commerce. The new Government agrees to pass the budget of 1905-6, make necessary military appropriations, secure the recruits needed, and ratify the tariff and commercial treaties with foreign nations. The commercial union with Austria will remain undisturbed until 1917. The present elections will be held under the present system of restricted suffrage, but the Cabinet will introduce into the new Parliament a bill for universal suffrage, and, if this is passed, Parliament will be dissolved and a new election held under this system. It will be remembered that the proposal for universal suffrage, when first brought forward by the Fejervary Cabinet, was opposed by both the Emperor-King and the Coalition. Royal decrees were issued on April 9th, constituting the new Cabinet, convoking Parliament for May 29th, and ordering the holding of elections between April 29th and May 8th.





## Maxim Gorky

On the sides of the portrait are two cartoons of Gorky from Russian periodicals.

MAXIM GORKY, whose real name is Alexey Maximovich Peshkov, is expected to arrive in this country some time this week. Twelve years ago this young man of Nizhni Novgorod was unknown even in his own land. When one of his first stories, "Chelkash," appeared in Vladimir Korolenko's magazine, Russia at once realized that a powerful writer had come to grace her literature. His stories of tramp life and of the proletariat followed one another in rapid succession, attracting ever more attention. Soon France and Germany took him up, and in 1900 one of Gorky's greatest stories, "Twenty-Six and One," translated by Herman Bernstein, was published in this country. In 1901 two versions of Gorky's novel, "Toma Gordeyev," appeared in New York. Maxim Gorky owes some of his great popularity to his remarkable career. The son of a poor upholsterer, he was thrown upon his own resources at the age of nine. He worked as gardener's help, as apple and cider vender, as *ikon* painter, as baker, dock-hand and railroad guard, and at one time attempted suicide. During the past few years he has taken an active part in the revolutionary movement, and it is understood that the purpose of M. Gorky's trip to this country is to enlist the sympathy of the American people and to raise funds for this movement.



# How Many Mutineers Did Paul Jones Kill?

BY EMMA REPPLIER

[The following article, with the previously unpublished letter of Paul Jones, throws an entirely new and unexpected light on the early life of the first American naval commander, and explains what was not before known, the cause of his escape in youth as a disguised fugitive to the American colonies, and his change of name. It is of particular interest in connection with the late bringing of Captain Paul Jones's body to this country for interment at the Naval Academy at Annapolis.—EDITOR.]

IT has happened to the writer of this paper to spend many hours of many days in an old library, reading the yellowing pages of letters whose authors, serious and gay, dull and delightful, are dead these hundred years. People you meet in letters bear a striking resemblance to people you meet out of letters; some of them are distasteful, most of them are tiresome, and just a few you would like "to grapple to thy soul with hoops of steel." It is a great deal to have known in this fashion such people as Franklin, Lafayette, Paul Jones, Arthur Lee and the Comtesse d'Houdetot. Of all this entertaining group, none makes a more vivid appeal, none grips you with greater intensity, than John Paul Jones. He holds you by the force of his hot headed impulsiveness, his tremendous pride, his daredeviltry, his childish vanity, and his beautifully eloquent and oratorical patriotism. If his moral tone is often a trifle more exalted than the occasion seems to demand, his charming ingenuousness disarms criticism. There is no better illustration of this than the following extract from one of his letters:

"It may be said that I have been unfortunate—but it cannot be made to appear that I have ever in the weakest Moment of my Life been capable of a Base or a mean action.—Nature has kindly given me a heart that is highly susceptible to the finer feelings—"

It is to his letters that the despairing student turns in his search for the truth.

Thru one of these letters my attention was drawn to a dramatic incident, hitherto either entirely overlooked by historians, or else confused with another and a similar event.

In all the histories of Paul Jones there appears the same story of his having killed a mutinous seaman, by name Mungo Maxwell, an act which involved him in more or less trouble, tho it ended in

his trial and acquittal. But I have searched in vain for any record of another seaman who, justly or unjustly, met death at Jones's hand. There is no question of the relative importance of these two events. Paul Jones himself refers to the death of the second and unknown seaman as the great misfortune of his life, and its effect on his future career cannot be underestimated when we know that to escape trial he fled to America under an assumed name. Is it not possible to find here not only a reason for his coming to this country, but also one, and perhaps the right one, for his adopting the name of Jones?

The killing of Mungo Maxwell is always treated as a unique incident. The following is an account of the affair, as told by Alexander Slidell MacKenzie in his "Life of Paul Jones."

John Paul sailed from Jamaica to Scotland as a passenger in the brigantine "John," of Kirkcudbright. The master and mate dying of fever, Paul assumed command and arrived safely at Kirkcudbright. The owners of the vessel, feeling grateful to him for the preservation of their property, placed him on board of the "John" as master and supercargo, and despatched him to the West Indies. He made a second voyage in the same vessel to the West Indies, and in the course of it became involved in a difficulty in consequence of his having inflicted punishment on the carpenter of the "John," Mungo Maxwell by name, by flogging him in the customary manner on the back. Maxwell had been guilty of mutinous and disrespectful conduct toward his commander, who had punished him according to the power entrusted to him by the law. Maxwell was subsequently discharged from the "John" and entered on board the Barcelona packet, where he took a fever and died.



There was a report that Maxwell owed his death to the punishment inflicted by his commander.

The following letter, written by Captain Paul to his mother and sisters, gives his account of this affair:

"SEPT. 24, 1772, LONDON.

"I have enclosed a copy of an affidavit made before Gov. Young by the Judge of the Court of Vice-Admiralty of Tobago by which you will see with how little reason my life has been thirsted after. . . . I staked my honor, life and fortune for six long months on the verdict of a British jury, notwithstanding I was sensible of the general prejudices which ran against me; but, after all, none of my accusers had the courage to confront me."

So much for the death of Mungo Maxwell. The following letter and enclosure\* to Franklin will show good reason for believing there was a second and far more important affair.

"L'ORIENT, March 6th, 1779.

"HONORED AND DEAR SIR:

"The mystery which you so delicately mention in your much esteemed favor of the 24th ult., it has been my intention for more than Twelve months past to communicate to you, which, however, I have put off from time to time on reflecting that the account must give you more pain than pleasure; yet had I not, on my sudden departure from hence for Paris, inadvertently neglected to take with me the Original Paper whereof the enclosed is a Copy, I certainly should then have put it in your hands.—The subject at the beginning of the War was communicated to sundry members of Congress, among whom I may mention Mr. Hewes, of No. Carolina, and Mr. Morris, of Philadelphia, and to various other persons in America before and since.—It was the advice of my friends, Gov. Young among others, when that great misfortune of my Life happened, that I should retire Incog. to the continent of America, and remain there until an Admiralty Commission should arrive in the Island, and then return.—I had waited that event Eighteen Months before Swords were drawn, and the Ports of the Continent were shut.

"It had been my intention from the time of my misfortune to quit the sea-service altogether, and, after standing Trial, as I had the means, to purchase some small tracts of Land on the Continent, which had been my favorite country from the age of thirteen, when I first saw it. I had settled my future plan of retirement in 'Calm Contemplation and Poetic ease.'—But the revolution in America deranged everything. . . .

The remainder of the letter does not bear on the present question.

The enclosure mentioned is in Paul Jones handwriting:

"The Master of a West India Ship from London had occasion to ship sundry Seamen at the Island where he loaded,—one of whom in particular behaved himself very ill.—He was a principal in Embezzling the Master's Liquors—He got frequently Drunk—He neglected and even refused his duty with much insolence.—He stirred up the rest of the Crew to act in the same manner and was their avowed Ring-leader.

"As the Master's engagements were of such a Nature that his all depended upon dispatch, he gave his Crew every reasonable Encouragement.—They had plenty of good Provision and were in other respects well used.—Notwithstanding of which one forenoon when the Master came on Board [he discovered] that the Crew had formed or were then forming a plot to desert the ship.—As the Master was walking aft, the Ringleader rushed up from the Steerage, and stopped him with the grossest abuse that Vulgarism could dictate—because, as he pretended, the Master had sailed his ship fourteen Months without paying wages.—The fellow having some time before complained that he wanted cloaths, the Master now gave him Frocks and Trousers, telling him to go about his duty, and to inform himself better—for that what he had said was not so. But mildness had no effect, for while the Master was distributing Cloathing to some of the rest who were also in want, the first conveyed his things into the Boat, and another of the crew was following his example, till observing that the Master had an eye upon their proceedings they Sneaked back into the Ship.—They remained quiet for a short space.—But the Ringleader soon broke out again with Oaths and insisted on having the Boat, and quitting the ship. This the Master Refused, but offered to give up his agreement if a Man could be found to serve in his Room. The disturber Swore with horrid imprecations that he would take away the Boat by force!—and for that purpose actually rushed over the Gangway, bidding the Master the most contemptuous defiance!—Upon the Master's stepping up to prevent this, the man (having thrice his strength) leapt into the Ship and forced him into the Cabin, using at the same time language and attitudes too indecent to be mentioned, and charging him not to show his Nose upon Deck again till the Boat was gone, at his utmost Peril.—The Master searched the Cabin for a Stick, but not finding one, and his Sword by chance being on the Table, he took it up in hopes that the sight of it would intimidate the Man into Submission. The Man had by this time discovered the Gangway within a Step of the Boat, so that it would have been impossible to prevent his Elopement had he persisted.—But he now re-entered the ship breathing Vengeance, and, totally regardless of the Sword, tho within its reach, turned his back towards the Master, ran on the Main Deck, Armed himself there with a Bludgeon, with which he returned to the quarter Deck and attacked the Master.—The Master was thunder struck with surprise, for

\*Neither of these letters has even been published. The originals can be found among the Franklin collection of manuscripts in the possession of the American Philosophical Society, thru whose kind permission I was enabled to have access to them.



he had considered the Man's ravings as the natural effect of disappointed Rage which would soon subside of itself.—But now his sole expedient was to prevent bad consequences by returning again to the Cabin;—and this he endeavored to do as fast as possible by retiring backwards in a posture of defence.—But alas! what is human foresight?—The after Hatchway was Uncovered, and lay in direct line between the Master's back and the Cabin door, but the momentary duration of the attack did not admit of his recollecting that circumstance before his heel came in contact with the Hatchway, which obliged him to make a Sudden Stop.—Unhappily at that instant the assailant's arm being heigh raised, he threw his Body forward to reach the Master's head with the descending Blow—the fatal and Unavoidable consequence of which was his rushing upon the Sword's Point.

"After this Melancholy accident the master went Publicly to a Justice of the Peace and offered to surrender as his Prisoner.—The Justice, who called himself the Master's friend, persuaded him to withdraw and said it was Unnecessary to Surrender before the day of Trial. And the rest of the Master's friends who were present forced him to Mount his Horse. Two weeks before this the Chief Mate had been for the first time in his Life advanced to that Station—and yet unworthy as his conduct had been in it, he now openly Arrogated his Unblushing pretensions to the Command; and to attain it associated with the Crew. The Testimony of such a combination may easily be imagined. Conscious as they were of having embezzled the Master's property they were not likely to dwell on any circumstance that Manifested their own dastardly and undutiful Conduct.—And as the Second Mate, a young gentleman of worth, lay sick, as well as all the inferior officers and best disposed of the crew, in all human probability the truth could not escape the grossest perversion.—Besides the Nature of the Case Subjected it to the cognizance of Court Martial—and there was no Admiralty Commission then in the Government.—For these obvious reasons the Master's friends constrained him for a time to leave the Country."

It is unusual to find so much mildness, gentility and self-control, consistently opposed to such clamorous aggression and rank insubordination. Surely this deserved better of fate than an illness falling simultaneously and exclusively on all the virtuous officers and members of the crew.

In the confession, however, there are several points which completely separate this affair from the death of Maxwell. This ship sailed from London, whereas in the former case the "John" is always quoted as sailing from Whitehaven. The weapon used was a sword, not a belaying pin. If it occurred eighteen months before the Revolution broke out, it was

in November or December, 1773, whereas Mungo Maxwell died in 1770. There is no mention of a trial; on the contrary, his friends advised him to "leave the country, and retire incog. to the continent of America, until an Admiralty Commission should arrive in the island," and he "had waited this event eighteen months before swords were drawn and the ports of the Continent shut." After being master of the "John" he is said to have obtained command of the "Betsy," of London, a West India vessel. It is probable that the unknown seaman's self-inflicted death took place on this ship. MacKenzie says that about 1773 "he, Jones, conceived the project of abandoning the profession of the sea and devoting himself to agriculture by taking advantage of the opening which his brother's estate offered. It is possible that he commenced carrying his project into execution, for two years of his life at this period are unaccounted for by his biographers." It is to this period that he probably referred in his celebrated letter to the Countess of Selkirk. "Before the war began, I had at an early time of life withdrawn from the sea service in favor of 'calm contemplation and poetic ease.'" That Franklin had permission to communicate Jones's confession appears in the following paragraph: "In short, however chequered my fortune may have been, I feel no sentiment in my Breast that can ever make me wish to conceal any event of my Life from persons of Candor and Ingenuity—therefore you are at perfect liberty to communicate my story to whom you think proper."

If it appear odd that so justifiable an action as the killing of a mutineer should have needed so elaborate a defense, it is well to remember that the man of sentiment, whose "heart was susceptible to the finer feelings," wrote that confession. That the man of sentiment could give place to the man of action, the autocratic commander, appears from the following letter to the Marine Committee of Congress about Maxwell's death:

"I do not reproach myself. It is a case to illustrate the truth of what I have already said, namely, that the commander should always impress his crew with the belief that, whatever he does or may have to do, is right, and that like the Sovereign, 'he can do no wrong.'"

PHILADELPHIA, PA.





# Railway Rate Legislation

BY JONATHAN P. DOLLIVER, LL.D.

[United States Senator J. P. Dolliver, of Iowa, after serving several terms in the National House of Representatives, was elected to the Senate as successor to J. H. Gear, in 1900. He is an active and influential member of the Interstate Commerce Committee, Pacific Railroads, Post Offices and Post Roads, etc., and no one is better fitted than he to stand,

as he does, at the head and front of the present fight over the Railway Rate Bill, waging in the Senate. As a clear-headed and accomplished lawyer he has mastered the points at issue, and while he stands on constant guard in the Senate, defending his convictions, he has made time to prepare for THE INDEPENDENT the following consideration of Rate legislation, for the benefit of the public.—EDITOR.]

THE most difficult and at the same time the most important question which has engaged the attention of Congress since the Civil War is now before the Senate of the United States. It involves the business welfare of the whole community, since hardly any article of merchandise enters into consumption without having its price affected by railway charges. The fathers who laid the foundations of our institutions could have had only a dim conception of the extraordinary changes which have been introduced into the social and industrial life of the world thru the building of the modern system of railway transportation. We owe it to the genius of Chief Justice Marshall that our written Constitution has been made equal, by wise interpretation, to the vicissitudes of the national situation. It must be said also, to the credit of our courts, from the lowest to the highest, that not a single opinion has been recorded abridging in any way the power, either of the States of the Union, or the nation itself, each within its jurisdiction, to determine what the charges of common carriers ought, in reason and justice, to be.

The authority which is given to Congress in the Constitution to regulate commerce is exactly the same power which the States of the Union have always exercised in respect to their domestic commerce, and both are exactly the same power which has for centuries been exercised by the Parliament of England and by all other political sovereignties

from the most remote antiquity. It is a curious reflection that this power, this sovereign dominion over the charges of common carriers, had its origin in a rather questionable sense of justice. It is hard to understand how the notion arose that it was necessary for Parliament, two hundred years ago, to protect the people of England against the extortions of the humble individuals who were carrying merchandise for hire on pack horses and clumsy wagons in the rural districts, and passengers in hackney coaches and sedan chairs in London, unless we take into consideration that the England of Queen Anne was a landed aristocracy, and that Parliament merely registered the protests of the agricultural gentry against the helpless part of the community, which was trying to make its living in the lowly occupation of common carriers.

Thus the oppression of one century sometimes creates the weapons by which another defends the inalienable rights of the community; for without the power which that old Parliament, interpreting the avarice and greed of landlords, exercised against wagoners and hack drivers, modern society today would be a helpless victim in the hands of an organized system of transportation which, within two generations, has grown to such proportions that it represents one-sixth of the national wealth; that is to say, one dollar in every six of that accumulated property which stands for the savings of three hundred years of American labor.



If the people of the United States, holding in their hands the power over commerce which is given to their Government by their Constitution, and belongs to them as a part of their national inheritance, allow the American railway system to outgrow the restraints of the law until it overshadows their Capitol and dominates their institutions, it will be a mournful example of political decadence. They have been a little slow in realizing the necessity for action and sometimes awkward in their motions, but they have taken the problem of railway regulation upon their hearts and their consciences, and we can trust our eighty millions to work their way into a permanent control of the instrumentalities through which their business in all its varied forms must be transacted.

It was forty years after the first American railway was built before a bill was introduced into Congress which even purported to deal with any of the problems of interstate commerce, and it required a public discussion for twenty years more before the Interstate Commerce Act of 1887 was placed upon the statute book. That law has been in operation for nearly twenty years, and today for the first time in our national history the public mind is engaged everywhere in the consideration of a single question: "Shall Congress exercise the power to fix the rates charged by interstate carriers for the transportation of persons and property; or shall we go on, allowing the stocks and bonds of our railway systems to be multiplied without attempting to define by law the relation which their assets ought to bear to their liabilities, leaving our children and our children's children to be plundered without remedy generation after generation?" The American mind is naturally conservative. It respects the law of property which we have inherited, and is a stranger to mere prejudice against legitimate business investments. It is difficult to overstate the folly of those who dismiss the public demand for rate regulation as if it were an idle clamor; it is the deep seated resolution of millions of people to save their marketplace from perpetual bondage to the allied corporations which ought to be obedient and faithful public servants.

Now, what is Congress undertaking to do? The pending bill, which passed the House of Representatives with practical unanimity, does not pretend to solve all the problems with which the next fifty years will have to deal. It is no reckless act of oppression or injustice. It does not attempt to fix all the railway rates in the country; indeed it does not attempt to fix any of them. It does not meddle in the business of the railway corporations, and every interference which it suggests is along the broad lines which have been justified by the experience of other countries as well as of our own States.

The truth lies between these extremes. The bill recognizes, on the whole, that the railway rate making of the country should be conducted by the railways themselves with as little interference as possible. It therefore deals only with those cases where a dispute has arisen between the shipper and the carrier in relation to rates. It gives to the Commission the authority and makes it their duty to investigate the merits of that dispute and in case they find that the railway has been overcharging the public or is guilty of discrimination the Commission is required to find the rate which ought to be charged in such cases and to promulgate an order fixing that as the maximum beyond which the charge of the carrier may not go. It leaves the great body of railway rates undisturbed and intervenes only to correct a particular injustice when such injustice is found to be real and substantial.

It would seem that a proposition like that, in view of the powers which Congress could exercise if it desired to put forth the strength with which the Constitution clothes it, would be accepted by the railway world as a legitimate, necessary and advantageous arbitration of a dispute which, in the nature of the case, the Government ought to undertake. Yet that simple proposal, made by the President of the United States, has been received almost everywhere in railway circles as an outrageous impertinence, a species of radicalism new and strange in our affairs. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent in a literary propaganda to disparage and misrepresent the proposed legislation; and now,



in the Senate of the United States, a debate is raging in which the Constitution of the United States and the rate sheets of the joint traffic committees fill the Chamber with a confusion of tongues never before approached in any human deliberations.

The Constitution of the United States says that this power over interstate commerce belongs to Congress. The courts have made it certain that it may be exercised directly thru the enactment of a statute fixing the rates or by an administrative commission charged with the duty of applying the law to particular cases. Yet no sooner is that proposition put in the form of a bill than the learning of the Senate is poured out in an effort to give to the courts of the United States the power which the Constitution has confided to Congress. Mr. Justice Miller, one of the greatest of our American judges, in an individual opinion which has since been approved by the entire court, has pointed out that a rate made by the Legislature, directly or indirectly thru a commission, becomes, when it takes effect, the law of the land.

It does not require a very profound legal faculty to understand this. The power to fix the rate is a power of Congress. Everybody can see that if Congress exercises the power itself it is an act of legislation, that is to say, a law. The fact that a commission is created with authority to apply a general statute to a particular case does not make the fixing of the rate any the less the act of Congress or the rate itself any the less the law of the land. Yet we have the spectacle of great constitutional lawyers solemnly contending that after Congress, acting thru a commission, has fixed the rate, they ought to turn the whole question over to the courts to be re-examined.

Such a thing would be a practical absurdity for this reason: The chief reason for creating a commission to determine these questions is because the questions require the skill of experts. They are not questions of law; they are questions of business policy which require in their settlement the experience and practical knowledge which is a small part of the education and habit of our courts. We know as well as we can learn anything from experience that the enforcement of

laws regulating commerce become ineffective if it is left in the hands of the courts. For nineteen years prior to 1873 the Court of Common Pleas in England, by direction of law, tried to exercise the very jurisdiction which it is now proposed to confer upon the circuit courts of the United States, and the testimony is without contradiction that the railway directors snapped their fingers in the faces of the courts, leaving the whole body of English law for the control of common carriers worthless and contemptible. We have also the recent testimony of one of the most eminent of our own circuit judges, Peter S. Grosscup, whose experience upon the bench and whose profound study of these problems have given his opinion an unquestionable authority, that the Circuit Courts of the United States are the least competent of all possible tribunals to try these questions. And yet, in spite of all, the argument is made that, even after we have clothed the commission with power to fix a rate, their work should go for nothing if a Circuit Court of the United States feels inclined to review its wisdom and accuracy.

If such an anomaly as that is introduced into the law everybody understands that the fight for rate regulation has been lost; or, rather, I ought to say, that the fight for rate regulation has begun in earnest in the United States. To create a tribunal which is competent to decide such a question and then turn the question over to be decided again by the courts is a practical absurdity so glaring as to test the patience of public opinion. It is not only absurd from the standpoint of practical affairs, but it is a legal absurdity unfit for the countenance of constitutional lawyers. The power to fix rates is a power of Congress and the rate fixed by the commission is a rate fixed by Congress. How is it possible to turn over to the courts an act of Congress to be inspected, reviewed and made subject to a decree of approval or disapproval?

What is the relation of the courts of justice to the laws of the United States? A good many mean things are now being said about Congress and especially about the Senate. But it is as true of that great legislative assembly as



it is of individuals that it cannot be written down except by itself. It will survive the hearsays and scandals everywhere directed against it in our magazine literature; but how will it survive the humiliation of deliberately turning over these acts of its own, which Justice Miller declares constitute "laws of the land," to be supervised by a Circuit Court somewhere. Are the courts of the United States appellate tribunals to sit in judgment on the wisdom of Congress? Has the legislative department of the Government fallen so low in its own estimation as to require the help of a circuit judge to reach a decision on a matter expressly confided to the wisdom of Congress? The two Houses will have no difficulty to outlive the storm of calumny which now rages against them, but what escape can there be from the degradation which is here described.

But it is argued "Is this power of Congress to regulate railways without limit?" The answer is that it has exactly the same limits that every other power of Congress has, the limit fixed in the Constitution, which is the paramount law of the land. Every act of Congress may be brought into the courts for judgment, not as to its wisdom or the policy involved in it, but as to its conformity to that supreme law. An act of Congress which, either directly or thru a commission, fixes a rate which is unreasonable and unjust to the carrier, will, if that is shown to a Circuit Court of the United States, be declared void, because it violates the right of property which is secured by the Constitution of the United States. The proceeding in which such an act of Congress is vacated cannot be in the nature of an appeal from the Interstate Commerce Commission or, in any proper sense, a review of its findings. It is an independent action in equity brought by the carrier affected by the order questioning its validity upon constitutional grounds. For such a petition the courts of the United States are open, and they cannot be closed by any device of legislation.

Here, then, we have the line of division in the Senate: those who believe that rates ought to be regulated and that the courts cannot properly be charged with that duty desire to create an im-

partial public tribunal, administrative in character, with authority to apply the standard of "*just and reasonable*" to those railway rates which are the object of complaint; and when that tribunal has found the rate which, in their judgment, ought to be observed as a maximum they desire the order of the Commission to go into effect, subject only to attack in the courts in proper legal proceedings to test its constitutionality. That is the court review which was in the mind of the President when he sent his last annual message to Congress. Speaking before the Iroquois Club in Chicago less than a year ago the President used these words:

"I believe that the representatives of the Nation—that is, the representatives of all the people—should lodge in some executive body the power to establish a maximum rate, the power to have that rate go into effect practically immediately, and the power to see that the provisions of the law apply in full to companies owning private cars and private tracks, just as much as the railroads themselves. The courts will retain, and should retain, no matter what the Legislature does, the power to interfere and upset any action that is confiscatory in its nature."

With clear vision, the President has cut thru the undergrowth of technicality which surrounds this question and marked out a straight road for every man who desires Congress to exercise the power which the Constitution gives it. It is a vain expectation that anything less will answer the questions which millions of his countrymen are now asking. The American people know exactly what they want; they know exactly what they are entitled to. If this Congress gives them something less, if it undertakes to swindle them with vague and cunning phraseology, appearing to do one thing and actually doing another, let no man be deceived by the expectation that such proceedings have settled this question. For instead of bringing this aggravated controversy to a settlement such an abdication of the power of Congress in favor of a department of the Government to which, under our institutions, no part of the business of regulating commerce is committed, will create the largest and most far reaching national issue with which present generation will be called to deal.

WASHINGTON, D. C.





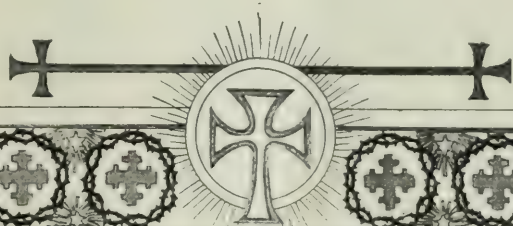
# "Tell My Disciples and Peter"



BY CHARLES R. BURKE

Ye who forsook and fled, return, return !  
The risen Christ, your loving master, see.  
O coward heart and recreant lips, now learn  
The special yearning of the Lord for thee

NEW YORK CITY.



## The United States Senate and the People

BY GEORGE C. PERKINS

[The Hon. George C. Perkins, United States Senator from California, now in his third term and the only man who has represented California in the Senate for more than two terms, is distinctly a self-made man. He went to California from Maine, as a sailor before the mast, entered successfully into mining, rose thru the State Legislature to be Governor, and came to the Senate as one of its very rich members, but a man distinctly free from the faintest shadow of any taint or suspicion, social, financial or political. He had large interests in Hawaii, large shipping interests on the Coast, large railroad interests, but in assuming the responsibilities of Senator he disposed of every holding, and publicly stated that he came to Washington without one interest that could be affected by legislation or one claim that could influence him. This position he has since held, receiving the unquestioned confidence and respect of all partisan associates. This article is especially valuable as expressing the honest convictions of one of the rich men of the Senate, against whom the finger of suggestion, even, has never been pointed.—EDITOR.]

IT seems to have become fashionable lately to criticise harshly the United States Senate. It may be said that there appears to have arisen a literary habit of condemning the Senate for what it has done or for what it has not done; for what writers im-

agine it may do or may not do; for views that may be attributed to it or for action that it is predicted it will take. It is charged that the Senate as a body favors in legislation monopolies or great corporate interests as against the welfare of the whole people, and it is alleged that



nearly all of the Senators were elected thru the influence of corporations or monopolies or by the improper use of money. It has also been asserted that the Senate is a "Millionaires' Club," the members of which assemble to conspire against the best interests of the people and to promote the aims of vast aggregations of capital with which they are supposed to be connected directly or thru sympathy. I am aware that these flings at the United States Senate seem to meet with wide approval, and that the imputation of unworthy motives to Senators who do not accept the popular view on vital economic questions appears to be received with satisfaction by the masses. These are facts which cannot be ignored, however much they may be deplored by earnest, unprejudiced and thoughtful Americans, but it is certain that the time will come when the hysteria which is now epidemic will have passed away, and then it will be recognized that the Senate has stood an immovable barrier against tendencies which threaten the very existence of the Republic and the liberty which it has been our proud boast that we possess.

It is as certain as that the sun will rise tomorrow morning, that the course of the Senate in connection with the great issues of the day will be approved by the impartial historian. A sincere and earnest effort to discover the truths underlying important measures of necessity precludes the hasty acceptance of proposed legislation involving fundamental interests, where a mistake in action will precipitate disaster whose extent we cannot foretell. If there ever was need of deliberation and careful study of proposed legislation, that time is the present, and the Senate would fail in its duty to the people were it to enact laws without first determining their scope, their effect and their constitutionality. And I think that the present Senate will stand forth in history as one which has exhibited in the highest degree the qualities of fairness and impartiality, a determination to arrive at the truth, and a courage to maintain the truth as found against the popular demand for hasty and inconsiderate action.

I think that the attitude and action of the Senate on the greatest questions

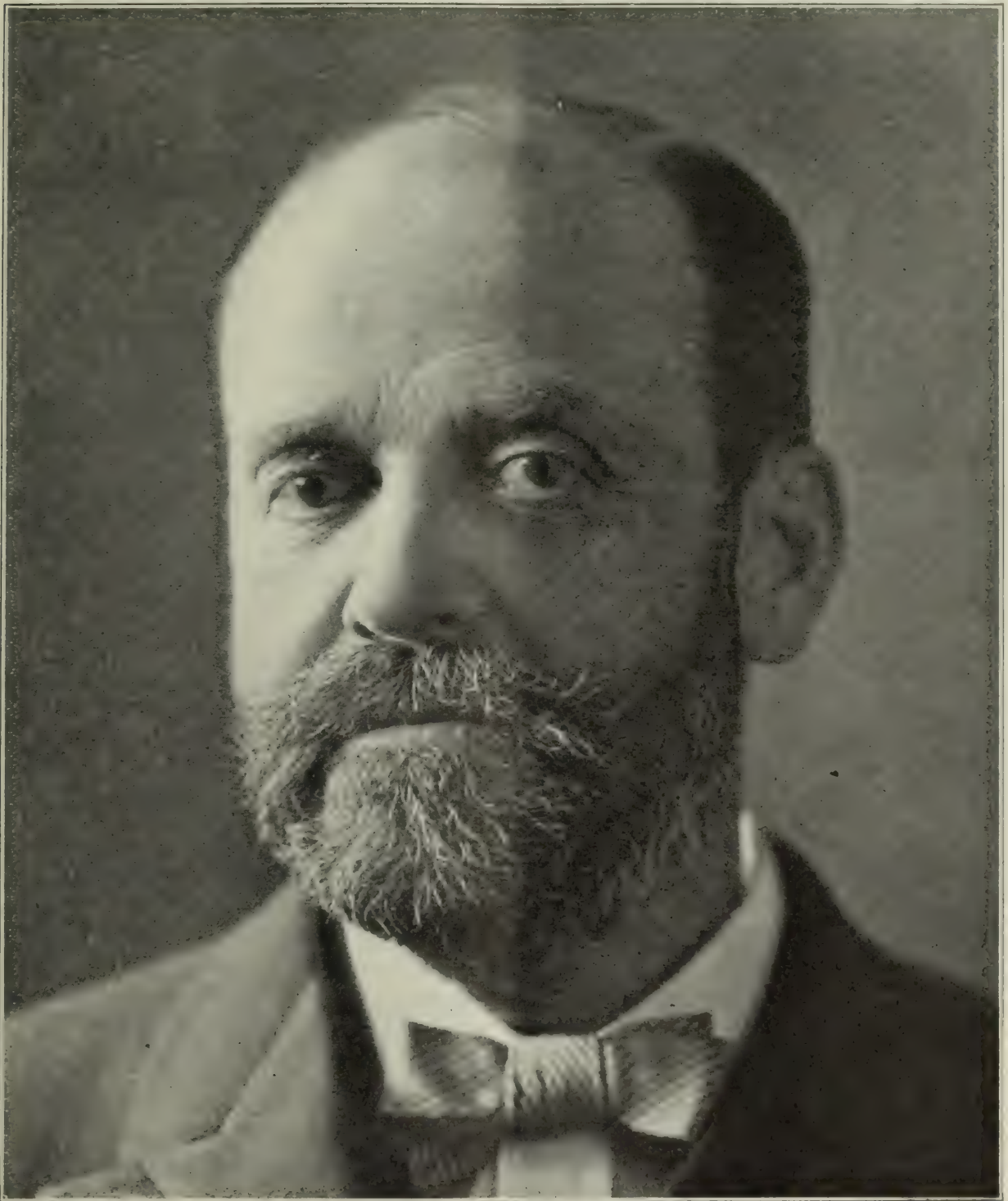
which have come before Congress for many years completely refute the charges that have been brought against it. Its action has not been that of a club of millionaires, banded together for selfish purposes. As a matter of fact, there are not more than ten Senators who possess a million dollars, and leaving out of consideration one Senator, the average possessions of eighty-nine members of the Senate will not exceed the average accumulation of the business man, manufacturer, farmer or professional man of the New England or Middle States. Indeed, as is well known, very many members of this body have only their official incomes for the support of themselves and their families. Neither is the Senate's action that of a body elected thru the influence of monopolies or by the misuse of money. It is well known that the great majority of the members of this Chamber were elected by direct popular vote, so far as that choice is possible under existing law, for the people at primary elections, in county and State conventions, gave expression to their wishes which the State Legislatures simply made effective. In the same manner are selected the Presidential electors, who carry out the instructions of the people as expressed at the polls, in voting for the President and Vice-President of our country. I do not believe there is one member of the Senate who, in aspiring to a seat therein, was influenced by any other motive than to secure the honor attaching to membership in the most distinguished legislative body in the world; and a man who desires such honor as may be there gained must and does know that he will fail of his object unless he performs his duty honestly, conscientiously, fairly and fearlessly.

A seat in the United States Senate has been sought by some of the most eminent lawyers, scholars and thinkers of our country, and there are always found there men of that mold, who impress their stamp upon that body. No important question can there arise which does not bring to the front great minds, which guide us toward the truth of things and give to the Senate of the United States a dignity and authority which are recognized around the world. Of the many great men who have influenced the



course of events in their time I will refer to only four, with whom I have been officially associated during the last decade. They have since passed away, but their lives and records are a part of

Indiana. Where is there a thinking man today who does not believe that their earnest efforts to arrive at truth voiced the conservative spirit of the Senate, and that they performed inestimable



George C. Perkins.

the history of our country. I refer to Senator George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts; Senator O. H. Platt, of Connecticut; Senator E. C. Walthall, of Mississippi, and Senator D. W. Voorhees, of

service to their country in defeating such measures as the so called Force bill, the bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver and other ill digested and ill understood measures? Men like



these, of absolute impartiality, of strict honesty, of unswerving loyalty to the principles which they believed would best redound to the welfare of the Republic, could not be driven into hasty action or blinded to the necessity of viewing proposed legislation in all lights. They were statesmen in the truest sense of the term—men who looked to the interests of the whole people for the present and for the future, and who realized that a refusal to uncover and make clear the truth concerning great measures would render them recreant to their trusts. It is men like these who set the standard of the United States Senate, and who render that body a truly deliberative one, which must, as long as our Republic shall endure as our fathers created it, consider all measures brought before it in all lights and under all aspects, and determine as far as human intelligence can what such measures mean and what their effect will be. Where, except in the Senate, have we heard such warning words as these, which were uttered there only a few days ago:

"Is the relation of the courts to government by the people forgotten? The courts are an integral and vital part of our Government, and it would be a sad day for American civilization if their function were degraded or weakened. They are the balance wheel and check in our system between contending passions and policies."

This is not idle rhetoric.

"It is the sober truth that the courts are the guardians of our right and liberties. It is high time that the people should remember this and should soberly reflect upon the current heresies. It is high time that public sentiment and conviction should loyally support the judicial power, recognize the patriotism and good faith of the courts, and maintain their authority and independence."

Do we hear such sentiments from the critics of the Senate, who are accustomed to charge such men with being the tools of monopolies? Two of my predecessors in the Senate from California—Senator Stanford and Senator Hearst—were thus characterized, with what injustice all who knew them well know. Senator Stanford, as every one is aware, made a great fortune thru the first transcontinental railroad that was built. The courage, pluck, confidence and energy required to push that vast

work to completion had their just reward in great riches. But these riches were administered while he was living, and every dollar went toward the foundation and maintenance of a great university where poor boys and girls can obtain a collegiate education without money and without price. There are now on its roster the names of students from every State in the Union.

Senator Hearst was one of the very rich men of the country whose wealth was dug from the mines which he developed to the vast benefit of the mineral resources of our country. And of this great fortune he, like Senator Stanford, planned to devote much to the cause of science and education, and to charitable and benevolent purposes. Death, unfortunately, deprived him of the satisfaction that Stanford had in seeing his ideas take form; but his widow is now carrying out those ideas, and hundreds of thousands of dollars are being yearly devoted to purposes which make glad tens of thousands of hearts.

Critics are numerous of men like these—men who in the struggle of life have, thru ability and force of character, garnered more of the earth's riches than the majority of people, and who distribute with lavish hand for the benefit of the less fortunate that which they have acquired. The mere fact of possessing large fortunes seems to be justification, in the minds of many writers, for charging them with conspiracy against the well being of the people; and when the Senate refuses to adopt without consideration measures hastily formulated, and apparently in disregard of justice and in violation of the fundamental principles of our system of government, Senators are charged with partnership with trusts and monopolies. It is a fair question to ask whether the courses advocated by such critics would lead toward the enlargement of our liberties. Is it not true, rather, that the precipitate action which they urge would soon bring down upon us the great fabric of our free institutions?

Questions of national importance affecting every man, woman and child in our great country, cannot be disposed of with a wave of the hand, as the Senate is urged to do from many quarters. No



measure offered to the Senate for adoption, from whatever source it may come, can be passed there without the most careful scrutiny, on pain of opening a free road to the "Man on Horseback." The country has had reason to congratulate itself that the Senate was not swept from its feet by the free silver flood; that it did not plunge headlong into the free trade morass. Without the careful examination of the Senate, to what vast sums would not the Government expenditures extend? It would be easy to bankrupt the country thru internal improvements alone were there no restriction upon the plans and propositions brought forward. And in the matter of our treaties with foreign nations, into what dangerous complications should we not be entrapped were it not for the careful scrutiny of the Senate? Such scrutiny is a part of its duty, and when it ceases to perform it and refuses to ascertain and act upon the facts which it is able to secure, then we may be sure that this great bulwark of the people's liberties has become too rotten to with-

stand the torrent which will bring destruction to the Republic. I believe that in the end the people are always right, but they are right only at the end of a period of careful study and deliberation, and their sober judgment always justifies the deliberation which has prevented the hasty action that would have brought mischief in its train. The very critics who now bombard the Senate with denunciatory articles will, a few years hence, be glad to acknowledge that they were wrong. Some of them doubtless unintentionally misrepresent the Senate's action or policy, but others appear to do so deliberately. But in whatsoever manner the misrepresentations are made, they will not swerve the Senate of the United States from doing its duty to our whole country. Its members fully realize the great responsibility resting upon them in their obligation to support the Constitution, and it is the safety of the Republic that they will not shirk it, but will bear the burden imposed upon them, even the burden of unjust denunciation.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## Easter Dawn

BY FRANK CRANE

O DAY dawn, O gray dawn,  
Why are you standing there,  
So still, so still, behind the trees,  
With your arms outstretched in prayer?

O day dawn, O pale dawn,  
Why is your face distressed?  
Have you, too, had a little child  
To die upon your breast?

O day dawn, O cool dawn,  
Touching my fevered head,  
At my window I've waited all night for you,  
Watching beside my dead.

O day dawn, O strange dawn,  
And is it *true* what they say,  
That you'll come at last to the sweet, sweet  
dead,  
And will you to mine some day?

WORCESTER, MASS.





Racing Car.

# The Conquering Automobile

BY GEORGES DUPUY

AMERICAN CORRESPONDENT OF THE PARIS "L'AUTO."

I SHALL always remember, in the year of 1886 or 1887, I was in the Bois de Boulogne, in Paris, on a glorious Easter morning, in company with my uncle, and both were riding bicycles. We were quietly enjoying our ride under the lofty green trees when we



Two Horseless Carriages.



heard, in the distance, an unusual noise, like that of a pair of cymbals struck at rapid intervals. We thought the Salvation Army was somewhere in the vicinity; a little further on an offensive smell of burnt petroleum made us discover, standing at a turn of an alley, a remarkable thing. It had the shape of a country buggy, set on immense outstretching springs and four huge iron rimmed wheels. There were two small seats on

enormous wrenches. They were in shirt sleeves, arms tucked up to the elbow, with dirty, greasy hands and sweating faces. I also remember very well a little crank, or piston rod, full of trickling dark oil, that would run fore and aft at a terrific pace; possibly that was the trouble. My dear old uncle, who ever possessed the greatest inventive imagination and could always give me judicious explanations on any subject on



"Seeing New York."

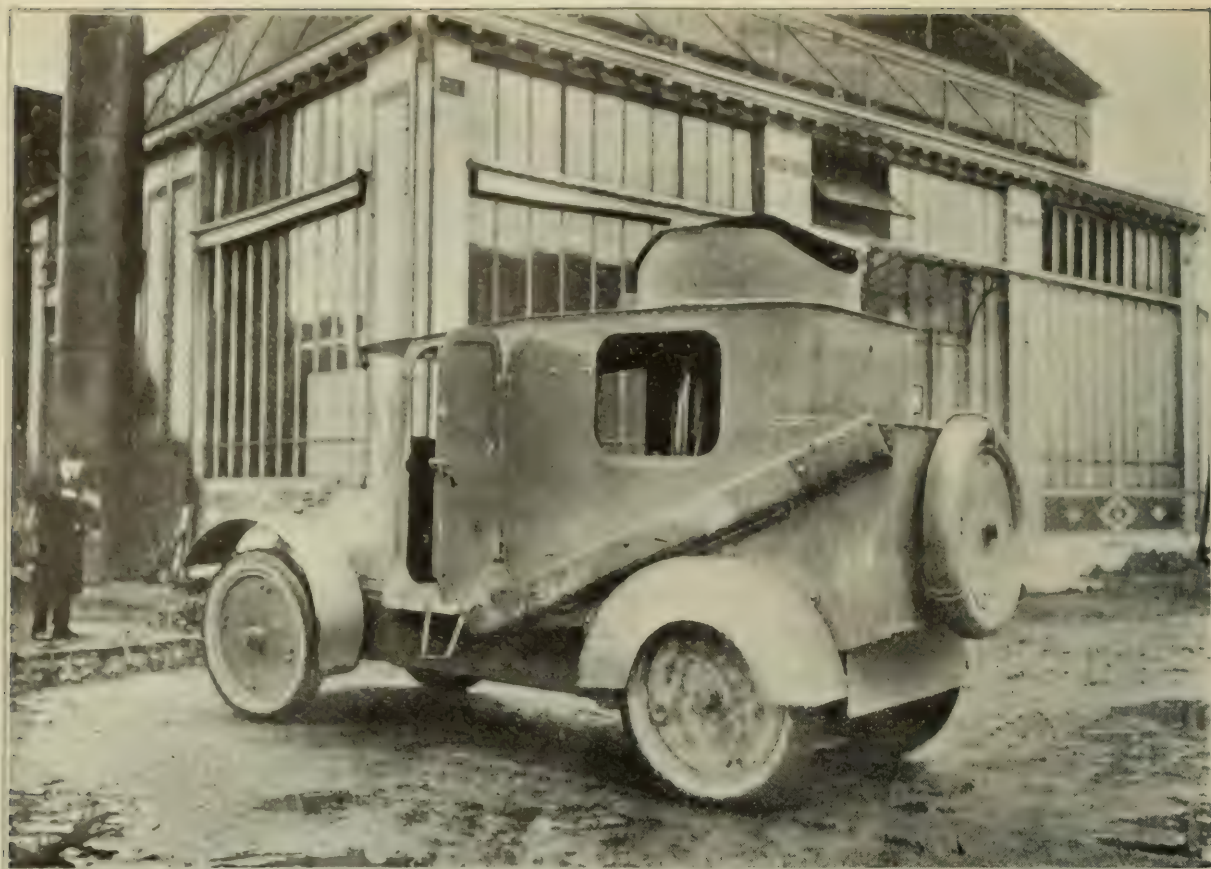
the top and a bicycle handlebar in front. The strange machine was quivering all over like a suffering beast, smoking like a chimney, while something inside of it was all the time cymbaling, hiccougging, hiccougging, cymbaling enough to break the windows of the whole capital.

A lot of inoffensive but puzzled walkers surrounded that mechanical orchestra, as two elderly gentlemen, one French, the other a German, were bent over it, each armed with hammers and

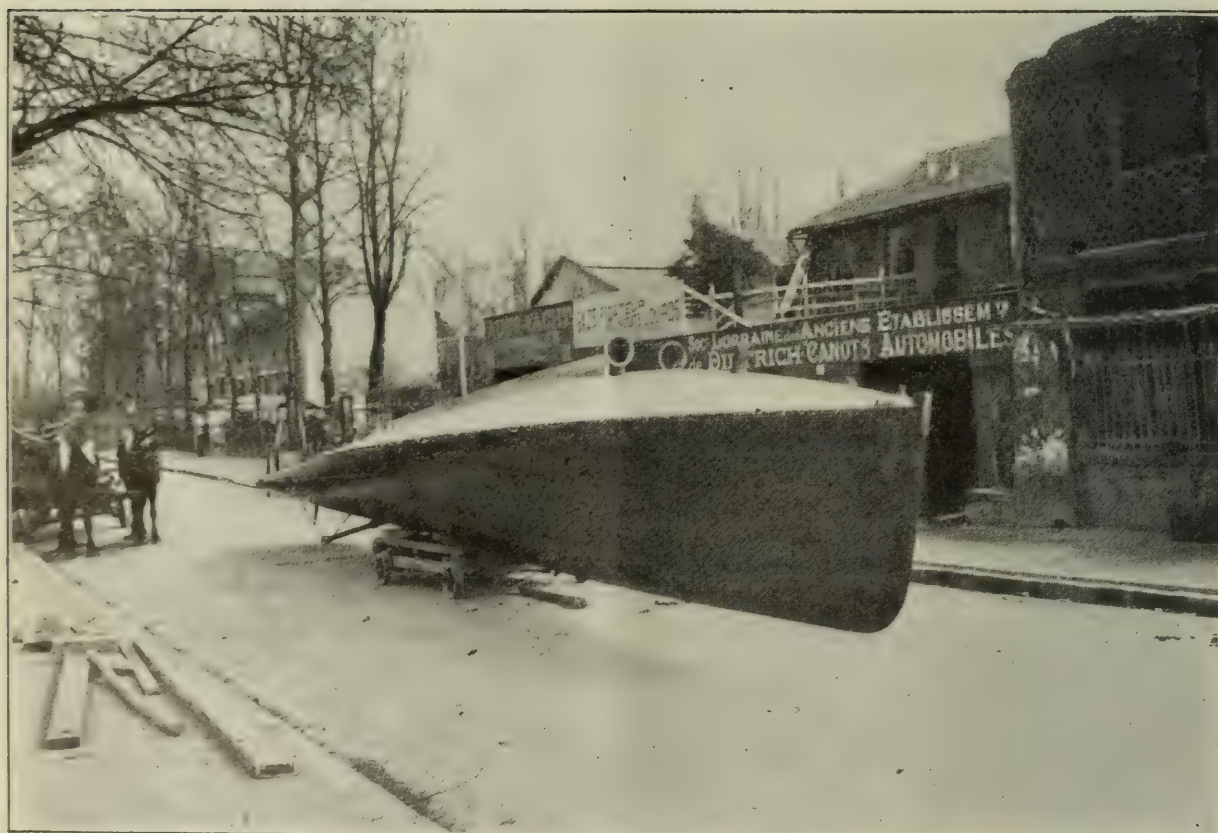
earth, told me that there was something wrong with the "boiler," and that they should unscrew some "blast pipe" he knew of, to fix it, etc.

Meanwhile the two men—two old friends, I could judge—were addressing each other in terms that were much to be regretted indeed, on such a beautiful morning. The German would call his partner a "*pouce l'impézile* (an imbecile) with his indescribable national accent, inflicting on his comrade the re-





Armored Motor Car.



Latest Model of High Speed Motor Boat.



sponsibility of the accident. In fact, the conjuncture was amusing enough. The unfortunate pioneers of the horseless vehicle could neither stop their motor or cause the machine to move an inch!

These two persevering engineers, who, after much toil and drudgery, succeeded in pushing their noisy, grass-hopper-like affair toward the gates of Paris, at the rate of eight miles an hour,

said that many fortunes and many hopes were lost, many lives sacrificed. Speed and Death are two lovers walking hand in hand, and our "daring devils," Oldfield, Jenutzy, Fournier, Chéry, Lancia, Marriott and others, could tell of their thrilling sensations on that subject.

The progress accomplished in the construction of motor cars for the last ten years is almost incredible and far more



Motor Sleigh Said to Be Capable of Making 35 Miles an Hour on Snow and 90 Miles an Hour on Ice.

Courtesy of the Scientific American.

were: the German, Mr. Daimler, and the Frenchman, Mr. Levassor, the two great geniuses to whom the world owes nowadays the powerful, noiseless, comfortable, swift and easily driven motor car.

Science, labor and marvellously organized brains have produced, at the present, a machine perfectly adequate to the modern man's intense life and ambitions. To reach that ideal, it must be

rapid than that of the railroad locomotive. In 1896 three intrepid French autoists, driving a sixteen horse power Panhard-Levassor, covered the distance of Paris to Vienna—about 600 miles—in 32 hours, an extraordinary performance for the epoch. In 1901, Henri Fournier went from Paris to Bordeaux—310 miles—in 5 hours and 40 minutes, in his sixty horse power Mors. This year Demogeot covered five miles



in 2 minutes 37 seconds in Florida in a 200 M. P. Darracq. and Fred Marriott, the famous driver of the Stanley steamer, broke the mile record, the next day, in the most wonderful time of 28 seconds.

The automobile is the idol of the modern age. Affection, love, ill will, deception, envy crawl around it. The man who owns a motor car gets for himself, besides the joys of touring, the adulation

interest those who are in any way connected with farming. Side by side, with the old fashioned and familiar farm utensils, one sees gasoline engines applied to pumps, plows, hoists, threshers, etc. It is only the sight of the cow sheds and sheep pens that reminds the visitor that this is really an agricultural and not a motor exhibition.

Santos-Dumont, the uncontested king of the air, has, for more than four years,



Motor Skates.

of the walking crowd, and the daring driver of a racing machine that bounds and rushes and disappears in the perspective in a thunder of explosions is a god to the women.

Now the advantages of the gasoline motor, at both industrial and sporting points of view, are numerous:

There is an exhibition of agricultural implements worked by motors which is at present taking place in Paris at the Galerie des Machines, and cannot fail to

used gasoline motors to propel his cigar shaped airships. Now he has abandoned the inflated balloon for the flying machine, and is actually building in Neuilly St. James, near Paris, a big "helicoptere" fitted with large wings and propellers. With it the little Brazilian hopes to realize Jules Verne's dreams and go to the North Pole in one flight from some point of Norway. His new engine is a 45 degree eight cylinder, water cooled, with exhaust valves placed at the



top of the breeches to insure a perfect balance when in motion. It develops thirty-two horse power at a normal revolution of 700 to 900 turns a minute, and weighs, with a 40 centimeter flywheel, only 110 pounds. Santos-Dumont says he will reach a speed of at least 60 miles an hour by calm weather and fly against any wind.

A few weeks ago, at a meeting of the New York Motor Club, the intrepid

The only obstacle to the absolute possibility of all that is the congelation of the oil at temperatures reaching 60 degrees below zero and more. Industrial alcohol will probably render better services as a fuel.

Fancy has also claimed its rights in the new industry, and we have in France now the "motor skate," invented by Alphonse Constantini. Each roller skate is fitted with a  $1\frac{1}{2}$  M. P. motor, air



Motor Ambulance.

American explorer, Walter Wellmann, told the assembly of his intentions of also reaching the Arctic point in an airship. Mr. Wellmann's dirigible balloon will be propelled by an engine built on the very same principles and even lighter than that of Santos-Dumont. He will also take along light automobile sleighs fitted with long screw propellers that will plow the snow or bite the solid ice.

cooled. The gasoline tank, which holds three-quarters of a liter of fuel, is carried on a girdle around the waist of the motor skater. This amount of gasoline, it is said, allows a distance of 75 kilometers to be covered. The little tank also carries, attached to it, the coil, the accumulator and the levers for controlling the speed of the engines.

Holding the throttle lever in his right



hand and having closed the battery circuit, the motor skater merely pushes off one foot, as an ordinary skater does, and as soon as he hears an explosion he starts the second foot in the same way. Constantini says he can attain a speed of forty miles an hour, and, encouraged by his first success, is now building skates of less power in order to popularize the new sport. The invention is all right, but—this is a personal suggestion—suppose, for some reason or another, one of the engines should stop. Can you imagine the motor skater on one leg, the other off the ground, with a dead motor hanging to his sole?

A more interesting application of the gasoline engine is the motor boat, which is already used in many countries as a light, swift and safe transporter on rivers and lakes. On the wild Amazon River, in South America, the speedy little motor boat carries the raw india rubber that will be turned out into tires for the motor car. It is also a charming instrument of sport.

I am extremely fond of hunting, and had last year, in the great Eastern woods, some delightful sensations with a small, noiseless gasoline launch. His royal highness the moose likes the stillness of the forest in the fall, the calm, shaded river banks or lake shores, where he can peacefully gnaw the bark of the silvery birch tree, where the silence is hardly disturbed by the chirping voice

of the woodpecker. With an old French Canadian, who knew the ways of the animal, we once approached a big bull moose on a New Brunswick lake. It was by the dim twilight; as soon as we perceived his glimmering form, perched on an overhanging rock and browsing some high foliage, we stopped the little motor—the boat was noiselessly gliding on its acquired propulsion. Pang! pang! pang! three successive shots awakened the echoes, a mass fell in the water, and a few minutes later, having restarted the engine, we were pushing to the shore, armed with poles, the big brown moose with his great horns half sunk, and the blood of the beast would blend with the glittering gold and purple bands spread by the setting sun on the still surface.

And now the last application of the automobile will sadden the soul of the philanthropist. In several countries of Europe powerful blinded war cars have recently been built and satisfactorily tested.

In the future battles it will happen that a treacherous bullet fired by a sixty-shot Hotchkiss or Maxim, manœuvred from inside the swiftly going *Mitrailleuse*, will kill a young officer who had been himself a faithful subject of "Queen Motor Car" for many years. "The Conquering Automobile!" Is not there some involuntary irony in the title of this chronicle?

NEW YORK CITY.



## "Gentlemen by Profession"

BY THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON

**O**PENING, the other day, in a branch of the Boston Public Library, a somewhat well worn copy of Darwin's "Voyages." I came upon this remark on a South American province:

"In Entre Rios the Salla [or governing body] consisted of only six representatives: one of them kept a common shop and evidently was not degraded by the office. All this is what would be expected in a new country; nevertheless, the absence of gentlemen

by profession appears to an Englishman strange."

A chance glimpse at this passage gave the keynote to this paper. Darwin, who has been thus quoted, was personally one of the simplest of men and was essentially unworldly. He was not here arguing a case, but simply noting casual facts, and it is worth following up his suggestions to see how far it helps us toward a key to that undefinable stand-



ard which still, in a degree, separates English from American society.

Dr. Johnson, in that first edition of his dictionary, published in April, 1775, whose eccentricities caused it to be greatly modified in later issues, defined an English lawyer as "a new species of gentleman." Burton had, however, written in his "Anatomy of Melancholy," fourteen years earlier (1761), speaking of a profession quite distinct from the law, "Cookery is become an art, a noble science; cooks are gentlemen." The word may doubtless be traced to equally unexpected sources, but as to the legal profession, we may learn from any English novel that it is only its higher walks which there constitute, even now, a claim for anything that would in America be viewed as social recognition. The same limitation applies in England to physicians, and even to the dissenting clergy; while a similar embargo is placed not merely upon mechanical, but on mercantile pursuits. Except with certain limitations growing out of public functions, no English merchant, it is said, can be presented at court, altho in regard to American applicants this point is not raised. So thoroly is this standard, however, engrained in the British mind, that I heard only this last week from an English lady that her father, a major general who was born in 1789 and died in 1869, left an express provision in his will that any son of his who became a merchant should forfeit his share in the family estate.

So far as this country is concerned, we find the matter best summed up in that keen saying attributed to Howells—the best bit of social analysis I know—that the upper class may look down on the lower class as much in America as in England, but that, in this country, the lower class does not look up. A remark almost precisely corresponding to this is mentioned by Gen. Adam Badeau as having been given by himself to an English lady in 1885, or thereabouts, perhaps before Howells had ever used the phrase. As Badeau states it, a woman of rank said to him: "Do you really mean to say that in America a great merchant's daughter does not look down on the little grocer's daughter!" "Perhaps," said Badeau, "the great merchant's daughter

does look down, but very certainly the little grocer's daughter does not look up." "And the whole company," he adds, "was horrified at the idea of such a country." It is certain that men so able as Froude and Lecky have written to advocate the advantage of this system of hereditary rank, and Mr. Gladstone once declared that the love of an Englishman for freedom is hardly stronger than his love for aristocracy. Sir William Molesworth, indeed, asserts that this feeling in England has the force of a religion. We are all waiting now in wonder to discover whether the recent overthrow in the composition of the House of Commons is really one of the great historic events in British history, as it certainly appears, but I cannot help remembering that I have seen in a radical public meeting in England an admirably clear headed and agreeable speaker, making a speech of moderate length and wholly to the point, who was put down by the cry of "time" all over the audience, which was impatient for the voice of a titled speaker who could scarcely be heard, after all, and when heard, could scarcely put two sentences grammatically together, because of blundering and stammering. Thus deep and potent is still the feeling of extreme social distinctions in the English mind, even after the mode of government has practically become what Motley has defined as a "plutocratic democracy."

If the question be raised how an American with bad manners can still be received in English society—a fact quite unquestionable—the answer is very simple, that those whose own position is absolute and undoubted may sometimes rather welcome this ungracious quality as a relish. They may even enjoy the stir produced, in the midst of established order, by flashes of independence. This did not escape that acute social observer, Lady Eastlake, who writes in her journal, after criticising the manners of the artist, Landseer:

"He is in very 'high society,' but I have seen enough now to know that they care not for smooth manners like their own, but even like vulgarity, if it be but new. Sir Francis Palgrave was right in saying that a person who would set up to say rude things would be sure to take in London."

I was told much the same thing by a



lady whose great social successes in England surprised Boston and New York, many years ago, and who herself assured me, as explaining them, that what the English higher classes liked best in an American woman was that she should hold her own and disregard their traditions.

Turning, on the other hand, to the American point of view, and to one who surely did not win his social standing by rudeness, it is to be noticed that Motley, when staying with the Sheridans on their beautiful estate in the picturesque village of Frampton, was obliged to say to his wife:

"I am most sincere when I say that I should never wish America to be Anglicized, in the aristocratic sense. Much as I can appreciate and enjoy esthetically, sentimentally and sensuously the infinite charm, refinement and grace of English life, especially country life, yet I feel too keenly what a fearful price is paid by the English people in order that this splendid aristocracy, with their parks and castles, and shootings and fishings, and fox huntings, their stately and unlimited hospitality, their lettered ease and learned leisure, may grow fat, ever to be in danger of finding my judgment corrupted by it."

Sumner and Ticknor, who disagreed in most things, agreed with Motley on this point; and perhaps the only great American who was thoroly and essentially Anglicized was Cooper, the novelist; and the unhappiness of his life was because in this respect he was so alone. He spoke often of the "gentry of America," Mr. Lounsbury, his biographer, tells us: "as if there were or could be here a class of gentlemen outside and independent of those engaged in professions or occupations. . . . His contempt of trade and of those employed in it had frequently about its expression a spice of affectation."

If there is one lesson more than another which Americans learn from English society it is this, at any rate, that in America there are two paths to the highest social position, where in England there is but one. In England the one path still lies thru ancestry; while in America there is a second path quite as important, that of having had no ancestry to speak of, and yet to have done something without them. Hereditary aristocracy possesses the great interest of belonging to the past and at least representing its tendencies in the present; while democracy has the greater interest of exhibiting the actual present and the

possible future. Even that delightful Tory, Sir Walter Scott, admitted in his preface to "The Abbot" that the greatest family must descend from some mean man, using the word in its purely social sense; while he who founds a conspicuous family has before him the yet higher ambition of laying the foundation of a future line into which no meanness may ever come. When Slender, in "The Merry Wives of Windsor," claims that his cousin Shallow is a gentleman born and may write himself "armigero," he adds proudly: "All his successors born before him have done it, and all his ancestors that come after may," Slender really builded better than he knew; and probably most of the applications at Heralds' offices, whether in New York or London, are based on much the same principle. It was thus, at any rate, that Gilbert Stuart gratified a newly enriched Irishman who bought an English castle, by painting for him at his suggestion the ancestors which he ought to have had. What a relief it is to turn from these petty ambitions to such a simple title deed for gentlemanhood as is contained in this plain speech by a man who has just declined renomination for the Governorship of Massachusetts, when he quietly says:

"As a workman at the bench, I was a member of all the organizations of my craft, and since becoming an employer have always felt that my employees had the same right to belong to labor organizations that I had."

A man who can simply and truthfully talk like that need have no solicitude as to his claim to the title of gentleman.

Tried by this standard, we begin to understand a little better the point of view occupied by even so calm and just a man as Mr. Darwin. What the more fastidious would call descent in America would at its utmost imply a parentage among professional men, and yet, as we can easily see, this ancestry would count in England for nothing. To have kept a common shop, in Darwin's phrase, would amount to less than nothing; and even an uncommon shop with uncommon profits would be little better, nor would the highest public office make material difference. This habit of mind was not wholly extinct in this country a century ago. So far as mechanical employment



went, I myself knew in Boston an old lady who was accustomed to speak of the elder President Adams as "that cobbler's son," his father having been accustomed, like most American farmers of that day, to have a shoemaker's shop for winter occupation.

Thus much in regard to the claim of social rank, and as to the manners which denote it, we must bear in mind that much which we think essential to high breeding is merely a matter of habit, varies greatly at different periods, and might just as easily, had it so happened, have become habitual in the opposite direction. One of the simplest instances of good manners would seem to be, for instance, that a man should uncover his head while eating his dinner with his household; yet it is pretty certain that the first gentlemen of England, two centuries ago, habitually wore their hats during that ceremony, nor is it known just when or why the practice was changed. In Pepys's famous "Diary," which is the best record of manners for its period, we read, under date of September 22d, 1664:

"Home to bed, having got a strange cold in my head by flinging off my hat at dinner, and sitting with the wind in my neck."

In Lord Clarendon's essay on the decay of respect paid to age, he says that in his younger days he never kept his hat on before those older than himself, except at dinner. Lord Clarendon died in 1674. That the English Members of Parliament sit with their hats on during the sessions is well known, and the same practice prevailed at the early town meetings in New England. The presence or absence of the hat is therefore simply a conventionality, and so it is with a thousand practices which are held, so long as they exist, to be the most unchangeable and matter of course affairs. This is even more true of women than of men, because the position of woman has been more shifting as well as her headdress, and far more slowly determined. Every change made in it, from the unveiling of the face to the emancipation of the brain, has been won for her against conventionalities a thousand or two years old.

It was said, many years ago, after a scandal case in English high life, that

his Royal Highness, who had not yet inherited the crown, "went into court and perjured himself like a gentleman." There have been abundant instances where the popular feeling in England has seemed, not only to recognize and forgive, but actually to admire such inconsistency. It is something to know that we have, on the other hand, the testimony of one of our best dramatic critics, Mr. Bronson Howard, that a Bowery audience in New York is far more ready to put down improprieties on the stage than any of the more fashionable theatres. One advantage of the self-trained race also is that there is a far larger body of them. Every school, for instance, among us is, or is supposed to be, a school for gentlemanliness, or for well-bred womanhood, as well as for knowledge. Every town or city in America abounds in social clubs, secret or open, each of which is, in its way, a school of proper manners. Parliamentary law is a handbook for gentlemanliness.

There is in Hamerton's series of epistles called "An Intellectual Life," a remarkable book, too little read since its author's death, a very interesting group of letters on the influences of money, one of them addressed to "a student in great poverty." In this he maintains that the two houses of the British Parliament are almost all rich men, at least by comparison; that "the English have always recognized the natural connection between wealth and culture," and that "the narrowness of men's ideas is in direct proportion to their parsimony in expenditure." "A family," he says, "which has been for generations in the habit of spending four thousand a year will usually be found to have a more cultivated tone than one that has only spent four hundred." This is said not the least in a snobbish way, but as a fact of observation, and his view is therefore all the more to be considered, when he in a manner retracts this at the end, and says:

"I used to believe a great deal more in opportunities and less in application than I do now. Time and health are needed, but with these there are always opportunities. . . . If you are reading a piece of thoroly good literature, Baron Rothschild may possibly be as well occupied as you—he is certainly not better occupied. When I open a noble volume I say to myself, 'Now the only Croesus that I envy is he who is reading a better book than this.'"



It is doubtless in respect to personal manners and social proprieties that the absence of what are called early advantages tells the most strongly. Even here, however, there are some advantages in inexperience, so far as it guarantees simplicity. I remember dining at the house of the late Professor Horsford with two chiefs from the Pueblo Indians who had never sat at the table of a white man before, and I remember the admiration afterward expressed by every guest at their untaught propriety. In that capital book for children, called "William Henry's Letters," by Mrs. Diaz, the schoolboy, begging off from the dancing school, is told by his mother that this discipline is necessary in order that he may know how to enter a room. "I told 'em," he writes with some indignation, "that I didn't see anything so very difficult about entering a room. I told 'em, just walk right in," which clearly states the best foundation for all good manners. Thus I well remember that when I was traveling among the White Mountains in the old stage days, as a boy, the family party of which I was a member stopped for the night in a little village, since conspicuous, but then having only a few hundred inhabitants. During the evening the hostess of the small hotel came in, and politely asked leave to exhibit to her own guests the traveling bonnet of the young lady of our party. "Some of our most fashionable ladies," she said, "happened in this evening, and I should like to show it to them." The bonnet was promptly lent, and was returned with a favorable verdict from the local fashionables—not the Four Hundred, but the four or five. That is true American society—a local self-respect, a local standard, joined with perfect willingness to take whatever comes by the way of suggestion from elsewhere. There must be small social circles, for the continent is quite too great to be confined to any general one, however large. Of course these circles vary in importance, but they all have some weight. So far as parentage is their standard, one may live anywhere and possess a grandfather; it is one of the most transportable of commodities.

Nothing is surer, on the other hand, than that mere social experience and wide knowledge of the world are by no means

the equivalent of good manners. I was once the fellow citizen of a very distinguished man, not now living, who had had the benefit of very wide experience. He had been for three years Minister to Great Britain, then for seven years to Germany, had received half a dozen of the highest foreign degrees, and remained to the last without what I should call gentlemanly manners. For instance, I remember to have gone with him on board a school ship at Newport to address the boys, where he sat, while others were speaking, in a chair tilted back and with both legs up on a table placed in front of us, in a manner that made the boys point at him and titter among themselves. I remember that my strongest temptation, but perhaps equally ungentlemanly, was to kick over the table and let him go sprawling.

The utmost that we can safely say, in summing up all this, is that manners, like features, sometimes show the influence of inheritance or occupation, and quite as often fail to show it. The first ingredient in good manners is probably self respect, and the second is that unselfish considerateness for others which is unconsciously learned in a happy home. Beyond these, as a third ingredient, lies the wide range of merely conventional good manners, which may vary absolutely in different communities. Tennyson sums it up well enough in his "Princess":

"Kind nature is the best: those manners next  
That fit us like a nature second hand  
Which are indeed the manners of the great."

A man who could write like that might be trusted in the House of Lords, and it was precisely this naturalness of manner which Queen Victoria used to enjoy, it is said in our fellow countryman Lowell.

Merely artificial manners or even excessive manners defeat themselves, where character is strong. As Goethe says in "Wilhelm Meister," if an oak be planted in a flower pot, it will be worse in the end for the flower pot than for the tree. But we must be content, in this country, with nothing less than that all men should be gentlemen; nothing can be more unsatisfactory than that any class should be gentlemen by profession alone.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



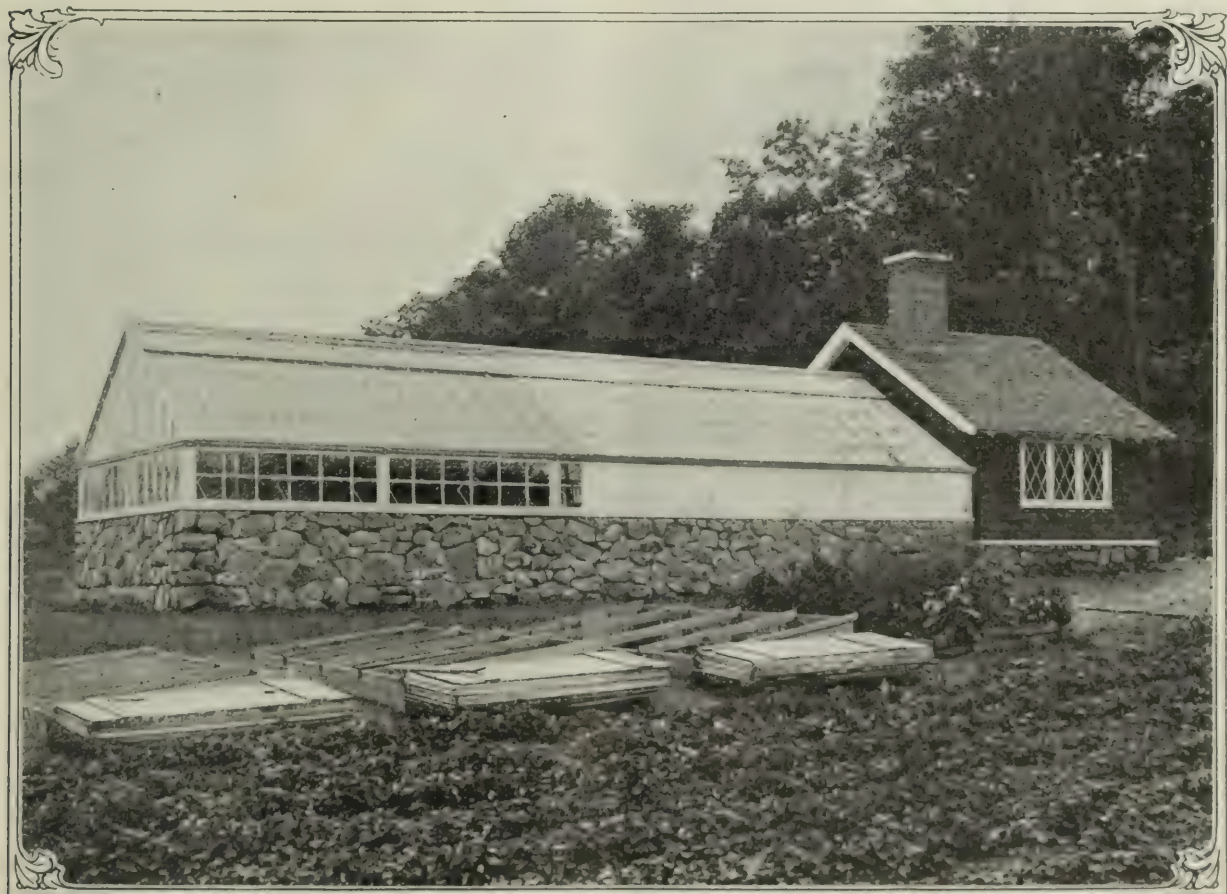
# Back to Mother Earth

BY L. W. C. TUTHILL

As a boy it's very likely I was pretty much like all boys; went to school "thru the woods," found the first wild flower, fought with "rooster violets," and even left the wood pile on Saturday afternoon and crawling thru the gap in the back yard hedge skipped off with our neighbors' daughters after hazel nuts (or was it hazel eyes that allured me?). When I arrived at manhood, and entered the rush of city life and its relentless demands, the woodsy smell and that delightful arm swinging freedom was obliterated; taking myself seriously was the principal occupation when not at work. It took me many years to find out that the spring note in life is the only thing really satisfying—that "Back to Nature" is the only sure cure.

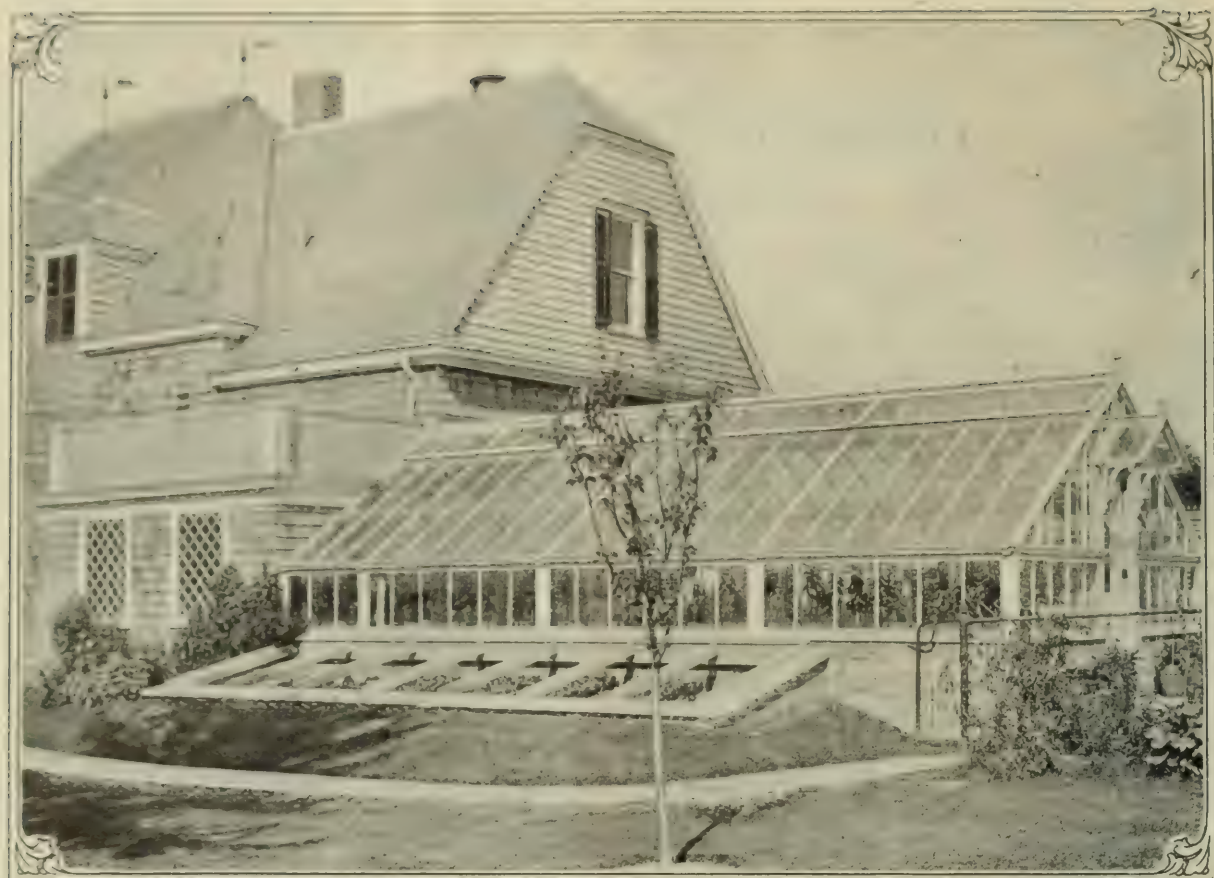
E. P. Roe's "Driven Back to Eden" was too idealistic for conviction, the margin of safety between fact and fancy too apparent. The "Country Life" magazines came along with their "back yards in the city made beautiful"; how enthusiasts grew cucumbers, strawberries and sweet potato vines from holes in barrels filled with "well pulverized, worked soil" ("mulched"), but I was still skeptical.

Then the "Making of a Country Home" came into print, and its author crossed my path, frankly confessing his figment of the brain, but bringing to life again, incurably, that trait which used to take me from the wood pile. It was not a case of "abandoned farm" or a fine old house fixed up a bit, but simply a



A Two Compartment House for Raising Flowers Requiring Different Temperatures. The Author's Greenhouse.





A Single Compartment Greenhouse With Cold Frame, Really Adding an Extra Compartment to the House.

small plot of ground, a story and a half house with a lean-to shed. I am not sure that shed, rather than the agent's persuasive way, was not responsible for my closing the bargain. It was just the place to shelter a wheelbarrow, hoes, rakes and all kinds of digging tools that a man buys at such times—and never uses. It was my determination to have growing things the whole year round. On speaking to the oldest inhabitant about putting up a snug little greenhouse he completely discouraged me; said "the glass was always breaking," that you "had to get up in the middle of zero nights to stoke the fire," that "they were damp, unhealthy traps, anyway." So I contented myself temporarily with a four sash cold frame that was also used as a hotbed part of the year. These frames did not quite meet the possibilities set forth so alluringly in the catalog, but my determination for a greenhouse became the firmer rooted. If a man with cold frames and hotbeds and an hour or so a day can have out of season lettuce, radishes, spinach, violets and pansies, besides endless setting out

things for both the kitchen garden and Molly's flower bed, then what would not a greenhouse do? Well, the greenhouse won out and now for some of the don'ts my little experience has proven.

Do not try to conjure up a house from sash and the superior knowledge of the local carpenter. Go to greenhouse builders and have them erect an iron frame house. The conditions of variable moisture and dryness in a greenhouse are extremely destructive. The house should be built of special materials with an exact knowledge of plant requirements. Then there is the matter of location and the kind of things you want to grow, which must be considered. My first idea was that, like mother's old bay windowed plant room, one could grow anything, perhaps even adding to its capacity by placing tiers of shelves along its side, but such a thing with any kind of result is entirely out of the question.

If possible, always locate your house running east and west, then you have the full power of the sun along your entire house thruout the day. Remember that every bit of light you shut out



means just so much less plant bloom results, which is another strong argument for the iron frame house. It is the lightest construction made, being almost a bubble of glass in its freedom from shading members, but still is wonderfully enduring.

The question of ventilation cannot be one of a hinged sash here and there in the roof. Plants require a uniform distribution of air in constant circulation and free from drafts. A continuous line of sash at the ridge, operated by a simple worm and gear apparatus with hand wheel located at a convenient point insures perfect and easily adjusted ventilation. Now, above all things, do not believe the local steamfitter that any hot water boiler will "do all right"; it won't. The conditions in the greenhouse being just the reverse of those in heating dwellings—more heat being required at night than during the day—and also the vitalness of rapid water circulation, freedom from night stoking or frequent attentions which the ordinary boiler requires. Buy a boiler made for a

greenhouse; it will save time, expense—and then you can grow plants.

Have installed with the boiler a little water heating device for use in spraying the plants. This spraying is of great importance in keeping down the insect pests, especially with roses, when nothing else will kill as effectually the red spider.

Do not make the plant beds of any kind of rough lumber; use cypress only. This is the most lasting of woods for this purpose. The instant you detect any decay rip it out, for it forms a splendid harbor for the germination of insects.

Cement walks are their own best argument for the few extra dollars' cost.

Carnations demand a temperature of from 45 to 50 degrees to thrive well, while roses 60 to 70 degrees, so it is impossible to grow them in the same compartment with any kind of success, but along with each you can grow all sorts of plants thriving in that temperature.

My house is 50 feet long and 18 feet wide, divided into two compartments of



A Lean-to House That Can Be Constructed with Every Appliance for \$500.



25 feet each. The potting room, with its green shingled roof, chocolate sides and white trimmings, is most attractive. Here is located the potting bench, with shelves above to keep pots. Under the bench is always a supply of "finely worked, thoroughly mixed with well rotted manure or leaf mould soil." that we read about at the beginning and ending of all "How to Grow" things.

In the cellar is the round hot water boiler—a perfect heating plant, as compact and dependable as an Elgin watch.

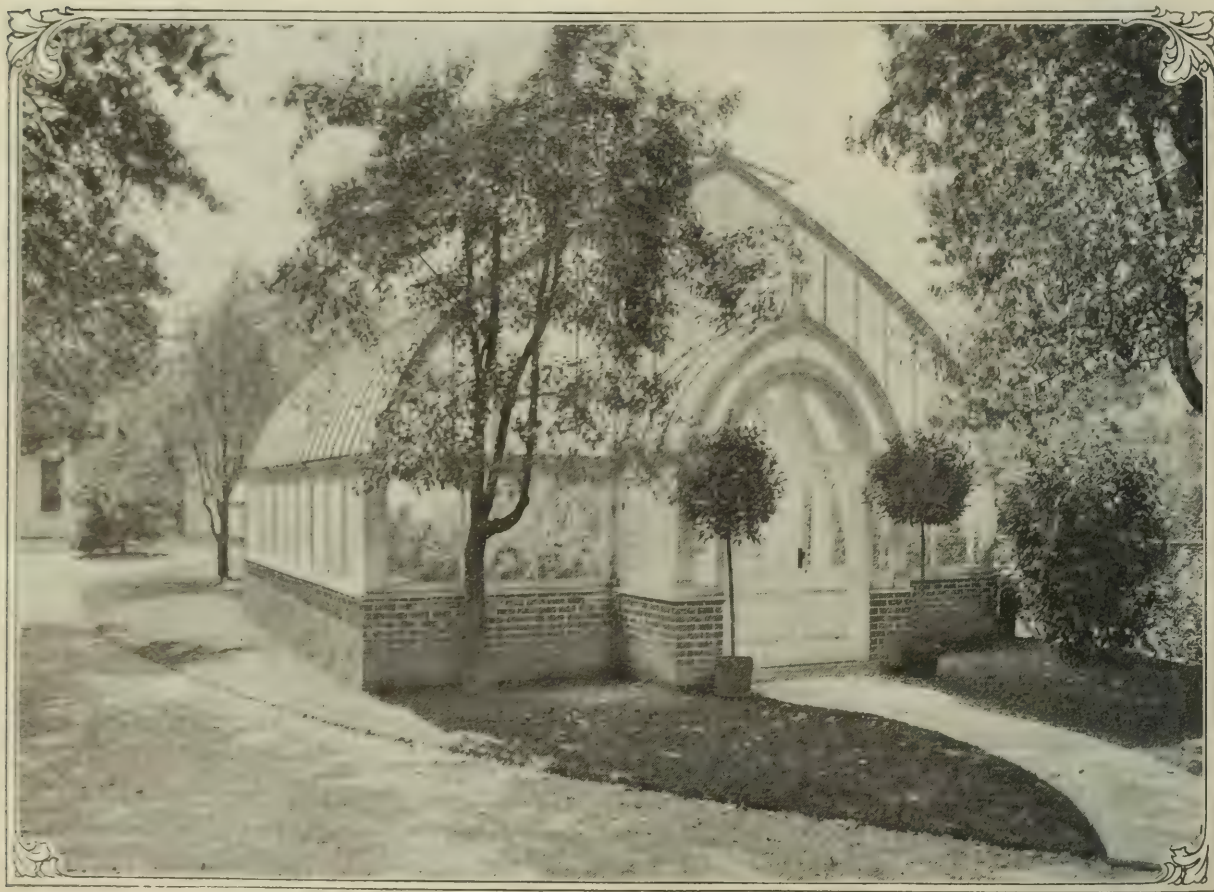
My house cost just \$1,500 four years ago. My little account book shows that \$1.80 in repairs, and that for glass broken by hail, is all that end of it has cost.

The first year, with the usual "fool luck of the beginner," we raised vegetables and potting plants enough to pay for the coal, besides the purchase of \$75 worth of orchids, on which mysterious flowers Molly might be called a crank.

Christmas Day we had tomatoes and string beans to smack our lips over, while in the center of the table was a glorious bunch of carnations, and each

of the ladies wore an exquisite purple to white orchid—all from our greenhouse. Last Easter the white and golden eyes of a marguerite plant with 110 blooms greeted me on coming down to breakfast. In the library on our low top bookcase stood an azalea in all its regality of color. Last January we planted hollyhocks in little pots, which early in May were set out along a disagreeable looking line fence, and the 1st of August were in a riot of bloom. A flower for your buttonhole every morning is another "own your own greenhouse" joy. I almost forgot to state that the window boxes were supplied with blooming geraniums from the very start. Somehow I do not like this idea of waiting a month or two for your window boxes to look like anything.

Now for results on the greenhouse question: First, I not only have ceased to take myself seriously, but Molly thinks growing things and books more comforting than theaters and new hats. An hour or so a day the whole year round with the sun pouring down on



The Curvilinear Palm House, Especially Adapted for Tropical Plants.





Interior of Typical Greenhouse.

one's back (perhaps it is zero outside), while you dig and potter with your plant blooms, is the most soothing, strengthening thing possible for one's nerves. I do not crawl thru the gap in the hedge any more, but I do play hooky from the office once in a while a day,

and I am sure the next day's extra accomplishments more than balance matters—besides, the office boy does not get on my nerves so much. By all means have a greenhouse; it does not begin to cost as much as an automobile, and is a comfort and a joy the whole year thru.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Love and Fate

BY JAMES S. BOYD

THE snows melt into the river;  
The river flows into the sea.  
My soul melted into love,  
And the love flowed out to thee.

But where, oh where, is the snowflake  
That fell on the mountain side?  
And where, oh where, is the river  
That merged with the ebbing tide?

They are lost in the fathomless ocean,  
'Tis the plan of a law divine;  
And my soul and my love are blended  
For evermore with thine.

ST. JOSEPH, MO.



# Taboga and the Chagres River

BY GARDNER RICHARDSON AND EDWIN E. SLOSSON

[In this, the fifth article of the series on Panama by members of the editorial staff of THE INDEPENDENT, some comparatively unfamiliar scenes in picturesque Panama are described. The concluding article in our next issue will present the labor question from the standpoint of one of the laborers.—EDITOR.]

**A**N American engineer in Panama remarked that the greatest need of the men on the Isthmus was a second Coney Island. Although there is not yet a full fledged isle devoted to unadulterated amusement, there is an em-

and at present is the sanitarium for convalescents from yellow fever and malaria.

While in Panama we spent a day in running over to Taboga for a visit. Communication with the island is main-



A. Group in Front of a Native House with Corrugated Iron Roof at Taboga.

bryonic playground at Taboga, an island situated about ten miles south of Panama city. At present the pleasure parties are limited to a Sunday excursion boat, which carries the canal employees to an enchanted spot, where they can walk on the beach and plunge in the surf. The most important feature of the isl-

ained by the diminutive launch "Petite Louise," which leaves early in the morning and returns late in the afternoon. The trip down is made in about an hour and a half. The course lies by Flamingo Island, where the Pacific mouth of the canal is to be, and where the large steamers now stop. The waters around



Panama are too shallow to permit the approach of any boat except of light draft.

Making the point of Flamingo, the white beach and green hills of Taboga appear in the distance like a paradise. The launch lands the passengers on the beach, and they make their way slowly across the hot sands into the cool shade of the trees. A short path leads to the sanitarium, a large white building, against which the tall green palms stand out in sharp relief. There is a wide veranda all around the building and broad halls running the entire length. The rooms are large and airy; the wood-work spotlessly clean. From the veranda there is a splendid view of the Pacific, reaching from one's feet clear away to the dancing horizon, beyond which lie Ecuador and Peru, lands of mystery and possibility. Standing on the veranda the hot and dusty streets of Panama are in the forgotten past.

To this place the convalescents, who are out of danger and in need of rest and quiet, are transported. The ones

most benefited are those whose recovery seems to have reached a stationary point. Many of the men brought to Taboga, tired and listless, in a week or two are bathing on the beach and voraciously devouring the government rations. In a month they return to take up their work on the canal with renewed vigor.

Great credit for the work at Taboga should be given to Superintendent James Randall, who has had wide experience with tropical fevers, both in Brazil and on the Isthmus. He is one of the few medical men who have had yellow fever, which is not only a valuable experience, but also enables him, as an immune, to study the disease more carefully. From thirty to forty patients receive individual care, and almost every one is put on his feet. In fact, the sanitarium has become a land of Lotus Eaters, forcing the authorities to adopt stringent rules to guard against "fakes." Men who have been there once are especially liable to contract that tired feeling which needs a Taboga rest cure.



Wash Day on the Chagres River.



A stroll over the island is most interesting. The difference between the people of Taboga and the mainland is as great as if the island were a thousand miles to sea. The islanders have a much lighter complexion, and many girls have

dred years old, filled with interesting shrines and paintings. The inhabitants are religious, moral and hardworking. They are chiefly engaged in fishing, when not away on long cruises.

Another interesting region, somewhat



The Principal Street of Las Cruces.

light hair. Some claim that this is due to the fact that for many years Scotchmen lived on the island, in charge of the water tanks at which Pacific liners called. The accompanying photograph of a Taboga belle shows the great variance from the negro and Indian types. The islanders are very proud of this difference, and the greatest compliment that can be paid a girl is to call her a typical "Tabogana."

The streets of the little town are narrow and steep, with here and there a sign of the Spanish occupation in short stretches of cobblestone. The houses are substantial, built mostly of sun-dried mud, and many roofed with corrugated iron. In the center of the village stands a quaint Spanish church, over one hun-

off the usual line of travel, is the territory above Bas Obispo, thru which the Chagres River flows. Surveys have been made for about forty miles up the river, but beyond that the region is unexplored. It is known to be practically uninhabited. As Mr. James Gilbert, the poet of the Isthmus, says:

Beyond the Chagres River  
Are paths for'er unknown,  
With a spider 'neath each pebble  
A scorpion 'neath each stone.

The only means of travel on the Chagres is by cayugas or native canoes. They are hollowed out of tree trunks with great labor and are extremely heavy and very unwieldy. One man paddles in the bow and another poles from the stern. The progress they make in this



way is fast, and they overcome the swiftest rapids in the river. We chartered a cayuga, with two boatmen, and started from Bas Obispo early in the morning. The river there is deep and runs quietly between high banks. Except when we encountered rapids, the boatmen skirted the shore, where the pole could be used to better advantage and where the shade made work more tolerable. From the overhanging trees, vines and hanging mosses reached down almost to the water. To the same branch white orchids of three or four varieties were clinging. The hum of flies filled the air. Out in the stream big tree trunks floated slowly down toward the sea, as they do on the Missouri. On some of them blue and white kingfishers

that it looked like the artificial decoration at the end of a ballroom.

About two miles from Bas Obispo is the little village of Las Cruces, consisting of ten or a dozen palm-thatched huts. We landed and walked up Main street to take in the sights and see the citizens. Except for the village church there was not much of interest. This edifice was evidently of Spanish construction, and is no longer in use. There were large gaps in the walls and no floor. The stone altar, elaborately decorated, was still well preserved, and in a room adjoining were some wooden saints as grotesquely carved as Aztec or Indian statues. The roof of the church was of the inevitable corrugated iron. Even the little dock at which we landed was of the same mate-



Floating Down the Chagres River.

were perched, watching alertly for floating fish that had escaped the dynamite, used, in spite of the law, to kill the fish.

Occasionally we passed a sloping bank so covered with grass, vines and flowers

rial. If the tropics were to have a coat of arms the background should be of corrugated iron.

After a brief stay we started on up the river. Our seats in the boat consisted of barrel staves laid across the



craft a few inches from the bottom. This space was soon filled with water, and keeping dry became impossible. When we were struggling against the rapids the water came in with great rushes. Our duty was to bail it out with cocoanut shells.

The dry season was not yet over, and the Chagres was running in its narrowest bed. We could see on both sides the wild ravages it had made during the

edge doing their washing, while the children frolicked in the water. At one of these villages, Juan Mina, we stopped off for our midday meal. We inquired at one of the nearest huts if we could get something to eat, and were cordially invited to come in. The walls of the hut were of reeds, with the usual thatched roof. There were two rooms, one a family bedroom, the other a general parlor and dining room. It was



Palm Thatched Hut in the Jungle of the Upper Chagres.

rainy season, when it is a turbulent and ungovernable torrent. The soft banks had been eaten into deeply, and in some places the river had overrun a whole section, tearing all the vegetation and surface earth away and leaving a stony waste.

Picturesque villages were situated every two or three miles along the bank, usually in a sharp bend of the river. They consisted of a few palm thatched huts and about twenty inhabitants. The women were usually down at the water's

fitted with a hammock, chairs and table, and was papered with well known American illustrated weeklies. From the ceiling hung bundles of rice, which were allowed to dry before the old men were set to work pounding them in a mortar. Strings of dried iguana eggs were stretched from wall to wall. The floor was of native earth.

Immediately adjoining the hut was the kitchen, a walled space of about eight feet square, with a thatched roof supported on four stakes. The cook-





The Patriarch of Juan Mina Threshing Rice in a Wooden Mortar. Razorbacks Waiting for the Chaff.



The Residence of Our Host and the Al Fresco Kitchen.



ing was done on a piece of corrugated iron, propped up by stones. The utensils used were an old spoon and a machete. The kitchen was also used as a place to set hens and turkeys. In and out of the house chickens, dogs and razorback hogs were scattered in happy profusion. Our lunch consisted of baked yams and fried and raw bananas, served on plates, which by their newness looked as if they were used only on state

leather leggins a malignant breed of insects, popularly known as "chiggers," attack one's ankles until they look like relief maps of the Canal Zone in red. And once there, they come to stay. Only carbolic acid will induce them to let go their hold on the human cuticle. Our progress was very slow, but we wandered far enough to find a ripe wild pineapple, which we severed from its roots with a jack-knife and devoured. We also got a



In the Background are Palms and on the Side of the Hut are Cages of Green Canaries.

occasions. We drank Chagres water cooled in a red earthen jar. When we had finished we attempted to pay our host, but were referred to his wife, with whom we settled. We later tried to obtain her photograph, but she was unwilling because her best clothes were in the wash. The eternal feminine is in evidence even in the tropics.

After our repast we wandered into the jungle, and it was unnecessary to go very far to satiate our desire to get off the beaten path. If one goes into the underbrush without high shoes and

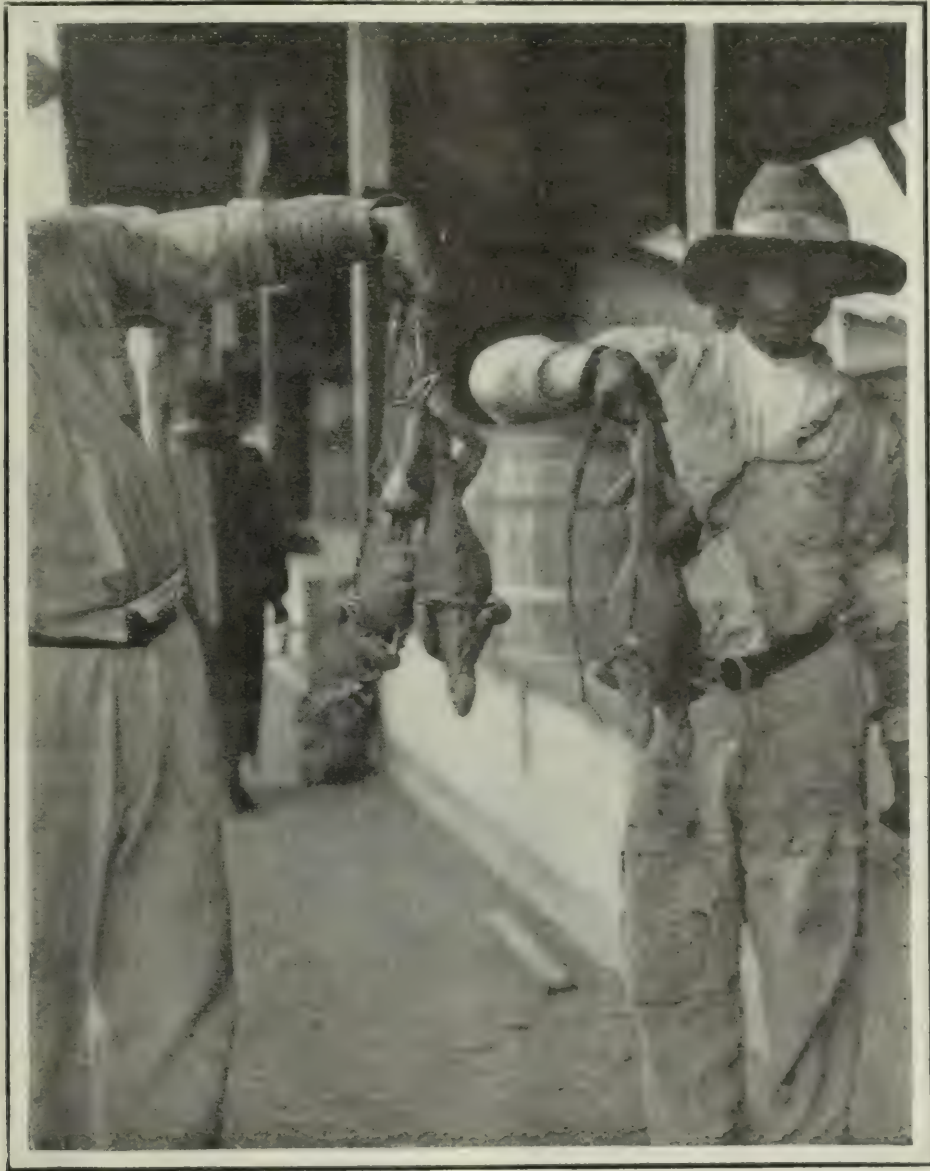
green cocoanut, after some labor, and drank its contents. Everywhere our path was obstructed by tangles of vines, trees and roots. In fact, anywhere on the Isthmus if one steps off the line of the canal or away from a river, a few hundred yards, impenetrable undergrowth is encountered, where only the full swing of a machete, wielded by a strong arm, can cut a pathway.

We returned to the Chagres and boarded our cayuga. Going down stream the man in the stern paddled, while the one in the bow warded off



rocks with his pole. For the most part they let the river carry us along. At one point we drew up along shore and went in swimming. The crew warned us beseechingly against alligators, but we took a chance. The current was so swift we could make little progress against it. We were more successful in making our way along the bank and

feet was too far away for an automatic Colt, tho the dust jumped around him. He hesitated long enough for several shots, but then plunged into the underbrush. Our men were more disappointed than we, for they were already smacking their lips in anticipation of a feast, for these ugly green lizards are esteemed a great delicacy in Panama.



They Have Secured a Good Dinner of Iguanas.

swimming down with the current. By the way the river banks flitted by it seemed as if we were establishing new natatory records. The boatmen were greatly impressed, as the Panamans are not swimmers.

While drifting down stream we spied a beautiful green iguana, looking like an overgrown lizard, fully three feet long over all, clinging to a high bank. Forty

We reached Bas Obispo late in the afternoon. We had been gone about nine hours and had accomplished fourteen miles of river navigation. To sit with one's feet straight out in front for most of the time is giving an invitation to racking cramps, so we were glad, in spite of our interesting voyage of discovery, to get on shore and walk to the Government mess for a hearty supper.



# Literature

## The Waste of Childhood

THE horror of modern industrial life reaches its most ghastly phase in the ruthless sacrifice of childhood. The privation of men and women is pitiful, but it fades into comparative nothingness before the frightful privation of the helpless little ones. The waste of actual life is enormous, the waste of potential life—of the possibilities for a full development of life—is yet greater. On all sides, thruout all lands where industry is highly developed, young life, warm and lusty, full of capacity, full of an eager desire for fulfilment, is being starved into death, or stunted into moral and physical deformity. And the world goes on in its heedless way, pursuing its interests and its pleasures, deaf and blind to this prevailing horror.

Something of the extent of this awful sacrifice Mr. Spargo relates in his recent book.\* No one fit to be called human can read it without the stirring of pulses that have never stirred before. Plainly and simply, supporting itself with all the trustworthy evidence that is available, and only now and then interjecting an emotional appeal, the account proceeds. It is an account of the starving and stunting of babies, of school children and of work children, thru our planless, chaotic methods of production and distribution, which compel multitudes to suffer in order that a few may reap enormous wealth.

The blighting of human beings begins at birth. Despite a popular conviction to the contrary, the children of the rich and poor are born virtually equal. The testimony of the most eminent obstetricians on this point is well nigh unanimous. But with the first breath of its separate existence the child of poverty begins a struggle against conditions which powerfully handicap it in the race. Poorly nourished mothers cannot give their babes the needed nutrition; working mothers cannot give them the needed care, and the helpless beings die like flies. Wolf, in his studies of the vital statistics of Erfurt, Germany, finds that

505 out of every 1,000 children born to working class families die during their first year, while among the middle classes the proportion is but 173, and among the "higher" classes only 89. Drysdale, in London, from his experience at the Metropolitan Free Hospital, declares that while the death rate among infants of the rich averages not more than 8 per cent., that among the very poor often runs as high as 40 per cent. There are diseases, such as measles, which are rarely fatal among the infants of the rich, but among the infants of the poor reach a fatality of from 20 to 30 per cent. It is all a question of nutrition and care; and to the infants of the poor—and particularly of the very poor—both these are wanting. Probably 80,000 infants under one year of age are needlessly sacrificed in the United States yearly.

Those children who survive this Herod-like slaughter to the age of six are usually sent to school. If their earlier years have been particularly hard they are by this time endowed with frail and rickety bodies. They are prone to diseases of all kinds, are nervous, irritable and incapable of sustained effort, mental or physical. The hunger whose acquaintance they made at birth persists with them, and few of them are ever decently fed. Mr. Spargo has made careful investigation of the question of underfed children in the schools. In cases personally examined by him, or by teachers acting under suggestions given by him, he has found that of 12,800 children, 2,950, or more than 23 per cent., had either no breakfast or a miserably inadequate breakfast of bread or crullers or crackers (with or without tea or coffee) on the morning examined. He has also summed up the results of other investigations made in New York city, Philadelphia, Buffalo and Chicago, which show that of 40,746 children, 14,121, or 34.65 per cent., had gone to school breakfastless or with a breakfast of no more than bread with tea or coffee. For the whole country he estimates that no less than 2,000,000 children between the ages of five and fourteen are

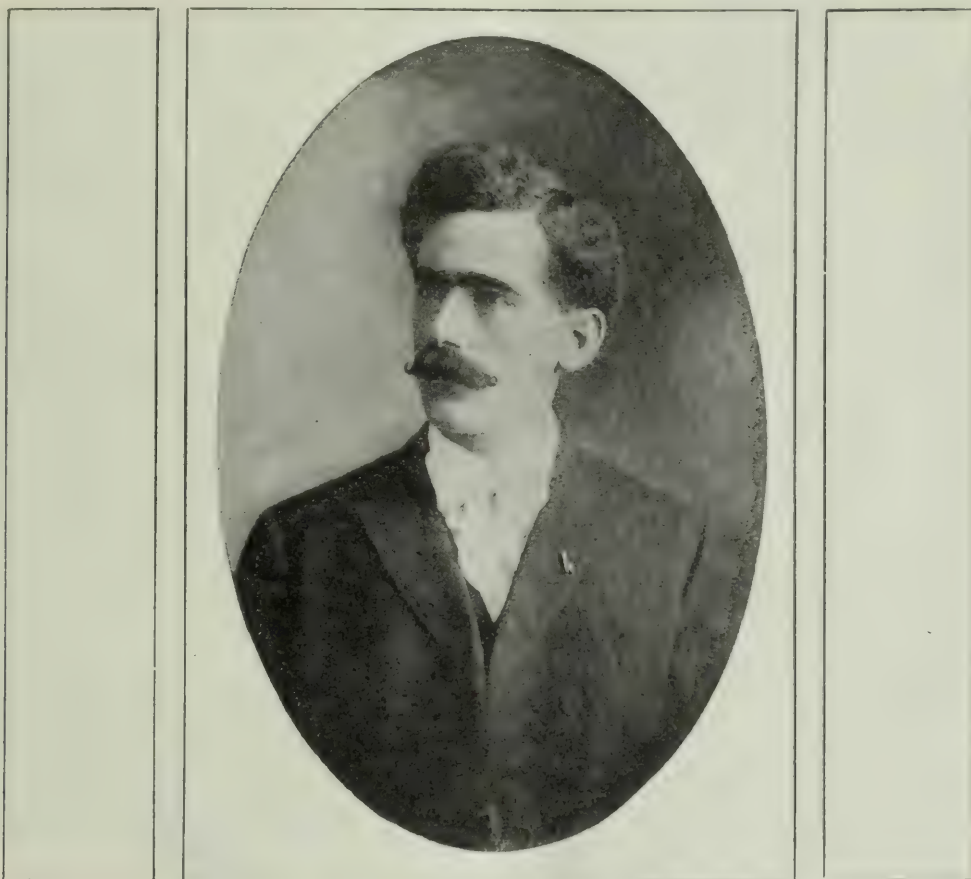
\*THE BITTER CRY OF THE CHILDREN. By John Spargo. Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.



the victims of chronic underfeeding. The working child is also considered at length. The horrors of child labor in the factories are graphically depicted. The census gives 1,752,187 as the number of children under sixteen employed at gainful occupations, but the figures are believed to be considerably short of the real number. The worst exploiters of child labor are probably the Southern mills. Children of nine and ten years are largely employed by them, both for night and day work, while babies of sev-

well give a boy to the devil at once as send him to a glass factory." "And that is the spirit in which most of the men regard the matter," adds the author. Thruout all the processes of industrial life the Moloch of competitive production calls for its yearly tribute of children; and despite all attempts to limit the sacrifice the demand is generally fulfilled.

The author frankly avows his belief that the collective ownership of the means of production and distribution is



JOHN SPARGO.

Author of "The Bitter Cry of the Children." Courtesy of the Macmillan Company.

en, six and even five years are not infrequently found at work. In the cotton mills of Alabama 30 per cent. of all employees are under sixteen years of age, while the proportion for the whole cotton textile industry of the South is 25.1 per cent. The glass factories of the North are well nigh as bad. More than 13 per cent. of their employees are children, and the work they do is cruelly hard and wearing. "I'd sooner see my boy dead than working here," said a workman in a factory at Glassborough, N. J., to the author. "You might as

the only possible solution of the problem. But looking at the long years which must elapse before so revolutionary a measure can be accomplished, the need of immediate help prompts him to offer some suggestions for remedial measures. What these are the reader may discover for himself in the book. It may be doubted if any humane being can read the revelations herein set forth without reaching a conviction that the most drastic remedies suggested are all too mild for the rectifying of this hideous and far reaching wrong.



### The World Today

THERE is a large and well defined class of books for which there is no suitable name. We mean those dealing with the present condition of various countries. "Travel and Description" is the cum-

rography" to surveying, so both these words, which by derivation would be applicable, cannot be used.

These books bulk largely in our public libraries, and have a great sale, for they appeal to two classes of readers, those



A Street of Constantinople. From "The Mediterranean Traveler."  
Copyrighted, By Fleming H. Revell Company.

brous title usually given to the group, but some of the best of them are not by travelers, but by residents, and description is a vague word. "Geography" is too scientific for them; "demography" has been by usage confined to statistics, and "cho-

who want to know something about the country because they expect to visit it, and those who want to know something about it because they do not expect to visit it. There are so many of these books published during the year that



their detailed review is impossible, and to pick out only the best writers, as we do of novels or poetry, would be unjust, because the reader wants to know what books he can get describing a certain place, and he cares little for style. Consequently the most helpful thing that can be done is to group and briefly appraise them every few months.

The very comprehensive list of such books included in Guerber's *Handbook*<sup>1</sup> is one of the most valuable features of this traveler's guide, but these bibliographies would have been more useful if

with the cities of the African, European and Asiatic coasts. It has many illustrations, but is a heavy and cumbrous volume, decidedly inferior to Baedeker's in compactness and arrangement. Mr. Amelung's guide to *The Museums of Rome*<sup>2</sup> must also be criticised for its weight, which is due to the coated paper used for the numerous half-tones. It gives an interesting, detailed discussion of the most important antique statuary in Rome. The second volume describes the buildings of Rome.

The point of compactness and light-



Madrasah Khodja-Akhbar, Near Samarcand.  
From "Tibet and Turkestan," G. P. Putnam's Sons.

price, publisher and some indication of their relative value had been given. Besides the usual elementary advice about clothing, money and food, the little volume contains some convenient chronological tables, lists of saints and their "hall-marks," and of architects, artists and musicians.

Many tourists now go directly to the Mediterranean, and for their convenience Mr. Lorenz has prepared the *Mediterranean Traveler*,<sup>3</sup> a guide book dealing only

ness is worth attention in the case of such books of these which are to be carried in the hand or the pocket. How convenient they can and should be made is shown by the new edition of Hare's *Sicily*.<sup>4</sup> It is a thin, light volume, packed as full as the traveler's trunk of historical and practical information, with good half-tones,

<sup>2</sup> THE MEDITERRANEAN TRAVELER. By D. E. Lorenz. Illustrated. New York: The Fleming H. Revell Co. \$2.50.

<sup>3</sup> THE MUSEUMS AND RUINS OF ROME. By Walther Amelung and Heinrich Holsinger. Two Volumes. Illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3.00.

<sup>4</sup> SICILY. By the late Augustine C. Hare and St. Clair Baddeley. Illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.00.

<sup>1</sup> HOW TO PREPARE FOR EUROPE. By H. A. Guerber. Illustrated. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$2.00.



printed, as they always ought to be, on a different grade of paper from the text. Printed and bound in the same commendable style is S. Baring-Gould's *Book*

the historical perspective to what he sees. Travelers have for thirty-five years followed Hare and Baring-Gould about Europe, so it is not necessary to say now



Bolivian  
Indian Woman  
Weaving.



Aymará Indian Woman and Child. From Pepper's  
"Panama to Patagonia." McClurg.

of the Riviera,<sup>5</sup> in which he provides for the pleasure seeker or health seeker on this summer shore of the Mediterranean the stories and legends he needs to give

that they are the best of our literary cicerones.

*Florentine Palaces and Their Stories*<sup>6</sup>

<sup>5</sup> A BOOK OF THE RIVIERA. By S. Baring-Gould. Illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50.

<sup>6</sup> FLORENTINE PALACES AND THEIR STORIES. By Janet Ross. Illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.00.



consists necessarily of stories often told before, but it will be convenient for some to have the history connected with each palace told in a separate chapter or page. Seventy-seven palaces are described, and of many of them there are pen sketches by Adelaide Marchi.

This ends our list of what may be called guide-books. We make this definite statement because the Rev. Mr. Passmore emphatically repudiates that designation for his study of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg.<sup>7</sup>

"It speaks rudely of cherished tourist ideas. It revels in things that any self-respecting guide-book would pass over in silent contempt. . . . It assumes, in the reader, legs and heart for walking, a love of unspoilt, uncrowded sweet earth-corners, an open mind about other people's religious notions, and even the capacity to think a little occasionally in a dreamy way."

Mr. Passmore's knowledge of this little and little known province has been so thoro, his archeology is so well digested, and his style so pleasant and humorous, that this book will differ from most of those we have before us in that it will be enjoyed by many who were never before interested in the place it pictures. It is likely to attract many tourists to the Grand Duchy, which, as he says:

"has enjoyed so far a tolerable immunity from these trying hordes, possibly by reason that the excellent Baedeker, who conscientiously mirrors every feature of every place in the world, except its spirit, passes over this region in half-a-dozen pages."

We have heard much of the British expedition into Tibet from official and semi-official sources, but the "other side" had not been given by anyone who also had a personal knowledge of the country until the publication of Lieutenant Crosby's *Tibet and Turkestan*.<sup>8</sup> Since he is an American, he did not, of course, have an opportunity to visit Lhasa with the British troops, but he made in 1903 a journey thru Chinese Turkestan and the northwestern corner of Tibet. This gives some weight to his denunciation of "the Younghusband raid"; his exposure of the triviality of its pretexts and futility of its results. There is much of interest in the narrative of his trip, eight weeks

of travel at altitudes from 15,000 to 18,000 feet, and in his observation on the life of the people of these high plateaus. Many of his views are quite novel, especially his favorable opinion of the working of Tibet's peculiar matrimonial institution, polyandry.

Among our professional globe-trotters there is none more useful and readable than Mr. Curtis.<sup>9</sup> By keeping always "on the go" he maintains a continual freshness of eye, so he is most apt to see and tell about those things that are most striking and peculiar in each country, and, therefore, most interesting to the outsiders. Writing so voluminous and hasty as that of a correspondent of a daily newspaper must be, is, of course, superficial, and those who are really familiar with the countries he visits find in his articles many little mistakes and some big ones. But for the most part he gives us what we often need, recent and reliable information about distant lands.

A still more lively account of Egypt than that of Mr. Curtis is given us by M. De Guerville.<sup>10</sup> With true French wit, both as to quality and choice of subjects, he describes Egypt from Cairo to Khartoum, and gives us, with the aid of 183 admirable photographs, a picture of foreign and native life as it exists today. He devotes a disproportional amount of attention to dancing girls and society scandal, but otherwise it is a commendable book, particularly as giving a new view of the peculiar and rapidly changing conditions prevailing there. As a Frenchman, we might suppose that he would be antagonistic, or at least critical, of the English administration, but on the contrary he admires everything they do, even going so far as to take their side in the Fashoda affair. His account of the rapid advance of civilization into the Sudan will be as surprising as it is interesting to most readers.

The penetration of the Dark Continent by the way of the Sudan is exclusively political and commercial, but the interior of Africa is being reached by a very different method, the evangelization

<sup>7</sup> *IN FURTHER ARDENNE. A Study of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg. By the Rev. T. H. Passmore. Illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.50.*

<sup>8</sup> *TIBET AND TURKESTAN. A Journey Through Old Lands and a Study of New Conditions. By Oscar Terry Crosby. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50.*

<sup>9</sup> *MODERN INDIA. By William Eleroy Curtis. Illustrated. New York: The Fleming H. Revell Co. \$2.00.*

<sup>10</sup> *EGYPT, BURMA AND BRITISH MALAYSIA. By William Eleroy Curtis. Illustrated. New York: The Fleming H. Revell Co. \$2.00.*

<sup>11</sup> *NEW EGYPT. By A. B. De Guerville. Illustrated. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5.00.*



of Uganda. This movement, one of the most important in the history of missions in the last ten years, is described both in Mrs. Fisher's account of her own residence and work in this field," and by Mr. Geil's narrative of his journey across

and on the border of the State that is called "Free," but is really the private property of the King of the Belgians. Mr. Geil speaks highly of the mission work, and has good reason, for he was saved from dying with the fever by Mr. and



Typical Landscape of the Palmer Archipelago, Taken by Belgian Expedition. From Mills's "Siege of the South Pole." F. A. Stokes Co.

Central Africa.<sup>12</sup> Both books take their title from the pigmies, who hide in the great central forest beyond the lake that bears the name of the King of England

<sup>12</sup> ON THE BORDERS OF PIGMY LAND. By Ruth B. Fisher. Illustrated. New York: The Fleming H. Revell Co. \$1.25.

<sup>13</sup> A YANKEE IN PIGMY LAND. By William E. Geil. Illustrated. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.

Mrs. Fisher at Toro, and his journey thru Uganda and down the Congo would have been much more dangerous if it had not been for the Christian influences which have been exerted over African tribes.

In connection with the Congo we must mention the publication of the official re-



port<sup>14</sup> of the commission appointed by King Leopold to investigate the conditions in his big rubber plantation, and its English translation.<sup>15</sup> We publish a synopsis and discussion of it from the cabled abstract, but the complete report shows that it was not such a "white-washing commission" as it was feared it would be. Many of the worst charges of abuse of natives are admitted. For criticism of the Congo administration the reader must consult the *Official Organ of the Congo Reform Association*, which will be sent on application to J. Richardson & Sons, Pall Mall, Liverpool.

Now that the question, are we to have an Isthmian Canal is settled in the affirmative, and the question, how are we to get it, is on the way to a solution, the third question, what can we do with it, comes to the front. Mr. Pepper answers this in a comprehensive volume of mixed statistics and journalistic impressions of the West Coast of South America.<sup>16</sup> He does not pay much attention to the canal itself, for, no matter what it costs or how long it will take to complete it, he believes that the growth of our South American trade will be so immense as to make the original investment an insignificant factor. The book is a useful one for its descriptions of the countries and people which we ought to know much more about than we do, and for the trade and industrial facts and figures it contains, but his easy and optimistic conclusions will be received with doubt by many who are directly concerned in the matter. It is not safe to prophecy how far down the coast the canal traffic will extend before it meets the opposing European current around Patagonia, nor how successful the Americans will be in ousting the Germans and the English from the fields we have neglected. He makes no close calculations of the effect of such important factors as the completion of the Tehuantepec railway, the time of transit

thru the Panama Canal, and the increasing size of ocean vessels, upon all of which the problem of the distribution of international trade is dependent.

Four hundred years after Columbus we, like him, are discovering the West Indies. The money maker, the health seeker and the scientist are beginning to go there more frequently than they used to, and now that the American Government has taken to collecting tropical islands, our statesmen find it necessary to devote some study to the way other governments manage them. The *Bahama Islands*<sup>17</sup> have been made the subject of special study by the Geographical Society of Baltimore, and the results are published in a large and handsomely illustrated volume that is an honor to American scholarship and bookmaking. It is the most complete and authoritative work that has ever been published on these islands. It will be consulted not only by those who are interested in the Bahamas themselves, but by the physician for the latest theories on leprosy and mosquito contagion, by the ethnologist for new facts on the effects of amalgamation of races, by the meteorologist for its weather charts and tables, by the agriculturalist for the descriptions of useful plants, and by the geologist, zoölogist and botanist for new scientific data. The general reader will not fail to find many things of interest to him, also, no matter what he is interested in; at least he will enjoy looking at the fine color plates of strange fishes and flowers.

As we began this review with the countries most easily reached by the tourist, we can appropriately end with the most inaccessible portion of the earth's surface, the Antarctic regions. For this a good guide is Dr. Mill, who, tho not an explorer himself, has made a careful study of the history of exploration, and includes in one small but comprehensive volume an account of all the attempts to reach the South Pole from Captain Cook in 1775 to Nordenskjöld in 1903.<sup>18</sup> It is convenient for reference and also very readable as a narrative of heroic endeavors and many failures.

<sup>14</sup> BULLETIN OFFICIEL DE L'ETAT INDEPENDANT DU CONGO. Nos. 9 and 10. Rapport au Roi-Souverain. Bruxelles.

<sup>15</sup> THE CONGO. A Report of the Commission of Enquiry Appointed by the Congo Free State Government. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.

<sup>16</sup> PANAMA TO PATAGONIA. The Isthmian Canal and the West Coast Countries of South America. By Charles M. Pepper. Illustrated. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$2.50.

<sup>17</sup> THE BAHAMA ISLANDS. Edited by George B. Shattuck. The Geographical Society of Baltimore. Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$10.00.

<sup>18</sup> THE SIEGE OF THE SOUTH POLE. By Hugh K. Mills. Illustrated. New York: Frederick A. Stokes



**In and Out of the Old Missions.** By George Wharton James. Illustrated. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$3.00.

This vivid and graphic description of the California Missions is rendered particularly valuable by the presentation of several features in connection with them which have not been touched upon by previous writers. The chapter on the details of the Mission style of architecture

a full and exhaustive investigation of the interior decorations, the pulpits, doors, crosses, candlesticks and other work in wood, bronze and silver of the Missions.

**Cowardice Court.** By George Bare McCutcheon. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.25.

This is a long short-story in Mr. McCutcheon's popular style; altogether absurd in incident and psychology, but



Stone Arched Doorway, Santa Margerita Chapel. From "The Old Missions of California." By George Wharton James. Little, Brown & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

proves that the Franciscans really invented a new style, remarkable for its boldness, originality and diversity. The numerous illustrations, reproduced from photographs made expressly for the present volume, show also that, while these structures had a general similarity, they were severally marked by characteristics which gave each one of them a distinct individuality. The author has also made

decidedly readable and engagingly romantic. The pages have marginal decorations by Theodore B. Hapgood, and there are some tinted illustrations which are pretty to look at, but rather confusing to the reader, for they represent the heroine's hair as sometimes yellow and sometimes purple. We have known this to happen in real life, but never before in pictures.



# Editorials

## The Miners' Strike

SINCE the anthracite coal strike of 1902 the American people have anxiously awaited the expiration of the Commission's award, fearful lest the result might be another long and bitter struggle between the miners and the operators. That their fears are to be realized seems evident, if the present situation is to be taken as indicative of future developments. With all the members of the United Mine Workers' Union ordered out by President Mitchell, stubbornly demanding an advance in wages and a general betterment of working conditions, with the bituminous and anthracite operators determined not to concede a single point, and with both sides effectively equipped for the fray, we have the stage settings for the greatest industrial battle ever fought in the United States.

For the first time since the organization of the United Mine Workers, all anthracite and bituminous agreements terminated upon the same day, April 1. This had been so arranged by the officials of the miners in order that not only the operators, but also the public might be drawn into the conflict. Whether it is to prove more effective than the methods of former years remains to be seen. Thus far it has only resulted in more than 300,000 men quitting employment, and in creating a great deal of confusion in the coal industry because of the action of the Union in trying to fight two entirely different groups of employers at the same time and under different conditions.

As has been customary for the past eight years, the miners and operators of the bituminous coal fields met at Indianapolis in the latter part of January for the purpose of drawing up an agreement for the coming year. In 1904 the miners had accepted a wage reduction of 5.5 per cent. because of poor trade conditions. This year they asked that the 1903 scale be restored. These and other demands were refused by the operators, with the result that the conference adjourned amidst threats of a strike on the one side and of a lockout upon the other. President Roosevelt, ever eager to main-

tain industrial peace, suggested that another attempt be made to get the miners and operators together and another conference was called at Indianapolis in the early part of March. The miners refused to recede from their demand for the 1903 scale, and since a majority of the operators still held out, a strike was called to begin April 1. Following this, the miners rescinded their former resolution that no contracts be signed in any district until a settlement in all had been obtained, and agreed to treat with any operators willing to pay the advanced scale. The Union, however, has not been able to force its members to work for all of the operators who have signed the agreement, and this lack of discipline may prove to be the deciding factor in favor of those operators who refuse to sign.

In the meantime the officials of the Union had conferred with the anthracite operators, but to no avail. The latter absolutely refused to grant an increase of wages, the eight hour day, or the recognition of the Union. They would listen to no compromise, were unwilling to arbitrate and seemed eager to force the fight. Pending the settlement of the difficulty, on the termination of agreements, President Mitchell ordered out all the men in the coal fields concerned, and one of the most titanic struggles known in American industry was begun. The anthracite miners responded almost to a man, but in some parts of the bituminous fields the agreements already signed permitted work to be resumed.

The duration of the struggle is now the only matter of uncertainty. Both sides have been looking forward to the strike for some time past, and have been arming themselves for the conflict. Following the award of the Coal Strike Commission in 1903 declaring for the open shop, the membership of the union in the anthracite fields fell off more than 70 per cent. It was to recoup their strength and present a formidable front to the operators that the mine officials have been actively reorganizing this portion of the coal industry during the past summer. In the bituminous fields, how-



ever, no falling off in membership has been noticed. This has been due for the most part to the "check off system," whereby the operators deduct the dues of the miners from their wages and pay the same over to the treasury of the union. In addition to the work of organization, an enormous strike fund of over \$3,000,000 has been collected, and all necessary preparations made for a long and severe contest with the operators.

On the side of the operators, the situation is somewhat analogous. In the anthracite fields the mines have been running to their fullest capacity, and this, with an unusually mild winter, has enabled the operators to store up more than 15,000,000 tons of coal. This precaution has been taken in order that the price of coal shall not be raised to the public, as was the case in 1902. By this means it is hoped that much of the radical agitation of four years ago may be prevented, even tho the strike should last for many months. It is also the purpose of the operators to prolong the struggle, with the hope of finally exterminating the miners' Union, since, with their impregnable monopoly based on railroad discrimination, they do not need the support of the Union to maintain prices of coal. But with the bituminous operators the situation is different. They realize that the Union is necessary for their own protection, because it equalizes competitive conditions and prevents that cutthroat struggle which characterized the market prior to 1898. At the same time they are now suffering from serious overproduction brought about by the great demand and high prices of soft coal in 1902 and 1903 when the supply of hard coal was cut off by the strike. This makes it at present impossible for them to pay the advance demanded. True, the largest operator, the Pittsburg Coal Company, has conceded the demand and has signed an agreement for two years, but this company sells 40 per cent. of its 20,000,000 tons of annual output on a sliding scale based on the mining price. Consequently, to that extent it is able to throw the increase upon its gigantic customer, the United States Steel Corporation. As far as the other bituminous operators are concerned, they are placed in the dilemma of not being able to shift the increase

to the consumer, and yet of depending on the Union to keep up the existing prices. The decrease in wages which would follow the break-up of the Union would be as disastrous to the operators as would the increase which the Union demands. They did not profit even by the reduction of 5.55 per cent. gained two years ago, for upon that reduction the railroads, which consume nearly one-third of their output, demanded and secured a reduction of at least 10 per cent. in the prices of coal. This dilemma makes it quite probable that after two or three months the associations of soft coal operators will again meet with the representatives of the Unions and agree upon a scale. These associations control 90 per cent. of the coal output, and the Union has no prospect of making serious inroads upon them. The reports of operators signing the scale must be taken with allowance, for these are mainly small operators not members of these powerful associations. The associations are standing intact and are able to do so for some time.

It is yet too early for the Union to expect any help from the public. Indeed, it is almost certain that they cannot expect such help as they had four years ago. The scarcity of coal will not appear until cold weather, and the struggle will certainly be decided before that time. All that can be expected from the public in any event is some form of compulsory arbitration.



## An Easter of the People

THE word Easter comes from the Anglo-Saxon *Eastre*, which, in turn, was derived from the Old High German *Ostara*, a goddess of light and spring, whose beautiful festival was celebrated in April. It was a pagan ceremonial occasion, not of mere rejoicing in the return of spring, as so many half-informed persons suppose, but rather, like the festivals of May Day and Midsummer Day, of propitiation and enchantment, to win from nature the bountiful crops and the fertility of flocks and herds upon which the life of man depended. Its fires alight on every hilltop, and its processions of peasants about the fields, were survivals of that imitative magic which was one of



man's earliest attempts to improve his economic condition. He thought that by sprinkling the earth with water he could bring down rain; that by setting fires he could compel the sun to yield light and heat, and that by carrying blossoming boughs about the fields he could bring forth flowers and grains from the earth.

The Roman Christian Church tried to stamp out many of the old heathen festivals, but for the most part it succeeded only in partially changing their character and significance. For the nature festival of Easter it partially substituted the celebration of the Resurrection. It never, however, completely exterminated the old ideas and practices, especially among the country folk of Central and Southern Europe. Within the last few years the migration of thousands of these people to the New World has brought into our American cities numerous reminders of old beliefs, which our earlier Puritanism had forgotten. On all the streets where the foreign born now live, the shop windows are filled with toy rabbits, pigs and eggs, the simple pagan emblems of natural fertility.

Since Easter is thus an occasion full of symbolism, whether we conceive of it in the pagan or in the Christian way, it may be worth while to observe that there is something deeply significant in this curious resurrection of old popular ideas and customs. We shall be obtuse if we do not see in it both a symbol and a proof of the inextinguishable life of the common people. Like natural vegetation, the people may apparently for a time lose their vitality. Chilled by adversity, they may stand thru long seasons, patiently enduring the frosts and icy blasts of their winter, like leafless trees. But now and again their spring time comes, and they awaken to a new and larger, a rich and more beautiful life.

It is well to remember, too, that the avowed mission of that founder of Christianity, about whose life and death the myth makers and the theologians have woven and shaped their marvelous creations of dogma and ceremony, was to quicken this new life of the common people. He was born among them. He lived with them. He worked for them. He told them that he had come to save them. He assured them that the vast

wrongs and oppressions which had been heaped upon them by the exploiting Roman plutocracy should not endure forever. And like the simple peasant folk from which he was sprung, he drew his lessons from the fields and the sky. He told his neighbors that the sunshine and the rain were for them; that, like the birds of the air, they should be cared for, and that, like the lilies of the field, their lives should be arrayed in beauty.

Little by little the world is coming back to an understanding of the great, the deep and the simple truths that ages of ecclesiasticism and of sordid worldly struggle have obscured. The human mind itself has its winters and its vernal days. There are a thousand signs at this present hour of an awakening of perceptions and of conscience to things of infinitely greater significance than our gigantic industries and our stupendous wealth. The awakened interest of the sociological historian in the primitive modes of human thought and expression has revealed to us the essential beauty and the truth of a thousand ideas and ceremonies in those old pagan festivals that the system-making element in the Christian Church attempted to extinguish. The tremendous struggle of the classes in modern society, which is shaping the destinies of that great democracy that shall one day give over the earth and its fulness to the humble millions of mankind, is calling our attention back to that earliest message of the Christian gospel which has been too often ignored by the great Churches that have fought with one another for their cults and creeds. The world is awakening to a new life of appreciation of those things that are most broadly and deeply human.

Year by year the spring time will come, the sap will stir in the trees, the blossoms will start forth in the sun-warmed glades, and the world will rejoice. But a greater awakening than this always will be the recurring awakening, each time to a larger and a richer life, of the common people; the common people, who have always heard gladly every new and true message of life and hope that has been sincerely meant for them.

When that Aprille with his showres swoote  
The drought of Marche hath perced to the  
roote,



And bathed every veyne in swich licour,  
Of which vertue engendered is the flour;  
Whan Zephirus eek with his swete breeth  
Inspired hath in every holte and heeth  
The tendre croppes, and the yonge sonne  
Hath in the Ram his halfe cours i-ronne,  
And smale fowles maken melodie,  
That slepen al the night with open yhe,  
So priketh hem nature in here corages:—  
Thanne longen folk to gon on pilgrimages.

Not merely in procession about the fields carrying boughs of enchantment, and not merely with blazing fires to encourage the sun in heaven, but rather in the spirit of those awakened folk moved to restless enterprise of whom Chaucer sang, will the people in their Easter tide set forth on all the pilgrimages of the mind and in the comradeship of wide democracy.

### Vesuvius

To an astronomer of imagination, who has been watching and studying new stars, and has seen the mighty collision when two worlds hit each other and burst into sudden gaseous flame, the mere blowing off of the top of Vesuvius is a very small matter. What is the loss of a few hundred feet on the top of a mountain, and the overflow of two or three streams of lava for two or three miles, in comparison with the tremendous and sudden force that every little while we see displayed in the heavens. And not astronomers alone, but geologists, look upon this outbreak, which does no hurt to Naples, a dozen miles away, as a very small affair in comparison with what they are used to considering—the eruptions that took place when the world was young, and when the foldings of the earth's surface, like the ridges on a baked apple, created great mountain chains, like the Appalachian, the Andes and the Himalayas, and concluded one and opened another geologic period. To us, in this term of the aged world, when inner forces are nearly extinct, and Enceladus is too exhausted to do more than turn a little in his senile weariness, a Mont Pelee or a Vesuvius seems the highest expression of material force; and so it is from the point of view of human power. But it is the merest bursting bubble of power as compared with the quiet force which never ceases to move the tides of the ocean, or that

drawing which holds the earth in its course about the sun, or that utterly impalpable power which drives our world on its ceaseless movement of nineteen miles in each second.

The cause of volcanic eruptions is still a matter of study, related, as they are, to earthquakes. But this seems to be settled, that they are not caused by any disturbance of the central molten matter in the earth, if such a central molten mass there be. While volcanic vents are local, the effect of earthquakes may extend over a large area, and their vibrations will be discovered by means of scientific instruments all over the earth. Students of seismology are now inclined to suppose that the cause of volcanic outbursts is chemical, and of a sort that would not be imagined by the non-scientific man.

Let us suppose that, by means of fissures in the earth's crust, such as earthquakes have caused, reaching far down, the water of the ocean has access to the rocks at a great depth. There we know that there is a very considerable heat which will help chemical action. If these rocks are anhydrous—that is, have no water in their composition, the water having all been driven off by heat when they were solidified, just as the water in limestone is driven off in making quicklime—it may be that they will absorb water by a chemical combination called a hydrate. We are familiar with this when water is put on quicklime, and the quicklime expands by taking in the water and yet is perfectly dry. At the same time it gives off heat, for heat is always the accompaniment of such chemical combination.

Now, let us suppose that something similar takes place far down in the earth. To be sure, we have not quicklime, but there are other anhydrous rocks which, already heated as they are, will combine with water. This will necessarily give out heat, altho slowly; but this heat cannot escape. It must increase until the rocks are melted, and the expansion that follows, with the production of an enormous mass of steam at the highest tension, will shake the crust of the earth and find vent in volcanoes for the molten matter. But these are the local outbreaks of an aged and decrepit world,



fortunately for us, and not like those terrible bursts of inconceivable power which, when the world was young and the crust was still comparatively thin, could create great chains of mountains, with their succession of volcanic vents, which, with their cracks reaching under the sea, still show their occasional violence. For volcanoes are generally near the seacoast.

Very likely the center of the earth is still molten, and we may conjecture what the result would be if one of these earthquake fissures should reach thru the fifty or one hundred miles of the earth's crust once more to the central fire and let in free access of the ocean. Would we have another mountain chain? Vesuvius on a large scale, covering and devastating a continent, to be followed by a new earth, if not a new heaven? Who knows? Indeed, who knows but that some time or other our solar system may take its turn in the creation of a new star?



### Unrealized Vitality

ALL the world was shocked by the announcement last week that twenty-five days after the accident in the mines in the North of France, in which a thousand miners were entombed and supposed to be hopeless of rescue, a survivor was found still alive, and, considering all the circumstances, in excellent physical condition. During the preceding week a number of other survivors had been found whose lives had been completely despaired of, and the search for whom had been practically abandoned some ten days before. It is no wonder that the newspapers report murmurings, and even serious disturbances, among the people in the neighborhood, since it is very evident now that sufficiently persistent efforts were not made to rescue possible survivors and proper precautions were not taken to supply the men who might have been alive even a week after the accident with such quantities of pure air at least as would have maintained vitality. Searching parties, after the end of the second week, constantly came upon the bodies of victims that showed evidence of having been dead, at most, but a day or two. There is no doubt that proper

energy in the prosecution of rescue attempts would surely have saved many of these, tho for more than a week supposed experts in such disasters and in mining affairs generally had declared it impossible that any of those within the mine could still be alive.

This experience in North France is not unique. On a number of occasions, in the history of mining in England and America, during the past half century, such unexpected survivors have been encountered many days after all hope had been given up. On at least one occasion men were still alive who had been confined in a mine, apparently in a hopeless condition, for nearly thirty days. On a number of occasions survivals have taken place beyond twenty days and falsified the prophesies of mining men of long experience. The lesson, however, of prosecuting the search in such cases with sufficient energy and for a properly prolonged period has not been learned in spite of these unfortunate experiences. It is time now for the world to realize that where men are in reasonably good health when an accident happens, even tho they may be without food, they will surely survive for ten days, and very often for more than twenty days, if they can only obtain a supply of water. If the temperature of their place of confinement is equable, as is usually the case in mines, if their supply of air is reasonably good, and if they are not tempted to make efforts beyond their strength to effect their own rescue, survival for at least two weeks will be almost the rule.

The lesson thus emphasized would seem to have been taught before by the demonstrations of the professional fasters, who have shown the possibility of life for forty days or longer when there is an abundant supply of water and no special anxiety. Not only is the possibility of life definitely acknowledged under such circumstances, but even the amount of suffering that is undergone is not near as much as would ordinarily be expected. Professional fasters generally show an increased irritability, but scarcely more, and as a rule their sleep is not disturbed by the absence of food, except during the first few days of their attempt. This comfortable phase of the starvation problem is usually not realized, but has re-



ceived renewed demonstration by the experience of this latest survivor in France. He tried to keep track of the days during which he was confined, and as his only method of reckoning was by counting the number of times that he had slept since the accident he had come to the conclusion that his term of actual imprisonment was much shorter than it really was. He had slept about ten times, he thought, and, therefore, concluded that he had not been imprisoned in the mine for more than half as long as was really the case.

This curious survival has another lesson that is of significant general interest. It illustrates the possibility of maintaining life without that imperious necessity for food that is usually considered indispensable. In many of the minor affections, especially those which involve the digestive tract, abstinence from food is the most important indication, and this simple measure alone would often prove eminently curative. Most people, however, are persuaded that such abstinence would so weaken them as perhaps to encourage the further progress of their ailment. As a consequence, the digestive tract is asked to continue its labors when it sadly needs rest for reparative purposes. Perhaps the fact that food is not a primal necessity for days, if there is good reasons for abstention, may thus be brought home to sufferers, who, during the summer especially, could often effectually treat their ills by a little courageous fasting.

### A Lesson From Japan

As early as 1872, when missions in Japan were young, when Dr. Verbeck, of the Reformed (Dutch) Board, was the leader, a few missionaries—Presbyterian and Reformed—met in a convention with the native brethren, about the time of the organization of the first church in Yokohama, and voted that it was undesirable that there should be rival Christian denominations in the islands, and to secure union of method and effort they took this action:

"We therefore take this earliest opportunity offered by this convention to agree that we will use our influence to secure as far as possible identity of name and organization in the

native churches, in the formation of which we may be called upon to assist, that name being as catholic as the Church of Christ, and the organization being that wherein the government of each church shall be by the ministry and eldership of the same, with the concurrence of the brethren."

That was in 1872; a sunny promise of spring, but an early frost blighted it. In a paper read before representatives of the various missions in Japan, on January 17th of this year, and issued by the Methodist Publishing House at Tokyo, the Rev. G. W. Fulton, a Presbyterian missionary, says that, "Owing to various misunderstandings, this good resolution failed to be carried into effect, and the divisions of Christendom have, with few exceptions, been brought to Japan by the Churches of Europe and America." Mr. Fulton expresses the fact mildly. As we remember, the mission boards at home, Presbyterian and Reformed, could not consent that their much loved names should be dropped by the converts in Japan. They insisted in keeping up their distinctions, so that their mission churches should not be fused and confused. It was one of those cases in which officers and committeemen at home meddled and muddled instead of trusting their workmen on the field.

Now, after thirty-four years, they wish to correct the old blunder. Mr. Fulton's paper urging union has been ordered printed in English and Japanese and distributed widely. Meanwhile something has been done. Half a dozen Presbyterian missions have done what was urged in 1872 and form one organization. But there have come in since the Congregationalists, Methodists, Episcopalians and Baptists and various other denominations, which together far outnumber the united six. Why can they not all be united under one name in one organization? It is time now for the native churches themselves to do this, with or without the sympathy and consent which we believe they would now receive from both missionaries and the home boards. We observe that already the Japanese churches are throwing off all control, much to their advantage. With the 1st of January this year a native Japanese missionary society took over all the forty churches hitherto controlled by the American Board, and will administer any aid



given for their support by the Board. The American missionaries will be honorary but not voting members of the Japanese Missionary Society. The missionaries are highly praised for their generosity, and a Japanese paper speaks of them as "all Japonicized," and that with them "race distinctions have melted away."

Now, this indicates what it is time should be done by all the Protestant churches in Japan. They count their members by the tens of thousands. They have many self-supporting and strong churches. They should throw overboard the foreign names and break down the foreign barriers between them. An attempt by four Methodist boards in America to unite their missions in Japan has just failed. Perhaps it is well, for the union should take place in Japan and be accomplished by the Japanese themselves; and it should unite all the denominations—at least, all that do not depend on the rule of bishops. It would be a vastly stronger body which should include the two great Presbyterian and Congregational Churches in Japan, and add to them the Methodist and Baptist, and, if possible, the Episcopalian; and it should take its designation, not after any Western name, but should be known as the Church of Christ in Japan. That is what they now have in view and hope to achieve. And this is the way that Japan is teaching us a lesson here in an older Christian land.



#### The Indian Schools

There has been a hot and unjust attack made upon the Indian Office for a supposed attempt to support Catholic schools out of tribal funds against the will of Congress. There has been an actual modification, by order of the President, but by no means what was charged hastily by Bishop Hare and Dr. Riggs. The Commissioner's annual report proposed that the cost of the Government schools should first be deducted from the total tribal trust fund annuity and the balance divided equally among the tribes, then each Indian petitioner for a sectarian school would divert his remaining share (or part of it, if all should not be needed) to the support of that school, and the supporters of the Government

school would have their shares undiminished. Take an imaginary example: A tribe of 500 Indians has an annual fund of \$50,000, or \$10 each. The Government school costs \$15,000. Deducting this there remains \$35,000, which gives each Indian \$7 and the petitioners for a sectarian school must pay its expense out of their \$7 shares. The plan of distribution, since accepted by the President, is this: Say 500 Indians ask for a sectarian school. Their shares, aggregating \$5,000, are set off. The \$15,000 which the Government school costs is next set off. That leaves \$30,000 to be divided among 4,500 Indians, or \$6.66 2-3 per capita, and the petitioners for the sectarian school pay its expense out of their \$10 shares. Thus the 4,500 Government school petitioners get 34 cents each less than they would under the Commissioners' original plan, and the 500 sectarian school petitioners also get the full \$10, instead of \$7 shares, out of which to support their sectarian school. If that school costs only \$4,000 each petitioner will have \$2 coming to him for his own use. Thus *all* the tribe is affected by this method of setting off the funds for the sectarian petitioners. But tho the per capita difference is small, the Commissioner was determined that no one should be deceived, even to the extent of 34 cents. Hence, his telegram to the Indian agent, which has become notorious, the language of which was not so carefully drawn that it was not susceptible to hostile construction. It is purely a question of policy. The Attorney General decided that the President could use these trust funds as he thought best for the education of the Indians. He could have gone on and repeated what was done before Commissioner Leupp came into office and could have made the school contracts, petition or no petition, council or no council. That he refused to do, and said that it was thru a misunderstanding of his directions that contracts were made as they were before Mr. Leupp became Commissioner. As already said, the plan in Mr. Leupp's annual report was to take out the cost of the Government schools and divide the balance among the Indians per capita. The President felt that having started out as he did he ought to do it in the most liberal way that he could



lawfully. So he said that he would not take out the Government school first, but would prorate the entire amount and each Indian might indicate how he wanted it used. Every Indian who does not sign a petition in favor of a sectarian school is assumed to be a petitioner for a Government school, for the treaty itself is a petition for Government schools and indicates the wish of at least a majority of the tribe. In a personal letter the Commissioner says the following:

I hope I have made this matter clear, so no one can hereafter be misled as to the meaning of my telegram. I wished to set forth the worst possible side of the whole business in order that no one might hereafter rise and say that he was misled as to the effect of a petition. It was for my extra precautions to insure publicity to all that we were doing that I have been subjected to a great deal of rather vigorous censure and to some inexcusable misrepresentation.



#### Municipal Railways in Chicago

Last week's election in Chicago proves that a majority of the people there still demand both municipal ownership and municipal operation of the street railways. But the majority voting for operation was not large enough to determine the course of the city as to this branch of the question. Three-fifths of all the votes cast were required, under the law. A sufficient majority may be obtained, however, at next year's election, and before the city is ready to operate the railways by means of its own employees. Here is the situation: franchises covering hundreds of miles of streets have expired, and the companies may occupy these streets only until the city proceeds to buy their tangible property; the mileage thus subject to the city's action is essential to any system of railway communication; franchises covering the remaining fragments of the present system will soon expire; but the city, being unable to issue bonds for the purpose, can buy only with the certificates authorized by the Mueller law. These certificates will be a lien upon the tangible property purchased, but a considerable part of their value will lie in the provision that, in case of default and foreclosure, the holders of them will receive a long term franchise for operating the roads. Before the \$75,000,000 of them, which the city is authorized by the

recent vote to issue, can be marketed (in order that funds for buying the roads may be available), their legal standing must be determined beyond doubt by test suits. This would have compelled delay—of not less than a year, probably—even if the required three-fifths majority for municipal operation had been given at the polls. The test will be made as quickly as possible. New franchises to private companies will not be permitted by the people, and so the railway system must come into their hands, if the certificates are sustained and can be marketed at satisfactory prices. When the people obtain possession, they may lease the roads, or (if they shall so decide at the polls), they may operate them. We are assuming that they will not change their minds as to the main issue. There are many complications and some obstacles to be considered. On account of these, it may be that the people will eventually decide to make new contracts with the existing companies, contracts requiring thorough reconstruction of the property and large annual payments to the city. But the popular tendency is not now in that direction.



#### The Kenyon Dr. Washington Gladden Initiation writes us:

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 6, 1906.

Will you permit me to correct an unintentional error of yours respecting the accidental death of a student at Kenyon College? You say that "this student was tied by his mates to the railroad track, as a sort of initiation or hazing. They thought no train was to pass, but one did pass, and he was killed."

This report was widely published in the newspapers, and it was positively confirmed by statements of the coroner and of the prosecuting attorney of the county, who conducted the examination at the coroner's inquest. These officers unhesitatingly declared that the young man had been tied to the track. Some of us, relying upon these official statements, made severe comments upon the conduct of the students.

It must now be said, however, that the testimony taken before the coroner's jury has been published, and that there is not a particle of evidence that the young man was tied to the track; nor does it appear that anything of the kind had ever been done by the students of this college.

The amazing thing now is that public officials should make statements so utterly without foundation.

Then what killed him?



### The Philadelphia Ring

At last the city of Philadelphia has sought, by legal process, to recover a part of the money stolen by the ring whose power was taken away by the reform movement of last year. Boss Durham, the McNichols, Mack, and two ex-Directors of Public Works are defendants in a suit calling upon them for something more than \$5,000,000 fraudulently obtained by them in connection with contracts for the filtration works. This suit immediately follows the disclosure by Mayor Weaver of the fact that, just before the beginning of the reform revolt, the ring was planning to get possession of the water works. The news came to him from Boss Durham, who had delayed the filtration work, at the cost of many lives, in order that he and his partners might procure the contracts from a friendly city government. When the gas lease was beaten, this other job was laid aside with it. But for that uprising of the people the ring might now, we presume, own the City Hall and the parks. It is unfortunate that none of these Philadelphia thieves has been forced to wear stripes. Mr. Bell is still District Attorney. He has been counsel for the McNichols, who are defendants in this civil suit, and for the firm of contractors in which Durham and one of the McNichols held an eleven-twelfths interest. Some months ago he was preparing to represent, professionally, one of the McNichols, if the city and the Mayor should sue to recover any of the money paid to this contractor. No one could expect that such a District Attorney would exhibit a consuming desire to procure the indictment and punishment of the members of the ring.

### A Southern Candidate

Judge Parker says, and others agree, that it is time that the South should have the Democratic Presidential candidate at the next election. But who should it be? The *Mobile Register* says that Senator Tillman would be the man, as he better represents the South than any one else, and other papers quote with a sort of approval. They say he is not an ideal candidate, but he is courageous and outspoken and patriotic, if not always wise. It would be a sad nomination. Think of

putting up a man to represent the South whose only idea for the South is to keep the negro down. The South must have many larger ideas than that, many larger interests, and the danger from the negro is infinitesimal. A very wise article on this subject is to be seen in the last number of *The South Atlantic Monthly*. But while we would be pleased to see a cultivated and liberal man from the South nominated by the Democrats, we presume that prudence will still require the convention to look again to the North, and, very likely, again to Mr. Bryan, whose third time might be hoped to win.

### The Hague Conference

The Hague Conference, called by Russia for July, will be postponed for the reason that it interferes with previous engagements of the whole Western Continent. It is extraordinary that such a blunder should have been made, for inquiry should have informed the Russian Government that all the American nations would just then be busy with a Pan-American Conference. As it was the United States, no negligible nation, that took the first step to call this second conference of The Hague, and President Roosevelt courteously withdrew in favor of Russia, it is the more surprising that consultation was not had, and an agreement reached. We will not consider the suggestion that this was purposely made to prevent America's attendance, for that is too preposterous. When the Conference meets it will demand the fullest attention of the entire world, while our Pan-American Conference concerns mainly our own Continent.

### Senatorial Consultations

This is a free country, and just as free for Senators as for any one else. If a Senator desires to get information as to any matter on which he is to vote he has the right to call on the President of the United States, or the president of a railroad company, and ask questions and learn all relevant facts. It is to be assumed that he does this honestly and not corruptly. We are therefore surprised that any Senator should be closely questioned by his associates as to whether he has talked with President Roosevelt



or President Somebody-else, and should be more careful to deny than to resent the inquisition. If the Senator's moral character is a matter of reasonable suspicion, that is another thing; but we are not to assume that he visits the President of the United States to solicit or receive a bribe in the way of patronage to give a corrupt vote; or that he interviews a railroad president for some other corrupt purpose. He can fairly seek such information as is needed to give him facts as to a railroad rate bill, and ought to be influenced just so far as the facts will warrant. The decision of a great question like that now before Congress requires all the information that a Senator can get from every source, and the question is so difficult a one, and so many points are involved, both constitutional and commercial, that men may honestly differ, and the assumption that one who seeks information or consults with one who knows or has interests, is not to be lightly made. So Senator Bailey does not need to avoid going to the White House for fear that he should seem "influenced." The President has the right to use influence and to press measures, he being himself a legislative as well as an executive officer, and having the further right of any citizen to express his opinion.



The Philippines  
Not for Sale

In a late sermon Dr. Parkhurst quotes Secretary Taft as saying: "The passage of the Philippine Tariff Bill will be a test of American sincerity." In that sermon Dr. Parkhurst makes the distinction between the American people and the American nation. The people, he says, wish well of the Chinese, but the nation is his enemy. The people feel kindly to the "little brown men" of the Philippines, but this is not true of the nation. He says:

"This nation as a nation does not care a row of silver-headed pins for them. And if so long as it supposed the islands were going to be a source of revenue it regarded their falling into our hands as an act of providential interposition, it would now with tenfold seriousness consider it an act of providential interposition if somehow or other they could fall out of our hands, relieving the political party in power of an embarrassing and dispiriting incubus, and easing the National Treasury of what has been estimated to be something like two hundred millions a year. President McKinley had something besides a financial interest in the

islands; so we believe has his successor, but nationally considered it is a matter purely of tobacco, sugar and the Dingley tariff. As between the American nation considered as a nation, and the Philippine Islands it is as much a matter of dollars as it used to be a matter of dollars between the Southern planter and his slave-gang."

Just where that "two hundred millions a year" comes in, it would not be easy to say. We presume it includes pensions and naval expansion and other things which would not be affected by withdrawing from the Philippines. It does look a bit as if Dr. Parkhurst were right in saying that the nation, as a nation, has no care for those islands, for Congress, which represents the nation, or at least the Senate, has refused to pass the Philippine bill, a most selfish and outrageous piece of cruelty. But we refuse to believe the reports that our Government wants to get rid of the Philippines, and that Governor Wright goes as Ambassador to Tokyo for this very purpose, that he may pass the islands over to Japan. We do not believe that Congress would consent, or that the American people, who are looking forward to the approaching organization of a Philippine legislature, wish to give up the noble experiment of teaching self government, on republican lines, to an Oriental people.



It is evident that the Russian Duma will be controlled by an element that wishes liberal constitutional progress, and that the conservative obstructionists have been decidedly defeated. This means, we judge, that Witte will be supported as against Durnovo and the Grand Ducal cabal. This success may explain the report that Witte threatens to resign if Durnovo is not removed from the Cabinet. The prospects are hopeful that the Duma will work for Russian freedom, notwithstanding the fears of the revolutionists.



It looks as if Dr. Dowie were getting actually insane. His passionate outbreaks and his strange extravagance in money matters, with his absurd imaginative schemes, are such as appear with progressive senile softening of the brain. We have had one such case that nearly wrecked one of our railroad companies a few years ago. In this case the colossal conceit was itself enough to be a form of insanity.



# Insurance

## The Insurance Situation

THE insurance situation has recently furnished a subject for discussion in the British House of Lords. According to the *London Times*, the Earl of Onslow called attention to the recent disclosures as to the management of certain insurance companies in this country whose branch offices are located in various English cities, and to the existing laws of other countries and colonies affecting foreign insurance companies. He asked the Government whether they would take any steps to require that foreign companies conducting business in England should keep in that country such a proportion of their assets as would suffice to meet claims made on them by English policy-holders. The Earl stated in the upper house that it had been shown that, in addition to the face value of all the policies, there was a reserve of something like £12,500,000 sterling for deferred bonuses. The three great companies carrying on business in England are the New York Life, the Mutual and the Equitable. These three institutions have absolute possession of money or property to the extent of £200,000,000 sterling, and a ready cash surplus of almost £40,000,000 sterling. This sum is greater than the combined capital of the four greatest institutions in Europe—the Bank of England, and the Banks of France, Russia and Germany. The business done by the giant insurance companies named is increasing so rapidly that it is estimated that if it went on at only half its present rate of increase, they would in twenty years have £800,000,000 sterling to deal with, but, notwithstanding the present solvency of the companies, there is now no security that the policy-holders would not wake up one morning to find their assets dissipated. He closed by urging upon the Government the importance of introducing legislation along the lines of that in force in other civilized countries, and which would provide for the suitable deposit of approved assets sufficient to meet any liabilities to the British policy-holders.

We referred briefly last week to the fact that life insurance legislation is discussed by Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, and

D. P. Kingsley, vice-president of the New York Life Insurance Company, in the current *North American Review*. Mr. Morton's plea is to protect the policyholder. He grants that laws must be passed providing for more thorough inspection. He holds that security is essential, but investments should yield an income, and sets forth that strict economy is now the watchword of the American insurance companies. Mr. Kingsley, on the other hand, urges the need of safeguarding the companies. He strongly disapproves of the limiting of the amount of money that may be paid for securing new insurance in any year, and sees in such a provision a substantial curtailment of the insurance business, if, indeed, it be not brought to a standstill. He states that some of the proposals of the Armstrong Committee, in the interests of the State, should be radically modified.

Samuel Untermeyer, counsel for the International Association of Policy-holders in the Mutual and New York Life Insurance companies, made public this week a letter written by him to Thomas H. D. Berridge, of London. In it he charges that Charles A. Peabody, president of the Mutual, is the nominee of the Standard Oil-J. P. Morgan-Harriman interests in the Mutual Life; that he knows nothing of insurance; that the suits the Mutual has brought against the McCurdys are not to be pushed, and that an attempt is being made to deceive the public.

Mr. Berridge, as counsel for the English policy-holders in the Mutual, is associated with Mr. Untermeyer. The Berridge letter was given out by the latter as a rejoinder to the letter written by President Peabody to D. C. Haldeman, the Mutual's manager in London, in which he denies that he is the Standard Oil's choice.

In reply Mr. Peabody has referred to Mr. Untermeyer as Lawson's lawyer.

Seth Low and Charles E. Hughes jointly discussed the insurance situation on April 8th before the Ethical Culture Society. Mr. Low said that what was needed in insurance circles was a higher conception of trusteeship. If men will not give the time to serve others as trustees, they ought not to become trustees.



# Financial

## Mr. Hill's Canadian Project

THIS year's most interesting news in the field of railway construction is the authoritative statement that James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern, is about to parallel the Canadian Pacific from Montreal to Vancouver. His civil engineers have been at work for a year, it is said, and they have found a route thru the mountains much more favorable for traffic than the one which the Canadian Pacific uses.

Unlike the builders of other transcontinental lines in Canada, he asks for no assistance in the shape of subsidies, bond guarantees or land grants. His friends predict that the line westward from Winnipeg will be finished in a year and a half. Twelve branches, running to oil lands or mining districts, or connecting the new main line with the Great Northern, have been planned. About 4,000 men are already at work, and contractors say that "rush" orders have been given. There is a hint as to Mr. Hill's motive in a dispatch which says that the greatest possible speed in construction will be attained "unless the Canadian Pacific calls a halt on its American extensions." If it does call a halt, perhaps Mr. Hill's plans will be modified. Thus far, nothing has been said about the attitude of the Dominion Government, which cannot be expected to be wholly indifferent as to the welfare of existing or projected roads in which it is more or less directly interested. The story will not be complete until we hear from Ottawa.



ZOHETH S. FREEMAN,  
Cashier Merchants' National Bank, New York.  
Copyright, 1906, by Pirie MacDonald, Photographer of Men, New York.

....Zoheth S. Freeman, formerly in charge of the credit department of the Hanover National Bank, has just been elected cashier of the Merchants' National Bank, of which R. M. Gallaway is president. Mr. Freeman has had a banking experience which cannot fail to make his services valuable to the Merchants' National. The Merchants' has a capital of \$2,000,000, surplus and undivided profits of over \$1,400,000, and total resources of \$22,387,686.

....The Franklin Trust Company, of Brooklyn, of which George H. Southard is president, proposes to increase its capital stock from \$1,000,000 to \$1,500,000.

....Henry Dimse, cashier of the Citizens' Central, has been elected president of the Northern National Bank, of New York. Mr. Dimse was for ten years with the Sixth National, and was assistant cashier of the Twelfth Ward Bank. Henry A. Belden, who has been connected with the Stuyvesant, National City and Commercial banks, of Brooklyn, will continue as cashier of the Northern National Bank.

....The withdrawal of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and E. Parmalee Prentice, his brother-in-law, from the Missouri Pacific board is regarded as additional evidence of the purpose of Rockefeller interests to sever their relations with the Gould properties.

....Dividends announced:

U. S. Rubber Co., quarterly (1st Preferred), 2 per cent., payable April 14th.

U. S. Rubber Co., quarterly (2d Preferred), 1½ per cent., payable April 14th.



# The Independent

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## Survey of the World

### The President Criticises Muck-Rake Men

At the laying of the cornerstone of the new office building of the House of Representatives, in Washington, on Saturday last, President Roosevelt made a long address, in which, after referring to Bunyan's "Man with the Muck-Rake," he criticised, in some measure, the writers who have recently attacked men in public life, and then, turning to "the problems connected with the amassing of enormous fortunes and the use of these fortunes in business," predicted that we should ultimately have to consider the adoption of a national progressive tax upon "all fortunes beyond a certain amount," a tax designed to prevent the owner of an enormous fortune from "handing on more than a certain amount to any one individual." The man who never did anything but scrape up filth with the muck-rake, he said, and who never thought or spoke or wrote of anything except his feats with the muck-rake, became not a help to society, but one of the most potent forces for evil:

"There are, in the body politic, economic and social, many and grave evils, and there is urgent necessity for the sternest war upon them. There should be relentless exposure of and attack upon every evil man, whether politician or business man; every evil practice, whether in politics, in business, or in social life. I hail as a benefactor every writer or speaker, every man who, on the platform, or in book, magazine, or newspaper, with merciless severity makes such attack, provided always that he in his turn remembers that the attack is of use only if it is absolutely truthful. The liar is no whit better than the thief, and if his mendacity takes the form of slander, he may be worse than most thieves. It puts a premium upon knavery untruthfully to attack an honest man, or even with hysterical exaggeration to assail a bad man with untruth. An epidemic of indiscriminate assault upon character does no good, but very great harm. The

soul of every scoundrel is gladdened whenever an honest man is assailed, or even when a scoundrel is untruthfully assailed."

Some could not understand, he continued, that denunciation of mud slinging did not mean an indorsement of whitewashing. He pointed out that indiscriminate assault upon men in business or in public life invited a reaction which would tell powerfully in favor of scoundrels who ought to be put in the penitentiary:

"Gross and reckless assaults on character, whether on the stump or in newspaper, magazine, or book, create a morbid and vicious public sentiment, and at the same time act as a profound deterrent to able men of normal sensitiveness and tend to prevent them from entering the public service at any price. As an instance in point, I may mention that one serious difficulty encountered in getting the right type of men to dig the Panama Canal is the certainty that they will be exposed, both without, and, I am sorry to say, sometimes within, Congress, to utterly reckless assaults on their character and capacity."

His plea, he said, was not for immunity to, but for the most unsparing exposure of, the politician who betrays his trust, or the business man who makes or spends his fortune in illegitimate or corrupt ways. Every such man should be exposed and hunted out of the position he has disgraced, but the attack should not be made "in sensational, lurid and untruthful fashion." The men with the muck-rakes, often indispensable to the well being of society, should know when to stop raking muck, and to look upward to the celestial crown above them. If they paint the whole picture black, the people eventually come to suspect both the assailant and the assailed, and can then be stirred neither to wrath against wrongdoing nor to enthusiasm for what is right:



"There is any amount of good in the world, and there never was a time when loftier and more disinterested work for the betterment of mankind was being done than now. The forces that tend for evil are great and terrible, but the forces of truth and love and courage and honesty and generosity and sympathy are also stronger than ever before. It is a foolish and timid, no less than a wicked, thing, to blink the fact that the forces of evil are strong; but it is even worse to fail to take into account the strength of the forces that tell for good. Hysterical sensationalism is the very poorest weapon wherewith to fight for lasting righteousness. The men who with stern sobriety and truth assail the many evils of our time, whether in the public press, or in magazines, or in books, are the leaders and allies of all engaged in the work for social and political betterment."

We were passing thru a period of great social, political and industrial unrest. This unrest was to be welcomed as a sign of healthy life if it took the form of a fierce discontent with evil; but it would have significance only for evil if it should turn into a mere crusade of appetite against appetite, a contest between the brutal greed of the "have nots" and the brutal greed of the "haves." Evil should not be condoned, whether in the man of capital or in the man of no capital:

"The wealthy man who exults because there is a failure of justice in the effort to bring some Trust magnate to an account for his misdeeds is as bad as, and no worse than, the so-called labor leader who clamorously strives to excite a foul class feeling on behalf of some other labor leader who is implicated in murder."



#### Suggests a Tax on Great Fortunes

Mr. Roosevelt then took up the subject of great private fortunes and the use of such fortunes in business. We should discriminate in the sharpest way, he said, between fortunes well won and fortunes ill won; between those gained as an incident to performing great services to the community as a whole, and those gained in evil fashion by keeping just within the limits of law-honesty. "Of course, no amount of charity in spending such fortunes in any way compensates for misconduct in making them." Immediately after these words he made the following statement, which has excited much comment thruout the country and abroad:

"As a matter of personal conviction, and without pretending to discuss the details or formulate the system, I feel that we shall ulti-

mately have to consider the adoption of some such scheme as that of a progressive tax on all fortunes, beyond a certain amount, either given in life or devised or bequeathed upon death to any individual—a tax so framed as to put it out of the power of the owner of one of these enormous fortunes to hand on more than a certain amount to any one individual; the tax, of course to be imposed by the National and not by the State Government. Such taxation should, of course, be aimed merely at the inheritance or transmission in their entirety of those fortunes swollen beyond all healthy limits."

To deal with the far reaching evils of overcapitalization, he continued, the National Government must, by license or otherwise, exercise supervision over corporations engaged in interstate business. We were making a beginning in the direction of serious effort to settle some of the economic problems by the railway rate legislation. This legislation would amount to something of itself, but it would amount to a great deal more insofar as it should be taken "as a first step in the direction of a policy of superintendence and control over corporate wealth engaged in interstate commerce." The first requisite in the public servants who are to deal in this way with corporations would be honesty. They must protect the rights of the public against the misdeeds of the corporation, and also defend the corporation itself against wrongful aggression. In addition to honesty, sanity was needed. These public servants must not be timid or foolish; they must not be hotheaded zealots or impracticable visionaries:

"The men of wealth who today are trying to prevent the regulation and control of their business in the interest of the public by the proper Government authorities will not succeed, in my judgment, in checking the progress of the movement. But if they did succeed they would find that they had sown the wind and would surely reap the whirlwind, for they would ultimately provoke the violent excesses which accompany a reform coming by convulsion instead of by steady and natural growth. On the other hand, the wild preachers of unrest and discontent, the wild agitators against the entire existing order, the men who act crookedly, whether because of sinister design or from mere puzzleheadedness, the men who preach destruction without proposing any substitute for what they intend to destroy, or who propose a substitute which would be far worse than the existing evils—all these men are the most dangerous opponents of real reform. If they get their way they will lead the people into a deeper pit than any into which they could fall under the present system."



In his closing words, the President urged the importance of the development of the broadest sympathy of man for man. Materially, we must strive, he said, to secure a broader economic opportunity for all men. Spiritually and ethically, we must strive to bring about clean living and right thinking.



#### Conviction of Greene and Gaynor

Benjamin D. Greene and John F. Gaynor were found guilty by the jury in the Federal Court at Savannah, on the 12th, of embezzlement and of conspiracy to defraud the United States. On the following day each of the two men was sentenced by Judge Emory Speer to be imprisoned for four years and to pay a fine of \$575,749.90. Each had been charged with defrauding the Government of this sum. Altho an appeal has been taken, this is probably the end of a celebrated case. The frauds were committed in connection with harbor improvements at Savannah, and the officer of the Engineer Corps under whose supervision the improvements were made was Capt. Oberlin M. Carter. He was a fellow conspirator with Greene and Gaynor. Having been convicted by court martial, he was sentenced to be dismissed dishonorably from the army and to be imprisoned for five years. Greene and Gaynor were first indicted in 1899. They resisted extradition from New York to Georgia, and, losing their case, fled to Canada, each forfeiting bail in \$40,000. In Canada, for several years, they successfully opposed extradition proceedings. At one time they were kidnapped in Quebec by detectives and taken to Montreal on a tug, but by the favorable decision of Judge Caron, of Quebec, they regained their liberty. Our Government appealed to Great Britain, and in February, 1905, the British Privy Council reversed Judge Caron's decision. A few months later the two fugitives were brought to Savannah.



#### Coal Miners and Their Employers

Negotiations between the anthracite miners and their employers have practically been suspended, but they may be resumed. As we said last week, the operators, replying on the 10th to

the miners' proposition that all differences should be referred to the Board of Conciliation for arbitration, submitted a counter-proposition that the Arbitration Commission of 1902 should be asked to decide whether there had been any change of conditions sufficient to justify a modification (but only with respect to wages and the Board of Conciliation) of the terms of the award of April 1st, 1903. In an accompanying statement they declined to reopen fundamental questions, asserting that these had been passed upon by the Commission, which had even provided for changed conditions, so far as wages were concerned, by adopting the sliding scale. The Board of Conciliation, they added, was disqualified, because its six members were already committed to one side or the other of the pending controversy. If all the demands of the miners should be granted, they also said, the selling price of the domestic sizes of coal would be increased by \$1.20 per ton. They would not admit that there had been a change of conditions sufficient to call for a change in the terms of the award, but they were willing that the Commission should examine this question under the limitations which they had prescribed. On the 12th this counter-proposition was rejected by the miners, who submitted again their original proposition relating to an increase of wages, a reduction of hours, etc., but with two modifications, the first being that the proposed agreement should be made with all the miners, instead of the miners' union, while the second was that the operators should collect the union's dues only from employees who authorized them to do so. If this proposition should be unacceptable, the miners continued, they would agree that it should be laid before the Commission of 1902, together with the operators' first proposition that the terms of the award of 1903 should be observed for three years more. Responding promptly, the operators rejected this proposition and declined to modify their proposition of the 10th. A written reply is to be prepared, and it will be sent to the miners this week. In conversation, the operators said that the proposed modification concerning the collection of union dues from miners was not less objectionable than



the original demand, for the permitted discrimination would simply draw the line openly between union and non-union men and invite union pressure against the latter. President Mitchell left New York on the 14th for Indianapolis, to attend a meeting, on the 17th, of the union's Executive Committee, before which will be laid the bituminous operators' proposition (in the very words of the one made, on the 5th, by the anthracite miners) for arbitration by the Anthracite Board of Conciliation. But operators representing more than half the bituminous output in the central competitive district have granted the desired wage increase of 5½ per cent. The anthracite operators are disposed to give the miners' committee all the time they may require for reaching a final decision, but there is no indication that they will recede from their present position. All the members of the Arbitration Commission of 1902 are living and all are in good health except Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, who has been partly disabled by a stroke of paralysis. But he says that he will serve again if required to do so. In the mining districts of Pennsylvania a strike is expected. Preparations for defense have been made at the collieries. Owing to the destruction of the water pipes and steam pipes of two or three mines by dynamite, and to attacks upon the few men remaining at work, there have been several arrests.

#### Strikers Killed at Windber

At Windber, 8 miles from Johnstown, Pa., on the evening of the 16th, four men and a boy were killed and several men were wounded, in an engagement between a party of sheriff's deputies and a mob of 5,000 miners who had been employed at the Berwind-White Company's mines, but were on strike. The miners, while attending a mass meeting, saw a deputy named McMullen and pursued him until he sought refuge in a house. They were tearing the house down in their efforts to reach him when Sheriff Bigley and an armed force drove them back, placing twenty under arrest. Two hours later, 5,000 miners attacked the jail in which the arrested men were confined. After defense with bayonets and by water from fire hose had failed, the deputies used their rifles. The leader

of the mob and three of his companions were killed, and Chief Engineer Delaney, of the coal company, who was fighting on the side of the deputies, received fatal injuries.

#### Negroes Lynched in Missouri

Three negroes were lynched in Springfield, Mo., on the night of the 14th. They were hanged from an electric light tower that is surmounted by a statue of the Goddess of Liberty, and their bodies were burned in the public square, near the foot of this tower. The first to be lynched were Horace Duncan and James Copeland, who had been arrested and placed in the county jail, charged with having committed an assault upon a young white woman named Mabel Edwards, after they had attacked and disabled her escort, a man named Cooper. But they were innocent, as the woman had failed to identify them, and an alibi for them had been established by their employer. A mob of 3,000 persons stormed the Sheriff's residence, broke the doors and windows, and got the key of the jail. They then dragged out Duncan and Copeland and lynched them. Before morning, the mob found another negro victim, William Allen, who was charged with the murder of a farmer named Rouark. He was hanged and burned as the others had been. In getting possession of Allen, the rioters so wrecked the jail that fourteen other prisoners escaped. Probably Allen also was innocent. It is thought that he told the truth when he said, just before his death, that he was not guilty and that the murderer of Rouark was one Kane, another negro prisoner and one of the fourteen whom the mob unintentionally released. On Easter Sunday the three charred bodies were lying in the public square, where they could be seen by persons on their way to church. The Sheriff had been warned, but had taken no precautions. Governor Folk sent six companies of militia to preserve order, denounced the lynchers, and directed that every possible effort to identify them and bring them to justice should be made. A special Grand Jury has been summoned, and by the Governor's orders an Assistant Attorney General will aid the local authorities in the inquiry.



**Buffalo Politicians  
in Trouble**

Several prominent politicians have been indicted in Buffalo for their interest in frauds alleged to have been committed when Erie County (in which the city is situated) bought the old and abandoned North Street Cemetery as a site for a new regimental armory. Those indicted on the 16th were Frederick Greiner, Postmaster of Buffalo for the last four years; Frederick O. Murray, recently appointed Collector of the Port, and three former Supervisors of the county. Ex-Auditor Neff and other supervisors were indicted some time ago, together with Rowland J. Conover, a contractor, who removed the bodies from the cemetery. Conover was to receive \$15 for each body removed. By calling each bone or handful of bones a body he increased his receipts by more than \$100,000 which he is said to have shared with county officers who assisted him in thus robbing the county. Conover, recently convicted, told the whole story to the Grand Jury. Greiner was the cemetery company's attorney, who obtained a large fee for the sale of the property to the county at what is said to have been an excessive price. He is charged with bribing the Supervisors. Murray, held for grand larceny under seven indictments, was County Treasurer, and is implicated in the fraudulent transactions with Conover. Owing to the prominence of several of the accused men in the Republican party, it is thought that the political situation will be affected by what has come to light.

**Various  
Topics**

The Russian Government promptly responded to the suggestion of our State Department that a later date than July should be chosen for the Peace Conference, and the meeting has been postponed until the latter part of September. Any date later than the 20th of that month will serve the convenience of the United States. —It was decided by the Supreme Court, on the 16th, that a divorce vadic in other States cannot be granted by the courts of a State in which only one party to the marriage resides. Four of the nine Justices dissented, Justice Holmes asserting that the Court was reversing

its own decision of 1901, in the Atherton case. It is said that the decision of the 16th affects the legitimacy of about 20,000 children, the offspring of marriages which followed divorces granted in South Dakota and other States in which both parties were not residents at the time. —The bill removing the tax from denatured alcohol to be used in the arts and industries was passed in the House, last week, by a vote of 224 to 7. —The House Committee on Elections has reported favorably a resolution for Constitutional Amendments providing for the election of Senators by direct popular vote and making the term of members of the House four years instead of two. —It is reported in Washington that the President has expressed a desire to be a Senator from New York after he leaves the White House in 1909. Mr. Platt's term and that of the President will expire on the same day. —The President sent to Congress, on the 17th, the report and recommendations of the recent insurance convention, with the bill of its committee providing an insurance code for the District of Columbia. He expressed an earnest hope that Congress would enact this bill into law, saying that "we are not to be pardoned if we fail to take every step in our power to prevent the possibility of a repetition of such scandals as were disclosed by the Armstrong Committee."

**Latin  
America**

President Castro and his Cabinet have resigned. There is much conjecture as to the meaning of this action on the part of President Castro, but he is said to be weary with affairs of State and wants a rest. He has left for the interior as a private citizen, paying his regular fare on the railroad, and Mme. Castro has gone in another direction, on what is said to be a diplomatic mission. It seems that President Castro's brother, General Celestino Castro, is Governor of the State of El Tachira, in the western part of the Republic. General Cipriano Castro has sent ammunition to his brother in case of a possible revolution in some other part of the country, but the brother has been



appropriating the alcohol tax instead of forwarding it to Caracas, and when the money was demanded from him by his brother, Celestino, relying on the ammunition, telegraphed a reply which sounded very much like a challenge. It is this family controversy that Madame Castro will try to settle. All the members of the Cabinet which has resigned have taken passage for Paris, the final home of most oversuccessful Venezuelans. In this connection it is interesting to read

will return in a short time.—The preliminary prospectus of the Pan-American Conference, to be held in Rio de Janeiro next fall, is announced. The Conference will convene on the 21st of July, and is not expected to last much longer than the 1st of September. The topics for discussion will relate to arbitration and codification of International Law, public and private; commercial treaties between the American republics; the improvements of rapid communica-



VISCOUNT N.E. AOKI  
FIRST JAPANESE AMBASSADOR  
TO THE U.S.

VISCOUNTESS AOKI  
GERMAN WIFE OF THE FIRST  
JAPANESE AMBASSADOR

the statement, published in the *Herald*, of a presumably well informed but anonymous gentleman, who has just left Caracas. He says that First Vice-President Gomez gets graft from all the cattle raisers; that Second Vice-President Velutini has a rakeoff on the water rates; while the rum, cigarettes, match business and many others have all been monopolized by Castro's favorites. The provisional President of the Republic is General Gomez. Whether he will seize the reins now that Castro is away, or not, remains to be seen, but probably Castro

tion between the different nations; laws relating to customs and consular matters; patents, trademarks and copyrights; sanitation; international railways, and the exercise of the liberal professions.

#### The British Education Bill

The Education Bill introduced into Parliament by Mr. Augustine Birrell, President of the Board of Education, has been the theme of hot controversy during the Easter vacation. It is avowedly a compromise measure, and as such is



severely attacked on both sides. The Labor members are in favor of abolishing all religious instruction in the public schools, and will attempt to amend the bill in the direction of secularization, but they will probably stand by the Government measure in any case. The bill, of course, does not suit the Roman Catholics, but is not regarded by them as worse than the present law or than any attainable substitute. The Nonconformists in general are satisfied with it. The Established Church is divided over the question, the evangelical wing favoring it, and the High Church party fighting it. The former party pleads expediency; the latter stands for principle. The arguments follow the old familiar lines. The Bishop of Ripon, in a letter to the *Times*, appeals to both denominationalists and undenominationalists to moderate their claims and accept the compromise as the only means of averting secularism. He asks:

"Is it quite reasonable to affirm that religious teaching which does not include teaching about worship and the Sacraments is not worth having? Is it no gain that children should be taught the words of our Lord, the story of His Life and Death? Would it not be a real advantage if every child were given the opportunity of learning that God was its Father, and Christ its Redeemer, and the Spirit its Helper? Can any Christian man think that secularism is preferable to such Christian teaching?"

The Bishop of Carlisle argues in a similar way against insisting upon teaching denominational doctrines in the day schools, and says:

"I will not sacrifice on the altar of my denominational doctrine, however sacred and sublime to me, the spiritual hope of the nation and the religious training of hosts of children, whose only opportunity of learning of God and their own Divine origin and destiny is in the day school. To do otherwise is, in my judgment, not only a great national betrayal, but moral and spiritual infanticide on a stupendous scale."

On the other hand, the opponents of the measure point out the impossibility of defining the "undenominational religion" or "fundamental religion" which is to be taught. The tenets peculiar to one denomination, therefore, which would be excluded from the schools, are just the ones which that denomination considers as most "fundamental" and important. As one *Times* letter puts it:

"What Nonconformists ask is that the Bible interpretation in the schools should aim at

their goal, that the foundation should be so laid as to make Church membership and sacramental life unessential, or even unimportant. But why should we be presented with the choice between this one kind of Bible teaching or none at all? Our objection goes deeper than the question of doctrinal differences. We think that we are being asked to make our choice between secularism and a form of religious tyranny; and it is no blind partisanship that compels us to say that we will have neither."

It is also argued that the clause providing that no religious test shall be required of teachers is fallacious, for either infidel teachers will have to teach what they do not believe in, or be required to submit to the test of the unwritten creed of an indeterminate "fundamental Christianity." Attention has been called, however, to the fact that a very similar compromise measure has been in effect in the State of West Australia since 1893 and has given general satisfaction. At a meeting of thirty-two bishops of the Church of England, a resolution was passed that the bill "must be met with unhesitating opposition." The bill allows denominational teaching two days in the week, if not given by the regular teachers and not during school hours. In towns of over 5,000 inhabitants, if the parents of four-fifths of the children desire it, denominational teaching is allowed daily by the ordinary teachers at the cost of the denomination.



#### Strikes in France

The strike of the miners in the coal district of Pas-de-Calais is not yet settled, and outbreaks of violence are becoming more numerous. The houses of non-union miners have been dynamited, and a train bringing Belgian miners into the district was stopped and attacked. After a sharp debate in the Chamber of Deputies, led by M. Basly, Deputy from Pas-de-Calais and a former coal miner, the Chamber voted not to appoint a commission of investigation, but to await the action of the Government, which has promised to fix the responsibility, punish the guilty parties, whoever they may be, and to adopt such measures as may be necessary to protect the miners in the future from such catastrophes. It was shown by M. Basly that the company operating the Courrières mine had violated the mining laws in many particulars. They had not provided a ventilating shaft for each



working shaft, as required by law, and the walls and doors cutting off different parts of the mine were not of sufficient thickness and stability. If the legal precautions had been taken the loss of life from the explosion would have been much less. There are now three inquests in session—a judicial inquiry to fix the responsibility for the catastrophe, an administrative investigation upon the conduct of the rescue work, and a judicial inquest into the responsibility incurred by the State engineers in charge of the rescue work.—In the city of Fres-senneville (Somme) the workmen in the lock factories struck on account of the dismissal of two of their leaders. The strike rapidly took a revolutionary form, and a mob of several hundred, singing the *Internationale* and the *Carmagnole*, marched to the houses of the proprietors and pillaged them from garret to cellar, throwing the furniture out of the windows. One of the houses, which had been recently bought for \$50,000, was then burned to the ground.—Great inconvenience to the public was caused by a strike of the postmen in Paris and Lyons. Those who handled printed matter and served the newspaper offices refused to deliver the mail, but the letter carriers, who are better paid on account of the New Year presents from their patrons, amounting to \$200, refused to follow their example. The Minister of Commerce, M. Barthou, at once telegraphed to each postman that if he did not return to work on the following morning he would be discharged, and sent soldiers out with the mail.—A general strike is feared on May 1st. The French labor leaders claim that, altho money is plentiful in France and the savings banks are full, wages are being reduced and the number of the unemployed was never so large as now. Out of a total of 8,000,000 workmen in France, 750,000 are unemployed because they cannot get work.



#### The Eruption of Vesuvius

Mt. Vesuvius has been comparatively quiet during the week, and there is no probability of a renewal of the eruption at the present time. The mouth of the crater has probably been stopped, as nothing but fine sand and ashes has been emitted during the last few days.

But Professor Matteucci, who knows most about the volcano, since he has lived on it for many years, refuses to make any predictions as to its future action. Professor Matteucci remained at his post in the observatory, on the spur of the cone, during the entire eruption, with his assistant, Frank Alvord Perret, of New York, and describes the scene as terrible in the extreme. The electrical phenomena were extraordinary, and seriously interfered with the operation of the recording machinery of the seismic apparatus, which were also inadequate for recording the heavy earthquake shocks. The eruption began with the overflow of lava, forming the stream which destroyed Bosco Trecase. On Sunday the great jagged cone on the interior of the crater was blown off, and stones fell in all directions, cutting the roof and breaking the windows of the observatory. Thruout the day many enormous blocks of stone rose to the height of 2,500 feet from the crater, while ashes formed a tree-shaped cloud, spreading much higher. The eruption is equal in violence to those of 1631 and 1872, altho inferior to that of the year 79, when Pompeii and Herculaneum were buried. The lava stream which destroyed Bosco Trecase is from 30 to 35 feet in height and 150 to 450 feet wide. For a distance of many miles about Vesuvius the ground is covered with ashes and fine sand to a depth of from half an inch to two feet on the level, but in the ravines and valleys reaching a depth of several feet. In Ottajano the ashes are piled up to the windows of the second stories of some of the few houses still standing. The work of salvage is very difficult on account of the tangle of debris of the fallen houses and churches. Sixty-six bodies have been taken from the ruins of Ottajano and 115 from San Giuseppe; 100 or more have probably not yet been reached. Some of the bodies of the women, with their faces protected by their arms and their hands full of jewels, remind one of the plaster casts in the Naples Museum of those who perished in Pompeii. Five days after the eruption two families, comprising ten persons, were dug out of a cave at Ottajano, where they had been buried by the ashes.



On the following day two old women were unearthed beneath the house which had fallen in. They had been protected by the rafters, and had lived upon a little food that they had in their pockets. Several thousand houses have been destroyed in the district and the immediate financial loss is over ten million dollars. It will require some years to restore the farms and vineyards, even supposing that the ashes will not perma-

ine and exposure, altho subscription lists made up by the King and the Pope are open for relieving their immediate wants.



### The Natal Rebels

The insurrection of the natives in Natal was not quelled by the capture and execution of the twelve men, which caused a conflict between the Imperial Government and the Natal authorities.

Evidently the imposition of the new poll tax has caused very deep seated resentment among the natives. The measure was adopted because the hut tax, which now puts 16 shillings upon each native, but did not reach the young men, who, not being married, had no huts to tax. Chief Bambaata, who was deposed as Regent of the Greytown district, has declined to acquiesce in this action of the Government. He kidnapped his successor and uncle, Chief Magwababa, and went on the warpath with some 200 followers. An expedition under Colonel Mansel was sent to the rescue of some colonists, including several women and children, at Keate's Drift. On the way back they were ambushed by a body of Zulus, who dashed in between the vanguard and the main column. The vanguard fought their way back to their comrades, and the column succeeded in returning to Greytown, keeping up a running fight for six miles. The Zulus continued the pursuit to within a mile of Greytown. Four of the British troops were killed and five wounded. The British column, consisting of five officers and 146 men, was marching without flankers and might have been completely destroyed. The colonial authorities called out the militia, which numbers 3,000 men, and surrounded and shelled the kraals at Bambaata's headquarters. All four of the men killed by Bambaata's attack belonged to the firing party which executed the twelve natives on the 2d of April.



Dr. Alexander Wekerle, Who, by Becoming Premier, with a Coalition Cabinet, Has Broken the Political Deadlock in Hungary.

nently injure the land. King Victor Emmanuel visited Ottajano, going as far as he could in his motor car, and then on horseback thru drifts of ashes many feet deep. In Naples for over a week the people have gone about in the streets wearing transparent masks and carrying umbrellas to protect them from the falling ashes. The refugees from the stricken district are suffering from fam-





## The "Dreadnaught" Scare

BY PARK BENJAMIN

THE Navy Department is an amusing institution to any one who takes the trouble to watch its divagations over fairly long periods of time. It runs, and has been running for years, on the theory that an individual educated in his youth at the Naval Academy and for the ensuing quarter century kept at the usual routine work of a naval officer, whether of the line or in a staff corps, somehow or other becomes sanctified with a supernal sort of intelligence which inherently fits him to take instant charge of a great bureau of supply, to deal wisely with the conflicting claims and wiles of contractors, inventors, lawyers and politicians, to spend providently millions of dollars per year, to discern infallibly the true path of progress and keep in it, besides seeing what is under the horizon a long way ahead, and now and then selects him, not because he has shown any special ability for the task, but for any other reason which for the moment may have brought him into notice, including the negative virtue that everybody else on his particular "list" is more obviously unsuitable for the job. The consequence is that while he assumes his Rear Admiral's stripes and faces the future with more or less innocent jocundity, a few months' experience, metaphorically speaking, usually converts him from the blithesome and fearless sea bird into something very much akin to the mud turtle. At all events he seeks safety in closing his shell as tightly as possible, burying himself far deep in the mire of conservatism, and alike oblivious to the storms and progress overhead, emits occasional thought bubbles from his inner

consciousness, until an explosion throws him gasping into the open air, and shouting for civilian help.

The "Dreadnaught" scare is the latest upheaval of this sort. We have a so called Bureau of Intelligence in the Navy Department, whose business it is to find out what other nations are doing in the way of creating new war material, and to keep the General Board, whose present chief function now seems to be to wrangle with the supply bureaus concerning things in general, fully posted. The Intelligence Bureau "fell down" (this is idiom, not slang), in finding out about the "Dreadnaught," and the General Board thirsted long for information more intelligible than that provided by the daily papers, and, naturally, the designing of the battleships "Michigan" and "South Carolina" perceptibly hesitated. Meanwhile, some time previously, the Secretary had got himself into trouble anent the old "Constitution," by making remarks derogatory to the small fragments of the ancient ship, which still remain imbedded in the hull, tied up in Boston; and as this suggested that Old Ironsides was again encountering the peril of having her "tattered ensign" torn down, with, alas, no Dr. Holmes here to prevent it, public interest waxed warm. Gradually the formidable qualities of the sudden "Dreadnaught" began to filter over here; 18,500 tons, twenty-one knots speed, four screws, two rudders, ten 12-inch guns, turbine engines, oil fuel carried in the double bottom, and all built between October and January. The inevitable American demand for "something bigger" rose portentous. The name "Con-



stitution" matched it. Nothing, of course, is more necessary than to build the biggest thing afloat around that name, whether we repair the old craft or not. And here we are; while from the ruck and riot of the explosion, even now begins to arise the cry of the departmental talent charged with the contriving of the thing, for outside help.

Now it may well be asked, what do we want of a single monster which merely exaggerates the existing type, and why should we be scared into building it? It is not precisely correct to say we are scared; perish the thought! It is rather this way: For some time past we have been listening to an argument between two sets of naval tacticians, the "Flexibles" and the "Inflexibles," and just as we got our mind down to the fine points of it, Togo jolted it all endwise in the Sea of Japan. Hardly had we recovered from that, when along comes the "Dreadnaught," followed by a burning desire in ourselves to settle the thing right off. The "Flexibles" gallantly led by Captain Mahan, have all along insisted that fleets of battleships of moderate tonnage—hence more easily handled, more flexible as teams, are what we need, and point to Togo's effective reserve fleet ready to pursue and capture the flying Nebogatoff, after the main fight was over. They dwell also upon the relatively less cost of such ships, upon their superior ease of docking, and diminished size as targets. The "Inflexibles," whereof Commander Fiske is the naval Henry of Navarre (because he is rightfully the chief glory absorber for all the glory there is in it), answer the Togo argument by remarking that Nebogatoff would never have been permitted to fly at all, if the force applied had been sufficiently crushing, that a big ship takes less men than two small ones, is cheaper to run, and, above all, accommodates everything anybody could possibly desire to put into her. And the last is the gist of it. If we must have the heaviest armor and the most powerful battery, and the most formidable torpedo array, and carry the most coal and keep up the highest speed for the longest time, all in one ship of the sort we know, it does not need Commander Fiske's ability to convince us that everything translates it-

self ultimately into displacement, and that it all simply comes to the homely truism that if a man has a big family to house he must have a big house to house it.

Well, after we get her, what? One more addition to our \$92,000,000 worth of twenty-seven assorted battleships, of which no group of similar units includes more than three. Another isolated variant of the existing type alone in its class after the fashion of the "Iowa." Until somebody devises a vessel powerful enough to settle a war all by itself, ships have got to work together. Team play is the present mode of exerting great force. One vessel different from all the others cannot work with them to the best advantage, nor they with her, and whether it be in ships or guns, or tools or watches, modern experience has taught us the value of uniform and interchangeable parts, and standard sizes. We aroused the risibilities of the world by the floating museum of marine freaks which we sent to bombard Porto Rico—5 knot monitors yoked with 21 knot cruisers. The lesson still holds.

The cost of building this new ship is estimated at \$10,000,000. The yearly interest at 4 per cent. on this outlay alone would be ample to maintain an efficient naval reserve instantly available in time of need. We now have none. That she will be less vulnerable to the torpedo than the smaller battleships is not clear. And the latest torpedo, which we are making over in Brooklyn, can run 4,000 yards at a speed of 37 knots per hour. One of them, well planted, could sink the "Dreadnaught," or even a still bigger vessel. And why construct this giant rather than replace the ships now known to be inefficient. A considerable proportion of the crews of the "Kentucky" or the "Kearsarge" is required to man the fourteen 5 inch guns on the casemate deck: ludicrous little guns of about as much use in a modern sea fight as so many pretty flowers. One melinite shell exploding there would probably dispose of every soul. The place is not armored and it is axiomatic that 25 per cent. of the crew killed means demoralization of all. Witness the "Orel," in Togo's action—a slaughter house hit forty times in the



superstructure and surrendered; yet in floating power wholly unimpaired. Last year's repairs on the "Kearsarge" figured about \$50,000, and those on the "Kentucky," \$100,000. And if 20 or 21 knot speed is really an important factor in battleships—and there is high tactical authority disputing it—what is the precise present value of the far slower "Massachusetts," or "Indiana," or "Iowa," or "Alabama."

The General Board of the Navy and the Board of Construction each favored the authorization of three additional battleships this year, and, as usual, differed; the former advising ships of the "Dreadnaught" type and the latter adhering to the proposed design of the "Michigan" and "South Carolina." Despite the projected new Colossus, the Construction Board has not only advertised for bids for the last named vessels, both 16,000 ton ships, but has expressed the opinion that they will be more efficient than the "Dreadnaught," especially in that they will have better armor protection and be less vulnerable while having a battery fully as effective. This is as it may be; some people are having qualms about four turrets in line with the 12 inch guns of the two inner ones overlapping the roofs of the outer ones, when aimed directly ahead or astern, and wondering what will happen to the crews of the latter when the time for firing arrives. But this is a detail. Accepting the foregoing statement as fact, have we not already overtopped the "Dreadnaught," and if so, why pile Ossa on Pelion? Why insist on building in addition one 20,000 ton ship, when, to quote the editorial opinion of the *Army and Navy Journal*:

"Nearly all the officers at the Navy Department would rather have two more battleships of the "Michigan" type, so that there would be, when all four vessels were completed, a unit of four 16,000 ton battleships of the same general characteristics. That such a unit would be most desirable is conceded everywhere."

My italics; and note the argument for team play. Certainly it would seem that "the biggest thing afloat" is not merely an anomaly, but that we can go ahead and make ample progress so far as present battleship types go without the aid of it.

But beyond all this, if we must con-

struct a vessel calculated to astonish the foreigner, why in the name of American invention can we not do something, not only new, but original? The battleship of today is at best a purely empiric structure, not an evolution; not even a legitimate deduction from the environment which progress in war material and war methods of the last few years has established; a mere patchwork of this thing, that thing and the other, hitched on to the fundamental monitor type as occasion demanded; a logical product neither of the times nor of inventive men living in them, and relatively speaking, for its epoch, not a whit more formidable than the towering iron plated lofty sparred "Warrior" or "Minotaur" of fifty years ago, whereof the advocates had nothing but contempt for what they called Ericsson's cheese box delusion. Why should we want to improve on the "Dreadnaught," or what is the same thing, why again indulge in our latter day practice of bringing up the tail of the British procession. The idea of a great big "Constitution" calculated to thrash the "Dreadnaught" as effectually as the old craft of the same name belabored the "Guerrière," may be inspiring to those who forget that the days of single ship duels have long gone by, but others will remember that the old "Constitution" won her victories, not because she was big, not because her people were any braver than their adversaries, for surely Dacres made a splendid fight, but because she was a brand new product, the first great triumph of Yankee invention in the art of marine war. She imitated nothing. She was as legitimate and direct an advancement beyond the snub-nosed tubs where-with the British ruled the seas, as the mind can well suggest. They copied her, for she revolutionized the frigate model. And that was not all. She proved the efficacy of new guns—long guns, fired straight at the water line, and the shot got there. This while her antagonists were throwing rigging-chopping projectiles from short carronades laid level, and trying to get the "Constitution" into their danger area, the very place which her speed and handiness were expressly designed to keep her out of. She demonstrated that naval fights were thereafter



to be won by steady, cool shots that bored in at or below the water line, not by winging one's adversary aloft and then grappling with him bull-dog fashion because he could no longer run away. The British copied that, too.

Are not we as wise in our generation as our great grandfathers were in theirs? Do we not want now as much—perhaps more than we ever did—something just as American, just as original, just as revolutionary as the old ship whose memory we honor? If the Navy Department, or better, Congress, will realize that all the intelligence in naval construction is not concentrated in the Bureau of Construction and Repair, or even in the Navy, that the favorite official argument “no one can criticise an egg unless he lays it” has its exceptions; that our inventors are taking out now about 800 patents a week for new things, and are paying \$40,000 a week in Government charges into the National Treasury, and then announce that a wholly new type of warship is wanted, and that a substantial reward will surely be paid for the successful design (coupled, perhaps, with a promise that the inventor will not be sent to die of old age trying to collect it in

the Court of Claims), is it not a wholesome faith to believe that it will be produced? Might it not be better, therefore, to let the Navy Department go on and develop existing ideas and team work in the “Michigan” and “South Carolina,” and, perhaps, more like them, and appeal to the country for the something wholly original. Then make the single new ship the embodiment of the new thought as completely as possible, and try her out. If she be good don't seek to adapt her to existing types, but build and adapt the fleet to the new pattern. Is not there a certain patriotism in this?

The only reason why we were not attacked in our weakness long ago was not because of our lack of “preparedness,” which Mr. Richmond P. Hobson and all the other “big navy” extremists so dolefully bewail, but because of a sound, healthy, well grounded judicious and altogether commendable fear of what the Yankee inventor might do—and in an emergency certainly will do. But why wait for the emergency. Why not now stop shivering over the “Dreadnaught,” and give him an independent chance?

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Watchword

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD

“HERE let us pause,” he said.  
At peer of dawn;  
“Nay, comrade, let our tread  
Lead up and on!”

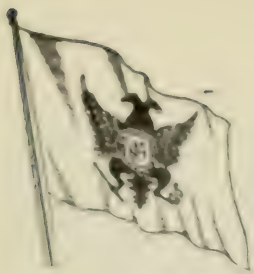
“Here let us pause!” he cried.  
When noontide shone;  
“Nay, comrade, let our stride  
Lead up and on!”

“Here let us pause!”—his gaze  
The night upon;  
“Nay, comrade, let our ways  
Lead up and on!”

“Here let us pause!”—O heart.  
Till life be gone,  
Ever the braver part  
Leads up and on!

CLINTON, N. Y.





# The Duma

BY PRINCE MICHAEL TRUBETZKOI



[Prince Michael Trubetzkoï is a cousin of the late Prince Sergius Trubetzkoï, Rector of the Moscow University, and great Liberal leader, and nephew of Count Scheremetjeff, who is a member of the Imperial Council and one of the richest and most powerful men in Russia. Prince Michael, who some time ago, broke with his family, owing to the views he held, is now one of the leaders of the Revolutionary Party, working outside of Russia in support of this organization. We are very glad to see that the results of the elections for the Duma, now being held in Russia, do not justify the pessimistic view of the possibilities of the Duma in this article. It is fortunate for Russia that most of the Liberals did not follow the advice of Prince Trubetzkoï to boycott the elections, for in spite of the handicap of the intentionally cumbrous electoral machinery, they have succeeded in getting control of the Duma by a large majority.—EDITOR.]

THERE have been times in the history of Russia when the rulers of the country called together the representatives of the different classes of the people in order to obtain their advice and support for the welfare of the nation. Such assemblies were called State Dumas. The Duma which has been called at the present moment is for the purpose of pacifying the dissatisfied. The reason for this dissatisfaction is to be found in the wretched condition of the peasants and the workmen, who are almost entirely without any rights, and the non-existence of any kind of a legal guarantee for the educated classes. For it is the educated classes who most feel the need of freedom of the press, of speech, of faith, and of assembly. This dissatisfaction has taken hold of all grades and classes in the country and found expression in agitations, protests, strikes and assassinations, especially during the late unpopular war. There are three Revolutionary groups whose tendencies and aims are totally different. The first of these are the representatives of the peasants, who have also included in their program the labor question. These are the Socialistic Revolutionaries. The second group are the representatives of the workmen, or Social Democrats, whose aims are on a par with the Social Democrats of Germany and France. The third group, which is called the Liberal party, cannot boast of being a united party, as it includes among its members all shades of Liberals and Radicals.

As the Duma is not based upon an equal vote by ballot, but only extends

the right to vote to the landed classes and to the highest taxpayers in the towns, there can be no possibility that in this very strange Parliament a people can have any real representation. Owing to these peculiar conditions a very large part of the peasants, the entire working classes, and the majority of the "Intellectuals" of the country are excluded from voting. Equality does not exist in this system for the reason that there are several classes of voters. For instance, the vote of a few dozen or a hundred estate owners has as much weight in the election of a member of the Duma as the vote of several thousand peasants. An adequate idea can be formed of the average amount of persons who are permitted to vote when we find in the census that out of the million and a half inhabitants of St. Petersburg, only 9,000 can take part in the elections, and out of 410,000 inhabitants of Odessa only 7,000 have a right to vote. In addition to this, the interests of the population of a city are represented by a small number of persons who must necessarily belong to the moneyed classes. The elections are also managed in a very peculiar manner. For the representatives of about twenty towns and for the great land owners there is a double system of voting; that is, they first choose their electors and these vote for the representatives of the Duma. The peasants have a quadruple system. First, they vote in the village; then the representatives of the village vote in the district, where they choose two representatives, who in turn choose the department assembly electors, and these



electors choose the representatives of the Duma. It should be remarked that the Government officials are free to exercise pressure at the elections of the Zemstvos.

The peasants are not adequately represented, either in number or in property, when compared with the representatives of the great landowners. Of course, it would be possible to alter somewhat the defects of this system by a protest from the elective body, but this the Government does not permit. I must add here that the law of the 19th of August neither suppresses the bureaucratic *regime* nor does it contain a new political principle. In fact, this law only gives more power to the bureaucratic *regime*, which is more of an obstacle than a furtherance to the healthy development of a country. The natural consequence of this new law has already been revealed, on the one side by weakening the strength of the Oppositionists, and on the other side by giving the Government the opportunity to prove clearly that Russia is not fitted for a Constitution. The Radical elements of the Opposition, of which I am a part, demand the summoning of a Parliament on the basis of an equal, general, and direct vote by ballot, with a preceding guarantee of freedom of speech, of the press, and of assembling. In this way the influence of the opposition would be better distributed. At the mass meetings it would be possible to explain to the voters to what results such a representation could lead. I can appreciate the

fact that a number of obstacles will naturally present themselves in giving the people, of which such a large percentage does not know how to read and write, equal and direct vote by ballot. Still it will be possible for us to explain to the peasants that we really can lessen their sufferings.

Russia's condition can only be improved if the economical circumstances of the great masses of peasants are bettered, and lighter taxes are imposed. In twenty years from today Russia may take a place among the civilized nations of the world, and become a healthy, normal State. We do not want a Socialistic State, we only demand legal guarantees and better chances for the progress of the entire population.

As the Liberal party has missed the great political moment when in the name of the people it could have made demands upon the Government and received them, so the Radical element must now try to save what is possible. This can only take place by actively boycotting this election system, and by enlightening the masses that they have been deceived. The last means would be an armed uprising thruout the country. This would probably be the most forceful argument to persuade the Government to give the people better voting privileges, and thereby not only save Russia from bankruptcy, but also from the possibility of the approaching reaction.

MOSCOW, RUSSIA.



## From Cell to Song

BY ADDISON BALLARD

AND what, I said, is this to me,  
Who doubt the life it comes to teach,  
But a stray pebble from the beach,  
Worn smooth and oval by the sea?

The tiny prison-house, one morn,  
In ruins lay, a shattered shell;  
But joyous out from heaven fell  
A sky-lark's song, and Hope was born!

PITTSFIELD, MASS.



# The New Majorities in Parliament

BY JUSTIN MCCARTHY

ONE of the most significant and, indeed, one of the most important events in the history of the new Parliament and the new Government, is the acceptance by the Prime Minister of the principle that members of the House of Commons ought to receive payment for their services to the public. A resolution was brought forward a few nights ago by a member on the Ministerial side of the House, embodying and maintaining that principle. The Prime Minister delivered a most interesting and encouraging speech, in which, while he explained that in the present state of the public finances and for some time to come it would not be possible to add to the expenses of the State the large additional sum needed for the payment of members, the Government fully recognized the necessity for such an arrangement and hoped to be able to carry it into effect at the earliest opportunity. This marks an era in the progress of

political equality in this country, and is, indeed, a natural and necessary result of the large introduction of workingmen to the benches of the House of Commons. In far distant days a member of the House was entitled to claim some remuneration for his attention to parliamentary business, but those days are so far removed from our own that more recent generations have forgotten all about such a practice, and in modern times the House of Commons has always seemed to feel a special pride in the fact that its members were magnanimous enough to give their services for nothing. The praise for such magnanimity was, however, very easily earned in all modern generations. The House of Commons was, for the most part, occupied by men who could well afford to spend large sums of money on the obtaining of their seats and the liberal maintenance of their public dignity. There was, in fact, and not very long ago, a "property qualification" which prevented any one from obtaining or even contesting a seat in the House who could not prove that he was already possessed of a revenue large enough to maintain him in becoming dignity as a Member of Parliament. I can well remember the existence of that system myself, and I knew many instances during my younger days in which men obtained, by the favor of their family or their friends, the property qualification necessary to entitle them to a place in the House, if they could obtain it at an election. The property qualification, however, became abolished, but its abolition did not do much to enable even the most rising and promising young men, who had no private means of their own and no rich relatives or patrons, to find the means of carrying on a parliamentary career. The result of such a state of things was that, until very lately, the House was, for the most part, occupied by members of aristocratic or wealthy families and had little or no representation of the classes who have



Ford Madox Hueffer.



to make a living by their personal earnings.

I need hardly say that in all or nearly all foreign parliamentary assemblies the payment of the members has long been an established system. Not only do the United States act upon that principle, but it is adopted also by most or all of England's colonial parliaments. Again and again motions have been brought forward by advanced reformers in the English House of Commons in favor of the adoption of such a principle, but up to the present such motions have always been rejected by an overwhelming majority of votes, the votes of men who did not require any addition to their income, and thought it quite beneath the dignity of a Member of Parliament that he should have to acknowledge himself poor enough to accept any State remuneration for his public work. Many of the Irish Nationalist members have always, I need hardly say, been poor men, and the necessary result of this fact was that the Irish Nationalist public, in other words, the vast majority of the Irish people had themselves to find the funds with which to maintain in the House of Commons many of the men whom they knew to be especially qualified for upholding in Parliament the Irish National cause. When, however, it became apparent lately that the laboring classes in England were determined, and were becoming more and more able, to send a large proportion of their representatives into Parliament, it soon made itself evident to most of us that a time for a change in the system must be close at hand. The debate in the House of Commons a few nights ago has put it beyond doubt that the new era in parliamentary history is to come very soon. The resolution proclaiming the principle of payment for the members of the House of Commons was carried in that House by an overwhelming majority. The Prime Minister has pronounced, on behalf of his administration, the Government's approval of such a principle, and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and his colleagues can command a majority, the like of which has not been known in our representative chamber for the greater part of a century. During that time the Government, Liberal or Tory, was consid-

ered strong and safe so long as it could count on a majority of fifty, and we have now a Government which can count its majority by hundreds. No change which seems possible to ordinary human foresight can therefore prevent the House of Commons of the future from being the representative of all ranks and classes here at home who recognize the rule of the British sovereign.

Quite an epoch of the new session was the first appearance of Mr. Arthur Balfour, in companionship with Mr. Chamberlain last Monday, at the opening of the great debate on financial policy. It was Mr. Arthur Balfour's first appearance in the House this session after his rejection by his own constituency, East Manchester, and his subsequent election for the city of London by the favor of a self-sacrificing Conservative, who resigned the seat in order to make a vacancy for his leader. It so happened that in the early part of the session Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain both became victims, at the same time, to the extreme severity of the weather, and both were laid up with heavy colds. The debate in fact had to be put off for some nights, because it seemed an utter absurdity to carry it on in the absence of



FORD MADOX BROWN.  
From a Unique Photograph in the Possession of  
Ford Madox Hueffer.



the two Conservative leaders, one of whom, Mr. Chamberlain, has absolutely and deliberately identified himself with the policy of Protection; while the other, Mr. Balfour, has more or less submitted himself to identification with that highly unpopular policy. The most amazing rumors were in circulation as to the absence of the two men. According to some authorities who professed to know all about the matter—we have such authorities on the newspaper press and in the lobby of the Commons here—Balfour had taken cold because he did not want to be identified with Chamberlain, and Chamberlain had found himself similarly afflicted because he would not submit to his leader's leaving all the responsibility on his shoulders. It was found, however, that the debate could not be postponed indefinitely, and a day was accordingly fixed for it, the day I have already mentioned. Thereupon, both the Conservative leaders were fortunate enough to recover a fair amount of health, and both took part in the debate. Balfour was looking unwell and thin and wasted, and he has indeed always been a man of delicate frame and delicate nerves. Chamberlain, on the other hand, has ever, within my recollection, been remarkably active and vigorous, and tho he is now in his seventieth year seems to have all the energy and working power of his prime unimpaired. The chief difference between the two men as regards their political action merely is that Chamberlain always appears to see his way in everything, while Balfour seems hardly to see his way in anything. Whatever Chamberlain wants to do he wants to do "right out," if I may thus venture to paraphrase the immortal words of the Latin author. Balfour, on the other hand, never seems quite to know what he wants to do where any political question is concerned. The perversity of fate has hardly ever brought together in divided leadership any two men less qualified for joint understanding and harmonious action. Balfour is essentially a thinking man, a meditative man, a scholar, a reader, a dreamer; while Chamberlain is the very embodiment of a parochial and a parliamentary agitator. Balfour seldom changes his political opinions so far as he has formed

opinions on any political subject, while Chamberlain has passed, and will, in all human probability, repass from one extreme of the political field to the other.

The question, therefore, which has lately been almost absorbing the interest of the British public was whether Balfour had resigned himself to the dictatorship of Chamberlain or whether Chamberlain had made up his mind to go his own way and do without the co-operation of Balfour. I may, perhaps, say that the two men represent two different classes of English society. Balfour belongs to what is still called the upper class, has had the usual university training common to men of that class, while Chamberlain is characteristically a man of the middle class, brought up to business and to steady work. The speeches of the two men on the opening night of the debate do not appear to my mind to have carried us any farther toward the decision of the question as to which of the two men is, if I may use an expression which I think I have heard occasionally used in the United States, to "boss the show." Just at present it really does not much matter so far as the political situation is concerned, for the Government majority makes it of little importance to the outer world whether the Conservative party holds together as it now is or splits still farther asunder. The motion on which the whole discussion arose was, in fact, brought on by a supporter of the Government with the almost avowed purpose of compelling the Opposition to show their hand and after a debate lasting for nearly two sittings the Government had a majority of 376, a sort of majority concerning which I can only say that it was absolutely unknown to any other Government during recent generations on any question of party politics.

The literature of historical romance has just received a distinct addition to its successes. This addition takes the shape of a new volume, "The Fifth Queen: and How She Came to Court," by Ford Madox Hueffer, and published by Messrs. Alston Rivers. The novel is founded on the life story of Katharine Howard, the fifth wife of Henry VIII. It has been received with cordial and



even enthusiastic praise by all the reviewers whom I have had an opportunity of reading. I have not yet read it myself, but I know that its author has already given to the world some brilliant romances, and that he is a most accomplished master of picturesque description, even where only the familiar and commonplace scenes of life have to be brought under our attention, and I hope in my next article to give the readers of *THE INDEPENDENT* my own ideas as to this, his latest production. I am anxious, in the meantime, to say something about the author himself. Ford Madox Hueffer is the son of a German literary man, Franz Hueffer, who came over to London in 1869. He was a musical critic as well as a writer of books, and he became a close associate of that gifted group of painters, poets and romancists who were known as the Pre-Raphaelites, and who wrought a deep impression on the literature, art and culture, not only of England, but of the whole civilized world. Ford Madox Brown, the famous painter, was one of the leaders, and was in fact the actual founder of the school, and Algernon Charles Swinburne, William Morris, Dante Gabriel Rossetti illustrated it in

poetry or in picture, Rossetti illustrating it alike in poetry and in picture. Franz Hueffer married a daughter of Ford Madox Brown and became the father of the Ford Madox Hueffer, concerning whose latest work I am now writing. I had the great honor to be one of the intimate friends of Ford Madox Brown, and I met at his London home many or most of those who made that home a center of literature and art. Among these I came to know Franz Hueffer, and we were close friends. Franz Hueffer died at a comparatively early age, but the son had inherited many of his father's artistic gifts and soon proved that he had literary endowments entirely his own, and he has already been recognized for some years as a rising author, sure to win a distinct and an enduring name in literature. His name is associated for me with some of the brightest recollections of my own life, and in writing a review of his latest novel I must put the best restraint I can upon my personal inclinations in order that my stern duty as a critic may not yield to the unprofessional influence of my old friendship with his father and of that father-in-law, two of whose names he bears with honor.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



## A Little Weather Prophet

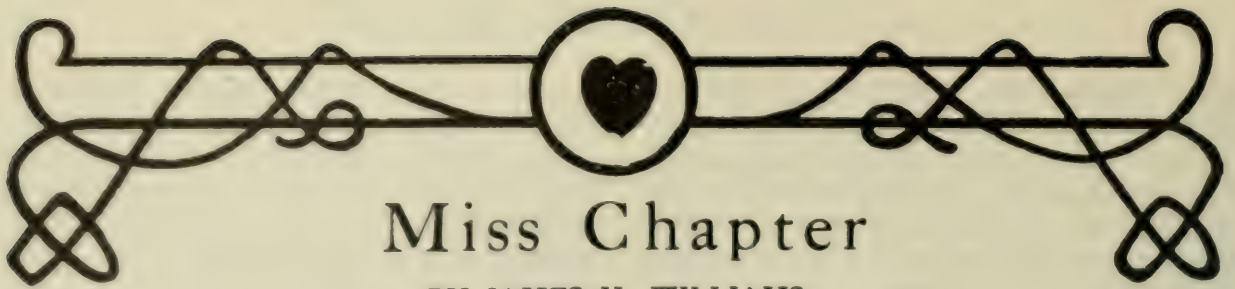
BY LAURA CAMPBELL

WHEN I woke up this morning, oh! the rain was pourin' down,  
 Drip, drip, drippin' from the eaves;  
 'N' the storm wind was a-callin' with a little sobbin' soun',  
 Swish, swish, swishin' thru the leaves.  
 'N' then I knew, because the wind was callin' *just that way*—  
 I knew that it would rain 'n' rain, 'n' rain 'n' rain all day!

'N' when the dark came down at six, the rain was drippin' yet,  
 Pit, pit, patter on the pane;  
 'N' I looked thru the curtain, out at all the shinin' wet,  
 'N' I heard the storm wind callin' once again.  
 'N' then I said when Daddy came 'n' carried in the light—  
 "It's goin' to rain 'n' rain, Dad, 'n' rain 'n' rain all night!"

YONKERS, N. Y.





# Miss Chapter

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[Our old sailor friend, Mr. Williams, who has just come back from an adventurous voyage, tells us that this is "a true story of true love," and the only love story he has ever written or expects to write. Mr. Williams expects to stay ashore now for a few months attending to his enemies, the crimps, and helping in the organization of the Sailors' Union. —FETTER.]

"Because"—the brown eyes lower fell—"because—you see—I love you."

ONE of the most useful and best handled articles among the furniture of a well found ship is the hand lead.

It is a sixteen pound lead attached by a leather thong to a small but stout manila line, and we use it to learn what depth we are sailing in when we don't know anything else.

The lead line up to twenty fathoms is divided and subdivided into nine "marks" and eleven "deeps." A "deep" is any fathom which is not marked, and a fathom is six feet.

One is a deep because it goes furthest down; two, three and five are marked by strips of leather of varying shapes; the intermediate marks are shown by strips of cloth of different colors and textures.

Thirteen and fifteen are "marks," red, white or blue. Eighteen and nineteen are "deeps," and twenty fathoms is indicated by a small cord irrevocably spliced in between the lays of the line and bearing a double knot.

When we are drifting about a lee shore or driving along a strange coast in thick weather an able seaman is always lashed in the chains to keep the hand lead alive and let us know what soundings we are in.

To throw the lead properly requires a good deal of practice. The seaman gets a good swing on the lead by waving it back and forth a few times just above the water line; then he pays out and whirls the lump of lead in a two fathom circle around his head and lets go as far forward as possible to keep up with the momentum of the driving ship.

Then he hauls in the slack of the line

and calls out to the officer of the watch, in a long drawn singsong tone, what depth he has found and casts his lead again.

In the daytime the marks are easily discernible; but in the darkness of night we cannot distinguish them by color, and therefore we must go by touch.

It is easy to tell by feel whether you are testing a cotton rag, a woolen clout or a strip of bunting.

But it often happens that our fingers become so thoroly benumbed by frost and cold that there is no longer any feeling in them.

Then we clutch the dripping line and kiss the nearest "mark," and the sensitive breathing lips will instantly tell what depth we are in.

What has this got to do with a love story? Read on and you will see.

There are three creatures on this earth I utterly and absolutely despise, and they are these:

A man that won't work, a lion that can't fight and a woman that don't love.

They constitute a trio of impostors that should be exterminated.

Some years ago, that is to say, when I was about seven years old, my good mother decided, in deference to public opinion and the austere laws of a Puritanical State, to send me to school. It was not a necessary proceeding at all, but the law said it *must* be done. We have all heard or read Bumble's opinion of the law, and in so far as my own particular case was concerned I quite agree with him.

But, however, one fine morning, in the month of April, 1871, I started out with a group of half grown children to find the schoolhouse.

The schoolhouse in question was sit-



uated in the after end of a big paddock, and was also surrounded by a big stone wall, just like any other prison.

When we reached this secluded institution of learning, I discovered, to my infantile joy and to my subsequent happiness and eternal misery, that the primary division was full and that I should have to attend school in another district.

I was accordingly sent to the other district with a note—a letter of introduction, or something of that kind—and a boy about twice my size to show me the way.

The other school also set back some distance from the street and was faced by a white painted picket fence, with a broad rail box along the top to prevent the vaulting youngsters from being impaled.

Our ring at the front door bell was promptly responded to by the Lady Imperial, a certain Miss Hickory, a long geared, angular, scrawny looking dame, with a nose like a molly hawk and an eye like a codfish, who wore goggles, and had evidently been on earth some time.

Miss Hickory read the note and invited me in, but it appeared to me like a "spider and the fly" game, and I strenuously objected.

"I won't go in," I screamed lustily, as she seized me by the arm to expedite matters. "I want to go to the other school, where the big stone wall is!"

We clinched in the first round. She pulled and so did I. I flopped down lengthwise on the top step and pried obstinately against the door jamb.

The contest seemed destined to develop into a draw. Neither could prevail until reinforcements appeared on the school side in the person of Miss Chapter, Miss Hickory's understudy, the very sweetest and prettiest lady I had ever seen.

A bright, glorious young woman, about nineteen years of age, plainly but becomingly dressed in the fashion of the period, with an abundant shock of beautiful auburn hair, red, rosy cheeks and wonderfully sparkling hazel eyes that looked down, half sympathizingly and half amusedly into mine, as I crowded my small body in stubborn defiance against the door frame.

That was Miss Chapter as I regarded

her then, from my lowly station on the door step; so I have often loved to think of her from my exalted station on the skysail yard and so I remember her still.

She brushed Miss Hickory impatiently aside and flew past her as tho I was the only thing on earth she wanted.

"Oh, what a dear, nice little boy!" she exclaimed rapturously, taking me by the arm to raise me up. "Don't you want to come to school and be in my class and learn your lessons out of my primer?" she went on, when with her gentle assistance I had regained my feet.

"Yes, ma'am," I answered promptly; "you're a pretty lady and I'll go."

Miss Chapter brushed the loose dust from my jacket with her hand, and then led me triumphantly into juvenile captivity in the schoolroom.

"He's an obstinate little wretch!" shouted Miss Hickory in a vixenish tone as we swept thru the corridor, but we did not notice her.

When we reached the schoolroom Miss Chapter at once assigned me to a vacant seat, and forthwith proceeded to record my name and pedigree in the school register.

I told her my name with great clearness and exactitude, just as my mother had told it to me; but by some unfathomable perversity of the feminine mind she persisted in rechristening me "Jimmy Wilson"; and so I was called thruout the term and so it remains on the archives of June Street school unto this day.

Our schoolhouse, tho quite a large one, was not an imposing structure, whether regarded from an architectural or ornamental standpoint.

As seen from without it always reminded me of an old hen trying to brood too many chickens, and its interior appointments raised an unalterable conviction in my young mind that this must have been the "Schoolhouse by the Road," which Whittier wrote so feelingly about: For there was the "warping floor, the battered seats, the jack-knife's carved initial," and all the other descriptive marks in detail.

To be sure the schoolmaster was missing; but then, I argued, "he may have died."

We sat behind the green painted, double decked desks, two children in a seat;



and my seat-mate was one Tommy Green, an Irish-American boy, who could draw pictures and fight.

During my three first weeks in school Miss Chapter did not call upon me either to read or recite. She evidently did not know me yet, neither does anyone else.

I used to troop into the recitation room regularly with the rest of the primer class, but I never was given anything to do.

The children learned their lessons by sounding the syllables phonetically, as they were divided in the book, and then forming the fragments into articulate words.

One day, when the little girl who stood next to me—her name was Rosa Springer—was reciting, I burst into an abrupt and uncontrollable fit of laughter that stirred up the whole class.

"Why, *Jimmy Wilson*," demanded Miss Chapter, authoritatively, when I had subsided, "what were you laughing at." "At her," I answered, pointing to Rosa and trying hard to suppress a fresh outburst, "She can say ba, just like a sheep; I never learned to read that way."

"Can you read, Jimmy?" asked the teacher, regarding me intently.

"Yes, m'am," I answered, looking back.

"What can you read," she inquired again, interestedly.

"I can read the Testament, and 'Gulliver's Travels,' and 'Pilgrims' Progress,' and 'Robinson Crusoe,' and Baron Munchausen," I enumerated proudly, "and, oh, ever so many more."

"Jimmy," she said, quietly, "you may remain after class, I want to hear you read."

After the rest of the scholars had absconded with rampant feet across the well worn door sill, and resumed their seats on the deal benches in the main schoolroom, Miss Chapter returned with me alone to the little recitation room, and taking down a book from the glass showcase, she opened it, seemingly at random, and requested me to read. The book was "Hilliard's Fourth Reader." I remember the name now because it sounds much like "halyards."

Whether by accident or design I cannot say but she placed the book in my hands, open to the dismal story of the

"Wreck of the 'White Ship,'" and ordered me to proceed.

I had never seen the dreary tale before, but somehow it appealed to my nature, and I read it thru, from clew to earring, with great animation. How, "in the year 1120, King Henry the First, of England, went over to Normandy with his son, Prince William, and a great retinue, to have the prince acknowledged as his successor by the Norman nobles, and to contract a marriage between him and the daughter of the Count of Anjou."

On the very day of the royal departure from Normandy, the King was approached by one Fitz Stephen, a sea captain, who earnestly craved the honor of transporting him and all his royal company in the "fair 'White Ship' manned by fifty seamen of renown."

"I am sorry, friend," the King replied, "that my vessel is already chosen and that I cannot, therefore, grant your request; but the prince and all his noble retinue shall sail along with you in the fair 'White Ship.'"

"Shortly afterward the King embarked, and after sailing all night with a fair and gentle wind, arrived upon the coast of England in the morning.

"Early in the morning, while it was yet dark the people in some of those ships heard a faint, wild cry come over the sea and wondered what it was."

I continued to read aloud, entirely oblivious now of my surroundings or audience.

The yarn went on to relate in detail how a few hours after the departure of the King and royal fleet, the young prince set sail in the "White Ship," commanded by Fitz Stephen, and accompanied by 300 souls.

How that bitter winter's night the gay company of noble lords and ladies, clad in rich furs and merry with wine, danced in the moonlight on the deck of the "White Ship" until, "Crash, a terrific cry broke from 300 hearts; it was the cry the people in the King's ships had heard coming faintly over the water! the 'White Ship' had struck a rock, was filling, going down . . . and of all the brave 300 noble or common, the poor butcher of Rouen alone was saved."

When I had finished reading I looked



up with brimming eyes and handed back the book. Miss Chapter grasped it as tho it were endowed.

"Who taught you to read so well, Jimmy," she asked in astonishment.

"My papa," I answered proudly.

"And where is your papa now?" she inquired with renewed interest.

"I've got none," I returned sadly, preparing to blubber; "he died one day."

"And have you no brothers or sisters, child?" she continued in a tone of tenderest pathos.

"I have got a little sister," I replied, "but she can't come to school; she is only two years old. My twin brother died when the smallpox was here."

"And your poor mother, Jimmy?" quavered my pretty school mistress, eyeing me with tender regard. "What does she do; how does she live?"

"She works," I said simply.

"You dear, darling, little boy," sobbed Miss Chapter impulsively, as she folded me in her arms. "I love you more than any of my scholars!"

The next week I got my fighting streak on and determined to fix my personal status among the crowd of youngsters on the school campus. I was just polishing off my third victim in the rear of the schoolhouse, when Miss Chapter raised the window and called out:

"Jimmy Wilson, if you don't stop pummeling those little boys I shall have to turn you out of school; your conduct is disgraceful."

I turned shamefacedly away, for I could not bear to be publicly reproved by my beautiful teacher.

Just as I reached the front corner of the building I met Tommy Green coming down the wide steps. He had been kept in ten minutes during recess for missing his lessons; a common occurrence in his case.

The allusions he made concerning Miss Chapter's personal character I would not quote in "Tiger Bay," but they filled my soul with horror, with loathing and disgust.

I had never heard such vicious language before, but somehow I intuitively realized its import; so I waded into Tommy without further notice and planted him one in the jaw that must have taught

him manners. In the middle of the mix-up which followed Miss Chapter suddenly appeared on the scene and drew us apart.

"Why, Jimmy Wilson!" she cried, shaking me severely by the arm. "Don't you know it is wicked to fight?"

"Yes, ma'am," I answered, making an interrupted lunge at Tommy Green, "and it is wicked to say naughty things about our teacher."

"What did he say about me?" she asked sharply, holding Tommy out at arm's length and subjecting his features to a critical survey. "Tell me what he said!"

"I can't tell you," I answered, struggling to get away, "but I can lick him if you let me go."

Miss Chapter led us both up the board walk, me by the arm and Tommy by the ear, and I suspect, judging by the wry expression on his face as we walked along, that she was indulging in a little private revenge on her own account.

That afternoon Tommy drew an outline picture on his slate which he alleged was a horse, but I asserted that it looked more like a pig.

"It don't look like a pig!" he hissed in an angry whisper.

"It does, too!" I hissed back with equal venom; "and you look like a pig, too," I added, disdainfully. "You've got squint eyes and a turn-up nose."

That was more than Tommy could stand for, so he turned half round in the seat and made a vicious drive at me, but I dodged backward and eluded it. Then I came back with a facer that fairly made his head swim. Tommy clapped one hand over his bleeding nose, and raising the other aloft as a signal of distress, cried out:

"Miss Chapter! Jimmy, he pasted me!"

"Why, Jimmy Wilson!" exclaimed Miss Chapter from her exalted station on the schoolroom poop. "Are you fighting again already! I must punish you. You are a disgrace to the school. Come forward."

I arose and went forward at the word of command.

Miss Chapter grasped her ferrule and led me into the recitation room to receive my wages due.

I suppose that from the noise I made



the other scholars thought I was getting it hot and heavy, and Tommy Green must have felt a great deal of personal satisfaction over my sufferings.

As a matter of fact, however, I never received a single stroke.

Miss Chapter and I wrestled vigorously around the room for about ten minutes in great haste; but she plied her two foot ferrule in vain, for she could not hit me. By the end of that time she was obliged to call a truce and haul off for repairs.

"Jimmy," she panted, pleadingly, "will you let me strike you one little tap on the hand. I won't hurt you, but I *must* whip you for the good of the school."

"Yes, ma'am," I answered eagerly, looking up at her beautiful face with all my eyes. "Yes, ma'am, I will if you'll let me kiss you."

"Why, Jimmy, you queer little boy!" she exclaimed with a strange little laugh. "What do you want to do that for?"

"Because you are so lovely and I—I love you," I stammered.

I was very short in those days, about as broad as I was long, and Miss Chapter had to stoop down to keep her end of the tacit compact; but she delivered the goods all right and I received them with great enthusiasm.

I grasped her pretty picture between my chubby little paws and kissed and re-kissed it several times; then I let go, saying: "You can whip me now; I won't be naughty any more."

Then Miss Chapter stood erect again and kept her word.

I stuck my hand out stoutly to receive the promised blow, and she struck me a gentle little tap that would not have harmed a fly, but I can feel it yet.

So we were "up sticks," as sailors say; she had had her satisfaction and I had also had mine.

After Miss Chapter had set up her dismantled rigging and overhauled her headgear before the little mirror in the corner, she took me by the hand and led me back to the schoolroom.

She left the ferrule lying on the settee in the recitation room, and, to the best of my knowledge and belief, it lies there still.

I was in some respects an odd child. I never took much delight in the games

usually played by schoolboys. Whenever I played "hookey," which I am sorry to say was not seldom, the truant master, old Peleg Reed, always knew about where to find me. I would invariably be found either on board some schooner at the coal docks, in swimming below the lumber yards, or making my fiftieth tour of the flying rings at the public gymnasium.

I disdained all manner of manufactured sweets, but was abnormally fond of all manner of fruits, greens and vegetables. I suppose I was unconsciously storing up against the coming days when I should have to subsist almost solely on a regulation sea diet of old horse, old hog and hardtack.

Miss Chapter soon discovered this infantile peculiarity of mine and provided accordingly. Nearly every morning I found an appetizing favor on her desk—an apple, an orange, a peach or a pear.

But one morning she gave me—oh, joy of my heart—a tin whistle!

That tin whistle was the most appealing organ I ever heard. In fact, it was the only musical instrument, except a fog horn, I ever learned to perform on properly.

I could play any tune I wanted to on that whistle—to my own satisfaction, at least.

Whenever any of the big scholars made a miss in reciting, a long, shrill, derisive note from that tin whistle would promptly set the school in an uproar, and cover the culprit with more confusion than ten fathoms of foolscap.

Miss Chapter took it away from me a dozen times, but she always relented and gave it back. Perhaps she appreciated its usefulness. Some time after I joined the school, Miss Hickory got transplanted, or whatever they call it when a school teacher gets fired, and Miss Chapter was promptly promoted in her stead. I was just as promptly promoted to the first class for having an influential friend in high places.

Miss Chapter's gentle influence over me worked a complete metamorphosis in my character, and a wonderful change in my personal appearance and conduct.

I had always been a wild, wayward, untamable child—not wicked or vicious, but most mischievous and troublesome.



My poor mother had long since abandoned all hope of controlling my wilful nature, for flogging only made me worse, so she practically decided to let me run wild and come up like Topsy.

My personal appearance had long been town talk. My hair had not been combed for years, and my round, chubby face could only be washed by force. As for putting a paper collar on me—you might as well try to harness a zebra.

But after my acquaintance with Miss Chapter began and especially after my promotion to the first class—I really began to take some pride in myself.

I never could get my personal makeup good enough to suit me.

I would lay my woolly head in my mother's lap every morning and submit to a quarter of an hour's torture from the tedious head rake with Spartanlike indifference. Then my shoes must be polished, my clothes brushed and my choker adjusted—even tho it cut my throat—and I would start off for school as proud as a little lord, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left, for my "choker" would not let me.

But one morning the blacking bottle got misplaced and could not be found. I was almost in agony over that simple incident, for how could I go to school and appear in the presence of my divinity with my shoes unpolished. I cried with vexation, but my mother only remarked that I "must have a girl in school" and left me to my own resources.

When I appeared in school that morning and walked boldly to my seat with the uppers of my copper-toed shoes shining resplendent in a brand new coat of *stove* polish, even the teachers were obliged to relax their austere gravity for once and join the general uproar.

The other boys dubbed me Miss Chapter's beau. At first I resented this levity of expression and got into several fights over it. But Miss Chapter told me not to mind them, and advised me whenever I got angry to pause long enough to think of her and count ten.

This plan worked pretty well while we were in school or on the playground, but whenever any of the boys made any jeering allusions to "Miss Chapter's beau" after we got outside that white painted fence I seldom found time to count one

or to think of anybody except the offender.

When examination day came our parents all turned out and crowded the school platform to hear us recite.

My poor mother was there as well as the rest, clad in a delaine dress and a little poke bonnet, to hear her young hopeful do his stunts. In spelling and arithmetic I was nothing extra, but in geography and promiscuous reading I easily led the class.

When it came my turn to mount the platform and read aloud Miss Chapter handed me that special copy of "Hilliard's Fourth Reader," open to the story of the "White Ship."

I promptly slapped the open pages together and, striking the correct attitude, I held the closed book as though I could see through the binding, and read—or rather recited—the dismal story through from end to end without a fault, until I reached the final episode in that unfortunate marine disaster enacted 750 years before: "And the King fell to the floor like a dead man, and never afterward was seen to smile."

When I raised my eyes and turned to restore the book, an awed silence seemed to have settled over the whole school.

The scholars were hushed and quiet, my mother was weeping softly and Miss Chapter looking at the school committee with a defiant: "How is that for high!" air.

The committee said I was a prodigy, and perhaps they were right, for love makes prodigies of all creatures—human beings or wild brutes.

The chairman of the school committee undertook to present me with the class prize, a beautifully bound copy of the "Song of Hiawatha," but he never got a chance, for pretty Miss Chapter brushed him aside and handed me the book with the dignity of an empress.

"Here, James," she cried exultantly. "I present this book to the scholar who knows his lessons best." Some months later Miss Chapter got married and went to live in one of the Western States. I never heard her husband's name, but, whoever he was I do certainly admire his choice.

Of course, Miss Chapter resigned and a new teacher reigned in her stead.



The day she was going away she came to the school, dressed in a brown traveling suit and wearing sable furs.

She made a neat little speech from the platform, commending us in general for our good behavior during her administration as chief preceptress.

Then she stepped down to greet the eagerly crowding children who flocked around her with tearful eyes, for no teacher was ever more popular with her pupils.

When our ten minutes intermission was over all the other children resumed their seats at the word of command, but I still stood disobediently to the front, unnoticed and alone, waiting for her to descend from the platform again.

After bidding our new teacher a cordial good bye, she came gracefully down the steps and then noticed me for the first time.

"Why, Jimmy," she exclaimed with a radiant smile, tripping lightly to the deck, "Are you here still; why don't you go to your seat."

"Because I love you," I spluttered brokenly, "and I don't want you to go away."

"But, Jimmy," she muttered softly, leaning over to caress me with the fondness of a mother, "I *must* go; we cannot always be together. But, you will be a good boy, won't you?" she went on fondly, holding me out at arm's length, "and you will stop fighting and try to be obedient and orderly for my sake?" I nodded vigorously. I was too full for articulate speech.

"And, Jimmy," she urged tenderly drawing me closer, "will you promise to always love and remember me?"

This request was a little too much for my ardent nature, and in response I could only clasp her beautiful neck and seal the compact with an uncontrollable torrent of childish, but heartfelt tears.

My grief was so bitter and unconsolable that Miss Chapter arose, hastily throwing her handsome furs negligently aside in the action, and raising me in her arms, before the whole astonished school, she carried me bodily into the little recitation room where she had led me to receive a flogging a year before. I only wish she had kidnapped me for life.

She sat down on the forsaken settee

and raising me to her lap she allowed me to lie in her arms and weep until my tank ran dry.

When my youthful passion had at last subsided, and my crying had degenerated into an intermittent snuffle, Miss Chapter restored me to my feet and regarded me with earnest regard.

"Jimmy," she said coaxingly, "won't you try to be a little man, for my sake, and stop crying,"

"Yes, m'am," I answered, almost fiercely, digging my pudgy fists into my rebellious eyes.

"And now," she added, rising hastily from her seat, "I must go and leave you. But I want you to try and follow my advice. You are a talented boy and ought to succeed, and should we never meet again, I hope always to hear good accounts of you.

"Be attentive to your studies; faithful in your duties; correct in your habits and obedient to your teachers, and you will grow into a good and useful man that will be a credit to your home, an ornament to society, and, perhaps, an honor to your country."

What a man I might have become had I only taken her gentle, heartfelt advice.

In all my wanderings around the world I have never found another true friend, except my mother, who ever loved me so sincerely or wished me so well.

Miss Chapter led me back into the schoolroom and kissed me a last affectionate goodbye in the presence of all hands. Then she went away and I have never seen or heard from her since.

But in imagination I sometimes picture her as a happy, beautiful matron.

I often think of her on stormy nights when we are reefing the frozen sails, and wonder whether, when her children's children cluster about her knee and crave an ancient tale, she ever tells them of the mischievous little urchin who loved her so devotedly "in school days."

In after years, when we hunted the big black bowheads across the wide Atlantic; when we had flapped our way lazily across the torrid equator and rushed pell mell thru the Roaring Forties; when we had driven helplessly before the raging sou'westers way down to "sixty south"; when we had emerged from the frigid clutch of the swaying ice



floes and dodged the frowning icebergs—more by good luck than good management, and beat our tedious way back to the rugged cliffs of the desolate Horn; when the storm wraith wailed angrily thru our straining rigging and the icy spray swept in spiteful showers across our frosted decks; when Saint Elmo's glowing lights danced fitfully about our swinging yard ends, and the pestering hailstones rattled merrily against my frozen oil skins like a swarm of Mauser bullets against an armor plate; I glanced astern, down the swirling streak of our

glistening wake and kept warm by thinking of my pretty schoolmarm, Miss Chapter.

Boys, remember the lead line!

If you ever happen to know a very nice girl in whom you are deeply interested and of whose soundings you are in doubt, just apply the test in the dark, as the sailor does with his lips, and you can tell in a moment whether she is a "mark" or a "deep."

But beware of the double knot at *twenty*. That is all I know about love, ladies or lead lines.

NEW YORK CITY.



## The Dream of Dowie—and the Awakening of Zion

BY WILLIAM E. BARTON, D. D.

PASTOR OF THE FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, OF OAK PARK, ILL.

IT was my good fortune to be present in the Auditorium in Chicago on the Sunday afternoon when John Alexander Dowie proclaimed himself the re-incarnate Elijah—if it can be called good fortune to sit where one must see some thousands of his fellow men led blindly into error. It is my privilege now to be spending a night in Zion, where much that Dowie foretold on the previous occasion has come to pass—and some things in addition. According to the calendar the two occasions lie not very far apart, but the former one, which was June 2, 1901, seems as if it belonged to the time when I was on earth before. Dowie said he would build a city on the prairie beside the lake, and have it free from drugs and doctors and pork and oysters and tobacco; and the city is here. He further said, that in that city he would establish and perpetuate a theocratic rule, reigning as the representative of God in the spirit and power of Elijah; he did it, and until within a week his word has been law in Zion. Tonight the theocracy is on trial for its life.

Is Dowie insane? He has the same

kind of insanity which he has manifested all along, a little more developed. And that is the same kind of insanity which the thousands of people have who blindly have followed him.

One of Dowie's highest overseers has just explained to me one point in Dowie's theory which had not been clear before. It is a point which has not yet been fully brought out in Dowie's public teaching, but on which, mentally, he lays great stress—his own alleged royal descent.

In the sermon in which he proclaimed himself Elijah, Dowie said: "The first Elijah was a prophet. The second Elijah, John, the son of Zachariah, was also, by hereditary right, a priest. The third Elijah will be prophet, priest and ruler. And I will rule you. Will you be ruled?" And all the people said they would; and they have been.

Why did Dowie suppose himself authorized to add the third title to his list? By what authority did he become a ruler? And what kind of ruler? Dowie believed himself a king, both by human lineage and divine authority.

In the Pulpit Commentary, I am in-



formed, is a paragraph, probably on the verse "If you will receive it, this is Elijah, which was to come." Dowie assured himself that in the Greek the verb is "is," and maintained that the third Elijah was, therefore, future when Christ spoke. In the Commentary referred to is a sentence affirming that the third Elijah must rise to this three-fold dignity, and be not only prophet as the first Elijah, or prophet and priest as the second, but prophet, priest and king, reigning till Christ shall come.

I am sorry not to be able to verify the reference. We cast one eye round the library, with its richly bound books, but the overseer said the volume was at Dowie's home; but that this, substantially, was what it said, and that the idea had been long in Dowie's mind.

Why did he think himself a king?

When Dowie made his disastrous excursion to New York, and failed to convert the city, one of the New York papers accused him of cruelty to his father.

Then Dowie, in a sermon which cost him some humiliation, made known that the elder Dowie was not his father, but had married his mother two months before John Alexander's birth. Some humiliation attached to the publication of this statement; yet it was not all humiliation. It was a matter on which Dowie had brooded long. Who was his father? Dowie believes him to have been a duke, and has a story of a morganatic marriage with his mother, and the death of the duke, which left his mother with her child unborn and with no paternity, by reason of which condition she married the elder Dowie to save disgrace.

It is that duke to whom Dowie looks to sustain his title to royalty. He has his coat of arms, which he does not display very publicly, and he studies his ancestral tree with satisfaction. He has made himself rich vestments, and dropped his surname; for who calls a king by his surname? The world knows nothing of Mr. Albert E. Wettin, of London, but calls him Edward VII., so he determined that the world should forget John A. Dowie, and remember John Alexander, prophet, priest and king.

Thus it was not wholly a humiliation to Dowie to acknowledge that Dowie was not his father. He had prepared himself

for this revelation, and has other revelations up his sleeve as corollaries to this affirmation of another parentage.

Dowie won his following, not by extraordinary magnetic power or graces of oratory; he possesses neither. He is a man of ability, and is a forceful and convincing speaker. But he is wearisome, awkward, disgustingly egotistical and intolerably discursive. His power as an orator is his uncompromising dogmatism, which breaks down all opposition by its unhesitating assurance, and his outspoken condemnation of things manifestly evil. Fearlessly and straightforwardly he rebuked sin, taught a repentance that was effective, and made men believe in his message because their own consciences echoed it.

Then, Dowie did a mighty work as a healer. After all has been said that can be said about nervous disorders as the stock in trade of the professional healer, there is no escaping the argument of disused braces, crutches and trusses which garnish his immense tabernacle. Both there and in Roman Catholic shrines they must be accepted as proving something, whether that something be the divine authority of the healer or not. On the day Dowie preached the Elijah sermon, he called on those who had been healed to rise; and they rose all about me, by hundreds. Whether he was Elijah or not they may not have known, but one thing they knew; or thought they knew—they had been lame, sick, broken down, and were in health, and had strength to stand on their own feet and witness for Zion.

There was another element of power in Dowie. He believed in a new social order. Democracy had failed, he declared. The government of the people, for the people, by the people, was merely the government of John Jones for John Jones by John Jones. Christ's Gospel was a gospel of the kingdom, and a kingdom on earth. Before Christ could come, Elijah must restore the theocracy—a government of the people by a representative of God—prophet, priest and ruler.

This meant little by itself. But it involved another element which appealed to practical men. Such an institution would have its own industries. They would be a source of revenue, enabling



the Church to maintain itself and grow. What was equally important, they would afford occupation for converts, and a safe environment for the tempted. The penitent man would not be cast upon the street without means of earning a livelihood; nor would he be sent back to work among blasphemous and obscene companions, or compelled to make his way home at night past brothels and saloons. There would be a safe environment for all converts till they could stand alone; and Zion would be a commercial and industrial power, and that power would be righteousness.

This appealed to two classes of men, the capitalists and the converts.

With one of the latter I have just talked. He was a lost man on the streets of Chicago, penniless, diseased, a helpless slave of drink and lust. He went to Zion after his conversion and dug in the ditches; then he worked in the lace factory. Then he rose to the head of a department in the engraving works for *Leaves of Healing*, the Zion paper. In my presence he talked with one of his associates, who asked, "Has he not robbed you? Have you not been begging for payments of 50 cents to buy bread for your family, while he owes you a hundred dollars and is spending it in luxury for himself?" But the man answered, "I will not lightly cast away a man who has done so much for me."

As for the capitalists, they said that if this was a good thing at all, it was good financially. A guaranteed profit of 10 per cent. was worth considering. A community that had no wants for rum, tobacco and frivolity could produce cheaply and pay good dividends; and if it was doing good also, that certainly was no disadvantage. Indeed, there were not a few rich men who cared little whether it paid them anything, if only it made righteousness pay expenses. And this it seemed likely to do. Dowie had a large personal acquaintance with rich men, who thought him a man of large business ability, and were willing to trust him. They wanted to trust him. If they retained for themselves any power of control, they must share that power with

others whom they could not trust. But they could trust Dowie to pay their dividends and earn besides a good net revenue for righteousness. It was a beautiful dream—the Gospel freed from its perpetual bondage to the contribution box—Godliness profitable, actually profitable, for the life that now is. So the money poured in.

Then Dowie's vanity grew with his prosperity. He established himself as a king. He purchased for himself wholly needless extravagances. And the capitalists saw that he had money enough.

Moreover, he was selling stock, so called (which strictly was not stock) to pay 10 per cent. on stock dividends on stock already sold; and it cost 10 per cent. more to sell it. And Zion, again and again, brought near to the brink, at last looked into the chasm of bankruptcy.

It might have gone on longer if Dowie had remained on the ground. But his health compelled him to leave, and his absence compelled him to give someone power of attorney. He brought Voliva from Australia to manage affairs in Zion, and Voliva came in February, fully trusting Dowie. What Voliva found was disheartening. The bank was drained. Credit was gone. People were unpaid and hungry, and yet there was nothing to do but to compel them to pay more, to support Zion, and now and then Dowie drew on them for funds.

Voliva supposed himself the discoverer of this condition. But he found that all his associates knew it and had been powerless. Any word from them of revelation or of protest would have resulted in their instant excommunication. But things were different now. Voliva held a power of attorney from Zion. By a brilliant coup he transferred all Dowie's interest to a deposed overseer, Granger, who now holds it in trust for the people. This night, a conference of 300 officers voted to stand by Voliva and fight it out; and a very pretty fight it is likely to be unless all signs fail. For Dowie is more than a dreamer of dreams, and if Zion is not already awake, it will awaken very soon.

ZION CITY, ILL.





# Two Panama Life Stories

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON AND GARDNER RICHARDSON

## The Story of a Jamaican Carpenter

[It was a hot Sunday afternoon in February, as we were strolling thru the negro quarter of Culebra, that we met the two men whose portraits we give here. We were anxious not to leave Panama without a life-story of a workman on the Canal to add to the series of brief autobiographies of undistinguished people which has been a special attraction in THE INDEPENDENT for several years. So, finding our new acquaintance a man of unusual intelligence and experience, since he had been on the Isthmus for twelve years, under three different canal administrations, we asked him to tell us the story of his life. He kindly consented, and, sitting on a dry goods box

underneath the stilted floor of one of the old French houses, while around us the laborers from the West Indies were cooking their yams and plantains in kettles on the outdoor fires, we took the notes from which this narrative is written. Both this and the following story are, as nearly as possible, told to the reader as they were told to us, but since we could not give the narrators a chance to hear and revise them in their completed form, according to our custom with such life stories, we are not authorized to sign their names as authors. As an additional human document in the field of Jamaican psychology, we append the following characteristic application



Jamaican Carpenter and Mechanic. The One on the Right Told the Story.





Jamaican Laborers Cooking Among the Old French Houses at Culebra.

for a raise in wages from a laborer at Paraiso, C. Z.:

Please most honorable boss I your obedient servant J Conrad Graves has beg you sir to the uttermost to recommend him to get a little more money than what he am getting. My dear boss our wages are very small I can scarecely see my way through my dear master I have to buy food so dare clothes & books and that been for the border of seven months working here at Paraiso only and during the time no falt has never been found of me.

Thank God my dear master I may not be pleasing to your eyes but dear sir I beg thee to pardon me for it so dear boss grant me that kindness for Christ sake.

May the lord bless you sir and be with you always and may he get you on both healthy and wealthy through his dear name and mercy sake

I your obedient Servant  
J. CONRAD GRAVES.

We have not seen the reply to this respectful epistle, but we know in substance what it was. It must have said that Uncle Sam was not rich enough to pay more than 10 cents an hour for ditch digging, no matter how diligent and faithful, and that even the offer of 13 cents an hour formerly given for extra efficient service had been withdrawn.—E. E. S. and G. R.]

I WAS born in a grass thatched hut in the little village of St. Mary's, back in the mountains of Jamaica. My father was a tailor, and I had eight brothers and sisters. I went for four years to a Wesleyan school in the next parish. I wanted to work with my brains, instead of my hands alone, so I learned the carpenter's trade. But I couldn't get any business as a carpenter, so I had to support myself doing odd jobs, and lived on what I raised on my half acre of land.

Cultivation makes a man more independent, but he does not get much money. A carpenter gets four shillings a day. But I could raise plenty of yams and bananas. It is cheap living there. What a shilling gets in Jamaica a dollar wouldn't buy here.

Cocoa and tobacco are the principal products raised there. The cocoa is spread out in the sun to dry, and if a shower came up it would mildew. Now, they have steam drying. Sometimes a hurricane comes and blows down all the cocoa trees flat. The banana trees too. The bananas grow again from the roots, but for a time the steamers can't get a

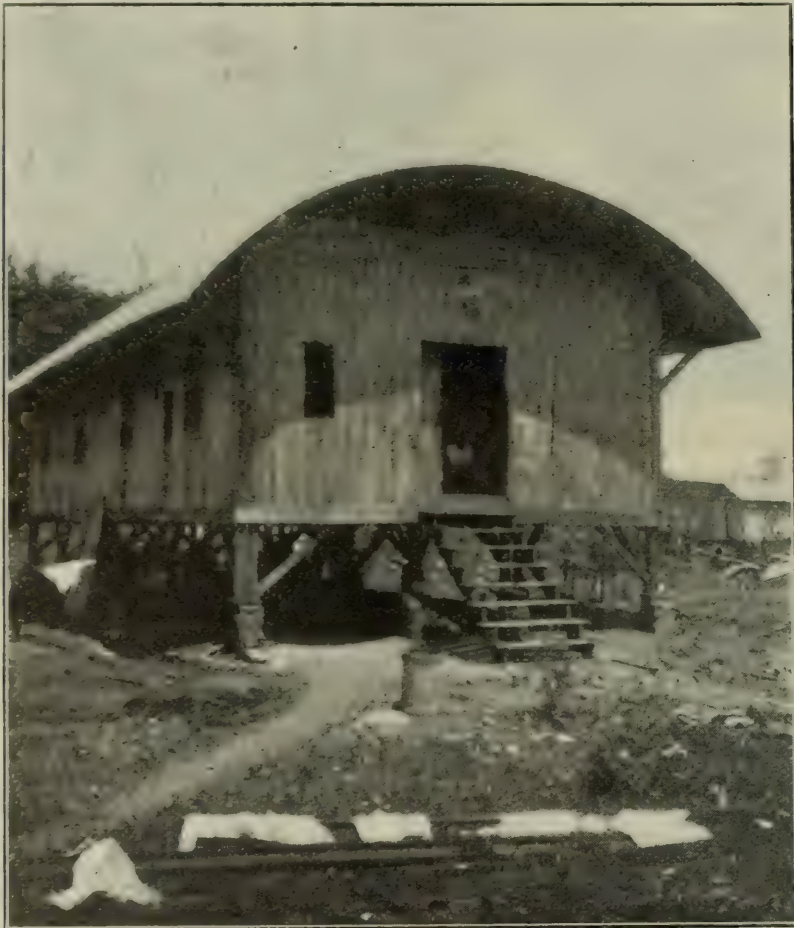


lunch. They make rum out of the sugar cane, and it is very cheap. You can get a quart of good old Jamaica rum for two shillings. But the law won't let you buy much rum at one time. The women drink mostly ale and porter.

We had three holidays, Easter, Christmas and Independence Day, August 1st, when slavery was done away. We went on excursions, on foot, or on horseback or with two-wheeled carts and had sports and dances and social times with

ery Sunday and three times a week, evenings. Many Jamaicans go to that church. Many of them are Baptists. Most of them go to church somewhere, but some are blackguards and take too much rum.

I first came to Panama in 1894; not to Colon, but to Bocas del Toro, a long way up the coast, in the banana country. I worked as a common laborer on a banana plantation for a year. It was a hard life and board was rough, and



New Type of Bachelors' Quarters for Laborers.

cake and lemonade. These and going to church with the girls were our chief amusements. I became a Catholic. They have a grander service than the Wesleyans and more rules. A priest comes around every little while and tells you what to do.

Here I go to the Church of England, because in the Catholic churches they speak Spanish. There are two of their churches here—one for Americans, one for blacks. And they have services ev-

we only got thirty cents a day. We slept ten or twelve together in one house, open with a palm roof. We were given rice, codfish and sour beef to eat. Bananas, too, of course, ripe and green. A green banana, properly cooked, eats well. It was hot and rainy and hard work cleaning out [weeding] all day. I was glad to get back home.

Those that came back from the canal told us that we could get better things to eat there, so I came to Colon. When



a man leaves Kingston he has to pay twenty-five shillings down. He gets it back when he returns to Jamaica. The Government learnt that lesson from the first French Canal, because when that failed they had to send a boat to the Isthmus to get the Jamaicans left there, and it cost a lot of money. The Government don't want people to come to the Isthmus, but they can't help it. We are free people. Besides this deposit you

day; now they get 80 cents. Under the French there were a lot of market gardens here. The Americans exclude them from the Zone and they go into the bush. Pork was  $12\frac{1}{2}$  cents a pound then; now it is 25. Fresh beef was  $12\frac{1}{2}$  cents; now 20 cents; bone, 5 cents. You could get sixty yams for a dollar then; now you get sixteen.

Under French rule, the men had to work ten hours a day; now they work



Group of Canal Laborers Near Paraiso, Mostly Martiniquians.

have to pay twenty shillings in advance for deck passage from Jamaica. I was seasick all the way; passage was very rough. I was not vaccinated, as I had had smallpox in Jamaica. When I came to Empire there were about a thousand men working in the great Culebra Cut, coming and going all the time.

Things were very different in those days. The French did not pay as much wages as the Americans, but living was cheaper. Then laborers got 60 cents a

eight, but much harder, and there is no chance to make more money by task work, as there used to be. Under the French, we could take work by contract—so many cars, so much. Sometimes two men would make \$75 in a fortnight this way. They would get  $7\frac{1}{2}$  to 10 cents a car, filling it with pick and shovel and shoving the car out by hand and dumping it.

Besides, the blacks had more chances of promotion under the French. They



could get to be timekeepers and checkers then, but they can't now. But there is not so much sickness as in French times. The best thing the Americans have done is to stop bad language and gambling, which leads to quarrels. There is a big fine and prison for gambling. In the French days there used to be cock fighting, and drinking, and shooting, and dancing all the time. Now it is all stopped. If a man shoots off a gun now, the police catch him and jerk him up to the prison so fast that his feet don't have a chance to touch the ground.

In Jamaica a constable is peacemaker. Here he just hits a man with a stick. And the colored constables are worse than the white.

In Jamaica we used to have a barrister and a good long trial. In the Canal Zone you have no barrister. You just come before a judge and he shouts out: "You're right, you're right; you're wrong, you're wrong," and that is all there is to it. In the American prison a few months ago they used to put men in the stocks and use the whip on them, but the man who did that is not on the force now.

The workmen are more afraid of the Americans than of the French. The French talked much and went this way [gesticulating]. The Americans keep very quiet until they get vexed, and then they make things stand around. They've got to, to get things done. The Americans are too much of schemers to waste time or money. There are no loafing jobs now, such as there used to be. It is like running a race all the time. You don't mind it for a day, but you can't keep it up.

Nobody can stay in one of the Commission buildings after 7 a. m. unless he is sick. The watchman goes around then, and if he catches a man there it means a fine of \$2 or three days' pay. At 11 the men can come back and get dinner; then they have to leave for work from 1 to 5 again. If a man is sick he goes to the doctor and gets a paper to show to the watchman. If he isn't sick and wants to get off he has to hide in the woods or lie around a China shop.\*

\*The Chinese have a practical monopoly of keeping stores and distilling rum along the canal. There are fourteen distilleries on the Zone.

The China shops ought to be shut up, at least on Sundays. A man must be in his place ready for work the first thing in the morning, tool in hand, and when the whistle blows it is "all right, boys," and off it goes. The timekeeper comes around every two hours, making a dot in his little book every time; four dots make a day's work.

For the last six months I have been working on the new buildings here. I can do any carpenter work from framing to finishing. The bosses of the carpenters are all kind gentlemen. None of 'em treat me bad. Carpenters get 20 to 25 cents an hour.

I was pretty nearly laid up for half a year by getting shot in the revolution of 1899. The Liberals were at Culebra and the Conservatives at Empire. Neither party dared go where the other was, but they fired at each other all night at long range. We shut ourselves up in the houses and kept dark, but it was not safe then. A man was killed in the next house, and I was shot thru both feet. I was standing in the middle of the floor, and a ball fired by the Conservatives passed thru the wall and slew down and struck my feet. I did not feel it; did not know I was hit until I felt the blood running down and the wound began to burn. Nobody could get to me to help me, so I bandaged it as well as I could and waited till the firing stopped in the morning. They only fought at night. Next morning I was taken to a doctor in Panama, and stayed at Ancon Hospital for three months and eleven days. The company paid for it. When I got out of the hospital I had to go and tend switch, for I could not walk around much. That was an easy job. There were only three trains of dirt a day.

Anybody can get something to do here now, but it is hard getting along, because living is so expensive. The Jamaicans work six or eight months, and then go home to spend a few months with wife and children. If they starve themselves, they can save a good deal. If they are well fed they don't save. Out of 80 cents a day it takes 50 cents to buy food, and then there are washing, clothing, etc., besides. Some of the men try hard to save; buy 2 cents bread, 2 cents sugar, and go to work all trembly and can't lift



a thing. About the best way is to get a Jamaica woman to keep house for you. You pay her \$10 to \$12 when the pay car comes around every fortnight, and buy her dresses and things. But some of the women don't know how to cook. They just fix up some little foolishness—fish balls and the like of that. A man can't work on such stuff.

The I. C. C. (Isthmian Canal Commission) is serving messes now at 30 cents a day, but they don't give the men what they want. Things don't taste right; they cook the life out of it. Some Jamaicans don't like rice and won't eat potatoes. It makes the men discouraged, not getting their pay when they want it. Pay day is irregular, always two weeks behind, sometimes more. It is best living in the married quarters on the hill.

There is no privacy or quiet in the old bachelor buildings, thirty or forty in a room. Some of the men are noisy at night and have no sense of decency. There ought to be cots instead of bunks on the sides, where the men have to sleep on top of each other. But the bathrooms are good, and most of the men use them. There is no sense in putting so many different races together—Jamaicans and Bims [Barbadians] and Martiniques in the same room. It is not right. What use are the Martiniques, any way? They don't understand English, and when the boss tells one to pick up a stick he will pick up a stone. They ought to get all Jamaicans and pay them better. I hope they will decide on the right kind of a canal, because it will be a great boon to all the nations of the earth when it is completed.

CULEBRA, CANAL ZONE.

### The Story of a Martinique Girl

[To appreciate the following narrative the reader should not read it in cold print, but should hear it, as we did, when we sat one evening on the wire-screened veranda of the doctor's house at Bas

Obispo, overlooking the Chagres River and the deep rock cutting thru the hill where we hope some day to see the Canal flow. From the negro quarters below, among the palm trees, came the French



Gabrielle.



songs of the Martinique laborers, for it was Mardi Gras, and they were devoutly joyful. Gabrielle's story was told partly in the *patois* of Martinique, partly by expressive gestures of the hands, head and shoulders, and was frequently interrupted by showers of giggles when some question of ours struck her as unusually absurd. She wore a red dress, with a train; a string of gold beads was about her neck, and her head was adorned with a gaily colored and artistically tied kerchief.—E. E. S. and G. R.]

YES, I like it very much better here than at Martinique. Many people are leaving there now, for we are all afraid, since the great mountain burst. And it is hard to get a living there. Some people are starving. I was born in Trinité, but my father was from Fouchin; he was a *propriétaire*. I am twenty-five years old now. I cannot read or write, as I was only at school for six months when I was nine years old.

When I was eleven I was confirmed. It was a grand sight. There were fifty of us walked in procession thru the streets to the big church, all carrying lighted wax candles. The girls were dressed all in white and the boys wore black coats and white *pantalons*.

I was brought up by my sister, for my mother died when I was very little and my father when I was seven. My sister was a dressmaker and she taught me the trade. I made dresses for ladies at 4 francs apiece. And hats—the colored ladies in Martinique have many beautiful hats for Sundays and *fête* days, but other days they wear turbans, tied like mine.

When I was sixteen I was married. My husband was a wheelwright and used to make 4 francs a day when he could get work. But he died when I was twenty-three, and I was left alone. My sister had married and gone to live in St. Pierre, and she and her husband and her little girl were all killed when the rocks and ashes buried the city. I had gone once to St. Pierre to see my sister and my niece; that was the only time I was outside my native town until I came here. I did not want to go to St. Pierre after the eruption, because it was too sad a place.

Trinité is a long way off from Mont Pelée, as far as Culebra is from here, so nothing but ashes fell there; but in St. Pierre big, red-hot stones, as big as I could hold in my two hands this way, came down and killed all the people there. We had always been afraid of Mont Pelée; it smoked and shook the ground, but we did not know the danger was so great. But when the top of the mountain blew off, we in Trinité were very much frightened. We did not know but the whole island would blow up. Some hid in cellars, some went out to sea in boats. Lots of people tried to escape on land by running. I stayed in the



The Island of Taboga.

house except that I went to church with the others and prayed every day. For two months we were afraid every hour. The mountain rumbled like a thousand thunders. Then the earth would shake and the white ashes would fall all around like clouds of birds.

Ever since that first dreadful morning\* people have been anxious to get away from Martinique, so when an

\*On May 8th, 1902, at eight o'clock in the morning occurred the great eruption of Mount Pelée, which destroyed within a few minutes the 30,000 inhabitants of St. Pierre.





A Group of Martinique Women in Front of Company House at Culebra.

American came and told us that we girls could all get good wages in Panama, and that he would take us for nothing, a lot of us wanted to go.

The trip over was very interesting, for I had never been to sea before, and I was not a bit sick, tho most of the others were. We slept on canvas cots on deck. There were many people on board, men and women; I don't know how many. Some were married and some were not, but most of them were as young as I. I only saw three or four over thirty, but you can't always tell, can you? We were five days on the ship and we all had to be vaccinated before we landed at Colon. We got to Colon in the morning, and in half an hour we were off the ship and on the train. They put us off at different places and gave us board for a few days. They put off ninety of us here, but there were only places for sixteen to work. No; I don't know what became of the rest of them. I don't go gadding around asking people questions.

I saw some of the Martinique girls last night at the Mardi Gras ball. It was a *bal poudré*, and we had a grand time. We have some *fêtes* here, but not so many as at Martinique. Then on Christmas and July 14th we would feast on turkey and French wines, and dance all night. But I like living here very much. I am getting \$10 a month and *M'sieu le Docteur* is very kind to me. Before I got this place I got a living by washing. We were living in one little 6 by 10 room at Chagres. Who was with me? Oh, that was my brother. Didn't I tell you about him? His name is Paul, and he came to Panama with me.

I am never going back to Martinique if I can help it. I am going to forget French and learn English, because if I do that *M'sieu le Docteur* says that he will surely take me with him when he goes to live in the great city of New York.



# Literature

## Finality of the Christian Religion

THE Presbyterians and Congregationalists used to have a preponderance of distinguished and influential heretics, as witness the names Barnes, Bushnell and Briggs, but of the present disturbers of doctrinal tranquillity, Professor Mitchell is a Methodist, Dr. Crapsey is an Episcopalian, while three are Baptists—Dr. William Newton Clarke, Professor Nathaniel Schmidt and Professor George Burman Foster. It will doubtless be no surprise to Professor Foster that his book\* is criticised severely by conservative theologians and religious journals, and even by those moderately liberal. For this, as is often the case with heretics, the manner is in part to blame. A man who refers to miracles still reverently accepted by the great majority of Christians as "such stories," and who says that an intelligent man who believes them "can hardly know what intellectual honesty means," ought not to be surprised to have some pretty hard names strenuously expedited in his direction. It must be said, however, that it would have been impossible in any manner to present views so divergent from the ordinary without giving violent offense, and one is reminded that there is good authority for letting one's yea be yea, and his nay, nay.

Professor Foster's purpose is not at all destructive and anti-Christian, but rather apologetic and conserving of the real truths of the Christian religion. He is as sincere in his desire to promote Christianity as Luther was when he wrote "The Freedom of a Christian Man," or Calvin when he elaborated his "Institutes." His subject is the finality or perfection of the Christian faith, and his thesis is that the religion which Jesus taught and which the Churches are trying to preach is the ultimate, the consummate religion, which can never be transcended, because it is the absolutely pure expression of the religious idea.

This is not a heterodox thesis; and Professor Foster argues, not academically, that there can never be a better religious cult than the Christian, but rather practically and religiously, that the sympathetic disciple of Jesus has all that any one can attain from religion. He holds that the essential elements of the religion of Christ are of permanent worth and force; that its "divine values are original and organic in the natural and historical order—nay, that they are indigenous to the soil and substance of reality itself."

It must be regretted that the author did not give more attention to exposition of this principal proposition, and that he has not shown more clearly what the "divine values" are which give finality to the religion of Jesus. One might do considerable reading in these 500 pages without suspecting that they were expounding a final religion; and, indeed, he could hardly be blamed for the impression that he was reading the history of the overthrow of some God of an elder day. It is the gravest defect of Professor Foster's work that he has so much to say by way of approach to his subject, and so little, in proportion, on the subject itself. The history of the growth of authority in religion and its decay, the discussion of the naturalistic and religious views of the world, of the sources of the life of Jesus and the essence of the Christian religion, are able and valuable, but all the more disappointing is lack of thoro treatment of the title of the book.

Undoubtedly the chief interest in this work is in its attitude toward the miraculous and the supernatural. In this matter the author is unusually frank and outspoken; and if in places he is blunt and cruel, in others it is evident that he has come to his present position only thru bitter struggle. He denies the miraculous, as ordinarily understood, absolutely, declares that it is the modern thinker's foremost duty to disengage religion from supernaturalism, and speaks of seeking to understand the Biblical accounts of miracles as "poesies." The

\*THE FINALITY OF THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION. By George Burman Foster. Chicago: University of Chicago Press. \$4.00.



virgin birth, the stilling of the sea and feeding of the thousands, the turning of water into wine, the resurrection, the ascent into heaven and return on the clouds, are all to him alike incredible.

"If these things constitute the Christian religion, that religion is already an antiquated affair, a relic that is worthless to the cultivated classes."

More serious still is the author's admission that Jesus was mistaken in many respects in his ideas about devils and angels, and his notions about the causes of sickness, in his expectation of an immediate return and a cataclysmic beginning of the kingdom of God. It is maintained that Jesus was but a child of his time in his theoretical apprehension of God and the world, and that his natural and metaphysical ideas are not authoritative and final. On the other hand, his religious relation to God is held to be valid for all time.

It will have to be admitted that, in his interpretation of the thoughts and concepts of Jesus, Professor Foster follows the lead of scholars who have made out a very strong case for their views. In details, such as the question of Jesus's Messianic claims, there is divergence of opinion, but for the general position, that even the Synoptic Gospels were written for edification of the Church and were strongly colored by ideas prevailing in the decades after Jesus, the argument is very strong. So also there can be no doubt that the whole trend of thought and feeling for years has been in the direction of the attitude toward miracles taken in this book. No one can doubt that miracles are increasingly a stumbling block in the way of faith, for those inside the Church as well as outside it. It is probably true that hundreds upon hundreds of good people have had suspicions and inklings of inaccuracies and impossibilities in prevailing Christian beliefs such as Professor Foster confesses with startling plainness. What shall be done in the premises? Shall apologists again take up the cudgels for interpositions in the natural order? Or try to stay the hand of criticism at the end of Malachi, denying the rights in the New Testament which have been admitted in the study of the Old? Or shall they open the New Testament without reserve

to the freest criticism, and then, standing out boldly in the open, seek to find justification of the religious idea in the very constitution of man and the universe? The latter is Professor Foster's procedure, and his idea of wise tactics for present defenders of the faith. He counsels severance of Christianity from "Messianity," the separation of the essential truth of Jesus from local and accidental admixtures, and he believes that such a Christianity can conquer the world. He argues in behalf of a religious view of the universe, as against naturalistic materialism, and for an evaluation of Jesus not less high, as far his spirit and central teaching are concerned, than that of the fathers of orthodoxy themselves. He confesses for himself the "faith which the gospel requires—faith in God the Father, in his fatherly grace in forgiving sins, and in an eternal life." Such a man ought not to be berated and damned, but corrected where he is mistaken, disproved where he is illogical, and followed without fear where he declares what has been found out to be true.

### Trade Restrictions and Philippine History

TWELVE volumes, XXI. to XXXII., of the historical series of documents and reprints translated into English, entitled *The Philippine Islands, 1493-1898* (Cleveland: The A. H. Clark Co.), were published during the year 1905, and the work goes on to its completion in fifty-five volumes, despite the fact that it is a money losing venture. The volumes of 1905 are, all in all, the best edited and most carefully arranged and translated of the series thus far, tho perhaps the interest of their contents is not so great thruout as that of various volumes which have preceded them dealing with spectacular events or reproducing valuable old relations of the conquest period. The twelve volumes in question cover chronologically only the years 1624 to 1640, and thus, strictly considered, relate still to the conquest period; but the editors have in some instances continued the early relations republished with later writings, and, notably in their "ecclesiastical appendix" (comprising most of



volume XXVII.), have grouped by subjects documents drawn from almost all periods of Spanish rule, thus bringing us forward into the eighteenth century, and in the one case cited into the nineteenth century. Nevertheless, the question of distribution of space arises; for we have left only two-fifths of the total space for two centuries and a half of Spanish rule, while the years 1565-1640 have occupied the better part of the thirty-two volumes already issued.

Of the volumes of 1905, XXV., XXVI. and XXVII. must be regarded as the most important, for the light they throw upon Spanish commerce in the Orient, Spain's commercial policy in her colonies, Philippine finances, etc., in the first half of the seventeenth century. First place among the numerous documents bearing on these questions would go to the memorials of Juan Grau y Monfalcon, procurator of the city of Manila, presented to the Council of the Indies in 1635 and 1637, and especially to the latter of the two documents. The very interesting quarrel between Governor-General Corcuera and the Jesuits on one side and Archbishop Guerrero and the monastic orders of Manila on the other (conceded rather too much space, despite its "human interest"); the accounts of Corcuera's campaigns against the Moros, notably in Jolo and the Kotabato region of Mindanao, but involving also the first entry of the Spaniards into the Lake Lanao region in 1637; and the innumerable documents relative to the perennial contest between civil and ecclesiastical states in the Philippines, to the missionary efforts, now noticeably slackening, to the relations of Filipino customs, to the forced labor and other abuses of the natives, to the revolt of the Chinese in 1639 and the virtual massacre of thousands of them, etc.—all these documents are mainly but supplementary to data already available to the student of Philippine history, while some of the documents regarding Spanish commerce and colonial policy are not only of prime importance, but have hitherto been practically inaccessible, in a few cases also unknown. Spain's policy of restriction of colonial trade in favor of home interests, the poor trading character of the

Spaniards as compared with the Dutch and their own kinsmen, the Portuguese, and official and mercantile corruption resulting from the mainly military character of their settlements and the policy of state absorption or control of activities, are already having their result in a decline of Spanish power in the Orient, in a loss of the enterprising and *hidalgo* spirit of the conquest period, and in a drain upon the Mexican treasury to support the Philippines, which are in turn drawn upon to support unproductive conquests and settlements in the Moluccas and Formosa. A vigorous governor like Corcuera can only temporarily check or combat these tendencies to decline, and runs counter at every moment to the multiplied checks and harassments of a system of bureaucracy. Yet Spanish optimism is, as ever, undaunted as well as flamboyant, and the king is presented anew with the old reasons for preserving and extending his spiritual and commercial conquests in the Orient, and is urged to see that the Philippines are "the key to the commerce of the Orient." When the artificial commerce of Manila as a trade depot between China and Mexico is declining thru the various reasons cited above, Grau does not venture, in behalf of his Manila merchant clients, to attack the system of trade restrictions or to outline the prospect of developing the resources of the Philippines themselves. Instead, he recognizes the futility of any attack upon the artificial system of trade restriction, and only asks for the Philippine traders a "square deal," i. e., their chance to reap more of the benefits of the legal restraints upon trade (which, he naïvely explains, all were evading by fraud, hence it would be better to condone part of the fraud, and to be no more harsh with the Manila lawbreakers than with others, in the Americas and Spain). Note this early statement by him of the policy of colonial trade preferences and restrictions (volume XXVII., pp. 146-7):

"Although commerce ought to be free, and was in the beginning, when kingdoms and seignories were less powerful (for, as they had narrower territories, so they had fewer matters to which to attend), as the monarchies increased and extended it became necessary to limit the commerce in part, prohibiting it



with some in order to oblige or cause it to be maintained or increased with others. If that of the Philippines with the Indies were free and absolute, as it was immediately after their discovery, it is evident that they would enjoy the greatest prosperity; while New Spain would have greater abundance of what was necessary to it, and Peru of what it lacked. But the commerce of Spain, which would perish and be ruined, was opposed to that; for, since the goods sent thence to the Indies were dearer than those of the Philippines, if merchandise entered from both ports without restriction, it would be to the advantage of the consumers to seek that from the Philippines [Chinese goods, *i. e.*] rather than that from Spain. . . . Accordingly it was right and proper to restrain the one that the other might endure."



**Counsels and Ideals from the Writings of William Osler.** Collected by C. N. B. Camac, Boston. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

A pupil of Dr. Osler has made this collection of extracts from the master's lectures and addresses in order to share the best things with others. Needless to say, Osler's ideals are the loftiest possible, and his counsels will help many besides his medical brethren. As he says: "Not that we all live up to the highest ideals—far from it, we are only men—but we have ideals which mean much, and they are realizable, which means more." He insists particularly that the best work of the medical profession may have "nothing to do with potions and powders, but with the exercise of an influence of the strong upon the weak, of the righteous upon the wicked, of the wise upon the foolish." "Fully one-third of the work you do," he says to graduates, "will be entered in other books than yours. Courage and cheerfulness will not only carry you over the rough places of life, but will enable you to bring comfort and help to the weak hearted, and will console you in the sad hours when, like Uncle Toby, you have 'to whistle' that you may not weep." Some of Dr. Osler's counsels are surprising. For instance, it is usually thought that a physician should marry as early as possible, yet Osler says: "So truly is a young man married is a young man marred"; and then finishes his sentence surprisingly enough with: "Is a woman unmarried in a certain sense a woman undone?" Just how the contradiction is to be neutralized he does not say. How thoroly practical

some of these counsels are may be gathered from such expressions as: "As to the method of work, I have a single bit of advice, which I give with the earnest conviction of its paramount influence in any success which may have attended my efforts in life. Take no thought for the morrow. Live neither in the past nor in the future, but let each day's work absorb your entire energies and satisfy your widest ambition." "Throw away in the first place all ambition beyond that of doing your day's work well."



**The True Story of Paul Revere.** By Charles F. Gettemy. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

A properly proportioned history of the United States, in several volumes, would give but a line or two at the most to Paul Revere, but the patriotic sentiment which has grown up about his name has created an interest which perhaps warrants writing a book of nearly 300 pages concerning his life. This is especially true when the book proves to be a plain, tho well written, record of a patriot of humble origin, exemplifying the traits that have from the earliest colonial days formed the basis of the civilization which has conquered the American wilds. Moreover, the book is a fine example of acute historical criticism, not cynically applied to overthrowing the basis for a healthy patriotic sentiment, but good naturedly correcting the facts, while leaving the sentiment intact. The author shows how Paul Revere was rescued from the common lot of oblivion by the witchery of Longfellow's imagination, which seized upon the theme of Revere's ride eighty-eight years after the event. But for Longfellow's simple, tuneful ballad few persons today would know about Revere. Neither Palfrey nor Hildreth mention him. Bancroft (1858 ed.) barely mentions the incident of the ride. Barry and Austin, in their histories of Massachusetts, tell the story in two lines, and very incorrectly. Fiske gives it five lines, but makes the same mistake that Longfellow made about Revere's waiting for the signal from North Church, which Revere's own story and other proofs show to be untrue. Lossing, in two different accounts, is as inaccurate as usual. As the true history of the event



shows, Revere did not need the signal, for he already knew what the British were about to do, and the lights were hung out of the old church tower at his suggestion as a warning to others, who might know by that signal the necessity of arousing the country themselves in event of his capture, while he

"Silently rowed to the Charlestown shore," under the guns of the British man-of-war, the "Somerset." Besides a correct version of this famous episode, Mr. Gettemy has given us an interesting account of Revere, as the patriotic engraver, the "citizen and soldier," and the man of business after the war. The book contains eleven interesting and really historical illustrations.

**Recollections.** By William O'Brien, M.P. New York: The Macmillan Company, pp. 518. \$3.50.

Much of the ground over which Mr. William O'Brien, M. P., travels in his *Recollections* has already been covered in Mr. Justin McCarthy's "An Irishman's Story," and Mr. Michael Davitt's "The Fall of Feudalism in Ireland," as well as in Mr. Barry O'Brien's "Life of Parnell," which long preceded Mr. McCarthy's and Mr. Davitt's recent volumes. Mr. William O'Brien's book has none of the quiet charm of Mr. McCarthy's "An Irishman's Story." No one who is familiar with the careers of the two men would look for any such characteristic in Mr. O'Brien's *Recollections*; for these two Irishmen have little in common except that both began their work-a-day careers on the *Cork Press*; both were journalists, and both were of the Nationalist party in the House of Commons. Mr. O'Brien's book also lacks the historic value which attaches to Mr. Michael Davitt's "Fall of Feudalism," a value due to the enormous care which Mr. Davitt took in assembling the data of the great movements in Ireland in which he had so active a part. Mr. O'Brien's story comes down only to his election for Mallow in 1883. Consequently, it contains nothing about the enormous increase in the strength of the Parnellite party after the Irish peasantry were enfranchised in 1885; nothing concerning the two Gladstone Home Rule Bills of 1886 and 1893; and no account

of the internecine troubles of the Irish Nationalists which grew out of Parnell's moral breakdown in 1890. It covers only half the story of Irish Nationalism, and leaves untold by far the more interesting half. Yet, as the story of the life of an Irish agitator, it has its interest; while as regards Irish history, its chief value lies in the chapters which deal with the No-Rent Manifesto of 1881; with Forster's troublesome tenure of the office of Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant in Gladstone's 1880-84 Administration; and the Kilmainham Treaty, to which Forster objected, resigning rather than becoming a party to it. Mr. O'Brien was in Kilmainham with Parnell and the other Nationalist leaders responsible for the No-Rent Manifesto. He had Parnell at close range for several months and gives some most interesting side lights on Parnell's character.

**The Coal-Mine Workers.** By Frank Julian Warne. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. \$1.00.

The contemplated strike of the coal miners this coming spring makes timely the appearance of this little book. It is a descriptive and historic account of the United Mine Workers and of the various methods with which this union deals with the operators. It might also be described as a miniature encyclopedia, so full of information is it and so readily does it answer the questions that occur to one regarding the miners and their employers. The author, Dr. Frank Julian Warne, has previously shown his knowledge of this field by his book on "The Slav Invasion." The two books are indispensable to one who would know the relations of capital and labor in the mining districts. It is interesting to note that tho the union can claim but about one-half of the 595,000 workers in the thirty-one coal producing States, yet probably more than three-fourths of these workers are subject to union regulations and wage scales, and that tens of thousands of the non-union workers act in concert with the union men in times of labor disputes. The number of men actually belonging to the union does not, therefore, furnish a real test of the numerical strength of the union in times of stress.



**Some Trinitarian Forgeries.** Stated by a Methodist. 16mo, pp. 101. New York: The Grafton Press.

This is a bad booklet, bitter and ignorant. Its purpose is to show that the passages in the New Testament relied upon by Trinitarians are "forgeries," or in part such. The author is not satisfied with discussing the cases in which the original text has been corrupted, as in the case of the insertion of "the three witnesses," but he even makes a forgery out of what he regards mistranslations. Thus, utterly ignorant of the Logos doctrine, he declares that the first verse of John's Gospel should be translated, "In (a) beginning was the word, and the word was with the God, and the word was (a) god," and the usual translation he calls "a coarse forgery." The next passage discussed is 1 Tim. 3:16, in the Old Version, "God was manifest in the flesh," and in the Revised, "He who was manifested in the flesh" (not *manifest*, as this careless author quotes it). He says there is only one manuscript that has *theos*, *God*, while all others have *hos*, *who*; and that in this one manuscript the word for *who* had been changed to *God* with blacker ink, and that this marred manuscript was used by the translators to justify the insertion of the word *God*." All this is absolutely untrue, the cursive manuscripts, and most of the uncials have *God* and not *who*. The change from *hos* to *theos* was made very early. This is the ignorance which does not hesitate to address the Christian Church generally as "veneered heathenism."



**The Autobiography of Samuel Smiles, LL.D.** Edited by Thomas Mackay. Pp. xiii, 452. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$4.00.

Dr. Smiles's work was done many years before his life came to an end in April, 1904. The last words of his autobiography were written towards the close of the summer of 1889, when age was already making itself felt, and the book, which has been waiting for fifteen years, is now presented to Dr. Smiles's readers and admirers. Had it appeared when it was written, these admirers might have been more numerous, for Dr. Smiles belongs to a past generation, and the days have gone when his readers were num-

bered by the hundreds of thousands. There are, however, still many living who for the sake of his past popularity will welcome this new and latest volume of his work, and the memories of a man who could recall the rejoicings over the victory of Waterloo, and who lived thru all the vast changes of Queen Victoria's reign cannot be without value even for those who have no associations with "Self-Help" or the lives of the self-made men whom Smiles loves to honor. The first part of the book, which describes Dr. Smiles's early life and his part in the development of English railroading, is full of interest, and there are some pages descriptive of the bad old days of the Corn Laws and dear food for the people, which might have been used as electioneering literature in the recent struggle in England over Chamberlain's fiscal proposals. Dr. Smiles, at the time of the Corn Laws agitation, in the early forties, was editor of the *Leeds Times*, and in this capacity came into association with Cobden and other leaders of the movement for repeal. From newspaper work, Dr. Smiles turned to railroading, and we have a picture of the slow and halting policy of the early English railroads, and also some very pronounced *obiter dicta* as to the evils of unrestrained railway competition. After the close of Dr. Smiles's connection with the South Eastern Railway the book loses much of its vigor and interest, and the latter part is little more than the good-natured prattle of an amiable old man indulging in reminiscences.

**The Prisoner of Ornith Farm.** By Frances Powell. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

To invest the shores of the Hudson with romance is Miss Powell's specialty. *The Prisoner of Ornith Farm* follows "The House on the Hudson" and "The By-ways of Braith," in each of which country houses on the shores of New York's noble river are the stage and setting for most romantic dramas. These tales must surprise the Hudson River farmers—if they read them. Ornith farm is haunted by many birds, hence its name, and it also harbors huge Danes and a pink eyed bulldog, a few black horses, a fiendlike cat, and as strange a collection of human creatures as the im-



agination of a novelist ever got together in one house. The girlish heroine has adventures enough to suit the most exacting seventeen year old taste. Such stories are usually described as "readable," and Miss Powell has the storyteller's art of awakening interest in plot and characters, which is unsatisfied until the denouement is reached.

### Literary Notes

... *Audubon's Western Journal, 1849-1850*, recounting an overland journey with a party of gold-seekers from New York to Texas and thru Mexico to California, will be issued this spring by the Arthur H. Clark Co., Cleveland. The Journal is of great historical value, as well as an interesting traveler's record. Miss M. R. Audubon and Prof. F. H. Hodder have supplied a biography, introduction and adequate annotation.

... An interesting example of the working of our present copyright law is mentioned by the American Library Association Committee on Book Buying. Miss Hapgood's translation of *Turgeneff* in sixteen volumes is printed by De Vinne, in New York, but it is sold in New York at \$32 and in London for \$24. An American library can, therefore, buy them cheaper *via* London than at the place of printing. Apparently the volumes take the sea voyage for their health.

... The Troutsdale Press, of Boston, Mass., has lately been making a specialty of publishing books relating to book-plates. Many of these volumes have been in limited editions and all of them have been characterized by a refined and chaste typography. A number of the illustrations have been from the original coppers. Among the more recent publications of the Troutsdale Press have been "*A Descriptive Checklist of the Etched and Engraved Book-Plates by J. Winfred Spenceley*," "*Book-Plates by Frederick Garrison Hall*," "*The Book-Plates of Edmund H. Garrett*," and "*The Book-Plates of Ludvig Sandoe Ipsen*."

... Ten years ago there was good promise of the development of an independent literary center in Chicago, chiefly due to the success of Herbert S. Stone in bringing forward unknown authors of ability and in publishing the works of Europeans of originality and unconventionality, such as Maeterlinck, Shaw, Ibsen, Wells, Hichens and William Sharp and his double, "Fiona McLeod." But publishing houses gravitate irresistibly to New York, and now the books and plant of Herbert S. Stone & Co. are merged into Fox, Duffield & Co., a young and enterprising firm of New York.

... Sixteen of the brief autobiographies, which have been a prominent feature of THE INDEPENDENT for several years, are published this week by James Pott & Co., New York, in a single volume at \$1.50, under the title of *Life Stories of Undistinguished Americans*. The stories selected for publication in book

form are those of "A Lithuanian in the Stockyards of Chicago," "A Polish Sweatshop Girl," "An Italian Bootblack," "A Greek Peddler," "A Swedish Farmer," "A French Dress-maker," "A German Nurse Girl," "An Irish Cook," "A Farmer's Wife," "An Itinerant Minister," "A Negro Peon," "An Indian," "An Igorrote Chief," "A Syrian," "A Japanese Servant," and "A Chinaman." The book is edited by Hamilton Holt, the Managing Editor of THE INDEPENDENT, and contains an introduction by Edwin E. Slosson, the Literary Editor of THE INDEPENDENT. We will publish a review of the book next week by Rebecca Harding Davis.

### Pebbles

NINE out of ten men who go into a cigar store steal matches.—*Atchison Globe*.

"So Smithson deserted Miss Barkus at the altar. Did his courage desert him?"

"No, it returned."—*Smart Set*.

BILL FUNK, who caught cold last Tuesday, as announced exclusively in this paper, is no better.—*Concordia Kansan*.

RETIRED PUBLICAN (explaining details of his new mansion)—I'd like to 'ave two statues at the foot of the stairs.

Architect—What kind of statues would you like?

Retired Publican—I'd like Apollo on one side and Apollinaris on the other.—*London Tatler*.

HAVING advertised as a widower in search of wife No. 2, a man of St. Gall, Switzerland, showed the fifty replies and photographs which he had received to his wife, and, stating that if she did not want him there were others who did, he effectively cured her of her "nagging" habits.—*Le Petit Parisien*.

AN OLD FASHIONED AMERICAN.—Forty years ago Robert E. Lee was offered the presidency of a Northern insurance company at a salary large enough for those days. He wrote that he hadn't the ability or the experience to command such a salary. He was told that his name was worth it. "What influence I have with the Southern people is not for sale," said Lee. That ended the negotiations.—*New Orleans States*.

A COMMERCIAL traveler tells the following of a little social gathering in Eastern Ontario:

"Dinner was a little late. A guest asked the hostess to play something. Seating herself at the piano, the good woman executed a Chopin nocturne with precision. She finished, and there was still an interval of waiting to be bridged. In the grim silence she turned to an old gentleman on her right and said:

"Would you like a sonata before going in to dinner?"

"He gave a start of surprise and pleasure as he responded briskly:

"Why, yes, thanks! I had a couple on my way here, but I could stand another."—*Woman's Home Companion*.



# Editorials

## Daffodil Days

THE daffodil is the queen of the garden in early April. It is eminently a social flower. One daffodil alone looks lonely. A lady who wished to buy a few for a daffodil dinner, or something of that sort, was asked how many she would need. She replied only a few, about as many as you can hold in this way, extending her arms and touching the tips of her fingers. "Will one hundred do?" "Oh, dear, no, but possibly five hundred—unless you can let me have more!" That woman not only knew her business, but she understood the daffodil. You cannot overmass them. A single daffodil is not peculiarly handsome; in fact it lops over its head in a wobbly way, and the closer you get to it the less satisfactory it is. The glory of the flower is only discovered when it covers a great patch of earth.

Now you have it as pure gold. Just why Nature stepped out of her custom, in this one case, and gave a brilliant yellow in early spring is not easily explainable. Spring color is blue, shading into delicate lilac or possibly pink; into peach blossoms and apple blossoms and syringas. The blue ray is associated with germination; the yellow ray is associated with growth, and naturally belongs with summer. But here we have the yellowest of yellow flowers—nothing more so all thru the year, except dandelions, buttercups and golden rods; and you see that all these also come in immense profusion. The dandelion covers acres; the buttercup fills pastures; and golden rods fill all the river bottoms and line all the creeks. Why does Nature act so profusely in all these cases? The dandelion is a food—a rare, excellent one; and from the golden rod the bees make honey—lots of it; but the daffodil is poisonous, and the buttercup is not very far from it, with its acrid juice. Only the exigencies of the case, however—just the necessity of proving a point, would have led us to preach on the daffodil, and tell of its dangerous qualities. Yet there are good reasons why some things should not be wholesome for

food. The glory of a bed of daffodils would be very quickly destroyed if cows or hens enjoyed the flavor of the plant. We think meanly of poisons; but it is only a means that some plants have for self-protection, like thorns. We are transforming everything on earth into something to eat. We are looking, with Burbank, for the time when "every weed will be entered in the economic catalog of herbs or foods"; then to be improved and exalted, from the simplicity of beautiful life, to serve in the category of esculents. Thank Mother Nature, she is not so lacking in the esthetic. She keeps a class of plants for beauty alone. Beauty is enough. It is the basis of truth and of goodness; at least the companion. Yet we must confess that the potato, as well as most of our choice vegetables, and some of our fruits, were poisonous.

Nearly everything has a fitness to the day of its development. The brown buds of the maples are just breaking into leafage, and not a sign is there, anywhere, of rest. We are on the road to a whole new year's blossom and fruitage. That is why this great yellow bank of glory seems untimely. The wind flower is all right; the spring beauty is as fragile as the hour; and the squirrel corn looks as short lived as it really is. Only the daffodil puts on full dress, taking time about it; sits down heavy, cannot be hurried, and stays a long while. When it is thru blossoming it has nothing else to do, and that is the last of it for a whole year. "Just look this way," it seems to say. "Here is substantiality. I despise triviality." Then it leans over and looks down on the snowdrop and crocus with a patronizing air. It is the dowager duchess among flowers.

The reason why the daffodil pleases more people than any other form of narcissus is largely because of its luxuriant foliage, its very deliberate, not-in-a-hurry atmosphere. Most of our spring flowers are only half dressed; some of them, like the squirrel corn, look like dancing girls—just a fringe, an apology of clothing. Even the poet's narcissus



has very few leaves, and these stick out at odd angles, or he flop on the ground. They look like clothing half pulled on, while the flower, to be enjoyed, must be picked and closely examined. Its delicate white veins; ah! that is what you are to look at—like a baby in a crib—the more naked the better. Some flowers are of this childlike sort; but not such the daffodil. It gets its foliage well on, and pulls it up around the blossoms. In fine, it is not only dressed, but well dressed. We do not like the figure, and are trying to get away from it; it is unseemly to compare green leaves to coats and frocks. But what can we do about it? The truth is always better than poetry, and the truth about this gay flower is that it is rather bold and aggressive—queen of the spring. It is not in such a hurry to blossom that it comes half naked. And now, really you will see that it is not the gold, the color alone, that has been so pleasing to you; but it is also the soft, moist and abundant green leaves that wrap the flowers and hold them up.

Now kindle your bonfires. When the daffodil has blossomed the new year is fairly opened. Clean up the lawns, gather the sticks, throw in the rubbish heaps and sweeten the world of every accumulation of ill odors. The smoke rises in big rolls and bluffs, and tumbles about in the air, as the boys that have kindled the flames turn somersets on the ground. New sounds everywhere! You hear the sugar tappers abroad in the groves. The woodpeckers also are tapping the orchard. Oh, pshaw! What has philosophy to do with spring? Take the year as it comes! These are daffodil days! Hurrah for a frolic!



## Muck and Money

OF course President Roosevelt's address on the Man with the Muck Rake had to be a sermon—there was nothing else to be done with the subject. Excess in hunting scandals is excessive; evils should be hunted and exposed; yet merit should not be ignored; to represent all as bad when all is not bad is bad—these are undisputed things that must be repeated in a solemn way; and we are glad the President has said them in an ef-

fective manner. The man who brings perfectly plain duties to the attention of the people does a good service—that is the chief business and benefit of preaching; and President Roosevelt is by nature a preacher of sermons, as well as a doer of deeds. Perhaps the two greatest living preachers are Theodore Roosevelt and the Emperor William.

To be sure, the muck rakers have, in their time, done a great deal of good. There would be no call for rakers if there were no muck; and muck must be raked up. A main part of the legislative branch of Government is to forbid the deposition of muck; while that of the judiciary is to point it out, and that of the Executive to remove it. The muck rakers of the magazines, whom Mr. Roosevelt had in mind, are useful, if sometimes officious, bystanders who look on and encourage and spur the officers of Government. When looking for pay they may get too zealous, and may spatter some foulness on clean linen; but on the whole they usually do more good than hurt, and we push them aside when they do too much damage to clean reputations.

But the palpable veracities which belonged to the sermonic portion of the President's address are not its important feature, but the episodic paragraph in which he gave it as his personal and private opinion, not yet ready to be made a distinct party policy, that extravagant wealth should be limited by progressive taxation of incomes and inheritances; and that this should be by Federal and not State legislation. Graduated taxation is now impracticable, because not within the province of the national Government under our Constitution as interpreted by the Supreme Court, but it is by no means a novel theory. Various States tax inheritances, and Great Britain and other nations adopt the principle of progressive taxation of incomes, by which a man with the income of a half million dollars pays a larger per cent. than one whose income is but five thousand dollars. This is a doctrine that has been stoutly defended by political economists elsewhere, and by advanced theorists in this country. It is what we have been familiar with from Socialists and Populists, who have put the graduated tax in their platforms; but it is not what would have been



anticipated from the head of the Republican party in the country, of the party which has been called the capitalists' party, and whose leaders have been pictured with dollar marks all over them.

But Mr. Roosevelt evidently believes in educating his party. He has led it in the matter of the control of the railroads, so that not a few so called magnates regard him as more dangerous than Mr. Bryan. We doubt if in a Presidential election in which Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Bryan were the opposing candidates, the insurance and trust companies would be as ready as they have been to pay their hundreds of thousands into the Republican treasury. Yet Mr. Roosevelt is right, and his "personal conviction" will be that of many others; and one of these days it will be embodied in national legislation. It is the conclusion which the civilized world is coming to.

Thomas Jefferson anticipated even in his day the danger of colossal wealth, and his remedy was not special and unequal taxation, which he regarded as unjust, but the equal division of large estates compulsorily between the heirs. This would accomplish its effect in a civilization which expects large families, like those of Jefferson's day, and has not heard of race suicide. In these days it might be necessary also to limit the amount that could be bequeathed to any one heir. The effect of such a law would be the increase of bequests for the use of the public. We know of no better legal way to limit the growth of fortunes such as the President describes as "swollen beyond all healthy limits" than that approved by Mr. Roosevelt and practised in other countries.



## Gorky as Author and as Revolutionist

GORKY the author came to America about four years ago in his books and was at once recognized as one of the foremost writers of the age, second only to Tolstoy among living Russian writers. Gorky the revolutionist now comes to America in person, and his reception is dubious. This is due more to the time and manner of his coming than lack of sympathy with the cause of liberty. The American people are fond of revolutions;

that is, in foreign countries, and especially in Russia. In their dramatic way of conceiving foreign events the American people have, from childhood, been accustomed to regard the Czar as personally responsible for the woes of his subjects, and many would have been ready to applaud his annihilation by a bomb as a pious act of patriotism.

But of late even our national taste for Russian melodrama has been sated, and we would like to see a new play put on the boards. We are beginning to suspect that there are other things more needed in Russia just now than the guns and dynamite we are asked to buy. Nor does the recognition of Gorky's genius as a painter of social evils give us reason to believe that he is the man to cure them. As the herald of a coming co-operative commonwealth he comes before us in a new rôle.

One would not, from his writings, regard him as a Socialist. His stories offer much to support the old fashioned idea that every man is the creator of his own destiny. His "creatures that once were men" do not lay the blame for their degradation upon unjust social conditions, but very frankly expose their own faults. It is possible for the most extreme individualist to read Gorky's stories without being shaken in his philosophy of individual responsibility, for he can always find, in the vices and unreliability of the outcasts he described, an adequate reason for their misfortunes. The only ray of light that penetrates that strong, strange play, "The Night Refuge," is Luka, the Pilgrim, who, by personal influence and cheering illusions, revives the spark of ambition, self-respect and decency left in the breasts of each of the wretches who have shelter there. To depict social rottenness without giving cause or cure seems to be the sole object of his writings.

Gorky himself became dissatisfied with being merely the man with the muck rake, the pathological photographer. He said in 1898:

"I discovered in myself many good feelings and desires—a fair proportion of what is usually called good; but a feeling which could unify all this, a well-founded, clear thought, embracing all the phenomena of life, I did not find in myself."



This fundamental thought, the lack of which he so distinctly realized, he may be supposed to have found since in the philosophy of Socialism, but he has not given it literary expression in such works of his as have been translated, and it remains to be seen whether he will trot well in the socialistic harness. What part he played in the disturbances of the past year is not, of course, known to the public, but it is safe to say that he is not to be regarded as one of the managing leaders of the revolutionary party. The Government appears to have looked at him rather as an embarrassment than a danger. He was too conspicuous as a revolutionist to be allowed at large and too conspicuous as an author to be effectively punished. Accordingly, he was imprisoned without conviction and released without acquittal.

It is apparent that he was brought over here to gain a hearing for the Russian cause, while the real work of organization and financing "the spring revolution" was to be carried on by such men as Tchaykovsky, Narodny and Maxim, now in New York. But they should have known that he would not be received as a *persona grata* by the American people when he came with his mistress, a Russian actress, instead of his wife. When it became known who the lady was who was with him the lion-hunters of the city ceased to struggle for him and he was turned away from three hotels in New York within twenty-four hours. The conventional and respectable ladies who used to press their money upon the Russian committees with the stipulation that it be used for dynamite, were much shocked by his conduct. They were anxious to aid and abet murder, but they could not countenance matrimonial irregularities. They were willing to help to overthrow by violence the institutions of a foreign country, such as the autocracy of the Czar and the orthodoxy of the Church, altho the Russians consider these as sacred and as necessary to the stability of society as we do marriage, but no man, not even a genius, is allowed to slight one of our own institutions.

Gorky's first week in New York was an exciting one, for he was a bone of contention between many parties, who wanted to use him for their diverse in-

terests. The Russian party wanted to avail themselves of his literary prestige to secure funds from the rich and fashionable, the American Socialists wished to exploit him as one of the great intellectuals of their party. All the papers were after him for contributions, and when it became known that he had given one of them a monopoly of his stories, the others took delight in "exposing" and denouncing him. As a result of this amusing strife, his usefulness to all parties is impaired. The announcement of the list of distinguished literary men, headed by Mark Twain and W. D. Howells, which was to constitute his American committee for the collection of funds, has been indefinitely postponed.

But we do not regret the blunder in tactics which has checked the efforts of the Russian revolutionists to collect money in this country to renew their struggle. They have had their chance, a good chance, and they have failed. Failed, that is, in accomplishing what was and is still their object—the overthrow of the Government—tho it is not to be denied that their efforts were an important force in obtaining the great concessions which the Russian people are now utilizing. It does not matter how slight are the nominal powers granted to the Duma by the Czar, it will get as much as it can use. There is a chance now for the peaceful and orderly evolution of Russian institutions, and we believe that the work can be better carried on by such a liberal as Miliukov rather than a revolutionist like Gorky.

In that remarkably acute piece of self analysis to which we have already alluded, Gorky points out emphatically that the school of writers to which he belongs is destructive rather than constructive. Gorky puts into the mouth of "a reader" the following criticism of his own stories, which we quote from Kropotkin's "Russian Literature":

"Wrath, hatred, shame, loathing, and finally a grim despair—these are the levers by means of which you may destroy everything on earth. What can you do to awake a thirst for life when you only whine, sigh, moan, or coolly point out to man that he is nothing but dust?

"Can you create for men ever so small an illusion that has the power to raise them? No! All of you teachers of the day take more than you give, because you speak only about faults—you see only those. I doubt whether God



has sent you on earth. If he had sent messengers, he would have chosen stronger men than you are. He would have lighted in them the fire of a passionate love of life, of truth, of men.

"Oh, for a man, firm and loving, with a burning heart and a powerful all-embracing mind. In the stuffy atmosphere of shameful silence, his prophetic words would resound like an alarm-bell, and perhaps the mean souls of the living dead would shiver!"



## Railway Monopolies and Rates

DURING the progress of the great debate in the Senate upon the Railway Rate bill, much fresh evidence to support the arguments of the friends of the bill has come in thru various channels. Most of it has been furnished by producers and shippers who have suffered by reason of the oppression and unjust discrimination of the allied or combined railroad companies which now control the distribution of bituminous coal thru-out the region east of Pittsburg and north of North Carolina. This control is maintained partly by railway combination and partly thru the possession of mines by the railway companies or their officers. To the evidence thus obtained is now added the results of the first few days of the Commission's investigation, under the Tillman-Gillespie resolution.

All this evidence shows how a change of railway conditions in the last eight or ten years has given support not only to those who demand some additional legislation for the prevention of rebating and other forms of discrimination, but also to those who insist that the Commission shall be empowered to correct general rates which are not just or reasonable. The Commission ascertained last week, from the testimony of the railway officers themselves, that the several railways traversing the Eastern bituminous district, all of them now under the authority of the Pennsylvania and the New York Central, control the bituminous coal trade in the Northeastern States by means of four associations, which allot the traffic and fix rates. This, as we understand it, is done in violation of law.

The Commission also ascertained, in the same way, that these companies "discourage" the opening of new mines not owned by themselves; that stock in many existing coal companies is owned by

prominent officers of the railway companies; and that the latter have been paying to such companies higher prices for coal than has been paid to others with which the officers were less intimately associated. It is quite plain that, under such conditions, and owing to discrimination in supplying cars and other facilities, the independent mine-owner must make way for a railway coal monopoly. It is easy for the combined railway companies not only to "discourage" the opening of new mines along their lines, but also to "discourage" the profitable operation of old ones in which they hold no stock.

In the anthracite district, the so called independents now produce but a small percentage of the output. In all parts of the country the railways are obtaining possession or control of the coal deposits. A purchase of \$14,000,000 worth of coal mines and coal lands by one of them in the Southwest was reported last week. There is evidence that rates have been "adjusted" for the benefit of the railway coal properties and to the disadvantage of other coal holdings; also, that the establishment of control of the output has been followed by increases of freight rates which have largely increased the profits of transportation.

The disappearance or decline of competition, notably during the last eight or ten years, has led to abuses in the fixing of general rates. We still think that some confusion would have been avoided if the provisions of the pending measure had been set forth in two bills instead of one. Those designed to amend and perfect existing laws against discrimination affecting individuals or corporations might well have stood by themselves. Some of these provisions place clearly under the prohibition of the original statutes all the various devices—such as side tracks, private terminals, and private car lines—by which discrimination has been disguised. But the most important of them is that which opens the railway books and traffic accounts for official inspection and thus enables the Government to detect the offense of rebating, which is so easily concealed. A bill dealing with discrimination and nothing else could have been passed long ago. Few, if any, of our national legis-



lators would have dared to oppose it. As to that part of the bill which relates to the fixing of general rates, however, there is room for earnest and honest argument, especially with respect to the constitutional questions involved.

Such argument has been made, and for some time past it has been concerned almost exclusively with the extent to which the courts should or must participate in the final rate decision. It has been useful, but it should not be permitted to divert attention from the main reason on account of which a Government agency ought to have that power which the bill would give to the Commission.

This reason is the recent concentration of railway control and the consequent disappearance of competition in large fields of traffic. Where competition has ceased to regulate rates, and they are determined (for certain products, at least) by the managers of what is virtually a monopoly, they should be subject to the just supervision of officers representing all interests, those of the public and those of the carriers as well. Only by such supervision can general rate discrimination on a broad scale, affecting industries and large groups of consumers, be prevented where railway competition is dead.



### Echoes of Tuskegee

It is of interest to observe how the Southern papers take the unusually significant meeting of so many distinguished men at Tuskegee's silver anniversary. Altho the utterances were clearer than usual for full equality of rights for the negro, the Southern press is generally kindly, and, in a measure, sympathetic, with the exception of some like that leading South Carolina paper, which insultingly calls it the "annual junket to Tuskegee" of men who are "all more or less prejudiced against the white South," and "filled with fantastic theories as to the best method of developing the negro race." The men thus described include Secretary Taft, President Eliot and Mr. Carnegie. And they went beyond the usual laudation of industrial education, and actually declared for equal political rights! Said President Eliot:

"The Republic desires and believes that all competent men within its limits should enjoy political equality, the tests of competence being the same for all races."

Said Mr. Carnegie:

"The day cannot be far distant when such men as Tuskegee and Hampton have produced and are now producing will enjoy the suffrage everywhere because educated and capable of performing the duties of citizenship."

Secretary Taft declared for impartial qualifications for the exercise of the suffrage, and would have the negroes divide their votes, just as white people do, and added:

"Such a gradual acquisition of political power will secure more real political power and ability to help the negroes in their development than when their right of suffrage was unrestricted. . . . I cannot put myself among those pessimists who regard the settlement of the political question in the South as beyond hope."

And that noble Southerner, Bishop Galloway, declared that there must be equality of all races before the law, or our nation cannot endure as a republic. And all this was in line with what Dr. Booker Washington had himself said with greater freedom than is usual to him, and at some length:

"If this country is to continue to be a Republic its task will never be completed as long as seven or eight millions of its people are in a large degree regarded as aliens, and are without voice or interest in the welfare of the Government. Such a course will not merely inflict great injustice upon these millions of people, but the Nation will pay the price of finding the genius and form of its government changed, not perhaps in name, but certainly in reality, and because of this the world will say that free government is a failure."

It was fitting, at such a time, that Mr. O. Garrison Villard should give to the Tuskegee endowment the sum of \$150,000 in memory of Mr. William H. Baldwin, Jr., and we venture to add, in honor of his grandfather, William Lloyd Garrison. The *Charleston News and Courier* sneeringly says:

"Nobody ever heard of a trainload of multimillionaires coming South with the object of relieving the destitution among the white people of the South."

But not only does what helps the negro help the white South, but millions of Northern money have been given for white education in the South. The work of the Education Board, of which Mr. Ogden is president, is mainly for the white people. Our missionary societies



give hundreds of thousands of dollars for this purpose; and where has Vanderbilt University got its money, and a dozen smaller colleges?



## The Administration of Administration

THE President's wish to cut out unnecessary red tape from the Government service is an item to his credit. The almost incredible wastefulness and folly that administrative methods too often degenerate into is not unfairly illustrated by the story detailed in the newspapers a few days ago of a broken water main in Brooklyn:

"The break in the main was reported to the policeman on post, who reported it to his Sergeant in the station, who reported it to his Captain, who sent a formal report to Deputy Commissioner Bingham, who, being uncertain about the duty of his department in the matter, referred it to the Corporation Counsel for an opinion. The Corporation Counsel turned it over to an Assistant Corporation Counsel, who, after mature deliberation, referred it to the Water Commissioner, who sent the report over to Deputy Commissioner Cozier. And in less than twenty minutes thereafter the Deputy Commissioner had men from his department repairing the break. All this red tape unwinding had taken fifteen days, the escaping water in the meantime doing great damage. 'If the break had been reported to us immediately, as it should have been,' said Mr. Cozier, 'it would have been repaired in half an hour.'"

Such possibilities suggest not only the desirability of a better administration of administration than we commonly enjoy, but the imperative necessity of directness and simplicity in governmental work if we are ever to solve the great practical problems of social democracy. Probably ninety men out of every hundred who read the foregoing account of Brooklyn circumlocution remarked: "Wouldn't it be great to extend that sort of thing to all business? Big thing, socialism!" If Government ownership meant bureaucracy we might well be appalled by reports of the strides which such socialism is making in all countries. Happily, socialism will never be bureaucratic, and administration is not necessarily of the modern Brooklyn or bureaucratic type.

The President, in presenting his ideas to the Keep Commission, told the truth when he said: "You have literally an unparalleled opportunity for useful work,"

for the duty with which the Commission is charged is that of studying the business methods of the several departments of the Government with a view to systematizing their work, and, at the same time, reducing their red tape to a minimum. The President rightly says that just such an effort has never before been made in this or in any other country.

Whatever the Commission may report, however, the fact will remain that there is just one way to maintain direct, economical and otherwise business like methods in governmental departments, whether national, State or municipal. It is the way that private business interests understand and adhere to. The private business manager studies system by what the scientific man calls "the comparative method." Wherever he travels and with whatsoever business acquaintance he talks, he keeps his eyes and ears open, and picks up all the good points that he runs up against. Applying new ideas, thus acquired, in his own work, he continually cuts out antiquated forms and wasteful contrivances.

Government functionaries, even heads of departments, are seldom first rate business men to begin with, and they do not continue their education as the business man does by going about in the world and noticing what his keen witted competitors are up to. They sit in their bureau and venerate its traditional formalities, until these become to them more sacred than an ark of the covenant.

Yet it does not follow that governmental methods cannot be brought up to date and maintained at the efficiency of the best corporation service. The mountain stays put, but Mohammed may be sent to the mountain. Every now and then the most able and up to date managers of corporate business should be summoned to Washington and required to look thru the departments and make suggestions to the President. It would then be up to him and his Secretaries to put their house in order. And it should be so put in order that it should serve as a model to all commonwealth and municipal administrations.

If objection be made that the department Secretaries are often drawn from the ranks of business men, and are



changed once in four years, and that if new ideas are not by this means brought into the service, they cannot be brought in at all, there is a sufficient answer. However competent an administrative manager may be, it is wholesome for him to know that his management is subject to inspection and criticism, not merely by official inspectors or inspectors of inspectors, but by his own expert equals. That is what keeps private business management up to the mark. Private business men and private corporations have their eyes on each other. We must get our Government departments thrown open to a freer and sharper observation, at unstated times and from unexpected quarters. Then we must bring to bear upon them the practically continuous inspection of the very best private business administrative talent. That is the way to administer administration, and it will kill bureaucracy!



### Seth Low on Heresy Trials

If the laymen are going to enter the field of discussion, it will be sure to help the cause of liberality, or latitudinarianism, if one chooses to call it so, in the case of Dr. Crapsey and the Episcopal Church. Mr. Low publishes in *The Churchman* a letter of some length, which is in the same direction as the late quieting letter of the Dean of Westminster on the main issue involved, which is that of the Virgin birth of our Lord. Mr. Low's contention is that one should not be deposed from the ministry of the Church who is "a man of godly life, of Christlike character, of multitudinous service to men," simply because he accepts the Apostles' Creed in a modified sense. This is the way he puts it:

"There ought to be room enough in the ministry of the Church, as well as in its membership, for any one to whom the Creed is the historic form of making the confession that St. Peter made: 'I believe that Thou art the Christ, the Son of the Living God'; whether such an one accepts the Creed literally, or interprets it spiritually."

He remarks that the Creed is no more sacred than the Bible, and that we have ceased to accept the biblical account of creation. He says:

"A man may cling to the spiritual significance of what is stated as a fact, when he

can no longer accept the fact so stated. This is precisely what has happened with the first chapter of Genesis. . . .

"Is belief in Christ, as manifested by a life devoted to His service, an insignificant equipment for the ministry of the Church, as compared with certain beliefs about Christ? The religious wars of the past show that in days gone by the letter was allowed to kill; but are we not, today, living in an age in which the Spirit may be permitted to give life?"

Mr. Low's conclusion may be right, but we are not quite satisfied with the form of his argument. We do not understand the meaning of "spiritual significance," or interpreting the Creed "spiritually" as against "literally." We take it that creeds were meant to be taken literally, and that to interpret them in any other way is to misinterpret them. We do not interpret the first chapter of Genesis otherwise than as it says, but we say that the six days is not historically true, but was the mythic element, or poetic element, which was needed at the time the book was written, and which clothed the great religious truth recorded. So we say of Adam's rib and the Flood. Just so of the Creed. We have the right to distinguish in old formulas the true from what is not true. Statements used to be believed, and were put in the creeds to be believed, but we have discarded them. We do not "spiritualize" them so much as we drop them; and we would do well to treat our creeds with great frankness, and not seem to believe what we do not believe, and not put new significance into plain words. If we do not believe in the resurrection of the body, let us change it to "resurrection of the dead," or "immortality of the soul," or something equivalent. And so, if one does not believe that Christ was "born of the Virgin Mary," let him leave out that clause; it cannot be spiritualized away.



### The Mayoralty of New York

Mr. Hearst has decided to test in the courts Mr. McClellan's right to hold the office of Mayor of New York. Legal proceedings of this kind involve considerable delay, but the contestant has applied in vain to the Legislature for a recount of the votes cast in November. The Recount bill was recommitted (and thus virtually smothered) in the Assembly by a vote of 86 to 47, and 60 of the



86 votes were cast by Republicans. In our judgment there ought to be a recount, and a bill providing for one should have been passed some weeks ago. To prevent a recount is to increase the number of those who believe that Mr. Hearst was really elected and has been robbed of the office to which he is entitled. The testimony of the four ballot boxes that were opened tended to support Mr. Hearst's claims, and it is said to have been reinforced by discoveries in another box, which was opened by a legislative committee a few days before the rejection of the bill for a recount. The action of the Legislature appears to have been a denial of justice. Mr. McClellan's attitude has been disappointing to many. He should have welcomed a recount and facilitated the proceedings by which one was sought. By counsel, however, he effectively opposed those proceedings, and he has been content to hold an office his right to which has not been conclusively established, and which is denied by many thousands of his fellow-citizens.

**Fewer Marriages** The steady decline in the birth rate is shown in the census reports just gathered in Great Britain; and equally there is a decline in marriages. The birth rate for 1904 was 27.9 per thousand, the lowest on record; while the marriages have fallen off 19 per cent. in thirty-five years. Since 1872 the decrease in the number of marriages of bachelors has been from 61.7 to 52.8 per 1,000; of spinsters from 61.7 to 52.8; of widowers from 65.8 to 38; and of widows from 21.1 to 12.5. This shows an increasing disinclination on the part of both bachelors and widowers to take on them the matrimonial bonds and a most unhappy condition it is. It is the business of social economists to find out what is the reason. We are in the habit of supposing that the increasing reluctance to marry is due to the greater expense of supporting a family, and the social demands which women expect to have supplied in marriage. Doubtless this has something to do with the case, but on the other hand must be considered the loose conditions which seem to make marriage, with its responsibilities, less desirable to men of

easy virtue. There are sure to be the most marriages—and early marriages—where there are the fewest attractions outside of marriage.

### Sweating Images

The eruption of Vesuvius gave occasion to observe the persistence of pagan superstitions. We are told that in the destruction of Boscotrecase the cemetery was spared, and the people ascribe this to the Madonna, whose image, which dominates the cemetery, sweated copiously, they say, before and during the approach of the lava. They mopped the image assiduously with towels and handkerchiefs. The Madonna rewarded their attentions by preserving the resting place of the dead from desecration. This is a very old notion in Italy, which was recalled by Milton, who, in his "Hymn to the Nativity," tells of the terror and flight of the pagan deities on the birth of our Lord:

"And the chill marble seemed to sweat,  
While each peculiar power foregoes his wonted seat."

Milton borrowed this from abundant classic sources. Cicero, in his treatise on "Divination," tells of the sweating of the images of Apollo and Hercules and other gods (*"Herculis simulacrum multo sudore manavit."* *"Deorum sudasse simulacra nunciatum est"*). The Latin poets are familiar with the same prodigy, and it is interesting to learn that the Virgin Mary has the same way of showing sympathy that helped the faith of the worshippers of Apollo and Hercules.

### Hungarian Nationalities

Now that peace has come between Austria and Hungary, it may be well to observe that this agreement gives disproof of the charges made against the Hungarian leaders that the Magyars have themselves attempted to rule in Hungary, while only a minority of its population. This is by no means true. The Magyars are about 52½ per cent. of the total population, the remainder being divided among several nationalities. Among the educated classes the Magyars are a still larger proportion, probably about 75 per cent. But it is not true that the other nationalities are opposed to the Magyars,



or that the Magyars fear giving them the widest suffrage. The immense majority of the Croats is with the Magyars, led by Count Apponyi and Francis Kossuth. Croatia is also crushed under the foot of arbitrary power, and expects her emancipation in the same way as do the Hungarian Coalitionists, and the people of Croatia give their hearty support. This has been felt at Vienna as the severest blow that befell the policy of the Court. Then there are 2,000,000 Germans in Hungary, who are as ardent Hungarian patriots as the Magyars; also the 600,000 Servians, and over half of the 1,500,000 Slovaks, and 1,000,000 out of the 2,500,000 Roumanians. So 2,500,000 out of 20,000,000 is the total population (including Croatia) among whom can be found sympathy with the conservative Vienna court party. The rest are firm and staunch in support of the Hungarian cause. Nor is there any political reason why the non-Magyar population should not be in sympathy with their Magyar brethren. The cause means for them the same amount of liberty as for the Magyars. Every citizen enjoys the same rights, irrespective of race or religion. He has the same use of his native language in schools, township, and, to some extent, county administration. Magyar is, it is true, the official language of the State, as it is of the majority of the people, just as English is here. The schools provide that those can learn Magyar who wish, and they can rise to the highest station. There are American States which will not give the right of franchise to those who cannot read English; Hungary is more liberal. There perfect equality reigns in law between citizens of all races, melting them into one nationality.

The Emperor William has deftly covered up a slungshot in the bouquet he sent to the Austrian Count Golochowski, in thanks for Austrian support at the Moroccan Conference. He makes Austrians angry at his assumption of patronizing the Empire, and by his promise to help Austria in return he distinctly threatens Italy. He is angry because Italy, as one of the tripartite Powers, did not support Germany at Algeiras. But are nations in such a *Dreibund* obliged to follow any one of them wherever it may

lead? Just as individuals, so nations ought to act on their best judgment of what is right, and no alliance with Germany for mutual defense was any reason for opposing France. We do not doubt that the German Emperor intended to threaten Italy, just as his telegram in support of the Boers was intended to irritate and injure Great Britain.

The case of divorce settled by the United States Supreme Court this week was this: A man married in New York, remained there with his wife three months, then went to Connecticut to live, and there got a divorce on the ground of desertion, no service of the petition having been made on her except by publication, and she not being represented before the court. Later she sought a divorce from him in New York, not recognizing the Connecticut divorce, and the question before the Supreme Court was, whether, under the Constitution, New York was obliged to recognize such a Connecticut marriage. The court says no. It is good in Connecticut, but not elsewhere, for the wife had not deserted New York, and had no part in the divorce, and is still under New York guardianship. This will be serious news to not a few divorced persons, in whose cases one of the parties only has gone to Dakota to get a constructive residence. It is in the direction of making divorces more scandalous and less easy.

Mr. Robert Watchorn, Commissioner of Immigration, in an address last week, told some plain truths that will not please those narrow people who are afraid Americans will get crowded out of their jobs by the immigrants. Now, when ten thousand are coming in on one day, he said that we need all the able bodied immigrants that we can get, and that it is the European countries that have to grieve that they have lost 4,200,000 able bodied men and women between the ages of fourteen and forty-four years, and not we who have gained them. It is in bad business years that immigration falls off. In the panic year of 1873 fewer immigrants entered all our ports than reached New York last month. Mr. Watchorn himself came as a steerage immigrant twenty-six years ago.



# Insurance

## Insurance Legislation

FOUR additional insurance bills, three of which were framed by the investigating committee, have passed the New York Senate and Assembly. This action took place last week, and the bills went thru unanimously, no changes having been permitted. The bills passed included those prohibiting corporation contributions to campaign funds, making it a misdemeanor for an officer or employee of an insurance company to render false statements, permitting a policy-holder to be elected a director of an insurance company without being a stockholder, and prohibiting lobbying. The chief interest in the insurance bills has centered in the general bill, sometimes designated the "big bill." This bill completely revolutionizes the insurance laws of this State. It has been widely known all along that the so-called giant life insurance companies were most anxious to secure certain modifications of this bill, and it narrowly escaped amendment in the Assembly. The Masonic Relief Association, of Buffalo, was strongly arrayed against the provision which prohibits the future organization of assessment insurance companies and prevents foreign assessment companies from entering into and doing business in this State. A futile effort was made to limit the amount of salary that could be paid to the president of a life insurance company to a sum not exceeding \$50,000 a year, with not more than \$30,000 per annum for any other officer.

In connection with the insurance legislation now pending, there has been and still is going on a lot of quiet self and other investigation of insurance companies. In the supply department of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, formerly controlled by Andrew C. Fields, there has been brought to light many odd vouchers. These included the traveling expenses of Richard A. McCurdy and Robert H. McCurdy, which in some cases ran as high as \$500 a week. Other interesting vouchers were drawn for sums aggregating about \$150 a year for several years on account of "furnishing plants for the court," by which is meant, according to the understanding of things

at the Mutual Building, the interior court of that structure.

Summer excursions for the women employees of the Mutual were, according to recent discovery, also financed thru the Mutual's supply department. Some of these excursions were conducted as recently as the summer of 1905.

President Charles A. Peabody, of the Mutual, in reply to recent questioning regarding London affairs as relating to his company, gave out this week for the first time an authoritative statement of what the English policy-holders want:

"It is suggested," said he, "that an English actuary come here and examine the reserve liabilities that have already been computed by the Insurance Department of the State. To this we have no objection.

"Second, it has been suggested that we elect one or more English trustees. This I think the board would gladly do, and it would be glad to have names suggested by the English policy-holders.

"Third, it is suggested that we turn over the whole English business of the company to a new company, to be formed in London, delivering at the same time the total reserve held against the English policies. We see no way of lawfully doing this, and for that and other reasons we do not consider it practicable. The legal questions involved are now being examined by Mr. Choate."

The despatches from London said that the policy-holders in England are satisfied with the financial condition of the company, but demand a change in the management, desiring particularly the retirement of the trustees who were closely associated with the McCurdy trustees. Mr. Peabody said that no such demand had ever been made on him.

Mr. Peabody said further that he knew of no such trustees as "the McCurdy trustees." The names of several of the present trustees who were very close to the McCurdys in the old days were mentioned to Mr. Peabody, but he was of the opinion that none of the present members of the governing board could be included in such a classification. Mr. Peabody was certain, however, that if the English policy-holders named any of the trustees who in their opinion ought to retire these men would either resign or give reasons why they did not feel called on to get out.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society is making efforts to restore policies that were allowed to lapse during the last year. Over 27,000 policies of \$1,000 or under so lapsed, and it was mostly the small policy-holder who had suffered because of the insurance agitation.

The charges against the Washington Life Insurance Company are still pending, but indictments are expected soon.



# Financial

## New York's Mortgage Tax

THE bill repealing New York's mortgage tax law (enacted last year) and substituting for the annual tax of  $\frac{1}{2}$  of 1 per cent. a recording tax of  $\frac{1}{2}$  of 1 per cent., has been passed by the Legislature at Albany and is now in the Governor's hands. It should be understood that, under this bill, the tax specified is paid at the beginning once for all. The passage of the measure was obstructed in the Senate by various parliamentary devices, but final action could not be prevented, and the vote in its favor was 36 to 13. There are small communities in which a few persons lend money on real estate. It frequently happens that these lenders, sometimes because they are hard-hearted, are regarded with hostility. It seems to us that last year's tax law must have had its original support in such communities, where it was believed that the lender could not avoid paying the tax. The truth is, of course, that the borrower has paid it. This was clearly proved before the legislative committees by a convincing array of statistics. The average interest rate on real estate mortgages has been increased by not less than the amount of the tax, which has thus been shifted to the borrower by the lender. Some say that Governor Higgins will veto the bill. We cannot think that he will make such a blunder.



THE Coal and Iron National Bank, of which John T. Sproul is president, has increased its capital from \$300,000 to \$500,000.

....The Hamilton Bank, of New York city publishes an interesting little pamphlet (written by the cashier, Jesse C. Joy), in which, under the title *Olde Haarlaem*, leading events in the history of the northern part of Manhattan Island are illustrated by appropriate woodcuts. This bank, which was named in honor of Alexander Hamilton, is distinctively a "Harlem" institution, and has three branches in the northern part of the city. Its resources exceed \$5,000,000.

....The Night and Day Bank will be open and prepared to transact a general banking business at its banking house,

Fifth avenue and Forty-fourth street, on the evening of the 30th inst. Oakleigh Thorne is president, G. L. Wilmerding, night manager, and Harrison K. Bird, secretary.

....Samuel S. Campbell, late cashier of the Merchants' National Bank, has been elected vice-president of the United States Mortgage and Trust Company, of which George M. Cumming is president, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Clark Williams, now the vice-president of the Columbia Trust Company. The capital of the company is \$2,000,000; the surplus and undivided profits are \$4,705,529, and the total assets are over \$48,000,000.

....Miles M. O'Brien, who has just been elected president of the New Amsterdam National Bank, of New York, was born in Ireland and came to the United States in 1864. He was in the mercantile business in Baltimore for a year, and then entered the house of H. B. Claflin & Co., in New York, where he remained until 1901, when he was elected president of the Broadway National Bank. When that bank was merged with the Mercantile, Mr. O'Brien became vice-president of the Mercantile National Bank. For twenty-two years Mr. O'Brien has been a member of the Board of Education, and was the first president after the consolidation of the different boroughs, and was re-elected for a second term. Mr. O'Brien has been interested in free lectures and free baths for the pupils in the public schools, and built and established the High School of Commerce. Andrew Carnegie and the late Abram S. Hewitt assisted Mr. O'Brien in laying the corner stone of the School of Commerce. The New Amsterdam Bank was started as a State institution in 1887, and in 1901 became a national bank. Its capital is \$500,000; its surplus and undivided profits exceed \$618,000; and its total resources are \$9,164,531. The other officers of the bank are C. W. Morse, vice-president; G. J. Baumann, vice-president; E. O. Eldredge, cashier, and J. G. Hemerich, assistant cashier.

....Dividends announced:

Electric Bond and Share Co. Preferred (quarterly),  $1\frac{1}{4}$  per cent., payable May 1st.



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## Survey of the World

**San Francisco Destroyed by Earthquake and Fire** Fire, following earthquake shocks, destroyed the greater part of San Francisco in the four days beginning on the morning of Wednesday, the 18th inst. The area laid waste by the conflagration is seven square miles, or 4,480 acres, which may be compared with the 2,124 acres covered by the great fire in Chicago. San Francisco's burned district is about as large as that part of New York which lies south of Central Park and Fifty-ninth street. The actual value of the property in San Francisco assessed for taxation was in the neighborhood of \$750,000,000. The loss of property probably exceeds \$250,000,000. How many lives were lost no one knows. More than 500 bodies have been found and buried. The entire number of the dead appears to be somewhere between 1,000 and 3,000. In the area covered by the conflagration were all the great public buildings, banks, theaters, newspaper offices and department stores, many noted mansions of the rich, and the district known the world over as Chinatown.—At 5.13 a. m. on Wednesday the first of the two earthquake shocks was felt. The effect of it, and of the second shock (which occurred at 8.15 a. m.) has been obscured by the work of the flames. Fire broke out in several places ten minutes after the first disturbance of the earth. The injury caused directly by shock was to be found mainly in lower Market street (the city's "Broadway") and the district south of it, occupied mainly by warehouses, tenements, lodging houses and hotels of the cheaper class. Much of this district is "made" land, reclaimed from the bay. Hundreds of lives were lost in the lodging houses and small hotels of flimsy construction which were wrecked by the earthquake. Some large fissures appeared in the streets. In the fine business district on Market street, the great hotels were severely shaken, but the steel skyscrapers suffered but little, beyond a loss of parts of their stone work. The outlying portions of the grand City Hall fell into the adjoining streets. The ruin of this structure was afterward completed by fire. Guests who fled from the great hotels describe the swaying and grinding of the walls and the terrifying noises by which they were awakened and driven to the streets in their night clothes. But only the smaller hotels and lodging houses, some distance south of Market street, collapsed. The chimney of the California Hotel fell thru the roof of an engine house and killed Fire Chief Sullivan, who was sleeping there. It was in their effect upon the water and gas supplies, and the furnaces, that the shocks were most damaging. Gas pipes were broken, furnaces and stoves were upset, and the water mains were ruined near the source of supply, at San Mateo. So it came about that many fires broke out at once, and that there was no water to be used against them. By 10 o'clock in the forenoon the flames were raging thruout a large district south of Market street, and there was no hope of staying their progress except by dynamite.—Elsewhere, the earthquake shocks caused much loss of life and property. The main axis of disturbance extended from points about 100 miles north of the city to places about the same distance south of it, but railway tracks were depressed for miles east of the great bay. Punta Arenas lighthouse, 110 miles north of San Francisco, is gone. At Santa Rosa, about 50 miles



north, all the prominent buildings at the center were wrecked. Here fire followed shock; more than 100 lives were lost, with \$5,000,000 worth of property. Workmen are still taking bodies from the ruins. In the beautiful city of San José, about 50 miles south of San Francisco, 19 persons were killed and many buildings were wrecked. Not far away, the insane asylum at Agnew was shaken and then burned. Here 107 patients and several physicians were killed, and many demented persons were released, to roam about the fields. Thirty-three miles south of San Francisco were the beautiful and costly buildings of Stanford University. Here the memorial church, the library, the gymnasium, the arch, the power house and other structures were so damaged by shock that \$4,000,000 will be needed for a restoration of them. One student and a fireman were killed. Nearly all the towns of the Sonoma Valley report losses; the Santa Clara Valley's loss is \$15,000,000. Los Angeles escaped, but the small town of Brawley, a long distance south of it, was wrecked. The Lick Observatory was not injured. Vibrations extended across the continent, and even further. At Washington, D. C., the seismograph was so violently agitated that the marking pen passed off from the recording sheet. This was at 8.19 a. m. on Wednesday.



**Progress of the Flames** At 10 a. m. on Wednesday a large district south of Market street was blazing, and the fire had reached a group of the city's finest buildings on that street—the banks and trust companies, the *Call* or Spreckels skyscraper (highest building on the Pacific Coast), the offices of the *Examiner* and the *Chronicle*, the Grand Opera House, the Palace and Grand Hotels, the Academy of Sciences, and others. At the foot of Market street, the great ferry house, so well known to overland travelers who have entered San Francisco by crossing the bay, had not been touched. At last reports it was still intact. Dynamite was used freely, but to no purpose. Clearly, the heart of the city was doomed. The newspaper men, driven from their offices, crossed to Oakland, where, on the following morning, they were to unite in issuing one sheet

of four pages. The city was in the hands of the regular army. On the great Presidio reservation there had been stationed 3,000 soldiers, under General Funston. He took command, and he has been highly commended for his work during the days of fire. At midnight on Wednesday the outlook was most discouraging. Many of the great buildings were gone or standing merely as shells. The City Hall, covering a site of three acres, and erected at a cost of \$7,000,000, was in ruins. So was the famous Palace Hotel. The finest church of the Jesuit order in the world, that of St. Ignatius, was gone. With the burned Grand Opera House, the Metropolitan Opera Company, of New York, which had just begun in San Francisco what promised to be a most successful season, had lost all its scenery. Mme. Eames, Mme. Sembrich and other famous singers, driven from hotels by fright, were missing. All of them subsequently escaped in safety, but with much loss. Mme. Sembrich left behind \$40,000 worth of costumes and other property. Signor Caruso, the great tenor, repelled by soldiers when he sought a resting place in one of the small parks, gained admission only after he had shown a photograph of the President, upon which Mr. Roosevelt had written words of praise to accompany this gift. There was no artificial light, except that of the flames. On Thursday morning the wind turned and blew the fire westward, up the slopes of the hills. It was seen that the mansions of San Francisco's multi-millionaires of an earlier day, on Nob Hill, must go. Before night they were gone. Here were the Stanford place, owned by Stanford University since Mrs. Stanford's mysterious death in Honolulu; the Mark Hopkins mansion, which had become the Art Institute of California University; the magnificent Huntington and Crocker houses; the residence upon which Flood spent a million; and, surmounting the hill, the new Fairmount Hotel, erected by the heirs of Senator Fair. But this hotel suffered little injury. To save some of the paintings in the galleries of the houses, soldiers cut the canvases from their frames. It had not been possible to save in this way the contents of the Academy of Sciences, or the rare



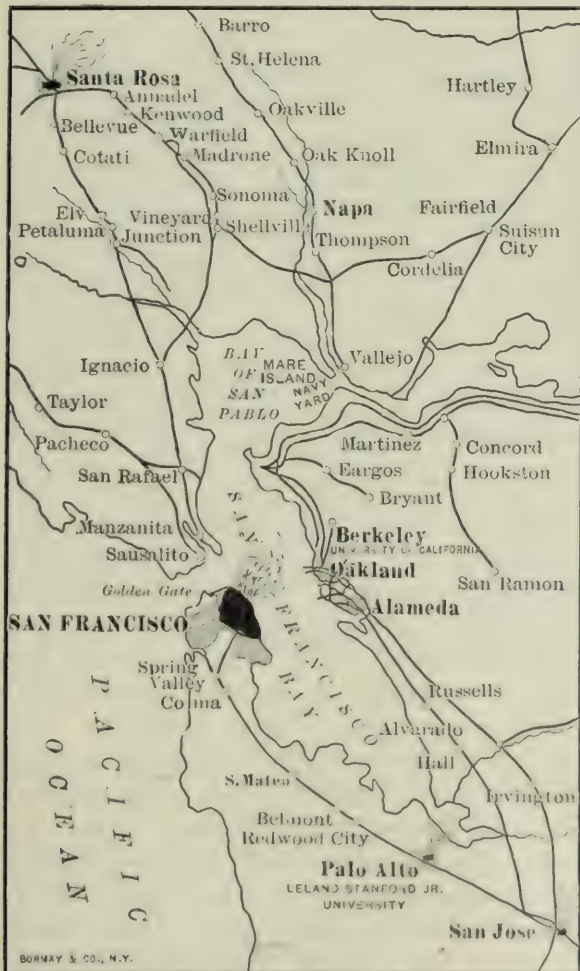
Mexican manuscripts of the Sutro collection, which had been stored in a warehouse. In the afternoon of Thursday an attempt was made to save the fine residential district of the heights further west by battering down the houses of millionaires on the east side of Van Ness avenue. The supply of dynamite was running short. Field pieces were brought from the Presidio and trained upon some of the grand residences, while dynamite lifted others in the air, to fall in shapeless masses of rubbish. In this work, Lieutenant Pulis, of the artillery, was mortally injured. But the fire crossed the avenue in two or three places, and was diverted from the heights only by a change of wind. When night came there was not much left east of Van Ness avenue. In Golden Gate Park 200,000 people slept, or tried to do so; other thousands of the homeless had gone to Oakland, or were seeking shelter under the trees of the university campus at Berkeley. There was no water, even for the weary fire-fighters to drink. All that

could be found was saved for the hospitals. The soldiers shot a thoughtless man who washed his hands in a pailful reserved for better uses.



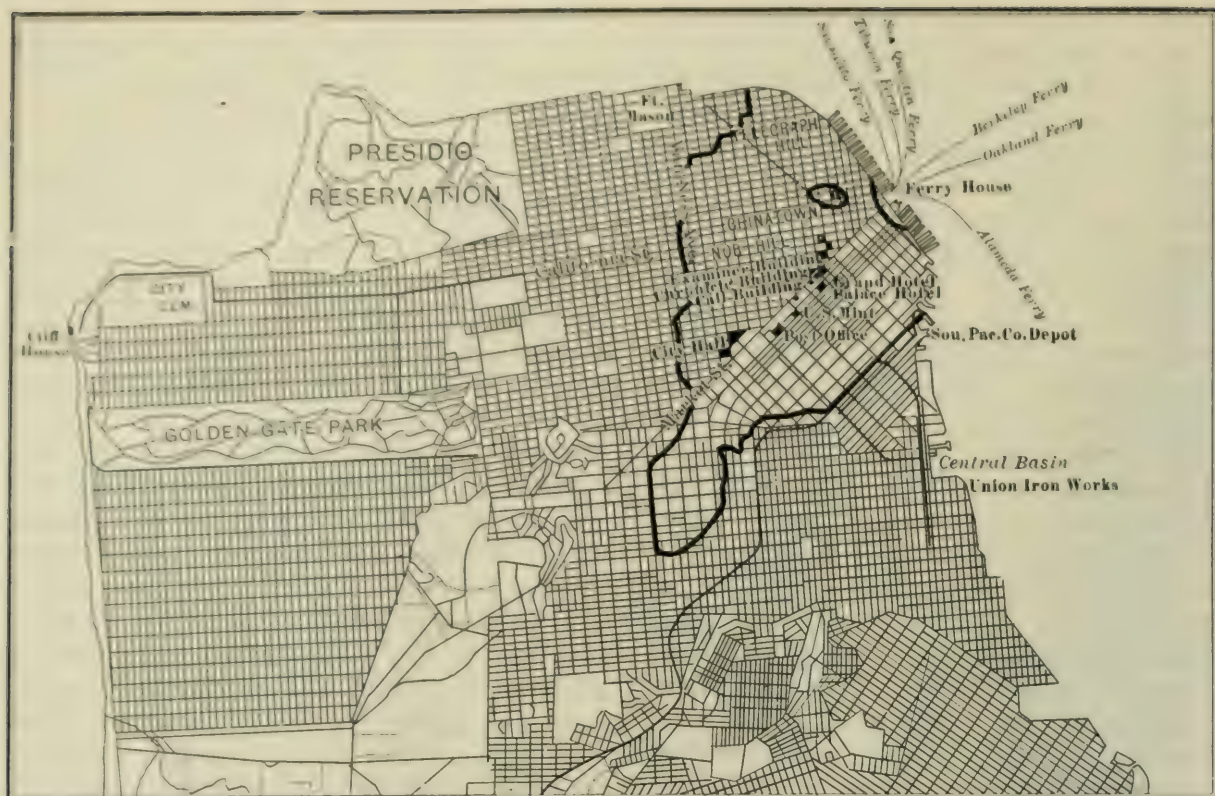
### When the Fire Died Out

On Friday morning, when it seemed that the fire must sweep over the heights, and even the park which lay between these and the ocean, the wind changed and began to blow eastward. One branch of the conflagration then moved toward Fort Mason and North Beach. From Nob Hill, another threatened what had thus far escaped in the neighborhood of Telegraph and Russian Hills. Chinatown had been swept from the face of the earth. This notorious district had covered ten blocks, and at the time of the first shock it had nearly 20,000 inhabitants. The fire which utterly consumed its flimsy structures revealed a curious lot of caverns and underground passages which they had covered. In some places there had been three stories beneath the surface, and in one or two instances the inhabitants had burrowed to the depth of 100 feet. Subterranean passages had connected buildings and cellars on one side of a street with those on the other. It is thought that a considerable number of Chinese perished in the underground retreats. During Friday and Saturday the fire, turned eastward or northward by the wind, consumed such trifles as had been left untouched in the area north of Market street and east of Van Ness avenue, sparing, however, a few isolated places and a fringe on the water front. On Saturday it had almost burned itself out, and on Sunday it was possible to examine a large part of the district in which it had raged without restraint. About 75 per cent. of the city had been destroyed; 300,000 people were homeless, many of them completely destitute. From 50,000 to 100,000 of these residents had gone to other places. Those remaining were living in the parks, taking Government rations and cooking over improvised fire-places. Order was maintained with an iron hand by the soldiers, assisted by the police and special officers. Estimates of the number of persons killed by these guardians range from 20 to 100. Orders once given to



This Map Shows San Francisco and the Region North and South of It Affected by the Shocks.





The Heavy Black Line Marks the Boundary of the Burned District. A Few Blocks Spared, North of Market Street, are Indicated by a Circle. It Should Be Understood that Large Parts of the Plotted Sections Untouched by Fire are Vacant Land or Very Thinly Settled.

persons who appeared to be breaking the rules were not repeated. Disobedience was summarily punished by a rifle shot. Probably several innocent men perished in this way. The most prominent victim was H. C. Tilden, a member of the Relief Committee, who was shot to death without warning in his automobile, which bore the Red Cross flag because it had been used as an ambulance. Some were shot because they refused to give up bottles of liquor which they had taken from saloons or groceries; others for the reason that they were robbing the dead.—At last reports, about 600 bodies had been found. These were hastily buried, a majority of them without identification. Probably some bodies were consumed by the flames; many others may be discovered when the ruins are carefully inspected.—The United States Mint, whose vaults held \$40,000,000 in coin and bullion, was saved by the long continued and heroic exertions of its employees and a few other men. Capitalists will not be prevented from erecting more of the tall steel frame buildings. Those of recent construction in the heart of the business district have suffered little injury

and can easily be repaired. All the banks but one were destroyed, but their vaults are safe. The city's records were preserved, the Custom House escaped, and, to the surprise of many, the old Mission Dolores was not burned. On the Pacific beach, the Cliff House, reported to have been thrown into the sea, is in good order.

#### Relief Work and Funds

At first there seemed to be danger of famine, for refugees in the parks had no supplies. In various ways, however, the demand for food was partly satisfied until supplies could be received from other parts of the State. There were rations at the Presidio, and all the accessible stores of the groceries were impounded by the soldiers. In the meantime, long trains loaded with food, tents, bedding, etc., were on their way from the Mississippi and Missouri valleys, and shiploads of provisions were approaching from the north. On Sunday, fifty express freight trains were moving toward San Francisco on the Union Pacific alone and there was no charge for transportation. This has been the rule with all the railroad companies. The trains first to ar-



rive were from Los Angeles, Stockton, Sacramento and Seattle. On Saturday it was announced that all the refugees had been fed. There was a lack of bed clothing in the parks, but the weather was favorable until Sunday night, when rain caused much discomfort. In Golden Gate Park thirty babies have been born. On Monday it was officially reported that a few cases of smallpox and scarlet fever had been found in the camps. Owing to the breaking of the sewers and the presence of dead bodies in the ruins, great efforts were made by the authorities to enforce sanitary rules. The water supply for the western district was restored. —A great relief fund has been raised by popular subscription. As early as the second day of the fire, New York's offering exceeded \$500,000; at the beginning of the present week it had been increased to more than \$2,000,000. Other cities, large and small, were equally generous in proportion to their population and means. Boston sent \$500,000 and promised that Massachusetts should give \$3,000,000. Chicago has given \$500,000 and intends to add as much more. The \$1,000,000 originally appropriated by Congress has been increased to \$2,500,000. At the beginning of the present week the relief fund thus made available exceeded \$10,000,000. Canada's Parliament voted \$100,000, Mr. Carnegie gave \$100,000, and so did John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil Trust and the Steel Corporation. E. H. Harriman's contribution was \$200,000. Theaters have given benefit performances, and in a great many churches on Sunday last collections were made for the people of the burned city. President Roosevelt asks that all contributions be made thru the Red Cross Association, which has sent Dr. Edward T. Devine, of New York, to San Francisco, to be its representative and agent there.

#### Coming Trust Prosecutions

Charles E. Hughes, who conducted the investigation of life insurance companies in New York, and Alexander Simpson, Jr., a prominent lawyer of Philadelphia, have been employed by the Government as special counsel to consider the evidence as to railway combinations in the bituminous and anthracite

coal industries. It is expected that the railway companies will be prosecuted under their direction for violation of the Sherman Act.—Edward T. Sanford, of Knoxville, Tenn., has been retained as special counsel, and it is reported that he will conduct the prosecution of the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company, sometimes called the Fertilizer Trust, whose main office is at Richmond. This company, which is capitalized at about \$50,000,000, is said to represent a controlling combination of the manufacturers of phosphate fertilizers and of cottonseed oil.—At Chicago, on the 20th, Judge Bethea imposed fines upon the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Company and two of its officers for granting rebates to the Steel Corporation. The company was required to pay \$40,000, and each of the two officers \$10,000, one of them being Darius Miller, vice president and traffic manager. A violation of the law had been admitted by the defendants, whose counsel said that the company had been patriotic enough to make a special low rate to Vancouver for the Steel Corporation's tin plate, in order that the Corporation might compete abroad with the manufacturers of Great Britain. Judge Bethea remarked that the law would be more useful if the penalty provided by it were imprisonment instead of a fine.

#### The Anthracite Operators' Reply

A written reply to the latest proposition of the miners' union was sent by the operators to President Mitchell on the 17th. It reviews the union's original proposition as to an increase of wages, a reduction of hours, etc., asserting that the desired increase would be 21½ per cent., and would add \$1.20 per ton to the selling price of the domestic sizes of coal. All the questions involved, the operators continue, those relating to wages and the Board of Conciliation excepted, were settled three years ago by the Arbitration Commission. These two questions the operators were willing, and had offered, to lay before the old Commission, together with the question whether there had been a change of conditions sufficient to warrant a change of the terms. But the union (said the operators) rejected this offer and sought to have every subject already settled by



arbitration reconsidered and every issue retried that was settled three years ago. No reason for a retrial of them had been suggested:

"You are responsible for the suspension of work. There was no good reason for ordering the men to stop work pending negotiations, which had been delayed by you, especially in view of the fact that we were willing to continue to pay the wages fixed by the Strike Commission.

"We have no other suggestions to make than those contained in our former propositions, and we regret that you have declined both of them. We have nothing further to offer."

It is understood that those former propositions have not been withdrawn. Mr. Mitchell and the district presidents will meet this week to consider the question. Extensive preparations for defense have been made by the railroad companies at their collieries.

#### The English Education Controversy

The more the education bill proposed by the Government is discussed the more violent becomes partisan criticism to which it is subjected. As a compromise measure, necessarily intricate, inconsistent and arbitrary in its details, it is not heartily liked even by the Nonconformists, who framed it, and it is furiously attacked by all the minority parties, from whose schools all public funds are to be withdrawn. The Roman Catholics threaten, not merely "passive resistance," but active. The Archbishop, in his Lenten Pastoral, states that "a Catholic education implies three things: Catholic schools, Catholic teachers, effective Catholic oversight of all that pertains to religious teaching and influence." The Catholic *Tablet* calls it "a new penal law," imposing upon them a double educational tax as their fathers had to pay a double land tax, avowedly because they were Catholics. On the other hand the *Methodist Recorder* says, "it looks remarkably like a new State endowment for the Roman Catholic Church," for their schools will, in Catholic communities of over 5,000 inhabitants, remain as they are, taught by nuns and members of foreign religious orders, while the State pays rent and maintenance. A series of parish meetings, under the auspices of leaders of the Established Church, are

being held all over England to protest against the passage of the bill. One of the provisions most sharply criticised is that authorizing the trustees of the voluntary schools to disregard any provisions of the charter or deed of trust which prevent them from turning over their school buildings to the local authorities for public schools, as provided in the bill. According to this even a school which was founded for sectarian education and expressly providing for sectarian instruction may be made into a public school in which only the undenominational elements of Christianity, which its opponents have nick-named "Birreligion," may be taught. To prevent any locality from being left without schools during the transitional period the local authorities have power to seize and carry on any of the voluntary schools that are about to be closed. In defense of the right of the State to convert private schools into public schools it is argued that

"the State, by long continuance of a subsidy to voluntary schools far exceeding the voluntary contributions to them, has fairly bought out all private claims to their use and is entitled to regulate them as it likes."

*The Labour Leader*, while disliking the retention of any religious instruction in the public schools, is chiefly concerned lest the discussion should postpone more important measures.

"We fervently hope that this education controversy has not been thrown among us by the devil to give landlordism, capitalism and militarism yet another half generation of joyous prosperity, while we bang the Bible at one another."

#### French Labor Riots

The great strike in the mining region of Pas-de-Calais is assuming a more riotous and even a revolutionary form. There are 46,000 miners now striking, and the numerous concessions in the matter of wages, hours and treatment which have been made to them by the operators have served rather to exasperate than to conciliate them. M. Clemenceau hoped by his personal influence to keep the strike peaceable, but in this he has failed, and his reluctance to employ the troops effectively has given the rioters the impression of weakness in the Government which



they are taking advantage of. Where M. Clemenceau has failed no one else would have been likely to succeed, for he is a pronounced radical, so strongly in favor of individual liberty as often to have been classed as an anarchist. For thirty years he has been a valiant champion of the laborer and the common people. He made two visits in person without escort to the headquarters of the most violent wing of the strikers at Lens, speaking under the red flag and amidst revolutionary shouts and songs. He promised them that no troops should be sent to the district as long as the strike was peaceable, and assured them of sympathy. Instead of dealing with the strike at long distance from Paris, he has made his headquarters at Lens, the center of the disturbance. He has been obliged to bring in the troops for the maintenance of order, but so far they have not fired upon the mobs, but have cleared the streets by cavalry charges against the crowds and barricades. The troops have shown remarkable composure and discipline under the most trying conditions, as they have been subjected for hours to insults and showers of bottles and bricks without retaliating. Many soldiers have been severely injured and one officer has been killed. There are now 12,000 troops in Lens and 30,000 in the district. The soldiers are very much disinclined to act as police in this way, but there has been no general mutiny. A soldier who, in Toulon, refused to march against the strikers and was punished for it, received a resolution of thanks from the union for his courageous stand. The resolution censures the officers for punishing him, stating that it is evident that "justice in the army is merely a matter of caste," a remark that receives its point from the fact that the courts martial of the officers have recently acquitted those of their number who refused to obey orders to invade the churches for taking inventories. Depredations of the strikers have been chiefly in attack and maltreatment of non-union miners and those who persisted in working, and in pillaging grocers', bakers' and butchers' shops to secure provisions. The streets of Lens and other cities have been several times barricaded and obstructed by wire entanglements, preventing the movements of cav-

alry. The telegraph and telephone wires have been pulled down, the railroad broken up in many places, and a railroad bridge destroyed. A general strike is ordered for May 1st to secure the eight hour day for all trades without wage reduction, suppression of all overtime, the recognition of the unions, and, in particular, the right of Government employees to form unions and to strike. The recent strike of the postal carriers in Paris and Lyons was quelled by M. Barthou, Minister of Public Works, who dismissed the three hundred newspaper postmen who first struck and filled their places, but the question is not yet settled, for the workmen in the national arsenals are incensed by being deprived of their right to strike, and the Government employees have the support of all the labor unions with which they are now affiliating. The postal rate in France is reduced from 3 cents to 2, and the postmen objected to doing an increased amount of work, which this will entail, without having their wages raised. The chief difficulty with the strike situation is the fact that the general elections are to be held on May 6th, and no party wishes actively to offend the laboring class at this time.



#### Russian Conditions

A great relief was felt by the world when the Russian Easter came and passed without the massacre of the Jews which had been fully prophesied. On the other hand, the Czar did not, as was also expected, improve the opportunity to issue any proclamations of amnesty, or make further concessions to the people. He did not even leave the Tsarkoe-Selo to go to the Winter Palace to make the customary announcement, "Christ is risen," but received his Cabinet and other officials who were brought from St. Petersburg by special trains. So far the appointed and elected members of the Council of the Empire, or the Upper House of the new Parliament, seem to be well chosen, and do not confirm the forebodings of those who held that the Upper House would be so strongly reactionary and bureaucratic as to prevent any good which might result from the Duma. — Since the control of the



national purse has been found to be the chief means by which Parliaments can increase their power, it is regarded as a serious blow to the Duma that the Czar by a recent proclamation has taken away from it the power to decide on loans and monetary questions, and placed these in the hands of a special commission. Following is the wording of this important measure:

"We find it useful to exclude from the competency of the Council of the Empire and the lower house of Parliament the right to determine the times and conditions of loans and to consign the same to a Committee of Finance, which is also charged to study all questions relating to the credit of the Empire and the monetary system. At the same time we reserve the right to submit to the preliminary examination of the committee financial matters, such as the Budget, which must go before Parliament."

The chief revolutionary movement of the week was the assassination of Abramoff, a Cossack officer of Tamboff, for the abuse of Maria Spiridonovo, the seventeen year old girl who shot the Chief of Police of Tamboff, and was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment. Abramoff and another Cossack officer tried to induce her to confess her accomplices by kicking her about the cell, dragging her by the hair and burning her flesh with cigarettes. When this was exposed he was tried by court martial and acquitted.

—The disappearance of Father Gapon remains a mystery, two very opposite explanations being given; one is that he is imprisoned by the Holy Synod for violating his priestly vows, and the other that he was hanged by four revolutionists as a Russian spy. Father Gapon was the priest, who, in full canonicals, marched at the head of the workmen in the streets of St. Petersburg when they were fired upon by the military. He has, however, never had the confidence of the Russian leaders, as it is proved that both before and since that time he has been in the pay and acted as a tool of the Government.—Twenty-five Russian officers, headed by Chirikov, author of "The Drama of the Chosen People," which has been played in this country by the St. Petersburg company, have published a resolution condemning the Americans for their treatment of Maxim Gorky, in the following words:

"The American authors represented by Mark Twain have offended Russian authors in the

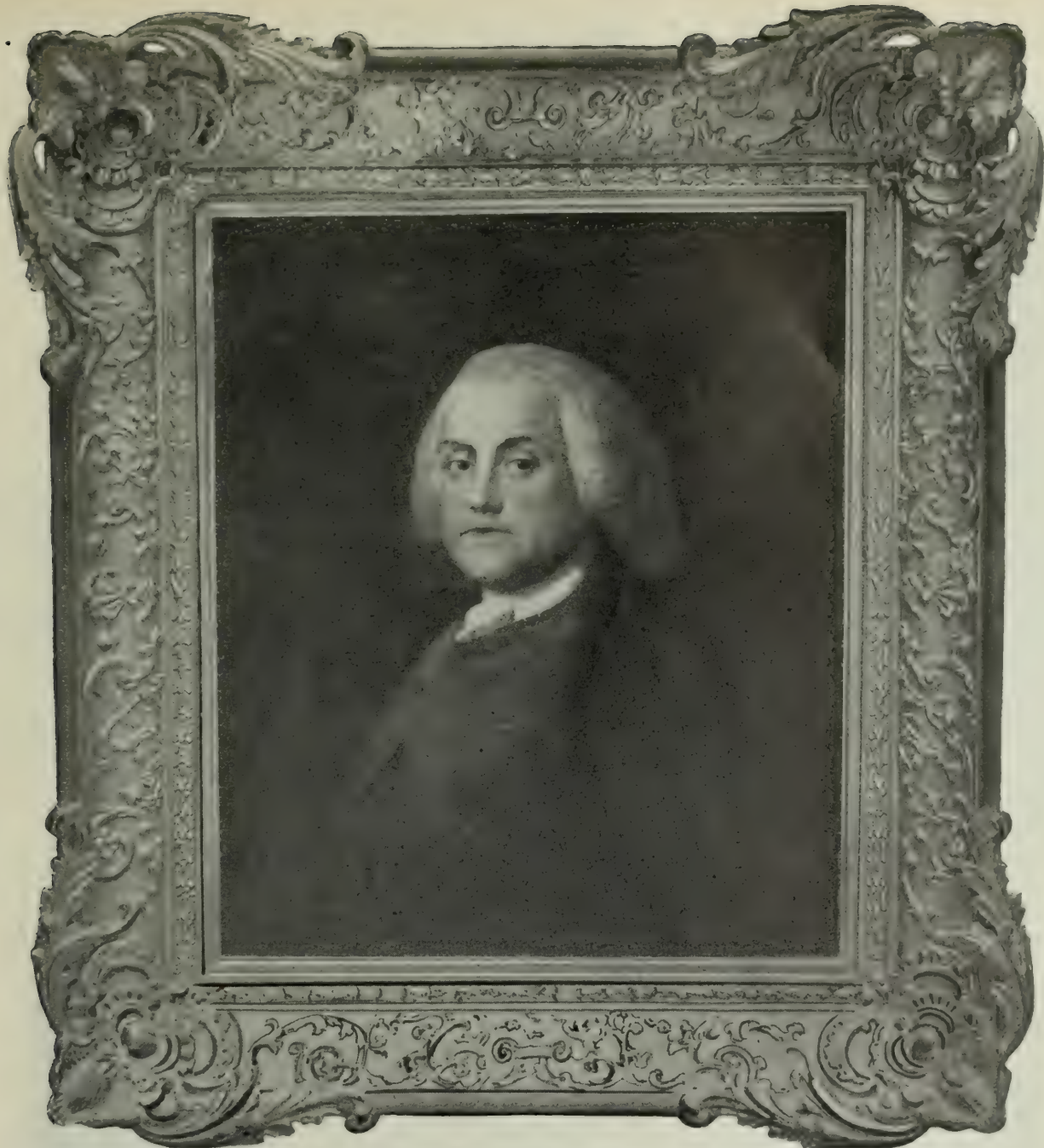
person of Maxim Gorky and Russian womanhood in the person of Madame Andreiva by interfering with their private affairs. We Russian authors are amazed at such disregard of the principles of privacy recognized by every civilized country, and hereby express our deep indignation."



#### The Turko-Egyptian Frontier

Owing to the construction of railroads in Arabia and the competition for the control of the route to Mecca, the possession of the Peninsula of Sinai has become of importance, therefore the dispute between England and Turkey for the town of Tabah is worthy of attention. The Ottoman Government has been for some months strengthening the garrison at Akabah, a port at the head of the north-eastern arm of the Red Sea, and has placed troops in the neighboring town of Tabah. This town is claimed by Egypt, and Great Britain, as the protector of Egypt, protested against the occupation. The Sultan replied that Tabah is included in the district of Akabah, and that even if it were Egyptian territory the Turkish troops would have a right there, as Egypt is still a vassal state of Turkey. The British Government replied by sending the cruiser "Diana" up the Gulf of Akabah and demanding the evacuation of Tabah within twenty-four hours. The Sultan in reply stated that he had sent a commission to examine into the boundary question and asked for delay until he could receive their report. This was granted. On their return to Constantinople the commissioners reported that Tabah is Turkish territory and the British Government was so notified. Great Britain refused to accept this decision, but has not yet taken any aggressive action. In the meantime the Turkish authorities are marking the boundary line thru the desert according to their own ideas. It is reported that the Porte claims possession of the whole Peninsular of Sinai as far as the Canal, and intends to construct a railroad from Akabah to Suez. Since the Sultan is under the influence of the Kaiser it is probable that Germany is the inspiring cause of the new Turkish movement. In Morocco, in Algiers, and in Egypt, the Kaiser is looked upon by the Mohammedans as their defender against French and English aggression.





The most important event as also the most interesting incident connected with the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin, last week, has been the gracious and graceful restitution to this country by Albert Henry George Grey, fourth Earl Grey and Governor General of Canada since 1904, of the portrait of Franklin carried away from Philadelphia by his great-grandfather, Major General Sir Charles Grey, in 1778, as one of the spoils of war, when the British evacuated that city. Franklin's house was the quarters for several officers, including Major André. André was an aide on Grey's staff, and Grey doubtless was quartered there also. After the British left Philadelphia, Franklin's son-in-law, Richard Bache, wrote to him, July 14, 1778: "A Captain André also took with him the picture of you which hung in the dining room. The rest of the pictures are safe." It now would appear that if André did take it, he only took it for his commanding officer, as it was carried to England and has hung, for more than a century and a quarter, in Howick House, the Northumbrian home of the Greys. Earl Grey announced his intention to restore the portrait to this country at the Pilgrim Society dinner in New York on March 31. A week later it was shipped from England by the American Ambassador, Mr. Reid, directed to the President, and reached New York April 14th. It was sent at once to Washington and immediately reshipped to Philadelphia, where it arrived on Monday, the 16th, the day preceding the bi-centenary commemorative services and was placed on exhibition at the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts. The portrait is signed in the lower right hand corner, "B. Wilson, 1759." This signature confirms two opinions expressed by me in my articles on "The Life Portraits of Franklin," in *McClure's Magazine* for May, 1897, when I said it was without doubt the Wilson painting that André has the odium of having carried off from Franklin's house, and also that the portrait that had belonged to Edward Duffield, one of Franklin's executors, now owned by Franklin's great-grandson, Dr. Thomas Hewson Bache, and supposed to have been done by West, is a copy of the Wilson portrait, whether by West or some other painter; and it is, plainly, not a very good copy of this Wilson picture. Benjamin Wilson (1721-1788) was one of the lesser prominent portrait painters of the eighteenth century. This portrait of Franklin is well drawn, solidly modeled and full of mobility of expression that shows it clearly to have been painted from life. Franklin's choice of a painter fell upon Wilson, doubtless because he was known as an electrician and chemist, had published "Experiments and Observations on Electricity," and had been admitted a Fellow of the Royal Society, in 1756. We can, therefore, understand that the painting of this portrait of Franklin was a work of particular interest to both painter and sitter. This head has also done duty for a portrait of Roger Williams, of whom there is no authoritative portrait known. Heretofore Wilson's portrait of Franklin has been known only by the mezzotint of it by James McArdell, in 1761, and although he is one of the foremost British mezzotint scrapers, he took great liberties with this portrait, not only by making it a three-quarter length, standing by a table with a book in one hand, while with the other he points to the streak of lightning, but he changed the expression of the face and expanded the already too bulky wig, so that this timely gift of the distinguished Governor General of Canada, gives us a new portrait of him, of whom Turgot wrote, "He snatched the thunderbolt from heaven and the sceptre from tyrants." The final home of this valuable portrait is to be the White House at Washington, when it will bear an inscription telling forth the generous spirit evinced in its restitution.

CHARLES HENRY HART



# Pacific Coast Earthquakes

BY RALPH S. TARR

[By a curious coincidence the following article, describing the great Alaskan earthquake of 1899, and discussing the instability of the earth's crust along our Pacific Coast, was already in type when the news was received of the similar catastrophe which destroyed San Francisco. At our request Professor Tarr has extended the article to include this new earthquake, which is the result of the same movement. Professor Tarr has for nine years filled the chair of Dynamic Geology and Physical Geography in Cornell University, and is well known thruout the country by his excellent series of school geographies. He has done much research work in the United States Geological Survey, and is associate editor of the *Journal of Geography*.—EDITOR.]

## The Alaskan Earthquake

DURING the summer of 1899 the tourist steamer made its regular trips to the Muir Glacier; but in 1900 it was stopped several miles from the front of the glacier by an impassable barrier of floating icebergs, and for three or four years no steamer was able to make the usual trip to the ice-front. The reason for this unusual accumulation of

icebergs was the shattering of the front of the Muir Glacier during a violent earthquake shock in September, 1899.

In this same month a party of prospectors was encamped on the shore of Yakutat Bay, beside the great Hubbard Glacier, about 135 miles northwest of the Muir Glacier. Last summer, Mr. Flenner, one of this party, related to me his experiences during this earthquake. The ground began to quake on the 3d



Figure 1.—Elevated Bench Cut in the Rock By the Waves Before 1899, When This Part of the Coast Stood Eighteen Feet Lower Than at Present. Lava Plants Grow on the Bench, and Both Barnacles and Mussels (All Dead) Cling to the Rocks. On the Extreme Right the Older Thicket Is Seen, and Here All the Plants Are Mature.



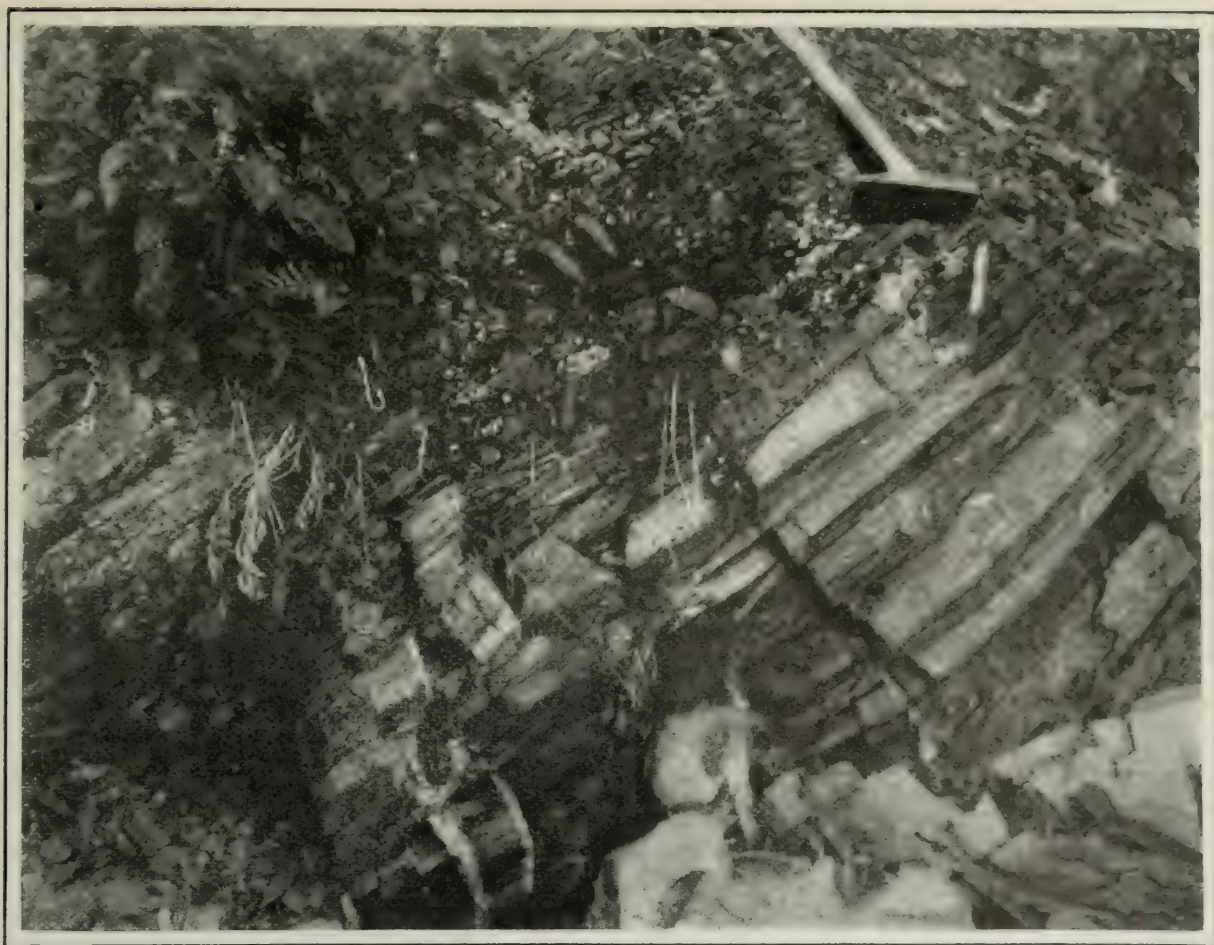


Figure 2.—Barnacles (Near the Knife and Cartridge) Still Clinging to the Rock Where They Grew, But Now Eight Feet Above High Tide. On the Left Are the Leaves of a Four Year Old Alder Bush, Whose Roots Are Among the Dead Barnacles, Where the Sea Stood in 1899.

of September and there were a number of shocks each day until the 10th. On that day there were over fifty shocks between nine in the morning and three in the afternoon, many of them of great severity. They culminated in a terrific shaking, so violent that it was impossible to stand. The air was filled with the roaring caused by the disruption of the neighboring glacier as its front broke and tumbled in fragments into the fiord; and above this rose the sound of huge avalanches which descended the slopes of the mountains on every hand.

While all this was in progress a huge water wave rushed upon the land and washed the party and the camp equipment back into the moraine. The bursting of a glacial lake sent down a stream which carried them out into the bay, whence they were again thrown back on the land by the earthquake wave.

When it was all over they gathered up such of their equipment as they could find, dragged their boat down from the moraine, where it had been stranded, and

started back toward Yakutat, an Indian village at the mouth of the bay, forty miles away. Twice their lives were endangered by renewal of the shaking, which occurred every day until the 20th, but was especially violent again on the 15th, when they once more encountered the water wave.

I have told only a part of the thrilling experiences reported by these prospectors, for some of the tales I do not consider probable. Even this much may seem incredible, but investigation convinces me of its general correctness.

That this party was in the bay at the time is verified by the residents of Yakutat. They also testify to the fact of almost continuous shaking of the ground between September 3d and 20th, with a particularly violent shock on the 10th; but the earthquakes were far less violent than up the bay. Nevertheless, the shaking was so strong that it was difficult to stand on one's feet; the waters of the harbor rose and fell eight or ten feet every few minutes; and the natives were



sufficiently alarmed to leave their houses and retreat to tents on the hills.\*

My main reason for believing in the story of the prospectors is the evidence which I saw around the shores of the bay during the past summer, when I spent two months in camp there. The evidence of a cataclysm is clear and convincing, and the only cause for wonder is that any one could have lived thru it. It is the chief purpose of this paper briefly to present that evidence.

Yakutat Bay, about twenty miles broad at its mouth, is there bordered by a low coastal plain, or foreland, nowhere over 250 feet high. About fifteen miles from the sea the mountains rise abruptly out of the foreland to elevations of from 2,000 to 4,000 feet, and continue to rise inland, where the dominant peaks attain elevations of from 10,000 to 16,000 feet. The bay, greatly narrowed, enters the mountains to the very base of the lofty range, then turns at a high angle and extends back, in approximately parallel course, toward the sea, the whole making a bay shaped somewhat like a bent arm. Where mountain enclosed, as it is for about fifty miles of its length, this bay is one of the grandest fiords on the American continent.

Thruout the fiord section of the bay the mountains descend steeply down to and disappear beneath the waters, forming a bold, rocky coast, with occasional beaches, especially near the streams. At the wave line, in most of the fiord, the cliff is not notched by wave cutting, and it is often difficult to land on the steep, rocky coast even at low tide and when the water is quiet. Several feet above the present high tide line, however, there is a notch, or bench (Figure 1), evidently formed by the waves, but now never reached by them. Without question this bench is an upraised shore line lifted bodily above the reach of the sea.

That it was uplifted recently is proved

\*As an instance of the difficulties under which missionaries labor, it is said that on the 10th (which was Sunday), the missionary was preaching; but becoming alarmed, either for his own safety or for that of others, stopped his sermon and went with the rest to the retreat on the hills. One of my Indian canoe-men told me that he and most of the other Indians could not accept a religion in which the missionary himself had so little confidence, as to fear for his safety while stating its principles to others. The work of years was largely undone, and to the present time this feeling is a serious handicap to the work of the missionary, altho a new man has been sent there.

by several facts, of which only two of the most striking will be stated here. In the first place, marine animals, all dead, occur in abundance upon it. These include barnacles, mussels, limpets, sea urchins and starfishes. The first two of these are still clinging in great abundance to the rock where they grew before the uplift (Figure 2), which could not be the case if they had long been exposed to the weather.

In the second place, land plants have taken root on this upraised strand; but while the neighboring mountainside is usually clothed with woody plants, notably alder and willow, the plants on the elevated benches and beaches are mainly annual plants. Here and there a small willow or alder has taken root, but there is a striking contrast between this sparse growth on the elevated shore line and the dense thickets above it, which form an almost impenetrable tangle of mature plants. Many of the scattered bushes on the uplifted shore were cut down to determine their age, but none were found with more than five rings of annual growth. This fact points to 1899 or the first half of 1900 as the time of the uplift of the coast.

Upon the latter point the testimony of the natives is definite. Since they hunt seal among the icebergs of the bay each spring they are familiar with all the details of the shore line, and they state that between the springs of 1899 and 1900 there was a profound change in the coast line of almost the entire bay. Beaches and benches were uplifted; sea caves and chasms into which the waves reached in 1899 were high above the highest tide in 1900; new reefs appeared; and channel ways between small islands and the mainland were rendered useless by their bottoms being raised above the water. They say specifically that the change occurred in September, 1899.

The amount of change of level, which we carefully determined over a stretch of 150 miles of coast line, varies greatly from place to place. In some parts, notably on the foreland outside of the mountains, there was no change of level; and in a few sections, also mainly on the foreland, there was a slight depression, admitting the waves into the forest, into which they are now throwing sand and



pebbles among the dead and dying trees. But along most of the coast in the mountainous part of the fiord there was an uplift of between one and ten feet. On one stretch of coast, however, the uplift amounted to eighteen or nineteen feet (Figure 1); and opposite this, on the other side of the fiord, from thirty to forty-seven feet for a distance of five or six miles. This is the greatest uplift of

Such a breaking of the earth's crust, occurring in a brief period of time, could not help producing a series of earthquake shocks of violence; and the shocks thus generated must, of necessity, have produced decided effects both on the land and the water. At the present time these effects are still plainly visible in the region.

The mountain slopes are scarred by



Figure 3.—Small Fractures or Faults Formed During the Earthquake of 1899. A Score or More of These Appear in the Picture, Shattering the Rock Along Parallel Fault-Lines.

the land ever recorded as having occurred at a single period of time.

The geological evidence, which will not be stated here, proves that these changes of level were the result of a complex fracturing, or faulting, of the earth's crust at this point. The movements occurred along several lines, lifting several great mountain blocks, many square miles in area, to different heights. Besides these greater faults there were a large number of minor fractures with uplifts of from 1 inch up to 3 feet (Figure 3). In these places the rocks were literally shattered.

avalanches, far in excess of the normal number in such a mountain region. The natives say that in places "the face of the mountain was entirely changed during the earthquake," and the evidence of this change is clearly present in the avalanche scars and the huge piles of *débris* thrown down to the mountain base.

Evidence of great water waves rushing thru the fiord is also visible in a number of places. This evidence is of several kinds, but is clearest where the earthquake waves washed up over forest-covered lowlands. In one place, for example, the forest is thrown down for a dis-



tance of 200 yards from the coast, and the destruction is complete to an elevation of 40 feet above the sea (Figure 4). That any one could have survived such a wave seems almost incredible. There can be no question that the wave was there; and that the prospectors saw it is evident, whether one believes that they were actually seized by it or not.

This deformation of the earth's crust, with its accompanying uplift of the coast, and the associated earthquake shocks, is of decided geological interest entirely aside from the fact that it is the greatest change of level so far recorded. It is a representation of the processes by which mountains have grown in the past—a lesson of the present for use in interpretation of the changes of the past. It shows us plainly, what other regions have shown less strikingly, that the process of mountain growth is still in operation; and it tells us not only that the St. Elias chain is now growing, but that in a single month it was uplifted, in at least one point, as much as 47 feet.

We do not know how far this uplift extended on either side of Yakutat Bay; but the fact that there was such a vigorous shock at the Muir Glacier in the same month suggests the probability that it extended at least 135 miles toward the southeast. Studies in this region will be awaited with interest.



## The San Francisco Earthquake

THE article in this number on the recent change of level in Alaska and its accompanying earthquake shocks acquires unusual interest because of its bearing upon the question of the cause of the San Francisco earthquake of April 18. Both the St. Elias range of Alaska and the Coast Ranges of California lie in one of the two great zones of earthquake intensity. One of these zones extends around the earth in an east-west direction, passing thru the West Indies, the Mediterranean region, the Caucasus and the Himalayas. Fifty-three per cent. of all recorded earthquake shocks have occurred in this zone. The second belt nearly completely encircles the Pacific, and in it 41 per cent. of all recorded earthquake shocks have occurred. This belt extends along the Andes and the

mountains of Western North America from Central America to the Aleutian Islands, thence along these islands to Japan, and on to the East Indies.

Both of these belts owe their frequent earthquake shocks to two facts. In the first place, these are the zones in which the most intense mountain growth in the earth is now in progress. With the growth of mountains the rocks are placed in a state of strain, which, when it becomes great enough, frequently finds relief either in the breaking of the rocks or else in movement along previous breaks, or *fault-planes*. This was the case in the Yakutat Bay earthquake, and, as described in that article, the evidence of the earth movements which caused the shocks is still plainly visible in the uplifted shore lines. The fact that the shores in different parts of that bay were upraised to different heights demonstrates the presence of fault-lines along which the movements occurred.

A second important cause for vigorous earthquakes is volcanic action. When a volcanic explosion occurs a jar passes thru the crust as certainly as would be the case with an explosion of gunpowder. Moreover, even before eruptions, the subterranean movements of the lava in its escape toward the surface send tremors and shocks thru the crust. It is in consequence of this fact that earthquakes frequently precede violent volcanic eruptions. For example, before the great outburst of Vesuvius in the year 79 A. D., which destroyed Pompeii, there were many earthquake shocks. One in the year 63 did great damage to the buildings of Pompeii which had not been completely repaired when the final outburst of the volcano buried the city beneath the volcanic ashes. Between the years 63 and 79 there were many earthquakes, increasing in violence until the great eruption occurred.

While earthquake shocks of volcanic origin are common in both the zones mentioned, there is no reason to believe that the shock which has done such damage to San Francisco is related to this cause. It is true that the mountains of Western America have in recent geological times been the seat of vigorous volcanic activity, and there is fairly good evidence that at least one volcano in Western United



States has been in eruption since settlements were made on the Pacific Slope. It would not be surprising, therefore, if renewal of activity should occur in some of the Western volcanoes; but at the present time there are no American volcanoes known to be active between Mexico and Mt. Wrangell in Alaska. It would be unwise to assert that a new volcano might not develop in California, but there is at present no reason to suspect such an occurrence. All evidence leads us to believe

uplifted beaches and other shore line forms at various points along the Californian sea coast. Even the Golden Gate and the Bay of San Francisco owe their origin to movements of the mountains, which, from the geological standpoint, are of recent date. At a very recent period the Sacramento River passed thru a gorge in the outer Coast Range. A subsidence of this part of the coast has admitted the sea into that gorge, forming the passageway of the Golden Gate, and, expanding



Figure 4.—Destruction of the Forest by the Water Wave Which Rose in Yakutat Bay During the Earthquake of 1899. The Trees Are Thrown Down Here at an Elevation of Forty Feet Above the Sea and Two Hundred Yards from It.

that the earthquake of California is directly associated with movements of the earth's crust such as are normal to growing mountains.

It has long been known to geologists that the Coast Ranges of California, as well as the mountains to the north and south, are in a state of present upward growth. The evidence of this is clear and convincing, and the present earthquake is but one addition to that evidence. That the Coast Ranges are rising by the natural process of folding and faulting of the rocks is proved by the occurrence of

in a broader valley behind the mountains, has flooded it and formed the Bay of San Francisco. Studies of the geology of the mountains near San Francisco show the presence of numerous fault-lines, and it is probable that movements are still in progress along some of these.

While the earthquake of April 18th is the most destructive on record in this region, it does not necessarily follow that it is the most vigorous shock that has visited California since its settlement. With the meager reports now available it is too early to reach a con-



clusion as to the actual intensity of the earthquake shock, altho it is evident enough that it was of great vigor; nor can we yet locate the zone of greatest intensity. It is evident, however, that the vigorous movement of the rocks passed either through or near a part of the city. At present (April 19) the dispatches report violent disturbances at points along north-south lines in the valleys parallel to the axis of the mountains. Whether these disturbances are due to movements along a single line, or along a number of fault-lines, as in the Yakutat Bay earthquake, can be told only after a careful study of facts not yet available. Either condition is a possibility.

From the reports it appears that those portions of the city which are situated on the hard rock of the higher parts of San Francisco were less affected than the areas located on the made land and loose soil. This is not an uncommon condition in earthquakes, for the shaking of the ground weakens the foundations and causes collapse by the disturbance of the loose earth. It is possible, therefore, that a part of the terrible destructiveness of this shock may be assignable to the unfortunate situation of the buildings on unstable ground.

Whatever relative importance this earthquake shock may ultimately receive among those hitherto recorded in California, it is to be classed as one of a series of similar earthquakes, tho doubtless one of the most violent if not actually the most violent. Some of these were mere tremors, detected only by delicate instruments; others have been sufficiently strong to cause alarm; and not a few of them have affected San Francisco itself. For a number of years the United States Geological Survey published annually a list and brief account of the earthquake shocks felt in California. An examination of these reports shows that from twenty-five to fifty earthquakes were felt in different parts of the state each year. Of those which were distinctly felt in San Francisco between 1893 and 1898 the following may be mentioned: In 1893 there were two shocks, one on June 6th, the other August 9th. A slight earthquake shock was felt in 1896, and three in 1897, one on June 20th being strong enough to cause

distinct alarm. On March 30, 1898, San Francisco experienced a very distinct shock, the heaviest, in fact, since the vigorous earthquake of October 21, 1868; by this earthquake of 1898 damage to the extent of \$342,000 was caused in the Navy Yard at Mare Island; chimneys were cracked in the city; and damage to the extent of \$2,000 was caused in the Girls' High School. This same earthquake was felt in many parts of California and considerable damage was done outside of San Francisco. Other shocks have been felt in San Francisco since 1898.

These facts are sufficient to prove that the rocks of the region near the stricken city have been in a state of strain and in an unstable condition, requiring movements for their relief. Having reached a point when the strain could no longer be borne they have slipped over one another, and the earth has been shaken by a shock of great vigor and still greater destructiveness.

The question has been raised whether the San Francisco earthquake bears any relation to the recent eruption of Vesuvius. In answer to this it may be said that, so far as geological studies have been able to discover, there is no known sympathy of action between points so widely separated as Vesuvius and California; nor would this be expected since, as already pointed out, the two areas are on entirely different belts of earthquake frequency. The close association of the two phenomena in point of time seems to be the result of mere coincidence. Movements along the fault-planes of California are in progress and, as has been stated, are occurring every year. Most of these movements are slight and in most instances the centers of greatest disturbance naturally lie outside of the scattered centers of population. This particular shock, doubtless one of exceptional vigor, attracts widespread attention primarily because of its terrible effect on human life and property. It is doubtful, however, if it exceeded in strength of development the Yakutat Bay earthquake of 1899, in the same belt, which passed with almost no notice.

In the description of the Yakutat Bay earthquake it is worthy of note that the disturbance did not consist of a single



shock, but of a series of several hundred extending thru a period of seventeen days and marked by two or three shocks of exceptional vigor. This is a very common, altho not invariable, condition in earthquake shocks. It therefore need not be surprising if the strain which gave rise to the shock of April 18 should require still further relief. If it does, other earthquakes, perhaps of minor strength, will of necessity follow this one. No definite prediction is possible on this point, but experience in other cases warrants the consideration of a possibility of a return of the earth shaking, if not at present, probably at some future date, and possibly again of destructive violence.

It is fortunate that one of the phenomena—the earthquake water wave—which frequently accompanies earthquake shocks along coast lines, has not developed in a destructive form in this case. During the Yakutat Bay earthquake water waves rushed thru the inlet, rising on the shore to a height of forty feet and causing great

destruction up to that elevation. A similar wave on the California coast would carry with it a vast amount of additional devastation, since so much of San Francisco lies close to the level of the sea. Waves of this sort develop only when the shock occurs in part or wholly under the water, or when the movement of the rocks changes the level of the land along the coast line, thus displacing a great amount of ocean water. The faulting which caused the San Francisco shocks seems to have occurred in the interior walls just back of the outer range. A small water wave is reported, but it was such as might have developed in San Francisco Bay itself, which is along the line of inferred faulting.

What geological phenomena accompanied this earthquake cannot now be stated. The movement which generated it may have been entirely beneath the surface, so that no surface indications of it will be visible, tho this is hardly probable. On the other hand, it is possible that the



The City Hall at San Francisco, Destroyed by the Earthquake.  
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line or lines of movement may be apparent at the surface, as was the case in the Yakutat Bay earthquake and in the Japanese earthquake of 1862, in which a fracture line was traceable for a long distance across the shaken land. If the disturbance reached the surface there may also be in this case, as in that of Yakutat Bay, a change in the level of the shore lines in the neighborhood of San Francisco.

It is a fortunate fact that the most densely settled parts of most of Europe and America lie outside the zone of frequent earth shaking. Only four notable earthquakes have visited Eastern United States since its first settlement. Two of these occurred in Eastern Massachusetts in the eighteenth century, the center of greatest disturbance being near Newburyport in 1727 and near Boston in 1755. The third, lasting from 1811 to 1813, and known as the New Madrid earthquake, was one of great violence in the Mississippi Valley, affecting especially the region in and near Southern Arkansas. The fourth was the Charleston earthquake, which, tho not of the greatest violence, did much damage because of its neighborhood to a city, tho far less than that accomplished in the San Francisco

earthquake. The scarcity of shocks in Eastern United States and Northern Europe is due to the fact that vigorous mountain growth is not now in progress there; but at an earlier geological period these regions were also the seats of growing mountains, and doubtless also of abundant earthquakes.

Those who dwell in either of the zones of frequent earthquakes are liable to the visitation of such disasters as that which has fallen so heavily upon San Francisco. In each of these zones the contraction of the earth is thrusting the mountains upward; and as they rise the rocks are necessarily breaking here and there and moving over one another, sending the message in a series of rock waves thru the crust. At one time it is in Chili; again it is in Japan, or in Alaska, or in California. It is the expression of a normal geological process which has been in operation since the first consolidation of the earth's crust; and it will continue as long as contraction continues to cause mountains to rise. When the movement unfortunately occurs near a large city the destruction must be appalling, especially if that city be a modern one of lofty piles of stone and brick.

ITHACA, N. Y.



## Undistinguished Americans

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS

[Since we are very directly interested in "The Life Stories of Undistinguished Americans," we have given the book for review, not to one of our regular critics, but to Mrs. Davis, an author in whose independence of judgment our readers will have confidence. In our advertising pages we show our subscribers how they can obtain this book free.—EDITOR.]

AS far as I know, Mr. Hamilton Holt, in compiling his book,\* has struck an absolutely untrodden path in the field of literature. I have not seen anything so interesting or suggestive for years as it is. The thing that he has done is so satisfactory, so thoroly well done, and withal so easy a thing to do that the reader wonders why he himself did not do it long ago. We all have felt the same uneasy grudge against

Edison or Marconi or any other successful discoverer of every day wonders to which we ourselves have been stupidly blind.

The every day wonder which this little book discovers to us is the inevitable stratum of tragedy or comedy which is hidden in all of the ordinary lives around us; in the daily doings of the car driver, the cook, the farmer's boy and the myriads of other commonplace folk who jostle us on the streets.

Mr. Holt, as we are told in the preface, has tried to secure from themselves the

\*THE LIFE STORIES OF UNDISTINGUISHED AMERICANS, AS TOLD BY THEMSELVES. Edited by Hamilton Holt. With an Introduction by Edwin E. Slosson. New York: James Pott & Co. \$1.50.



history of the lives and condition of sixteen men and women. "His aim has been to include a representative of each of the races that go to make up our nationality and of as many different industries as possible."

We, the poor, anxious mongers of novels and stories, who, incessantly for years, have been dredging our brains and raking over the unclean swamps of by-gone history to find characters and situations for our romances, naturally feel a grudge against Mr. Holt, who apparently stumbles against an original hero or heroine every time he leaves his office to cross the street. He has shown skill and fine insight in his choice from out of the crowd of the men and women who should take the *rôle* of the Ancient Mariner and tell us their stories. Each of these sixteen autobiographies is commonplace and normal enough to convince us that it is a confession from actual life, and a significant hint of the condition of the class to which the story teller belongs—be he Scotch farmer, negro peon or Italian bootblack. Nothing has happened to any of the heroes of these brief histories which is not likely to happen every day to tens of thousands of their fellows here in our streets. Neither are any of these narrators, in any sense, abnormal folk. The wandering Greek peddler does not turn out to be a blind Homer, the Polish sweatshop girl is not a masquerading Emma Goldman with a dagger hidden up her sleeve; she is concealing nothing but her poor dimes in the savings bank, against the happy time when she shall marry Henry; neither is the itinerant preacher an unrevealed Saint John. They are simply what they purport to be, and the joys and miseries and chances in life which have come to them are likely to come today to countless other peddlers and shop girls and preachers. All these little gossips have an unmistakable flavor of truth in them. In that are their weight and value.

The collection of these confessions must have been no easy task. The uneducated man is not given to self-analysis nor to the study of the events of his life with a view to finding out their causes and effects. He very rarely sees his own history as a dramatic whole, as these have been set before us.

Mr. Holt evidently has chosen men and women to tell their stories who have either some latent grudge against fate in its hard dealings with them, or some triumph in its unearned kindness—either of which convictions would give them that comprehensive view of their own lives which is the mental effort made most rarely by men of their class.

I remember that I once heard Horace Greeley say that if any ignorant man—a man whose life had been entirely commonplace—would write an absolutely truthful account of it, with not a single concealment or apology, the story would have a power and value which no novelist that ever lived could give to it. In several of these histories we feel this rare peculiar force of the naked truth. It is the stronger because the editor has refrained from urging the meaning of the individual lives upon us by any comment whatever. He states the facts, and leaves the reader to find out for himself, with whatever wit or insight he may have, the meaning which each of these experiments in living spells out.

The purpose of the whole book, too, is not the gratification of the curiosity of even humanitarians as to the modes of life of their foreign born or needy neighbors. It means something higher.

It is but a little more than a century ago since Washington, Patrick Henry, Jefferson and a few other sincere men gathered in the little town of Philadelphia, resolved to try the experiment of giving to all the peoples of the earth a chance for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Here was a vast, empty continent in which the teeming millions of the world for ages to come, might, if they chose, find plenty of food for their bodies, work for their brains and peace for their souls. They read this proclamation on the green square of the town; they rang the bell, whose motto was to "Proclaim liberty to all the earth and to the inhabitants thereof."

The gates were set open. The chance was ready for every man. Nobody can complain that the peoples of the world have slighted the invitation. They have come by myriads; there is not a tribe on the round globe which has not sent its deputation to find out what they could make of the opportunity. They are coming by myriads still.



Now, as far as I know, this little unpretentious volume is the first effort to show in detail how the experiment has succeeded; how the incomers have seized and used the chance.

Sixteen living men and women—the majority of them ignorant and poor, of differing races and religions and occupations, each tell us the story of their struggle for bread and for happiness in the United States.

The first is a young man in Chicago, who was the son of a peasant in Lithuania. He could not read nor write his own language; he was forced to go to Russian schools, to worship in the Russian Church, to serve five years in the Russian army, to pay taxes to the Russian Government that left him naked and starved. When his day's work was done he danced with his sweetheart, was content with her and his neighbors for company, mourned bitterly for days over his old mother lying dead. His life was bare and tragic. But there were in it wholesome, sweet human influences. Now, he is a prosperous cattle butcher in the Chicago Stock Yards. He bought the chance to work. In Chicago, he says, you have to buy all chances. He is married. He and his wife, he tells us, make a hard fight every hour for more money. They talk all day of money—of graft, graft. She dresses finely. They never go to church. "Church is too slow." Sometimes they are homesick for the green hills of Lithuania. They do not send their boy to church schools, "but to one where he is taught how to get on—get on." He sums up the moral of his American life. "To live well you must get money."

There is, too, the story of Rocco Corresca, an Italian bootblack, who worked for a fisherman, near Naples, for his food. The food was scarce enough, but the work was light, and there were dancing in the evenings, and lots of fun in the day. He learned from the priest to say his prayers, and that it "was bad to steal or tell lies." Now he has two or three bootblackening stands in Jersey City. He has saved \$700 and wears smart clothes and a gold chain. He plays cards in the evenings and does not go to church or take lessons in conduct from priests any more.

There is also a significant story of a

Greek pushcart peddler who landed in New York with a few francs in his pocket, and is now the owner of a fruit business valued at \$50,000. He credits himself, apparently with justice, with push and honesty and shrewdness, but his success, evidently, was due to his alertness in adopting the Yankee practice of bribing the police, and thus securing good stands for his stalls on the best thoroughfares. He went back to fight for Greece in the last war. He is eager to make money in the American way, and to adopt American inventions and habits of life. But his religion, his zeal, his patriotism, all that is vital and human in the man, belong to his native land.

Among the most tragic and significant of these biographies is the story of a negro released from a Georgia peon camp. It is dyed so black with horror as to appear unreal. There is, too, the long drawn out complaint of a farmer's wife, who is a prosperous, wideawake American. Her grievance appears to be that the work set before her by the Giver of work, is that of a wife and mother, and not of a literary celebrity. This very fact, perhaps, makes her story a more typical utterance of her class of average women as they are at the present time.

There is a history of the life of a poor Scotch-Irish cook, who is a very fair example of the force, the honesty and the thrift of that most sane and virile race.

There are a Swedish farmer, a French dressmaker, an Itinerant Minister, a Syrian, a Japanese, a Chinaman, an Igorrote chief, and men and women of other races and occupations. All have been successful in this country in making money, and in securing more easy, comfortable lives.

But there are two significant traits common to all of these confessions. First, the importance of success in money making is given the first place in every one of them. Secondly, there is not in a single one of these histories of life, a word of acknowledgment or gratitude to the country which gave them the chance and the success.

Why is this?

Was there anything lacking in the gift?





# MUSIC ART AND DRAMA

## The Close of the Season

The closing events of the art season, that opened rather quietly, are of considerable significance. Besides the final step in the consolidation of the Society of American Artists and the National Academy of Design, which took the form of a sort of love feast, celebrated in the Vanderbilt Gallery by about a hundred artists a couple of weeks ago, the month has brought forth two new art organizations. In Washington, on March 20th, was issued the first report of the National Society of the Fine Arts, which hopes to become a strong influence in promoting the cultivation of the arts, by holding meetings, lectures, discussions, exhibitions, etc. The "Lesser Arts" can hope for encouragement thru the new National Society of Craftsmen, which is in process of formation, with Amy Hicks as chairman, J. J. Murphy as secretary, and such workers interested as Volkmar, the potter; De Vinne, the printer; the Misses Foote and Preston, bookbinders; Mrs. Leonard, ceramic worker; Mrs. Douglas Volk, textiles; Arthur Dow and other workers in, and teachers of various crafts. The

new society, will occupy the present Arts Club.

Various small exhibitions of work in the crafts and the larger annual exhibition of the Guild of Arts and Crafts have been held recently, and while an occasional interesting and personal piece might have been seen, the work as a mass compared to that seen, for example, in any of the London crafts shows was of a low average of skill and ideas. We haven't yet produced our William Morris.

## Scuola d'Industrie Italiane

One genuinely valuable work in this department of art has been successfully started among a class of people who do no theorizing about it, but whose output of one winter's labor puts to shame the result of the efforts of the more favored students of the several guilds. Last autumn, as a step toward betterment of the conditions for young Italian girls in this city, a number of people interested in beautiful old laces and embroidery formed a society for the development of the lace-making industry here. Signorina Amari, a patroness of the movement in Italy, volunteered to



Plaster Model of the Captain O'Neill Rough Rider Monument. By Solon H. Borglum. To Be Erected in Prescott, Arizona.



spend the winter here and start classes. A room was set apart for the work in the Richmond Hill Settlement, and factory girls invited to join the class and paid a minimum wage while learning. The response was very encouraging, and the number of capable Italian girls at once available was astonishing. A class of about twenty-five was set to work almost directly upon pieces that when finished were works of art, and the efforts of the founders of the movement were at once rewarded by the ready interest of the part of the public that could be reached. Orders came in for as much work as the class could produce, and the work itself developed an increase of taste for it, so that the industry may be said to be on a fair commercial basis already. The Art Committee that supervises the development of the patterns keeps the standard of beauty very high, and the influence of Signorina Amari, whose knowledge of lace is remarkable, will remain a tradition in the school of the kind without which no art movement succeeds. Visitors are welcome on Tuesday afternoons, at 28 Macdougall street.

### A Sculpture Competition

The year brought to view in sculpture nothing so interesting as the set of designs entered in the competition for the doors of the Naval Academy Chapel, at Annapolis. The problem of conceiving and executing a pair of bronze doors of such importance interested all of the young sculptors, and about thirty made the attempt to carry off the award. An encouraging amount of good work was

shown and much that was trivial and absurd. The first prize, the chance to do the doors, was given to Miss Evelyn Longman. Her design, on a close analysis, does not compare favorably with the best doors of the world in interest, but in a certain charm of line apart from ideas. The largest panel on the left side shows a seated old man representing Science, instructing two youths in various studies connected with the life the

Academy prepares for. The right panel shows a female figure suggestive of the Delphic Sibyl of Michael Angelo, but here representing the instruction in patriotism that is also among the functions of the Naval School. She calls and a shouting boy responds, looking away from us toward a marching troop in the background. The symbolism and indicative gestures thruout the design are of the obvious kind that our artists are all too prone to conceive, but there were many worse offenders in this direction in the collection. When it comes to modelling, Miss Longman will

probably give us something very clever, indeed. The second prize was won by Weinman, with a design in which the dominating figures were out of scale, but in which the presentation of such ideas as there were was attractive. The third prize went to the design by Noquet, whose tragic death, after a balloon ascension, took place a day or two later. His design was vigorous but not enough of a unit.



### Landscape

Van Perrine still lives with his Palisades and shows them to us as Jack London shows us his views of life in an-



Miss Longman's Doors, for the Annapolis Academy Chapel.



other field, in their rugged primitiveness and unimpressed by the civilization that lies all about them. He prefers their loneliness at night and their gruesomeness in storm and their bleakness and mystery to their aspects familiar to passengers on the river boats. Year by year he is becoming a painter of deeper things and a cleverer craftsman. Some of his canvases, like low reliefs, almost depend

### Eastman Johnson

Eastman Johnson, who died recently, was almost the last of the men who in the field of figure painting may be called contemporaries of the "Hudson River School" of landscape painters, and who produced work of a transitional character before the French influence began to predominate in our art. Born in 1824.



Road Round the Cliff (The Palisades Series), by Van Dearing Perrine, at the New Gallery.

for their effect on having the light strike them a certain way to catch the edges of the brush marks and give the intended accent. In "A Winter Night" the air fairly crackles and we feel the misery of nipped fingers. In "Bleak Winter" we feel a greater chill in the night air thru just the slightest change in the dominant hue of the picture. "The Rain Storm" is a mighty convulsion of nature. One feels that Mr. Perrine's nights with nature on the Palisades have become personal experiences and not that we are looking at pictures of them.

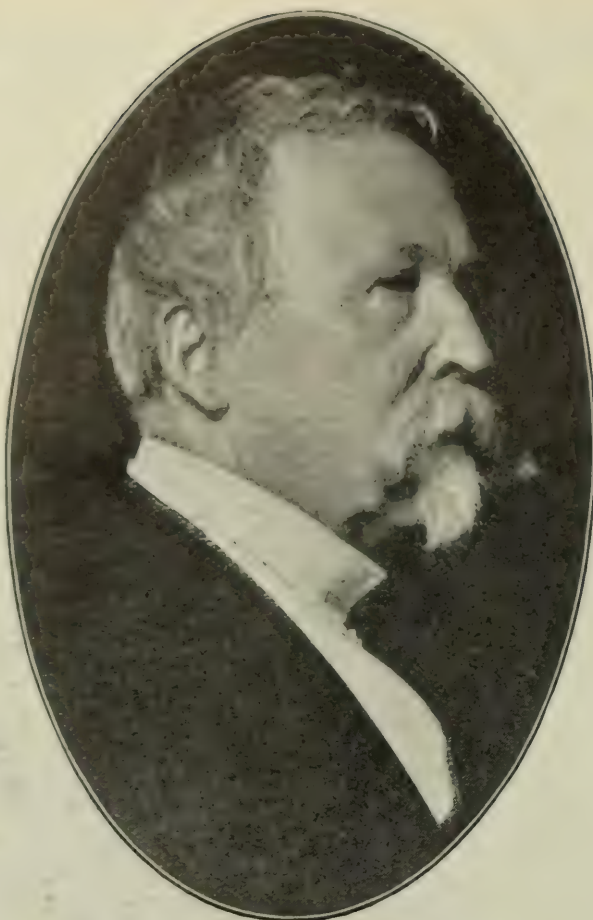
he painted portraits in Washington and Cambridge before going abroad in 1849. There he was for a while the companion of Leutze, the painter of "Washington Crossing the Delaware;" traveled in Italy and France, and then settled for five years in The Hague. Tho offered there the position of court painter he returned to New York in 1860, and until the last few years of his life painted solid, serious portraits, and certain genre pictures like the "Old Kentucky Home," "The Cranberry Pickers," "The Husking Bee," etc., which of their kind were



probably the best that America had produced.

### The Russian Symphony Society

With its April concerts the Russian Symphony Society of New York closed its third and most successful season. Started with the avowed purpose of making propaganda for the works of Russian composers, it was expected to bring to our hearing a miscellaneous and a curious lot of unfamiliar music; and, of course, among the con-



Eastman Johnson.

certgoers of a city rich in concerts thruout the winter season misgivings were not lacking as to the quality of the unknown Russian music and the degree of artistry with which an orchestra made up wholly of Russian musicians would fulfil its mission. The music it has played has been interesting, invariably; and often it has revealed new beauty. Especially at its later concerts this year has this been true.

Since its tentative beginnings in Cooper Union Hall three years ago, the orchestra



"Old Kentucky Home," by Eastman Johnson, at Lenox Library.  
Copyright, 1905, by The Macmillan Company.



has made a steady advance. This year it has been enlarged and improved materially, until now it ranks among the best orchestras of the metropolis. Its attainment of this position is due in large measure to the efficiency and untiring zeal of Mr. Modest Altschuler, the able young conductor of the society. Mr. Altschuler's task of confining himself almost exclusively to the study and production of new and unfamiliar works has been a difficult one; but in the doing of it he has acquitted himself well, and the evidences of his growth in musical stature from year to year have been unmistakable. He is today the most promising young conductor in America.

### Last Philharmonic Concert

Fritz Steinbach, of Cologne, presided over the last concert of the season by the New York Philharmonic Society, and according to present intentions he was the last of the series of "guest" conductors to be invited to conduct its successive performances. Herr Steinbach has a big reputation in Europe as a specialist in the music of Brahms, and his program included the second symphony of that master. Yet this was by no means the most effective of his offerings. It is undoubtedly the best of the four symphonies written by its creator, and it had already been performed four times in Carnegie Hall this season. And yet, with each repeated hearing one felt inclined the more to agree with the estimate of the Russian Tschaikoffsky—the greatest symphonist of his age—who asked: "Is not Brahms in reality a caricature of Beethoven?" and summed up the achievement of the leaden-footed German as that of one who "has set before himself, once and for all, the aim of trying to be profound, but he has only attained to an appearance of profundity. The gulf is void. It is impossi-

ble to say that the music of Brahms is weak and insignificant. His style is invariably lofty. He does not strive after mere external effects. He is never trivial. All he does is serious and noble, but he lacks the chief thing—beauty."

Herr Steinbach's interpretation of all that he played was energetic, forceful and authoritative. He has sympathy and in-



Arnold Daly. Author of "Arms and the Man."

sight and is a thoro technician; and, while he did not arouse his hearers to the frenzy of enthusiasm that some of the Philharmonic's visiting conductors have done, he obtained from the orchestra a higher degree of finish than some of his predecessors had been able to secure.

At its last concert of the season the New York Oratorio Society sang the Saint-Saëns opera "Samson and Delilah"—in oratorio form. The work is not without considerable beauties.





"The Death of Mozart." A Painting by Munkacsy.

### The Marum Quartet

A musical organization that has been steadily forging toward the front rank in this its first season is the Marum Quartet, comprising Ludwig Marum and Michel Bernstein, violinists; Jacob Altschuler, violist, and Modest Altschuler, violoncellist. Each of these gentlemen is a skilled musician and an artist on his instrument, and in the course of the last few months their ensemble playing has come to be characterized by a rare distinction of style, a noble spirit and a lofty beauty. Their concerts have been invariably delightful. As the season advanced they increased in charm. By giving its concerts at Cooper Union and charging a very moderate admission fee, the quartet has been doing an excellent work in kindling the taste and ultimate love and enjoyment of chamber music among the people of the great East Side. Its efforts have been crowned with a goodly measure of success this year, and it deserves a still greater success next.



### Music by Americans

The second and final concert of the year by the New Music Society of Amer-

ica served to bring forward compositions new to New York by Henry Holden Huss, of this city; David Stanley Smith, of New Haven, and F. S. Converse, of Westwood, Mass., besides George W. Chadwick's dramatic overture, "Melpomene," which had been played here a few times before. Of the new pieces Mr. Converse's orchestral fantasy, "The Mystic Trumpeter," made the deepest impression. It is intended as a sort of musical paraphrase of the section of Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass," called "From Noon to Starry Night," and is notable as perhaps the first attempt at the composition of a modern tone-poem on a subject drawn from American literature. It may in time secure a place in the regular concert repertory of other orchestras than those specially engaged for the exploitation of music written by Americans. There is no good reason why it should not do so. It revealed its author as a musician with a large command of the technic of orchestral expression, and, moreover, as one fertile in musical ideas. Familiarity should increase appreciation of the work.

While much has been done in recent years in this country to stimulate other





"The Death of Mozart." The Stage Setting in the Last Act of "The Greater Love."

forms of artistic endeavor, it has not been easy hitherto for most American composers to get a hearing. Such an effort as the New Music Society is making to supply a medium for the discovery and presentation of whatever in American-made music justifies this recognition deserves generous public support.

### Poster Art

At the Arts' Club were shown some photographs of display advertisements, here, there and everywhere in our city and uniformly hideous, a few posters from abroad, with some designs by Americans suggestive of what we might have instead, and a large collection of studies and a few decorative paintings by Alphonse Mucha, who is with us now in the winters. Mucha is astonishingly and delightfully a clever craftsman, and yet he is in his fairly rampant versatility a sort of vaudeville designer. He will design you anything from anything in the heavens or the earth or the sea. One of his drawings is an education in a certain

kind of technic, but a collection of his finished designs leaves one wearied of such a riot of whirling lines. His influence on American students may be a good one, as he possesses at least one set of esthetic ideas in which we are painfully lacking.

### Portraits

The Century Club gives us the rare pleasure of a dozen or more portraits by that always interesting and individual man, Wilton Lockwood. Here we can see refined people with minds making first impression before we have obtruded upon us any idea of their clothes. Always careless of arrangement and weak in the more obvious ways of draftsmanship, Lockwood is still subtle enough in the drawing of faces and hands where the material interests him. And his people exist subjectively from the moment we meet them on the canvases. One great bunch of peonies in a green vase among the pictures of people gives us a glimpse of the artist's delight in the exquisite pleasures of the color vision.





Hugo Ballin's "Susanne at the Bath."

## The Best Plays of the Year

Now that the dramatic season has drawn to its close we can sum up in a paragraph the best things that have appeared. As the most important plays of the year we would name:

Classical—Marlowe and Sothorn's "Merchant of Venice." Literary—Shaw's "Man and Superman." Fairy play—Barrie's "Peter Pan." Historical—"Lincoln." Comedy—"The Fascinating Mr. Vanderveldt." Musical Comedy—"The Vanderbilt Cup."

Next to these, as deserving of high praise, must be mentioned Marlowe and Sothorn's other Shakespearean plays, Richard Mansfield's repertory, in which Schiller's "Don Carlos" is the chief novelty; Sara Bernhardt's standard French dramas, and Robert Mantell's revival of "King Lear." In the distinctly literary drama we have had an opportunity to see several of the Shaw plays, by the Arnold Daly Company, Ibsen's "Ghosts" and "Master Builder," given in Russian,

and Maeterlinck's "Monna Vanna." Two interesting Wild West melodramas have appeared, "The Girl of the Golden West" and the "Squawman." The most important of dramas dealing with problems of modern life are "The Duel," "The Lion and the Mouse," "Alice-Sit-By-The-Fire" and "The Strength of the Weak." "The Greater Love," as an historical play is almost the equal of "Lincoln."



## The Plays of the Month

The two most important plays that were put on the boards last month in New York depicted the life of two of the world's greatest geniuses. The drama of "Lincoln," in which Mr. Chapin takes the part of the martyred President, we have fully noticed in our issue of April 5th. Suffice it to say that it is one of the most inspiring plays that an American can see, and we shall be greatly surprised if the people do not require Mr. Chapin to spend the rest of his life





"Souise-Anna at the Bath." Cartoon in the Fakir's Exhibition.

in bringing home to them the great character of the most beloved American. The other play is entitled "The Greater Love," and Mozart, the great composer, is the hero. It is one of the most simple, wholesome and beautiful little plays we have ever seen. Howard Kyle takes the part of the composer, and is made up strikingly like the pictures of Mozart. The rest of the cast is excellent. It is a play that really is, too fine to be very popular, but every one, with discrimination, will come away touched by its purity, sweetness, pathos and tragedy. Mozart's music is played between the acts as well as thruout the drama, and the curtain falls on the dying Mozart at the rehearsal of "The Requiem," as seen in the accompanying illustrations.

Mr. Arnold Daly and his excellent cast of Bernard Shaw players returned to town last week and produced their master's—not masterpiece—bit, "Arms and the Man." This comedy was written more than a decade ago and does not show off Shaw at his best. It is more

conventional than his other plays, if such a word as conventional can be applied to Shaw, and the author does not seem to make so many faces at his audiences thru his epigrams. In humor, human interest, and importance of theme it is inferior to "Candida," "You Never Can Tell," and "Man and Superman." Still that is not saying it is not superior to the products of most of Mr. Shaw's rival playwrights. "Arms and the Man" is a satire on military hero worship and military heroes, and that is its lesson. Miss Crystal Herne carried off the honors of the acting as Raina Petkoff. The play is decidedly worth seeing, or better still, reading.

Most of our American plays are no more worth criticising than is a plate of ice cream, so it is a great pleasure to find "The Strength of the Weak" one that really can be discussed as one would discuss a foreign play or a work of fiction. Possibly owing to its two authors, Alice M. Smith and Charlotte Thompson, the play is an incongruous com-



posite. The first part is George A. Le and the second part is Ibsen. It would require very great genius indeed to combine them. The first part is well done. The "American University for Women" gives an attractive and novel setting, and the four college girls are finely characterized. The problem is ingeniously developed and placed before the audience in the midst of the frivolity and excitement of the commencement season. The players are well selected and admirably

cised. Miss Florence Roberts has genuine tragic power of a high order. She imitates Mrs. Fiske, but so do all our young actresses, and, since they have to begin by imitating somebody, they could not choose a better model.

But the fatal weakness of the play is in its closing scenes, particularly its ending. Why this is false can be readily seen by comparing it with the ending of "Hedda Gabler" which it resembles in form. But Ibsen has prepared us for



"He that is without sin among you let him first cast a stone."  
Will H. Low's Conception of Christ. In the Exhibition at the Harmonie Building.

managed, altho some of the cheap jokes, designed to win laughs and not needed for the effect of lightness, should be ex-

the denouement all thru the play from its very beginning, and we instantly recognize Hedda Gabler's act as the logical





"He that is without sin among you let him first cast a stone."

Frank Vincent Du Mond's Conception of Christ. In the Exhibition at the Harmonie Building.

outcome of the situation. We have become acquainted with her impetuous character, her impatience of restraint and her physiological condition. We have even been introduced to General Gabler's pistols. At the sound of the fatal shot the tension of the situation relaxes as a thunderclap clears the atmosphere. We realize that her removal is the best thing for all concerned, and this is proved by the quickness with which everybody settles down. But the pistol shot that ends the life of Pauline Darcy shocks the audience. It is not dramatic, but merely erratic. It relieves nothing; it settles nothing; it is the consequence of nothing. It is out of harmony with Pauline's character as well as with the rest of the play. The only conceivable explanation of it is that the

dramatists got stuck and could not think of any other way to stop the play in time for the carriages.

We do not often in this country have an opportunity of seeing a Schiller play, except in the German theaters, and "Don Carlos," being such a long and incoherent tragedy, is a great rarity. Consequently we are grateful to Mr. Mansfield for producing this play in his usual sumptuous manner. It is unnecessary to say that he departed very widely from the conventional German style of acting it. It was heavily cut and, on the other hand, certain scenes, especially the last, were over-elaborated. The play as written is what an astronomer would call "a binary system." It has two stars, one of which sets as the other rises, during the progress of the play. This defect, which Schiller himself recognized, Mr. Mansfield has remedied in a characteristic manner by reducing his rival, Marquis Posa, to the ranks of a strictly subordinate character. By giving to his impersonation of Don Carlos a suggestion of degeneracy, Mr. Mansfield has come nearer to the historic original than to Schiller's ideal.

In "The American Lord" Wm. H. Crane has a congenial part and as usual captures the sympathy of the audience by the naturalness of his impersonation of a Dakota Congressman who has greatness thrust upon him in the form of an English title. His attempts to inculcate the tenants of his estate with American ideas and his success in settling the hereditary feud as well as in making three matches, give plenty of opportunity for amusing situations. Mr. Crane is one of the few actors who can be funny without being ridiculous.

Of a more farcical character is "It's All Your Fault," by Edgar Selwyn, in which more than the usual amount of the entanglements of prevarication afford more than the usual amount of amusement to the audience. It is given by a very clever company of players. It is worth the whole price of admission to see Miss Closser make up a face when she begins to cry.







# The Social Lynching of Gorky and Andreiva

BY FRANKLIN H. GIDDINGS, Ph.D., LL.D.

THE mighty American people, called and set apart by Destiny to be the biggest thing on earth, has made another record. It has had two spasms in one short week. In the State of Missouri it has physically lynched three negroes, accused of rape, but actually innocent. In the city of New York it has morally and socially lynched two distinguished visitors, Maxim Gorky and Madame Andreiva, for unconventional marital relations.

In the long annals of man's inhumanity to man there are few chapters likely to be more interesting to the investigator of social psychology than this episode of the moral mobbing of Gorky and Andreiva. In almost every detail it is typical. First came the unsupported accusation of wrong doing. A newspaper story was published, with sensational and question-begging headlines, setting forth that the lady who accompanied Gorky to this country was not his legal wife, altho he introduced her as such, and that he had never been divorced from the first Madame Gorky. This accusation might have been quite true, but no proof was offered. So far as any reader could possibly know, it might be an ordinary newspaper contribution to the history of a never never land. Judgment of condemnation, however, was immediately passed, and the accused was told that it would be impossible for him now to carry out in this country his mission of obtaining sympathy and financial aid for the Russian revolution. Immediately the whole pack of headline melodists took up the cry, and in a few hours a scandalized community had offered up fervent thanks to all the social deities for a timely ex-

posure that had saved decent people from the frightful blunder they were about to commit of inviting disreputable characters to their houses, or meeting them at public receptions. Panic-stricken, the proprietors of hotels, one after another, drove these accused guests into the streets, until, late at night, strangers in a strange land, it had become impossible for them to find any respectable public roof to shelter them, or even to rent an apartment. Their choice lay between a cell at the police station, or the private hospitality of pitying friends.

In the whole affair, from beginning to end, there was not one interposition of cool reason, of fair play, of giving the accused the benefit of a doubt, of insistence upon suspension of judgment until the case could calmly be looked into upon its merits. All was assertion, accusation, suggestion, innuendo, imitation, hysteria. If, regarded as a psychological phenomenon, there was one essential difference between this eminently respectable mob action in New York City and the conduct of the negro lynchers in Missouri, I hope that some acute observer will discover it.

In their lucid intervals, Americans commonly insist that the methods of "La Foule"—the hysterical crowd, the lynching mob—are unjustifiable, even when directed against persons almost certainly guilty of monstrous crimes. We profess to believe in the excellence of deliberation, and in the principles of civil liberty. We hold that it is better to assume the innocence even of the prisoner at the bar, against whom a formal indictment has been found, until his guilt has been proven beyond a reasonable doubt to the



mind of every one of a jury of twelve unprejudiced men. We do not subject him to inquisitorial process. We do not compel him to incriminate himself. We do not even compel him to establish his own innocence. This is our attitude, these are our rules of procedure, when we are entirely sane; that is, when we are not obsessed or "throwing a fit." I use this phrase of Bowery slang because, like many another gem of slang, it is an accurate bit of psychological description.

If then, Maxim Gorky and Madame Andreiva had been presumably guilty of even infamous conduct, the treatment to which they were subjected would have been indefensible from the standpoint of sober-minded, reasoning men. What condemnation of it, then, is severe enough, in view of the fact that the conduct for which they were condemned was conduct upon the rightfulness of which enlightened men and women, wholly conscientious and sensitive to points of honor, hold widely differing views. Have we indeed come to this—that Americans, long accustomed to the gibbeting and roasting of negroes without due process of law, are now prepared to settle once for all every doubtful case of morality by the conclusive logic of the mob mind?

Maxim Gorky and Madame Andreiva believe that a preference of one chosen man and one chosen woman for each other, and before all others, is the pre-eminently rightful and decent basis of the marriage relation. They insist that it is not right to set up a technical legal relationship, an economic convenience, or a circumstance of social conventionality as morally superior to the spontaneous preference of a man and woman who know, and whose friends know, that they love each other. In this belief Gorky and Madame Andreiva are not singular. In whole or in part it has been held and taught by some of the best men and women that have yet lived. Dante foretold it in his "Vita Nuova." Petrarch proclaimed it in his fidelity to Laura. John Milton, the sanest, as he was the mightiest prophet of Puritanism, iterated and reiterated it in his famous tract on divorce, which no ecclesiastic with a self-respecting regard for his own intellectual reputation has ever dared try to answer. Shelley and Goethe preached it in both

word and deed. Richard Wagner stood for it unflinchingly thruout life, and gave it expression in the imperishable music of "Tristan and Isolde." John Stuart Mill, the calm-minded philosopher, held fast to it thruout his relations with Mrs. Taylor, when his cherished friends cut him dead because of it; George Eliot proclaimed her own loyalty to it by a life of very quiet but very effective defiance of Mrs. Grundy and all her British matrons, and Herbert Spencer carefully formulated it in his "Autobiography." Perhaps all these eminent persons, being gifted beyond most of their fellow men, were a little bit cracked in the head, and altogether unsafe. That, we know, is the charitable view which is taken by conventional folk that haven't been able to understand or to agree with them. Be that as it may, they all in their day and generation stood for the sort of thing that Gorky and Madame Andreiva stand for to-day.

The Gorky case is in fact essentially like the George Eliot case, as has been shown in the published statement made on Gorky's behalf by Mr. Leroy Scott. Lewes could not get a divorce from the first Mrs. Lewes because British law did not grant divorces in cases such as his. Gorky cannot get a divorce from the first Madame Gorky so long as he remains a Russian subject. In all decency and consistency, therefore, the ladies and gentlemen who have taken part in the social boycotting of the Gorkys should instantly with a long pair of tongs pick up any stray copies of "Adam Bede" or "Romola" that may be lying about their houses, and cast them into the fire, preferably with a pinch of brimstone.

Other aspects of this remarkable affair well deserve consideration. One is the cool impertinence with which many local newspapers have presumed to instruct Mr. Gorky in the elements of morality and common sense. Conspicuous among journals that have not descended to such performances has been the sheet that "shines for all," whose discovery that "the purity of our inns was threatened" has been the saving gleam of humor in the situation. Perhaps we should except also, as humorous in quite another way, the *argumentum ad hominem* solemnly



delivered by an eminently dignified oracle that entertains conservative views about the humor that is fit to print. It reminded Mr. Gorky that, having come to study a country where public opinion rules, he had been enlightened all of a sudden. Unhappily, this pleasantry may miss its mark, because Mr. Gorky, as an intelligent gentleman of an inquiring turn of mind, if he is too vehemently assured that the phenomena which he has witnessed are ebullitions of public opinion, may hasten away incontinently to discover a land that is ruled by public hysterics.

One further phase of the business is more serious, and I wish to speak of it quite seriously. Our newspapers proclaim themselves our true critics and our rightful censors, because their word reaches all sorts and conditions of men, as the word of the preacher, of the orator and of the essayist no longer does. They resent the insinuation, when it is made, that their judgments are dictated by the circulation department or the advertising manager. They profess to be guided in all their utterances by stern views of public duty.

Very well, let us take them at their word. What, then, are the moral principles that they steer by? In this age of the world they ought not to deal in the occult. Professing to shape public opinion, they ought to give us at least a hint of their rules of procedure.

I will be specific. A few years ago there died suddenly in one of the chief cities of America a man of great wealth who controlled vast business interests, and who had been a prominent figure in national politics. Within twenty-four hours every reporter, managing editor and editorial writer on the New York press knew all the circumstances of a tak-

ing off that would have made one of the most interesting stories ever committed to print. Not one newspaper in this city told that story. And this act of decent self-restraint was, I suspect, in the minds of right-minded men generally, about the most creditable episode in the history of American journalism. How is it, then, I should like to ask, that these same newspapers find it inconsistent with their public duty to practice a similar restraint when opportunity opens to spare or to assassinate the private reputations of men and women who do not happen to be powerful, or to be surrounded by powerful friends? Maxim Gorky came to this country not for the purpose of putting himself on exhibition, as many a literary character has done at one time or another, not for the purpose of lining his own pockets with American gold, but for the purpose of obtaining sympathy and financial assistance for a people struggling against terrible odds, as the American people once struggled, for political and individual liberty. Whereupon the American press, which had been so discreetly careful of the reputation of a man whose business associates could have made the newspaper publishing business a precarious means of obtaining a livelihood, deliberately set about to "queer" Mr. Gorky, and to make his mission impossible.

The profession of the daily newspaper writer is followed by thousands of high-minded, loyal men. I yield to none in my respect and admiration for them. But when the newspaper press does the sort of thing that it has been guilty of in this Gorky case, it owes an explanation to a public that is not made up exclusively of the unintelligent, and which has, after all is said and done, a sensitive regard for fair play.

NEW YORK CITY



## Influence

BY MINNIE FERRIS HAUENSTEIN

THIS life of mine that seems but as mine own,—

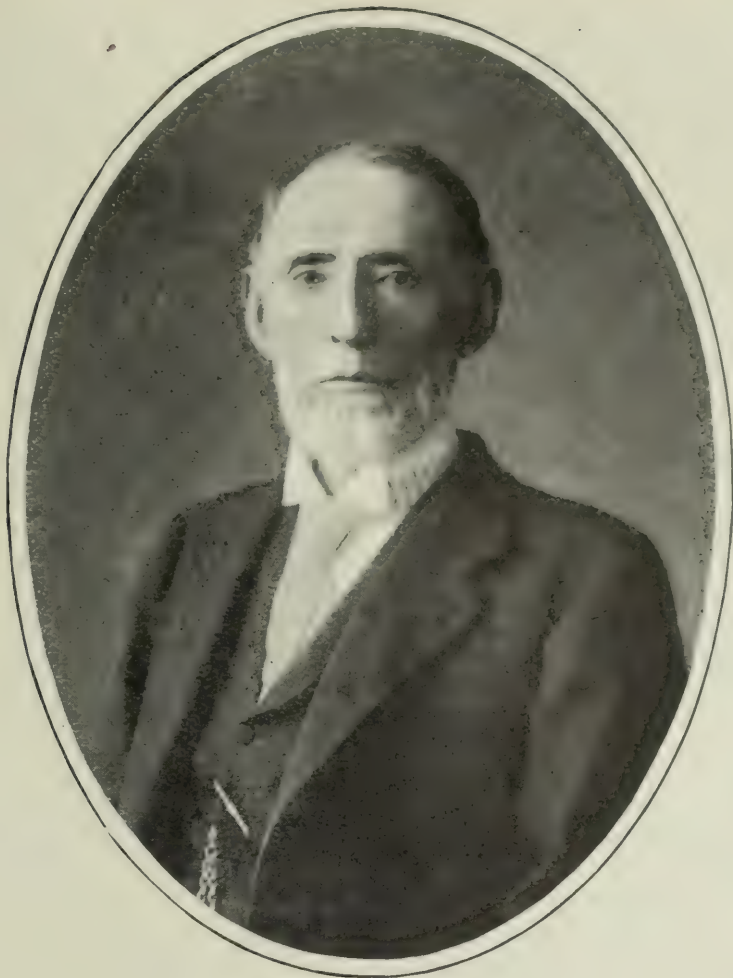
To mar or glorify at will, might be

The only Bible that some soul hath known,

The only chart on God's eternal sea.

BUFFALO, N. Y.





Shelby M. Cullom.

# The Meaning of Mormonism

BY SHELBY M. CULLOM

[The Hon. Shelby M. Cullom, United States Senator from Illinois, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, member of the Interstate Commerce and other important committees, has been in active public service for half a century and remains, to-day, in public and private esteem, one of the fairest minded, most earnest and conscientious of our legislators. He is a veteran fighter of Mormonism, from the early days when the Church tried to lay its foundation in Illinois, and was ousted, bag and baggage. His opinions and the degree to which they have changed in past years will be especially interesting and instructive at the present time.—EDITOR.]

A QUESTION vitally connected with the meaning of Mormonism to the United States is soon to come before the Senate, in connection with the appeal to deprive Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, of the seat which he now occupies; but not in so wide and broad a way as the public apparently understands, judging from the multitude of petitions which have recently been presented to the Senate, demanding drastic measures in accordance with the appeal and along the lines of the popular agita-

tion which has to some extent overspread the land.

The Committee on Privileges and Elections, under the chairmanship of the able and earnest Senator Burrows, has devoted many months to a careful examination of witnesses and most painstaking and conscientious investigation, probing the question deeply and upon many sides. What the finding of the committee will be and just how the matter will be presented to the Senate, in the near future, even the members of the



committee cannot say as yet; and to discuss what their action or the eventual course of the Senate may be or ought to be would be unjust, unwise and indelicate in the extreme.

In view of the tendency of many of the petitions, however, which apparently anticipate action upon the broadest generalities that can be gathered together for condemnation, it may be well to say that in an individual case of this kind such sweeping denunciation cannot be brought to bear. There is a grave constitutional question which presents itself, regardless of what the personal sentiments of the Senators may be. The parliamentary matter of a seat in the Senate must be considered upon purely constitutional and parliamentary grounds and decided without fear or favor according to honest convictions of what is the law.

Outside of this it is perfectly proper for me, or any one, now or at any time to discuss the broader and more vitally important subject of the meaning of Mormonism to the United States and its possible or positive position as a menace to the best development and integrity of our country. This much I shall attempt, with no direct or implied application to the parliamentary questions which will soon claim the attention of the Senate.

For fifty years, in various official capacities, as Speaker of the Illinois House of Representatives, Governor of the State and Chairman of the Committee on Territories in the National House of Representatives, before entering the Senate, I have vigorously opposed Mormonism with all the force which I could bring to bear. I had the honor—and as Mormonism used to be, at least, I consider it a signal honor—of framing the first anti-Mormon bill, which passed the House and was buried in the Senate, but which afterward became the frame and substance of anti-Mormon legislation. In the Committee on Territories we also framed the anti-polygamy act, restricting the Territory of Utah. My opinions have only changed in these fifty years so far as I have been led to believe that the ethics of Mormonism had really and radically changed, on the two vital issues—polygamy and hierarchy—which, to my mind, have always constituted the true

meaning of Mormonism, as a threat or a menace to the United States.

That is the question today, and practically the only question, with which we have a right to deal as a nation. In these two features has Mormonism materially changed, to what extent, and is the change final and irrefragable? It will not do, in this matter, to rely too much upon vociferous declarations of those most interested to make reformation apparent—neither is it by any means just to accept the vituperations of agitation, too often based on incorrect premises or insufficient information. Truth is often in a solution of venomous assertion, but it is always there with an intent to do injury. As loyal citizens it is our duty to arrive at legitimate and trustworthy conclusions, and then enforce our convictions for the best good of our country, so far as it lies in our power to do so.

Words cannot overestimate the danger to a republic of any tendency, either public or private, religious, judicial, communal or individual, to set at defiance or even to evade or ignore the laws of the land under which the perpetrators claim protection. Such an internal condition, however small or remote the center of evil may be, is a malevolent influence which must be eradicated. There is no possible excuse for the man or corporation, community or court, Church or State, that would ignore or set aside the laws under which it exists. If laws conflict with conscience there are always two methods for relief. If the conflict is general the law can be changed. If it is individual the individual can move away from under it. There is nothing which can justify the deliberate and persistent breaking of any law, and a tendency or attempt to do so is a serious condition, threatening the integrity of all who are even remotely connected with the wrongdoers.

No one can deny that there was once a time, at least, when Mormonism was a grave and serious menace to this country. Polygamy and hierarchy, as promulgated and perpetrated in the early Mormon Church, the two cardinal features, were a disgrace and a danger to the integrity of any community in which they were permitted to exist. With



their natural outgrowths they constituted the meaning of Mormonism and its menace. Beyond the influence of these features it is quite probably true that there is much which is encouraging to development, much which is commendable in the conditions pertaining to the Mormon system; but just so far as these two elements exist, today, Mormonism is a menace—tho not so much a menace—to this country as it was in the beginning. Not so much because there is inherent weakness in each element which must yield to contact with the world where it could flourish in the isolated conditions of a few years ago.

Statistics seem to show that the practice of polygamy is steadily dying out. Many statements have been made, under oath, to the effect that it is already dead as a principle, tho it cannot be denied that to a limited extent polygamous lives are still lived, obviously justified by the Church, since the First President publicly acknowledges himself a polygamist; winked at by society and ignored by courts of justice, on account, we are told, of certain mitigating and extenuating circumstances. I do not find much sympathy with this plea. Mitigating and extenuating circumstances may condone many things between individuals, and in the present peculiar conditions it is possible that there are some who have honestly persuaded themselves that they are sufficient to the malevolent influence of deliberately setting the law at defiance, but it is a mistake. So far as any law of the land is being set at defiance or set aside, under cover and protection of Mormonism, Mormonism itself is a menace to the whole country, regardless of any and all extenuating circumstances.

That is the danger—the shielding of the lawbreaker and defiance of the law, indorsed by the Mormon Church. For polygamy, in the abstract, as it presents itself in Utah today has not the serious element in the influence of Mormonism which was exerted twenty, or even ten, years ago; while the defiance of law has grown more pronounced and offensive.

In its early days Brigham Young was the Mormon Church, temporal, spiritual and material. He was the prophet, priest, seer and revelator, the First President, treasurer and trustee of the

Church of Latter-day Saints. I remember a sermon which he preached, in which he said:

"I never yet preached a sermon and sent it out to the children of men that they may not call Scripture. Let me have the privilege of correcting a sermon and it is as good Scripture as they deserve."

Doubtless most of his hearers believed his claim that he spoke to them from God, and it is easy to understand how such a man, at the head of such a church, is a danger to any community or country. There was nothing doubtful about the proposition when we began our fight. There seems to me to be nothing doubtful about the fact that some features remain which should be condemned, today. But it is earnestly and repeatedly asserted that the old *régime* is abandoned, and before we form too sweeping a judgment of condemnation, today, we should be sure just how much the conditions—the fundamental conditions—have really changed; how materially the sentiment, as well as the institution has altered—not merely been temporarily modified to the demands of the moment or the fear of the revelator, but radically re-formed. If the reconstruction has been as thoro as is claimed, and is lasting, then very much of the menace of Mormonism has been removed.

There is no question but that the conscience should be awakened to obedience to the law, but beyond that, polygamy as it stands, today, is not of the gravest importance, for it is a practice so contemptible, so deprecated by and abhorrent to all right minds that, Church or no Church, it will slink away and hide itself in shame before the inroads of the clean theories of good lives permeating its stronghold. Irrespective of legislation it would never have held out long against the higher sentiments of humanity, even under the shadow of its Endowment House, when the railways entered, bringing civilization, real men and women, into its solitudes. From without, better than from within, comes the assurance that polygamy is no longer anything but a fetid memory of Mormonism. The vital spirit to protect what is left of it by defying the law is the serious feature.

Personally, I believe that the principle of polygamy, even at the start, was only



a matter of policy. It was promulgated as a revelation, by one who believed that the practice would promote the system and strength of the community he was developing. It flourished and Mormonism flourished with it till President Arthur, at my request, appointed my old law partner, Judge Zane, Territorial Chief Justice of Utah. He made such a vigorous assault on the violators of the law that another revelation was promulgated, which, publicly at least, relegated the contracting of plural marriages to a grave somewhere in the shadows of the Temple. It is doubtless true, as alarmists say, that another revelation might easily resurrect the principle, so far as the Church is concerned, but if the law is enforced that is of slight consequence, except as it would disgrace the Church in the eyes of all the world.

It was under the second revelation that Utah became a State, with the condition inserted by Congress, that anti-polygamy legislation should be enacted. This was done. The State law is in force, but from the first it has been more or less ignored. This, at least, should not be tolerated. It is not incumbent upon any one to remain in Utah if the laws conflict with his conscience or convenience; but it is the duty—the common law of self defense—for loyal citizens to see that the laws are obeyed by all who take advantage of their protection. If the State of Utah or any other State is unable or unwilling to cope with violators of such a practically universal law, there should be a constitutional amendment giving Congress the power to make and to enforce it. It is a perfectly practical proposition, for it is not the State of Utah, but the United States, which suffers from such disloyalty and dishonor. Such an amendment would forever do away with any danger from one of the two features which have made Mormonism a menace to the United States.

The other I consider by far the most important at the present time, as well as the most difficult to deal with. The spirit of hierarchy in any form, but especially Church hierarchy, has too often proved dangerous to be overlooked because it occupies so comparatively small a space in a great nation. It is not the abstract ethics of the Mormon Church with which we have any right to come in contact and conflict, for we are pledged, as a nation, to freedom to worship God. Every man has the inalienable right to accept the faith that pleases him and believe what he will. Indeed, I am willing to accept the assertions that in many details the Mormon faith is a strong advocate of justice, righteousness and integrity. It is not improbable, as its advocates claim, that the ethics of Mormonism include many principles, which, in themselves, tend to produce good men. If "By their fruits ye shall know them," then, for sobriety, industry, thrift, the characteristics attributed to Mormon communities, speak well for the dominance which has curbed and incited them. But if the hierarchy of the Mormon Church exists as it once existed; if it penetrates, as it once penetrated into the affairs of citizenship; dictating, as it once dictated courses of conduct at variance with the laws of the land under whose flag it claims protection and privilege, then we have something in our midst that is a real menace, demanding our strenuous and persistent efforts for reform. We cannot too earnestly denounce and combat every tendency of hierarchy to dominate law. The organization which sets its tenets above the Constitution of the United States, demanding allegiance either by oath or admonition to that which is at conflict with the welfare of the community and the country cannot and must not be tolerated. If that is still the meaning of Mormonism then Mormonism is still a menace to be condemned.

WASHINGTON, D. C.





# Literature

## Hall's Immigration

IT appears to be in the necessary order of things that from time to time we should grow somewhat hysterical over the question of immigration. Even in the first decades of the nineteenth century, as Mr. Hall points out,\* statesmen were exercised over the danger of the submerging of American institutions by immigrant floods. Every one is aware of the Know Nothing panic of the middle of the last century; and the recent record breaking immigration people trembling for the purity of our American blood—even tho their names may end with "vitch" or "stein" or "mann" or "sen." In our present agitated frame of mind, there is little comfort for us in Mr. Hall's book. All the familiar charges against recent immigration are rehearsed, and scores of new and more terrifying ones are advanced and all with uncommon skill and vigor. The immigrants are the source of a disproportionate amount of crime, pauperism, insanity, disease. They lower our standard of living, they mar our cities with reeking slums, they take our jobs, they multiply like rabbits and keep us from multiplying at all. They corrupt our politics and spoil our English. If they would but stop with that! But they are going to change the shape of our heads, ruin our fair complexions, lower our stature, substitute abstract ideas for our American push and energy. And we sit idly by!

There is no denying that the case against immigration, as presented by Mr. Hall, will come very near convincing any reader that our present immigration policy needs radical modification. Yet it may not be amiss to point out that the argument is that of an advocate, and is to be accepted with reservations. Much stress is laid upon the fact that the foreign born are more criminal than Americans of several generations standing. But statistics of criminality reach only those criminals who have been *caught*. Recent events have created an impres-

sion that if anything happens to shake one of our native American corporations, something that looks remarkably like a gang of criminals comes tumbling down—tho it is of course impossible to jail them. With all his shrewdness, the American ought to find it easier to escape punishment for his misdeeds than the ignorant immigrant. As for pauperism, since the immigrant, being a weak bargainer, probably sells his labor nominally at a price which yields a good profit to the employer—generally an American—it may be doubted whether the burden of supporting a few paupers of the foreign-born class argues a net loss to the country from that class. Political corruption is rife in cities with large immigrant population—but let us remember native American Philadelphia. The Sicilians are illiterate, unquestionably, but we have poor white trash of our own.

Following a suggestion of President Walker, Mr. Hall ascribes the decline in the birth rate among native Americans to the increase in immigration. It may be doubted whether this view is tenable in the light of Australian experience. The decline in the birth rate is no less marked there, altho Australia has not suffered from excessive immigration. A declining birth rate is rather ascribable to the cityward tendency, made possible by improvements in transportation.

To quote an excellent suggestion of Mr. Hall's (employed in another connection):

"Our beliefs and purposes are little dependent upon logic or intellectual information. What is impressed on two men will produce widely different results, according to the way they react towards it; and this reaction depends upon those vast, vague undercurrents of life which are largely determined by heredity."

The vast, vague undercurrent in our immigration restrictionist logic is the feeling that the foreigner's ways are not our ways; he is therefore our enemy. That we should detest the ways of the stranger is natural, and probably as justifiable as the love of life. Having a mistaken notion, however, that this is not respectable, we traduce the character of

\*IMMIGRATION AND ITS EFFECTS UPON THE UNITED STATES. By Prescott F. Hall. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.



the stranger that we may ground our de-  
testation of him in pure reason.

8

## The Political History of Eng- land

THE new *Political History of Eng-land*,\* of which four volumes have now been published, is the most ambitious attempt that has yet been made at a general English history. It is planned to appear in twelve volumes, each by an author who is considered an authority in his particular period. Each volume will run to about 500 pages, with an appendix containing an account of the authorities used, and with maps and an index. Of the twelve authors, nine are Oxford men, and one only—Prof. G. B. Adams, of Yale—an American. The other two—Dr. Hodgkin and Professor Pollard—are from University College, London. The scheme of the history as set forth in the general preface by the editors, the Rev. William Hunt and Mr. Reginald Lane Poole, is

"To deal primarily with politics—with the history of England, and after the date of the union with Scotland, Great Britain, as a state or body politic; but as the life of a nation is complex, and its condition at any given time cannot be understood without taking into account the various forces acting upon it, notices of religious matters and of intellectual, social and economic progress will also find place in the volumes."

Histories of England are abundant; but the last twenty or thirty years have made available a great mass of new material—of records, chronicles, memoirs and letters—and have seen the publication of numerous monographs on special phases or periods. Hence it seems as tho it might be worth while to bring out a history, which, while detailed and scholarly, shall not be beyond the scope of the general reader. Whether or not this new venture of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co. will fill this demand will depend on the ability, the care and the accuracy of the different authors to whom the several periods have been assigned.

\*THE POLITICAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND. In twelve volumes. Edited by Rev. William Hunt, D.Litt., and Reginald Lane Poole, M.A., Ph.D. New York and London: Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.60 per volume.

Vol. I, From the Earliest Times to 1066. By T. Hodgkin.

Vol. II, 1066 to 1216. By George Burton Adams.

Vol. III, 1216 to 1377. By Thomas Frederic Tout.

Vol. X, 1760 to 1801. By the Rev. William Hunt.

In reading it continuously the effect is like that of the composite novels, of which one chapter shall be contributed by each of a group of well-known novelists. In the case of Professor Tout, this resemblance is marked, because for a time the reader seems to have lost completely the thread of the story which has run clearly and smoothly thru Professor Adams's work; but which only re-emerges after a while in Professor Tout's book, and needs very careful following in its tortuous and sometimes tangled course through his pages.

Professor Adams in Volume II of the history carries the story from the Battle of Hastings to the death of John, almost immediately after the signing of the Magna Charta. Had distinctive titles been given to the separate volumes, this one would have been well named "The Birth of the English Nation"; for it was during this period that England was welded into one great unity; that it became possible to speak of Saxons, Danes and Normans, of Northcountrymen, East Anglians and Cornishmen, all as Englishmen; and to trace the beginning of a sense of solidarity and patriotism in the new-made nation. The story of England during this eventful period is the two-fold story of the feudal system and the English Church. On the one hand is the introduction by William the Conqueror of a feudal system modified to suit his conception of the rightful position of a strong king. This all important modification, by which every holder of land swore fealty to the king in addition to his fealty to his immediate overlord, was in fact the beginning of democracy in England.

On the other hand, it is the history of the English Church, of its reformation in ideals, morals and learning thru the Continental influences brought to bear upon it after the coming of William, and his appointment of Lanfranc as Archbishop of Canterbury; and then of the long struggle between English King and Roman Pope as to who was to control this great factor in the national life. Professor Adams brings out dramatically the varying fortunes in the struggle, and the enormous importance of the matter at issue. That the people as a whole were with the King in this age-long struggle, which was not to end until Henry VIII should re-



puddiate all Papal authority at the Reformation, seems probable; tho Professor Adams warns his readers not to accept too implicitly the modern idea that England was indignant at the act of King John in acknowledging himself the vassal of the Pope. "England thrilled at the news with a sense of national shame such as she had never felt before," wrote John Richard Green. "There was nothing that seemed degrading to that age about becoming a vassal," says Professor Adams, and "there is no evidence," he continues, "that John's right to take this step was questioned by any one or that there was any general condemnation of it at that time." Tho Professor Adams may be right in this contention, he shows clearly on which side the national feeling lay; and in Professor Tout's succeeding volume this feeling is shown to have been intensified by the natural dislike of Englishmen to seeing benefices and places of dignity in the Church filled by foreigners at the will of the Pope.

This period covered by Volume III. is marked by the extraordinarily long reigns of the four kings who ruled England during its 161 years. The shortest of the four, that of Edward II, is of the quite respectable length of twenty years; while the longest—that of Henry III., lasting fifty-six years—is surpassed only by the reigns of George III. and Queen Victoria. Another characteristic, and one which is unfortunate for the continuity and unity of Professor Tout's story, is the number of foreign wars in which England was involved. But the crowding of all these transient, tho exciting, details into the story somewhat obscures the working out of England's national development, and makes much of this volume seem somewhat out of place in a political history of England.

Mr. Hunt's volume should appeal particularly to American students of English history; for within his forty-one years comes the end of the war with France and the conquest of Canada; the war with the revolted American colonies; the break-up of the system of government by family connections established by the Whigs soon after the Revolution of 1688; the period of George III.'s personal rule; the final development of the system of government by party; the reorganization

and establishment of the Tory party during the seventeen or eighteen years when Pitt was Premier; the full development of government by party, with administrations dependent on popular support in the House of Commons; the constitutional and economic reforms which were made in Ireland later than 1768; and finally the Act of Union, which made an end of the nondescript Irish Parliament in 1800 and sent Irish members across St. George's Channel to plague and distress, almost from the first, British administrations, whether Liberal or Tory.

It will attract American readers; but it is scarcely conceivable that it will secure their commendation or be ranked on this side of the Atlantic among the standard works covering the history of the Revolution. It is written by a Church of England clergyman from a Tory standpoint; so much so that Mr. Hunt justifies the closing of the port of Boston, the employment by the British of German mercenaries and Indians, and sneers at Henry, Adams and Hancock and all the other personalities in politics and war of the Revolutionary period except Washington, of whom the worst he notes was that his education had been neglected. In a spirit that is difficult to understand he persists almost thru his story in writing of the Revolutionary forces as rebels and insurgents, as tho the Revolution never got beyond the dignity of a street fight, and as tho the Continental Congress, with which the British Government made efforts to treat long before Yorktown, counted for nothing in the national uprising which brought the United States into existence.

With American social and economic conditions of the Revolutionary era Mr. Hunt displays but a poor acquaintance. He shows no understanding of social and economic conditions which differed so much and for the better from the social conditions of the common people of England in the first two decades of the reign of George III. It is the same with the political literature of the Revolutionary period; and at times his topographical knowledge also is much at fault or is set forth in a slipshod way.

There are sections more exclusively English which are much better done; but it would be possible to cite instances



in which even as regards English history the volume is lacking in breadth of view and inclusiveness, but personal opinions are unwarranted. Two of these instances may be cited—his *abiter dictum*

It was a great factor in keeping the Province of Quebec loyal to the British connection; but had Mr. Hunt divided a month between Quebec and Montreal, and then made a longer



JOSEPH JEFFERSON AS RIP VAN WINKLE.

From a Photograph. Copyright, 1904, by B. J. Falk.

From "Joseph Jefferson: Reminiscences of a Fellow Player." By Francis Wilson. Scribner's.

that the effects of the Royal Marriage Act of 1772 "have been beneficial to the nation"; and his remark that the Quebec Act of 1774 was a "wise and just measure." The Quebec Act was undoubtedly of service to the British after the Revolutionary War had broken out.

sojourn in English-speaking Canada, especially in Ontario, the probability is that he would be disposed to revise this judgment, and regret the treaties and the British legislation which entrenched the Catholic Church in Quebec and put the English language in the second place.



As to the Royal Marriage Act, it can scarcely be said to have achieved the end George III. had in mind in 1772, in view of the Prince of Wales's marriage with Mrs. Fitzherbert and the turmoil ultimately brought upon the English nation by the subsequent marriage—in accordance with the provisions of the Act of 1772—of the Prince with Caroline of Brunswick.

Mr. Hunt writes with much sympathy of the position of the Roman Catholics in England and in Ireland during the first half of the reign of George III; but it is possible to read his book from beginning to end, even the chapter devoted to the religious life of the nation, without learning that there were any other Nonconformists than the Wesleyan Methodists. Technically a beneficed clergyman of the Established Church is not supposed to know that there are Free Churchmen in his parish. Nevertheless the Free Churches cannot be ignored in the writing of history.



## An Actor's Record of an Actor

THE book\* which Mr. Francis Wilson has just finished on Joseph Jefferson will serve as a very suitable companion volume to the actor's "Autobiography." For, by the faithful and sympathetic records which Mr. Wilson has preserved, he has succeeded admirably in picturing what will be of inestimable value to future generations of playgoers—the personality of Joseph Jefferson.

The leveling process has begun in the case of this actor. His "Rip" has become even now a tradition, and the characterization, as George William Curtis foretold many years ago, has passed again into literature. Jefferson once avowed that there was nothing so useless as a dead actor, but in saying this he did not reckon with his own personality. His fame would live, so he thought, not on his work as an actor, but because of his "Autobiography."

Mr. Wilson's book is written in a naïve manner. Perhaps it is fragmentary in its character, but there is a charming touch revealed in it by the way in which

he so openly probed for the flashes that would best show Jefferson, the man, in his infinite variety.

The "Autobiography" is a record of the actor's life, with views and comments upon persons and things which influenced him directly. Being a personal record, yet it is more impersonal than Mr. Wilson's book, which is avowedly devoted to Jefferson in whatever phase the actor showed himself in response to Wilson's questioning.

Jefferson loved his profession—that is evident numberless times when Wilson asked him had he to choose again between acting and painting, which would he take? On the other hand, Jefferson's fondness for the brush was imminently close to his liking for the stage. Of Dickens it is often said that had he not been a great novelist, he would have been a great actor; Jefferson inherited a two-fold gift—and his painting, had it been given the ascendancy, in which case he most assuredly would have rectified his deficiency in the technic of drawing—would have added a distinctive phase to the history of American art.

With the zeal of a Boswell, Mr. Wilson has set down "Rip's" views on painting, anecdotal and critical, and there are chapters on Jefferson the lecturer, Jefferson the author, and Jefferson the angler. Whatever remark he made in reference to the transitory character of acting, to immortality, to the changing hand of progress, Wilson has been faithful in reproducing.

The volume only covers the last few years of Jefferson's life, whenever he and Wilson happened to be together. But there is a *resumé* of Jefferson's long career, a partial synopsis of the "Autobiography," and a reproduction of several lectures given at different functions—these aid in making the volume a complete narrative.

Quite as much as it depicts the genial, warm-hearted Jefferson, does this new book likewise serve to throw considerable light on the personality of Francis Wilson himself. His tastes are reflected in the questions asked and in the trend of conversation, which he somehow succeeded always in directing. Altogether, with its many pictures, Mr. Wilson's reminiscences of Joseph Jefferson are not only

\*JOSEPH JEFFERSON: REMINISCENCES OF A FELLOW PLAYER. By Francis Wilson. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$2.00.



interesting but of permanent value to theatrical literature.

## Literary Notes

Next to the pain of having given currency to an error is the pleasure of correcting it. We published in our issue of December 28th from a trusted European correspondent, an article on the medal to be given by the Italian Government to Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan in honor of his returning a very valuable piece of ecclesiastical embroidery. With the article was the illustration of the proposed medal. But we are now informed that "this medal, altho appreciated, was not accepted by the Royal Ministry of Public Instruction," and the work has been entrusted to a prominent Italian artist.

...Notwithstanding the fact that Lewis Buddy, III, has been the art editor for Dodd, Mead & Co. for some time, he still finds opportunity to issue on his own account occasional volumes bearing the imprint of the Kirgate Press, East Orange, N. J. Mr. Buddy's last publication is entitled *Wisdom of Horace Walpole with a Foreword*. The volume is limited to seventy-five copies on hand-made Italian paper and five copies on Imperial Japan. It is the first book to be printed in the Bodoni type especially cast for the University Press, Cambridge, U. S. A. The format of the book thruout copies the style usually affected by Bodoni.

The "First Folio Shakespeare," when it was published in 1623, was sold for one pound; now a copy is worth \$10,000. Nevertheless, a library which had bought a copy then and sold it now would lose \$30,000 on the transaction, for the five dollars invested at six per cent. would have amounted to over \$40,000. This is one of the amusing paradoxes that Mr. Plim puts in his book on *The Seven Follies of Science* (Van Nostrand, New York, \$1.25). The "Seven Follies" which he explains in an elementary way with much borrowing from Dr. Morgan and others, are squaring the circle, the duplication of the cube, the trisection of an angle, perpetual motion, the transmutation of metals, the fixation of mercury, and the elixir of life.

## Pebbles

TRAMP—Lady, I am dying from exposure.  
Woman—Are you a tramp, politician or financier?—*Judge*.

AN Irishman was walking along a road beside a golf links when he was suddenly struck between the shoulders by a golf ball. The force of the blow almost knocked him down. When he recovered he observed a golfer running toward him.

"Are you hurt?" asked the player. "Why didn't you get out of the way?"

"An' why should I get out of the way?"

asked Pat. "I didn't know there were any assassins round here."

"But I called 'fore,'" said the player, "and when I say 'fore,' that is a sign for you to get out of the way."

"Oh, it is, is it?" said Pat. "Well, thin, when I say 'foive,' it is a sign that you are going to get hit on the nose. 'Foive.'"—*New York World*.

THE New York *Sun* criticizes Mr. Alfred Austin's poem, "The Coming of the Daffodils," recently published in THE INDEPENDENT, and suggests the following improved version:

"A part of the third stanza, however, has had misfortunes. At present it reads:

"The madcap lambs around their staid dams

Are skipping as, one time, they did;  
And, proud of the cheat, will the cuckoo repeat  
Soon the tale of the nest invaded."

"With all humility we propose this emendation:

"The April bock with the foam a-chock  
Is dripping as erst it did, did;

O sweet and strong, to be sipped long  
From the mouth of the stein heavy lidded."

"Is not the improvement obvious?"

A DULUTH pastor makes it a point to welcome any strangers cordially, and one evening, after the completion of the service, he hurried down the aisle to station himself at the door.

A Swedish girl was one of the strangers in the congregation. She is employed as a domestic in one of the fashionable homes, and the minister, noting that she was a stranger, stretched out his hand.

He welcomed her to the church, and expressed the hope that she would be a regular attendant. Finally he said that if she would be at home some evening during the week he would call.

"Tank you," she murmured bashfully, "but ay have a fella."

Three of the members of the congregation heard the conversation, and in spite of the fact that their pastor swore them to secrecy, one of them "leaked."—*Christian Endeavor World*.

Two commercial travelers, one from London and one from New York, were discussing the weather in their respective countries.

The Englishman said that English weather had one great fault—its sudden changes.

"A person may take a walk one day," he said, "attired in a light summer suit, and still feel quite warm. Next day he needs an overcoat."

"That's nothing," said the American. "My two friends, Johnson and Jones, were once having an argument. There were eight or nine inches of snow on the ground. The argument got heated, and Johnson picked up a snowball and threw it at Jones from a distance of not more than five yards. During the transit of that snowball, believe me or not, as you like, the weather changed and became hot and summer like, and Jones, instead of being hit with a snowball, was—er—scalded with hot water!"

—*Biblioteca Sacra*.



# Editorials

## Earthquake and Fire

By a combination of the two most terrible and uncontrollable forces known to man, one of the great cities of our country, the metropolis of our Pacific Coast, has been devastated and destroyed. First, a convulsion of the earth overthrew its walls, and then a mightier conflagration than the history of the world had known since the burning of Rome completed the desolation. We tell elsewhere the story of the catastrophe, and a careful scholar explains what we know of the how and the wherefore of earthquakes.

San Francisco is destroyed, but it will be rebuilt, and will be a grander city than ever. Hundreds, perhaps thousands, of lives have perished, but men will rush in to take the place of the lost, and the world will not miss them long—only their personal friends will mourn them. It sometimes seems as if human lives are the cheapest of all values, we throw them away so recklessly and we forget their loss so soon. And if two or three hundred millions of wealth have been destroyed, more hundreds of millions will flow in, and the void will very soon be filled. Instead of rickety old rookeries there will go up close-jointed steel structures, and the new San Francisco will be a finer, nobler city than the old. It will lose some of its strange romance, a good deal of its contrasts so fascinating to tourists, its palaces of wealth and its Chinese rat-holes, its Nob Hill and its ghettos. Those whose chill delight is in the ethnologic observation which gives the *littérateur* a racy tang of caviare will lament the change, while the social reformer and the altruist will delight to see healthier, airier homes, wider parks and better moral conditions take the place of the dens of huddled vice. Everything depends on the point of view, what you wish of the world, how much you care for men.

It is a great blessing to a new city to be burnt out, if it has the heart of courage to recreate itself. So Chicago, Boston, Baltimore have been blest by their great fires. There is no lack of courage in the men who have lost by this mighty

disaster. The elemental forces are tremendous, but the spirit of man can conquer them. Measured aright, an infant's single will is more stupendous than all the universe of physical forces continued thru all the celestial ages; and the sufferers by this tremor and flame, stunned for a day, quickly recover their poise,

"for the mind and spirit remains  
Invincible and vigor soon returns,"

and all is not lost so long as the unconquerable will stands firm. Nature has fixt the city there, by its incomparable bay; there is no other place for it, and there it will be rebuilt as fast as blocks of stone can be locked to beams of steel.

But there are some things that are lost irretrievably. We do not yet know just what they are, but they are precious records, mementos, treasures of art, books, libraries, museums, memorial relics and shrines, those strange, rare things that connect us with the past, which can never be replaced. We shall have better, but we want the old—and they are gone. From this time Californians will date, not from the Spanish missions nor from the golden revolution of Forty-Nine, but from the Fire of 1906. That is the epoch which, with earthquake shock, has battered out the old era, and will ring in the new with clatter of hammer and welding of jointed steel.

For a day, for three days, for less than a week, the city fell stunned by its calamity. Already her rebuilding is contracted for. For a day the country was amazed and incredulous. Then the heart of our people was touched, for we are kin. Then the millions suddenly flowed in. Then we learned what our Army was for; not to fight enemies, but to aid our own people. Then we found that General Funston was really a hero. Then we learned that red tape can be cut. Then we sent word to the nations abroad that we were able to care for our own in their suffering and loss, and needed no help, only sympathy. We are not proud of the generous response, for it is only what we had a right to expect of our people—we should have been ashamed if it had been lacking—but its heartiness and its speed are very grateful to the ~~car~~ and the



heart. And how fortunate it is to live in these days, when all the forces of nature except earthquake and volcano are bitted and bridled for our use, and electricity and steam can, without an hour's delay, send all needful aid to meet a colossal necessity. With no railroads and no telegraphs, tens of thousands would have died from exposure and famine. Now all the unlimited engines of immeasurable forces are coupled instantly by skilled beneficence and compassion to save the suffering and restore their loss in the intelligence and altruism of this wonderful century.



### Mr. and Mrs. Gorky

THE terrible disaster at San Francisco eclipses all other topics, even the question whether Madame Andreiva can properly be received at an American hotel as Mrs. Gorky. And yet the latter question is settled somewhat severely in our columns this week by Professor Giddings, and we need to add a word on the subject.

It is not true that it is nobody's business whether Mr. Gorky and the lady with him are really husband and wife. To be sure, the presumption was, and is, that they are; but marriage is so sacred an institution, and looseness is so detestable, and so properly condemned by society, that we have the right to know whether those who seek our hospitality are living in virtual marriage or are masquerading. But, we say, the presumption is that their relations are legitimate.

Now we have been informed, in definite terms which we are obliged to accept, as to the facts. Mr. Gorky's first marriage was not a happy one. The nature of the uncongeniality is partly told. The wife was not sympathetic with, but hostile to, the political purposes of his life. They separated. Whether he left her or she left him, or they separated by mutual agreement, we do not know. At any rate, it was a case of desertion. There was no legal divorce. We are told that it would have been impossible under Russian law. She took a new husband; he a new wife; not under law or Church, but Russian custom. We are told that what we here call a common law marriage is a frequent thing in Russia; that

custom allows it and society sanctions it. Where the law makes no provision, and the parties wish to live together in permanent marriage, and so proclaim themselves, society accepts the fact. So, we are told, Madame Andreiva became, by mutual agreement and proclamation, Mrs. Gorky.

Now, if the facts are as told—and we cannot traverse them—it is a case of that kind of divorce and remarriage which American law would have allowed. Such divorces occur here under law. Such marriages, without form or ceremony, have been allowed to be legal. The question is as to a case where law does not permit the precedent divorce, but where custom justifies it. There are countries on the American Continent where legal marriage is made too difficult and expensive for poor people to indulge in the privilege, and where divorce is impossible. When we went to Porto Rico we found the larger part of the population living in real marriage, faithful to each other, recognized as husband and wife, but never having had their bonds blessed at church. No one could blame them. They were living in the best sort of marriage available to them. It is very unfortunate to live where there are such laws. Russia is not a country whose conditions conduce to the legal decencies which we expect here. If Mr. Gorky and his first wife had lived in this country they would have easily secured a legal divorce, and Mr. Gorky and Madame Andreiva would have gone thru the legal form before a justice of the peace or a clergyman, instead of marrying themselves.

We may well be grateful that we live in a land of reasonable laws, which provide safe sanctions for marriage, as they do for property. The basal essence of marriage is mutual consent; the law comes in to certify and to protect it. In a primitive state of society marriage is a purely personal or family affair. The parties and the family agree to it and that is all. There is no ceremony beyond the social feast, perhaps not even that. Then the state came to recognize what the parties had done, and provided that property should descend to the heirs. Then the Church, which originally had nothing to do with marriage, came in to bless



the union, and the state made the priest a magistrate for the purpose.

In a country like ours, with decent codes, the common law marriage of the present Mr. and Mrs. Gorky would be indefensible. Society would properly condemn it, for if there were any justification for divorce, the fact should be legally proved and divorce granted. Without such divorce the present relations would be scandalous, and our distinguished visitor would be properly refused social recognition. But Russia is not America. We cannot utterly condemn Mr. and Mrs. Gorky for doing what is done many a time in this country, simply because they could not do there what they could have done here. The socially strict Queen Victoria could receive the Shah of Persia, who had a harem of wives, and the very religious Emperor of Germany visits the Sultan of Turkey; and we do not see our way clear to be more severe with Mr. Gorky than we are with our own people.



### Railway Monopoly of Coal

AFTER the Government had won its case against the railway combination in the Northwest known as the Northern Securities Company, the existence of other apparently unlawful combinations of parallel and naturally competing roads was pointed out by critics who asked that the law should be enforced without discrimination. It was quite clear, however, that in some of these cases the public could gain nothing by a dissolution of certain combinations effected long ago by the open purchase of competing roads. These were combinations in which control of the production and distribution of commodities was not involved. The association of the anthracite coal roads, however, owing to their possession of about four-fifths of the anthracite output, was by many regarded as a combination with respect to which the law ought to be tested. Beginning in 1902, Mr. Hearst, in a proceeding before the Interstate Commerce Commission, brought to light much evidence tending to show violations of the law by these roads, but the Government made no use of it.

Under a resolution of Congress providing for an investigation, the Commis-

sion has recently obtained much interesting evidence relating to a similar combination of railways which controls the bituminous coal trade of the Eastern States. The Supreme Court has also announced a decision that facilitates enforcement of the Sherman Act by enabling the Government to take the evidence of the books of corporations engaged in interstate commerce without thereby extending such immunity as would defeat the purpose of the proceeding. Now it is made known that eminent counsel—Mr. Charles E. Hughes, of New York, the insurance investigator, and Mr. Alexander Simpson, Jr., of Philadelphia—have been retained by the Government to consider the facts disclosed, and to prosecute, if these facts call for such action.

The importance of this step has not, we think, been fully realized by the public or the press. It is quite probable that it will lead to proceedings involving greater interests and more powerful corporations than were affected by the memorable Northern Securities case. If these gentlemen and the Government decide to prosecute, the defendants will be the railroad companies which control the production and transportation of anthracite coal, and also those which are not less powerful in the bituminous coal trade of the East. In both groups the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, directly and thru its subsidiary roads and allies, is the dominating influence. Its chief ally is the New York Central. With these will stand, in the bituminous field, the Baltimore & Ohio, Chesapeake & Ohio, and Norfolk & Western; in the anthracite district, the Reading, Lehigh Valley, Delaware & Hudson, Lackawanna, Erie, Jersey Central, and others. The roads traversing the Eastern bituminous field are controlled by the Pennsylvania, thru partial ownership. A majority of those engaged in the anthracite trade are controlled by the Pennsylvania and the Central, and all of them are practically in combination, so far as anthracite is concerned, thru the agency of one comparatively small corporation.

What is substantially a monopoly in each of these great coal fields and coal industries has been established by the



companies named above. These are monopolies resting not only upon railway combination or agreement, but also upon the actual possession of a large majority of the mines by the railways. They are monopolies which have been harmful both to the consuming public and to the independent producers of coal. Of the latter, not many now survive. They have been crowded out of the business. Depending upon railways for the transportation of their output, they have learned that railway companies desiring to get possession of their properties have many ways of making their business difficult and unprofitable.

Neither the consumer nor the independent mine-owner has had a square deal. There is plenty of evidence of this. Therefore these are cases in which the Government should, in the interest of the public and of fair play, ascertain whether the law has been violated, and, if it has been, enforce the statute and exact the penalty. It has already been shown, by the testimony of the railway officers themselves, that the companies have broken the law by pooling agreements which allotted traffic and determined rates. This testimony, with that of independent producers and of the officers of railway coal corporations, tends to show that the companies have broken more than one law. Unlawful combination and pooling appear to have been accompanied by unlawful discrimination. Mr. Hughes and Mr. Simpson would not have been retained if the Government had not been satisfied that there was work for them to do.

Our railroad companies should be compelled by law to confine their energies exclusively to the transportation industry. Our railroad capitalists should understand that a popular demand for Government ownership of the railways is surely stimulated by such proof of injustice and lawless greed as the Commission recently obtained from the testimony of railway executive officers at Baltimore.



### Public Control of Industry

THAT an effective public control of the hours and conditions of labor, and of industry in various other aspects, can be achieved in the United States only thru

a good deal of constitutional amendment, has been made plain in various decisions, notably in the decision of the New York Court of Appeals setting aside as unconstitutional an eight hour law that was passed at the instance of Governor Roosevelt and signed by him. That the people are beginning to look favorably upon a program of amendment, sufficiently broad to authorize a real public control, was indicated when the commonwealth of New York at the last election approved an amendment to meet the decision of the Court of Appeals in the eight hour case. Senate and Assembly have now passed a bill, introduced by Senator Page and Mr. Rock, re-enacting the old law. In the Assembly the point was raised that the constitutional amendment authorized eight hour legislation applying to public work only, and the Judiciary Committee reported a bill of such limited scope. By a vote of 67 to 52 the Assembly favored the original law. Whatever the final action in this particular case may be, it is evident that the principle of public regulation has a wide and increasing support.

Upon the expediency of this program, however, men will differ according to their views of the class struggle now taking shape in American politics, and its probable outcome.

Those who insist that prosperity is best assured by unrestricted liberty of private enterprise and freedom of contract, and who are confident that they can win out against the forces that are making for collectivism, make no concessions and stand ready to fight point by point every specific attempt toward governmental control. The socialists, equally uncompromising on their part, regard every experiment in regulation as a hindrance rather than a help to the realization of their plans. They see no thoroughgoing relief for the workingman in any governmental action that falls short of a collective ownership of the means of production. A study of the voting strength of these two groups of extremists indicates that the former is daily losing ground, but that the latter is making only slight gains, and very slowly. The vast majority of the people is obviously becoming day by day more deeply interested in the possibility of combining the



actual ownership and management of industry by private individuals or corporations with an increasing public control of their operation in specific ways for the general good.

It is probable, therefore, that we are to see some interesting experiments in this method of obtaining results that socialists desire, without committing ourselves to their more radical scheme of ways and means. We shall have rate regulation, in some instances price making, in some instances possibly wage fixing, and in many industries a limitation of working hours, by public authority.

The plan has at least the merit of flexibility and adaptableness. Experiments that work can be continued and expanded; those that do not work can be modified or abandoned. It is a plan, moreover, that does not prevent experiments of another kind, including the public ownership and operation of plants employed in the general service of the community, such as railways, or gas, and electric lighting works.

Can public control be carried out without injustice and corruption? Can such an expansion of the function of legislatures and administrative bodies be made without increasing the reign of graft and opening wide the door to all manner of discrimination? Experiment only can determine. We have had rather too much of dogmatizing on the true limits of government. England is already far ahead of us in many respects, partly because Parliament makes its own constitutional law, and, therefore, can experiment freely. If the working classes are as competent to organize a socialistic state, as they claim to be, they should be able to get about what they want under a plan of public control. It is a question of votes, and votes in the long run are pretty sure to be determined by the success or failure of policies adopted.

### More Naval Carelessness

THE disaster on the "Kearsarge," which has resulted in the death of several men, including two of the most talented young officers in the navy, again directs public attention to the succession of casualties which, during the last few

years, have taken place in the fleet. As in the case of the "Missouri," during target practice, a great mass of powder became exploded, this time in its transit between the turret and the magazine below. The details have not been publicly made known, and judging from the impenetrable veil of secrecy and do-nothing which has been thrown over the last disgraceful "accident" (the grounding of the ships in broad daylight in the best known channel on the coast, New York harbor), it may be doubted whether they ever will be, in any intelligible form. It appears, however, that this particular slaughter took place at "record" target practice. Record target practice means racing guns to make most hits in least time, and incidentally to secure trophies and rewards. It is a matter of this or that gun "beating" some other gun, whether in the same ship or a different ship; and, throughout the navy, it is beginning to assume somewhat the proportions of a mania, to which everything else is becoming subordinated in importance. The capturing of the "5-inch record" or the "6-inch record" is discussed in about the same way as the contests of the football field or the turf. And the same sort of overstimulated excitement among the younger officers is resulting.

Record target practice does not represent conditions of actual battle afloat, any more than individual sharpshooting reproduces them in conflicts ashore. It takes place under specific conditions of fixed range and selected circumstances, and it enforces a rate of speed in loading and firing heavy guns which is abnormally high, and, therefore, measurably, as likely to be detrimental to the best efficiency in actual contest as one abnormally low. The value of a ship as a fighting machine depends upon the combined effect of all her powers upon their *interworking*, as well as upon their individual working; and, in brief, she needs to be what is termed an "all around athlete"—a well balanced, thoroly workable unit, efficient everywhere—in engines, helm, discipline, and not a mere platform for transporting individual guns in order to make "crack shots" over measured distances. Whatever differences of opinion there may be as to this, one thing is certain, and that is that the



possibility of such accidents as the present goes far to neutralize any benefits resulting from the conditions which cause them. We don't want ships which are more dangerous to their own crews than to the enemy. Such an explosion as that in the "Missouri" or in the "Kearsarge," if taking place during actual fight might well put the whole vessel at great disadvantage, even if it did not determine her defeat. It is especially timely to remember that Paul Jones's victory over the "Serapis" was not due to his gunfire—for that had become inconsiderable—but to the chance explosion of the British frigate's own cartridges, brought up from her magazines and awaiting transport to her guns.

At the time of the "Missouri" disaster it was strongly urged that means should be provided for preventing fire from reaching charges in transit. The public wants to know why this has not been done, and who is responsible for the omission. Sixty-five men killed in the "Bennington," thirty odd in the "Missouri," eight in the "Massachusetts," and now a half dozen more in the "Kearsarge" is a terrible and scandalous showing, which is not palliated by easy official platitudes about lives as honorably lost in this way as if in battle. The country will mourn these victims and honor their memories; and meanwhile will move with accelerated speed toward the conviction that it is getting high time to try the efficacy of a few courts martial for gross neglect of duty upon some people in high responsible position—if only *"pour encourager les autres."*



## Where They Live the Simple Life

WE write and preach many beautiful things these days about the joys and virtues of the simple life; but the fact is only saints and savages are in a position to practice it. And they are two classes of people who do not set the fashions in this world; the rest of us have long been apostates from the gospel upon which such a life is founded. We are too ingenious, too restless. We have lost that ancient peace of the mind which once made great poetry and great scriptures of living.

But if any one wishes to watch the experiment, in spite of this discouragement, he does not really need Mr. Wagner's book nor any other doctrinaire's tract on the subject in order to inform himself concerning the rudiments and principles of such an existence, for the thing is achieved with remarkable success every spring time in plain sight of everybody. When the old Merlin oaks put forth their beard of bloom, and every tree in the forest sweeps like a green wave in the rape of the wind, the birds found a commonwealth upon the flowering crests of that emerald sea which lasts as long as it is needed. And it is the only one in existence where the simple life is really exemplified. They have but one industry there, the building and food supply business; but one institution, the home; but one virtue, domestic fidelity, and but one end in view, which is to hatch and start the next generation on the wing. Nothing is experimental with them, not even a song. The red bird has been singing the same noon tide serenade for a thousand generations, and the robin has been trusting Providence with the same kind of stick shack on the perilous outskirts of the cherry tree since the first robin built his nest in Adam's garden. To be sure there may be some bickering between the jays and catbirds over the choice of front lot boughs, but this is temperamental, and has never affected their hereditary ideas of architecture or changed the color of their eggs. Nothing changes with them. That is their great economy.

But when all is in readiness, when every lover has a mate, when every tree is a bird estate and every nest a cradle, there is such joy of expectation among the waiting forefathers of the next bird generation that they rhyme the heavens and earth together with their nuptial songs. It is because they are prospective parents who do not feel the burden of the future. And if, in the meantime, they come to arms, the duel is over a matter of life and death importance. They do not contend against one another for the possession or show of things. They are all Thoreaus, male and female, without Thoreau's conceit. The wren really prefers her nest hidden under the eaves or behind the primrose leaf, and



the dove never aspires to a mansion nest in the Merlin oak. None of them have a policy of social or political economy that extends beyond the bough upon which rests the frail bark of all their hopes. And they have no doctrine which cannot be proclaimed somewhere between the vesper hymn of the hermit thrush and the lark's matin song. But they have made of life a sweet dogma older than the oldest scriptures among men. And they have solved problems in living that we never shall solve until we also have wings.

Now that is the simple life. And we never can live it so well. We live too long, we remember too much. We have too many prophecies to fulfil, too many institutions to defend, too much wealth to invest, too much pride of poverty to overcome—and we lack the wings.



### The Hero With a Past

AN old and mischievous idea has been rehabilitated in a few modern novels, one of them a book so good that it is a surprise to find an old foe lurking therein. In "Lady Baltimore," by Owen Wister, we find the old ideal of manhood restated by one of those delightful Southern ladies whom it is a privilege to know.

"Virtue is *our* business; it is enough for a man to be brave,"

or words to that effect. And it is repeatedly asserted by the narrator and by the hero himself that John Mayrant was not "innocent." He makes a boast of his "past," whatever ugly shape it may have worn. For sin is ugly. It is sordid and unclean; a sign of a weak nature instead of a strong one. We recall a strain of this false logic in an earlier work of Mr. Wister's.

"In order to be a manly man, one must have had every lurid experience of life. I wish to depict a manly man; therefore, he must have lived at some time the picturesque life of a breaker of the moral law."

It is time for a protest against this weak and wicked fallacy. One might as well make a plea for murder as essential to a strong character! On the stage, in poem and novel and in the speech of too many otherwise intelligent people, a lie like this is reiterated. Mr. Wister's heroes get drunk, and are addicted to knocking people down to prove their

right to the part of leading man—surely this is enough without hinting at other vices so near the level of the lowest brute who infests the dens of iniquity that a decent imagination sickens at thought of them. Mr. Wister's otherwise admirable "Virginian" when he is with the other cowboys "trolls some careless tavern catch, of Moll and Meg and strange experiences unmeet for ladies." There is a finer "Americanism" in the reply of a great soldier and statesman when some companion began a story with the preface: "As there are no ladies present," "I trust there are gentlemen present," and the story was untold. That is the sort of true American hero, with physical and moral courage, self restraint and purity of lips and life. The Puritan has never lacked bravery when he has faced the Cavalier in battle. There is no need to exploit the man with an evil past, in order to show examples of the highest kind of courage, virtue—*virtus*—used to mean just that. Most people have an entirely gratuitous horror of perfection. There is no danger of the best human nature we know attaining it. The severest test of the novelist is to make a good man or woman attractive—only the highest art can achieve the feat—but shall we, therefore, praise the inferior art because it falls short?

The hero will not be perfect, if he is drawn truly, tho he may never have lain down in the sty, nor have fouled the whiteness of his soul with impure experiences. Our young men need to attune their ears to the bugle notes of "Sir Galahad" rather than listen to this discordant and decadent music—the hideous cry of lost souls, accepted as an invitation to become like them, and not as a wail of warning to keep free from the morass, in which they die an unclean death. "The Hero with a Past" ought to be as repulsive to a clean reader as any Becky Sharp or Paula Tanqueray among heroines. "Virtue" is *not* the "business of women" solely, and if it has ever seemed to be so, it is time for a little reforming of literature and of life.



**Senator Tillman** Senator Tillman is seeking reelection from the people of South Carolina. Personally he is bluff and attractive enough, when his



pitchfork is laid away; but one cannot help asking what he has done of value for his State or his country. Before he was elected Senator twelve years ago, and while he was Governor, he declared publicly that in certain cases he would lead a lynching mob; and since he became Governor, when a distinguished editor was murdered he had not a word to say in support of the popular demand for the punishment of "blood guiltiness," and there were personal reasons for his silence, and the murderer went free. Public sentiment has somewhat improved in this matter in the State, but not by any word of his. Instead, he has been lecturing thru the country to people attracted by his extreme utterances, to whom he has talked of nothing but the danger of negro domination. He has helped not at all in the agricultural betterment of South Carolina, being wholly devoted to keeping down the negro and helping the dispensary and whisky monopoly, during the time that cotton sold for 5 cents a pound. Not a word has he had to say for the crusade against child labor in the new factories of his State, and not a word for compulsory education or longer school terms or better schools for the common people. All the social and moral movements have made progress without him, by the help of the newspapers which he is attacking, and especially of *The State*, of Columbia. His removal from the Senate would be a loss chiefly to the sightseers, who ask from the galleries of the Senate to be told which is Tillman, of South Carolina, just as they like to see the Jumbo elephant at a circus.

**Mrs. Conger and the Empress of China** There have been stories printed to the effect that, while her husband was United States Minister at Peking, Mrs. Conger devoted herself to the effort to make a convert to Christian Science of the Empress of China. That story may be dismissed since the publication of the correspondence between Mrs. Eddy and Mrs. Conger on the subject. While Mrs. Conger is a devoted adherent of that cult, she says:

"However much I may have desired to have the Chinese accept an understanding of Christian Science, I never taught nor even talked it to them. In the first place, I was not author-

ized to do this; I was not sent a Christian Science missionary into China. In the second place, I was not equipped for such a work; I did not speak their intricate language, nor did the Chinese ladies speak mine. We always conversed thru an interpreter. While these interpreters were educated, broad-minded, lovely ladies, and in sympathy with me in my methods of reaching the hearts of the Chinese and winning their friendship, they were not Christian Scientists, but orthodox missionaries. These missionaries knew from the first that I was a Christian Scientist. My religion of love never seemed to offend them. It was my watchful prayer to live my blessed faith in all my intercourse with them and with the Chinese. I met them on their ground and strove to learn of them; there was much for me; I learned some of my most valuable lessons in China."

It is a long and charming letter which Mrs. Conger writes to Mrs. Eddy, published in *The Christian Science Sentinel*; and we learn from it that the only woman's daily paper in the world is published in Peking.

Now that we are beginning to realize the extent of the revolution in physical science caused by the discovery of radio-activity, it is a great misfortune to the world that the leader in the new science, M. Pierre Curie, should be killed in the streets of Paris by being run over by a wagon. He was only forty-seven years old and his twenty-five years of hardship and self-denial had secured for him a position and recognition which afforded him an opportunity to carry on his investigations with greater efficiency and success. He was peculiarly fortunate in finding as a wife Marie Sklodowska, a Polish woman, as poor as himself, but, like himself, a scientist by heredity and training. It was a model marriage of minds as well as of hearts, and the labors of the two have been inseparable. M. Curie constantly refused any honors or rewards in which his wife did not equally share, so the La Caze prize of \$2,000 in 1901 and the Nobel prize of \$40,000 in 1903 were expressly given to them both. Never was money more needed or more profitably used; for to procure the tiny grains of the salts of the new elements, radium and polonium, which they discovered, required the reduction of enormous quantities of rare uranium minerals. To get money for their experiments the couple often had to reduce their living expenses



almost to the point of personal privation. It is to be hoped that Madame Curie will not allow her grief for her husband to interfere with the important researches in radio-activity that she is now carrying on.

### The French Outbreak

It is over thirty years since the Republic took the place of the French Empire, and by the order of previous events it is time for a revolution. But we have persuaded ourselves that France is thoroly converted to a Republic, and will never again go back to the rule of the Royalists or the Imperialists. But there is another alternative, a Socialist state, such as has been tried for a very brief period. The very grave disturbances now existing grow only in small part out of the Clerical resistance to the law separating Church and State, but come from a greater danger, that of the workmen's rebellion against organized government, and in the real interests of what is little less than Anarchism. M. Clemenceau, who is Minister of the Interior, and really the head of the Government, has shown himself surprisingly weak. He has allowed the mobs to attack the troops and drive them back, while the soldiers were forbidden to use their weapons. They sat quietly on their horses, as if their stern presence alone might awe the strikers, while the crowd pelted them with stones and wounded them by the score, and drove them to unresisting and inglorious defeat. It was an extraordinary, and, it would seem, unpardonable weakness. M. Clemenceau is not a Socialist, but he is the avowed friend of organized labor. When, however, organized labor becomes a mob, as it has since the terrible disaster at the mines, and seizes the shops, and takes possession of great districts, it is shameful weakness to yield. Perhaps our way is better which puts the responsibility for order first on the States, and does not centralize all authority as in France. Thus we localize such dangers, and the National Government is not compromised until the danger reaches a limit which the States cannot control. But let it be understood that it is not Clericalism, but virtual Anarchism, that is now threatening France, and which makes

Paris fear the 1st of May. Yet Clericalism stands behind the mob, and, indeed, sets the bad example of resistance to law.

It is not surprising that so much interest is felt in the proposals for the reform of English spelling. Many have written us to ask where they can get the list of the shorter spellings recommended. They can receive lists and other documents by writing to The Simplified Spelling Board, No. 1 Madison Avenue, New York City. A curious feature in the reform is the British resistance. Thus an American publisher, like Henry Holt or Funk & Wagnalls will receive an order from London for a thousand copies of a book if its spelling will put *u* in *honour*. Of course, the order is accepted. The English are belated, except in postal reforms. They hang on to their ancient ornamental and functionally obsolete Kings and Queens and House of Lords, and entail and established Church, and other vermicular appendixes, so that their persistence in this orthographic obsolescence need not surprise us. The Simplified Spelling Board will have to establish a branch in the office of Murray's Oxford Dictionary.

It is said to be Mr. Roosevelt's ambition to be United States Senator from New York when he ceases to be President of the United States. That is a most worthy ambition, and the State could not be better represented. We fully believe that he will not accept a renomination in 1908. When John Quincy Adams laid down his office as President he was willing to represent Massachusetts in the House of Representatives, where he was the most distinguished figure and where he performed some of his best service for human liberty. It is understood that neither Senator Platt nor Senator Depew will be re-elected. Mr. Roosevelt will be fifty years old in 1909, when Mr. Platt's term will expire, and his experience might be of great value in the Senate for twenty years at least, unless he be renominated for President in 1912.

Dr. S. Harris, Professor of Medicine in the University of Alabama, at Mobile,



has been telling the President that more negroes die than are born, and that the negro race will become extinct thru the ravages of consumption and other diseases. The census tells another story. The number of negroes has increased from 6,580,793, in 1880, to 8,840,789, in 1900, and that without any immigration. That Mobile medical college has a record for prophecy. Dr. Nott, of that institution, at the end of the Civil War printed a lurid pamphlet, in which he told us that the liberated negroes could not support themselves, and that they would fade away, dying of starvation, if the North, that freed them, did not support them.

The word *electrocution* has reached England, and is charged with being an American barbarism, illegitimately derived; and a British purist asks that *electroicide* be substituted. What, asks another, is not *electroicide* a mongrel, half Greek and half Latin, like *automobile*? And another declares that in Greek *electron* means *amber*, and that, following the analogy of *parri-cide*, the word would mean *to kill amber*. To our notion the first element in *electrocute* does not come from any Greek word, but from an English one, or, at worst, a present day Latin one; while the full form of the word would be *electrosecution*, which has been shortened by dropping a syllable, just as *idolatry* has been shortened from *idololatry*.

Exactly why the Grand Lodge of Masons of Washington should have been chosen to perform the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new office building to be attached to the Capitol it is not easy to say. They represent but a section of the citizens, one of the secret societies, an organization to which many other citizens are much opposed. It is a question whether, if they are to be thus honored, on another occasion some other society or lodge should not be recognized, such as the Sons of Temperance or the Order of Elks.

The trustees of the Carnegie Fund for pensioning retired college professors have had to decide the question, What is a college? and they have done it with

sufficient liberality. They say that a college must have at least six professors giving their entire time to instruction, with a course of four full years in the liberal arts and science, and with the usual academic preparation. Even this will shut out some institutions which have the same right to be called colleges that Paul had to address believers as saints, when they were only "called to be saints"; embryonic colleges, that expect to reach their ambitious name.

The Chinese boycott of American products, and the murder of Americans in China, and the Boxer revolt are simple elemental utterances of the growing national spirit of patriotism aroused by the aggressions of Christian nations, and the treatment in this country, by our Government, of the Chinese. We get an illustration of what our attitude has been in the answer of a Chinese to a settlement nurse. She asked him what had become of his missing companion, and she received this surprising reply: "Him in ho'pital. Clistian gentleman hit 'im in the head."

Women's suffrage must be coming when we see it favored from two such opposite quarters as the Russian revolutionists and the Catholic Church. Bishop McQuaid, of Rochester, one of the most honored of the Catholic bishops, says:

Nothing counts in the United States but votes. The time will come when women will vote, and then we will see the greatest voting the world ever saw. We are not afraid of woman suffrage. Our Catholic women will save the day for us.

The Hague Conference is to be postponed till after the American Conference at Rio. The most serious task before that Conference ought to be the reduction of expenses for armies and navies. The insistence on heavier and heavier taxation for ever larger war budgets is making for Socialism more than any other cause, and the cabinets do not seem to know it.

The Conservative press of England makes much of the fact that there are forty representatives of labor in the new House of Commons; but they have little to say of the fact that there are two hundred Free Churchmen, who know what they want and will get it.



# Insurance

## The San Francisco Losses From an Insurance Standpoint

THE appalling earthquake and fire at San Francisco last week was a disaster that will probably outrank the Chicago fire of 1871, when property valued at \$190,000,000 was destroyed; certainly the Boston fire of a year later, in which the insurance companies suffered losses aggregating \$80,000,000, and the Baltimore fire of 1904, when the insurance losses in the Monumental City reached a total approximating \$60,000,000.

It would be useless at the present time to attempt to give exact figures, as confusion still prevails in the stricken city, and only estimates are possible at the home offices, while the California representatives of the companies on the spot are unable to wire definite information. In a general way it may be said that the hazard of various insurance companies in San Francisco was in the neighborhood of \$200,000,000.

At an important meeting of the San Francisco underwriters, held on Saturday last, it was the sense of the meeting that the impression should not be given out that any losses would be paid by any insurance companies in interest except those for which the various companies were individually liable. Doubtless there will be a fine distinction drawn between loss by earthquake, for which the companies are not liable, and that by fire, for which they are liable. The question of property destroyed by means of dynamite or from the bombardment, which destroyed many fine mansions and their valuable contents, which was resorted to in the attempt to stay the consuming flames, will probably lead to considerable litigation. *The Standard* prints the following table setting forth the total insurance, as indicated by the premiums received by various companies, on San Francisco business written last year, which means at least \$200,000,000 of binding insurance, and constitutes substantially the only available data from which any estimate can be made of each company's liability:

| CALIFORNIA COMPANIES. |                             |                   |                             |
|-----------------------|-----------------------------|-------------------|-----------------------------|
| Name of Company.      | Net San Francisco Premiums. | Name of Company.  | Net San Francisco Premiums. |
| California .....      | \$22,585                    | Pacific Underw... | \$20,632                    |
| Firemans Fund...      | 77,608                      |                   |                             |
| Home F. & M....       | 31,103                      | Total Calif....   | \$151,928                   |

### OTHER STATE COMPANIES.

|                      |          |                    |             |
|----------------------|----------|--------------------|-------------|
| Aetna .....          | \$44,789 | Michigan F. & M.   | 7,935       |
| Agricultural .....   | 16,343   | Mil. Mechanics...  | 34,269      |
| Alliance, Pa.....    | 15,801   | Nassau Fire .....  | 7,391       |
| American, Mass..     | 12,348   | National, Conn...  | 30,201      |
| American, Pa.....    | 27,559   | National Un., Pa.  | 20,936      |
| American, N. J...    | 18,962   | New Hampshire..    | 8,928       |
| American Central     | 19,881   | New York Under.    | 73,552      |
| Assurance .....      | 680      | New York .....     | 6,903       |
| Atlanta-Birming...   | 6,289    | Niagara .....      | 33,126      |
| Austin Fire.....     | 4,337    | Northwestern Nat.  | 11,039      |
| British Am., N. Y.   | 3,013    | North German....   | 11,627      |
| Caledonian Am...     | 8,836    | North River.....   | 9,030       |
| Calumet .....        | 13,824   | Orient .....       | 14,373      |
| Citizens, Mo.....    | 17,588   | Pelican .....      | 7,253       |
| Colonial Fire Und.   | 12,245   | Pennsylvania ....  | 55,189      |
| Com. Un., N. Y..     | 4,110    | Phenix, N. Y.....  | 61,844      |
| Concordia .....      | 6,345    | Phoenix, Conn...   | 28,040      |
| Connecticut .....    | 34,197   | Philadelphia Und.  | 8,921       |
| Continental .....    | 33,936   | Providence-Wash..  | 15,756      |
| Delaware .....       | 12,551   | Queen, N. Y.....   | 24,054      |
| Dutchess .....       | 14,167   | Queen City, S. D.  | 1,992       |
| *Eagle .....         | 11,968   | Rochester German   | 10,701      |
| Equitable, F. & M.   | 5,817    | Security, Conn...  | 6,151       |
| Fire Ass'n, Pa...    | 28,778   | Security, Md....   | 7,817       |
| Franklin .....       | 20,919   | Spring'ld F. & M.  | 26,160      |
| Germ. Am., N. Y.     | 44,589   | Spring Garden ..   | 9,519       |
| Germania .....       | 46,552   | St. Paul F. & M..  | 18,705      |
| German Alliance..    | 7,384    | Teutonia, La....   | 5,315       |
| Ger. Freeport, Ill.  | 52,802   | Traders .....      | 58,096      |
| Ger.Fire,Peoria,Ill. | 14,752   | Union .....        | 8,729       |
| German National.     | 15,706   | United Firemen's.  | 11,045      |
| Girard F. & M...     | 13,747   | Victoria .....     | 1,831       |
| Glens Falls.....     | 17,657   | Westchester .....  | 17,573      |
| Globe & Rutgers..    | 16,028   | Williamsb'gh City. | 15,862      |
| Hanover .....        | 23,167   |                    |             |
| Hartford .....       | 72,323   | Total Other-       |             |
| Home .....           | 39,679   | State .....        | \$1,496,293 |
| Indemnity .....      | 4,781    |                    |             |
| Ins. Co. of N. A.    | 48,938   | Total Amer..       | \$1,548,221 |
| Mercan. F. & M..     | 13,020   |                    |             |

### FOREIGN COMPANIES.

|                     |          |                    |             |
|---------------------|----------|--------------------|-------------|
| Aachen & Munich     | \$49,421 | Palatine .....     | 34,209      |
| Alliance .....      | 43,749   | Phoenix .....      | 53,830      |
| Atlas .....         | 39,792   | Prussian National  | 17,934      |
| Austrian Phoenix.   | 30,558   | Rhine & Moselle..  | 59,640      |
| British America..   | 13,333   | Royal .....        | 83,601      |
| Caledonian .....    | 47,325   | Royal Exchange..   | 56,520      |
| Commercial Union    | 49,002   | Scotch Under....   | 4,698       |
| Hamburg-Bremen.     | 56,180   | Scot. Un. & Nat'l  | 21,916      |
| Law Un. & Crown     | 28,030   | State .....        | 15,491      |
| Liv. & Lon. & Gl'be | 56,873   | Sun .....          | 40,010      |
| London Assurance    | 87,719   | Svea .....         | 25,955      |
| Lon. & Lancashire   | 68,558   | Transatlantic .... | 73,947      |
| Man. Assurance..    | 5,639    | Union .....        | 42,302      |
| New Zealand....     | 29,299   | Western .....      | 17,458      |
| North Bt. & Mer..   | 44,569   |                    |             |
| North German....    | 58,946   | Total Foreign..    | \$1,340,621 |
| Northern .....      | 53,690   |                    |             |
| Norwich Union...    | 30,395   | Grand total for    |             |
|                     |          | 1905, 105 com-     |             |
|                     |          | panies .....       | \$2,888,842 |

\*Part of year only.

George L. Chase, of the Hartford Fire, in a recent interview regarding the San Francisco situation, stated:

"I believe our surplus is intact and that it considerably more than covers our losses in San Francisco."

President William B. Clark, of the Aetna, in a similar interview, said:

"We have approximately \$4,000,000 liability in the city of San Francisco, and if every dollar of this is lost we can pay it from our surplus and have a very handsome surplus left."

The losses of the Home, of which Elbridge G. Snow is president, may reach \$1,500,000, which can easily be paid out of the capital and surplus. Henry Evans, president of the Continental, reports that the Continental losses can be paid with the cash in bank and without selling a dollar's worth of securities.



# Financial

## From New York to Boston

WE may reasonably entertain some doubts as to the prompt construction of an air line electric road (with a ten-hour schedule) from Chicago to New York, for which a company has been incorporated in Chicago; but President Mellen's project for a new air line, with a four-hour schedule, between New York and Boston, is something much more substantial. Mr. Mellen says that engineers are at work upon a revision of the old Air Line (by way of Willimantic) that will make the distance from one city to the other, by rail, approximately only 200 miles; that on this proposed line it will be feasible to take trains thru in four hours by steam and in less time by electricity; and that the line will be in use before charters for any competing electric road can be obtained. That might be a long time, for it is not clear that any one intends to ask for such charters in Massachusetts and Connecticut, or that, if sought, they would be granted. It appears, however, that President Mellen and his company are engaged upon a revision of the old Air Line and have in contemplation a reduction of the present running time between the two cities by more than 20 per cent.

THE stockholders of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company have voted to increase the company's capital stock from \$25,000,000 to \$50,000,000.

....The record of monthly output at the iron furnaces was broken again in March, when the quantity produced was 2,165,632 tons. February's output was 1,904,032.

....Last year's cotton crop, according to the Government's report, recently issued, was 10,697,013 bales. The great crop of 1904 was 13,697,310 bales, and the yield in 1903 was 10,015,721.

....For taxation in 1906, the official valuation of the franchises of public service corporations in New York city is \$361,479,300, an increase of nearly \$60,000,000 over the valuation for 1905.

....Lyman I. Gage, formerly Secretary of the Treasury, has resigned the

office of president of the United States Trust Company and will retire permanently from active business. His successor is E. W. Sheldon, who has been the company's counsel.

....Negotiations for the acquisition of the Great Northern Railway Company's iron ore lands by the United States Steel Corporation appear to have been interrupted by differences of opinion as to the terms. One trade authority estimates the ore deposits at 300,000,000 tons.

....The chairman of the Merchants' Trust, of London, an investing institution, said recently at the annual meeting that the United States was still the best place to invest in, the River Plate country standing next. His company's railway investments here yielded last year an average of 4.87 per cent. and had advanced 24 per cent. in value.

....The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will specify in its rail contracts hereafter that the rails shall be of open-hearth steel. Probably the Vanderbilt system will take the same course. This will require the manufacturing companies to expend great sums in providing for the production of large quantities of steel by the open-hearth process.

....Harriman interests have bought a tract of seventy acres, with half a mile of deep water frontage, in Tacoma, for the chief terminal of the Harriman (or Union Pacific) system on Puget Sound. This tract is near one of 100 acres recently bought by the St. Paul system. The new Harriman line, from Portland to Tacoma, will probably be finished before the completion of the St. Paul's extension from South Dakota.

### ....Dividends announced:

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way (Stamped Adjust. Mort.), 2 per cent. (interest), payable May 1st.

Amer. Graphophone Co. (Preferred), 1½ per cent., payable May 15th.

West Penn. R'ways Co. (Preferred), 1½ per cent., payable May 1st.

Am. Exchange Natl. Bank, 5 per cent., payable May 1st.

Buff. & Susq. R'way Co. (1st Mort. 4½ per cent.), Coupon No. 6, payable May 1st.

Am. Telephone & Tel. Co. (5 per cent. Gold Coupon Notes), coupons payable May 1st.



# The Independent

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## Survey of the World

### The Condition of San Francisco

At the beginning of the present week there were about 60,000 persons in the large camps at San Francisco. It is said that dwellings occupied by more than 100,000 were spared by the fire. In or near Oakland there were 100,000 refugees, and thousands had gone to other towns. Although the homeless in the city had suffered much discomfort on account of rain, there was little sickness. The few cases of smallpox were carefully guarded. Abundant supplies of food were at hand, and there was no lack of water in the higher parts of the city. There is nothing but praise for the police work of the soldiers of the regular army, but the militia are not so highly commended. Members of the citizens' patrol, however, are held responsible for most of the reckless shooting about which many reports have been published. Many of them were young men who were subject to no restraint. It was by members of the patrol that Mr. Tilden, of the Governor's staff, a prominent and active member of the Relief Committee, was shot. General Greely, who returned to the city last week and resumed command, asked the War Department for 2,500 more regulars, and 2,000 have been sent to him. He has quite warmly commended the conduct of General Funston, who remains in command of the forces employed for the preservation of order. Owing to reports that in caring for the homeless there had been some discrimination against the Chinese, President Roosevelt, in a letter to Secretary Taft, urged that the work of the Red Cross be done without regard to persons. He was promptly assured by the Mayor and

by officers of all the charitable and relief organizations that the Chinese had no cause for complaint. General Greely also informed him that the Chinese had not been neglected, and that in the relief work neither the citizens' committee nor the army had known any difference of race. The President had asked the public to send their contributions to Dr. Devine, representative of the Red Cross. This displeased the local authorities. On the 25th, therefore, in a long proclamation, the President asked that all contributions should be sent to ex-Mayor James D. Phelan, the head of the local relief organization, saying that the people of the city, with energy and courage beyond all praise, had appointed the necessary committees and cared for 300,000 homeless citizens, and that there was no longer any need of employing the Red Cross, except as an auxiliary. There was some disappointment in the city, on the 28th, when it was learned that only \$300,000 of the national appropriation of \$2,500,000 would be available for local use in cash expenditures. It was explained at Washington that the remainder, or nearly all of it, had been or was to be expended for the purchase of army supplies of various kinds in place of those used in San Francisco for the relief of the people there. It is estimated by Coroner Walsh, that the number of the dead is about 1,000, but General Greely reports that the number is less than 300, and that a little more than 1,000 injured persons are in the hospitals. Estimates of the loss of property range between \$250,000,000 and \$500,000,000. Probably the actual loss does not much exceed the first of these sums. The insurance loss is conservatively placed at about



\$120,000,000, altho the officers of some insurance companies think it is considerably larger. Nearly all of the public libraries were destroyed, with about \$3,000,000 worth of books. In the private libraries many rare volumes and early records of the Pacific Coast were lost. The ruins include eighty churches, missions and convents. The Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, lost the records of 12,000 policy-holders, involving about \$50,000,000 of insurance. Of the paintings that were burned, the most famous and valuable was one by Millet, commonly known as "The Man with the Hoe." The bank vaults will soon be opened. Their contents, \$30,000,000 in money and \$91,000,000 in securities, are believed to be uninjured. Altho the three Government cruisers in process of construction at the Union Iron Works were not harmed, two completed ships owned by corporations were sunk there. One of them was on a dry-dock. —At San José the loss was \$8,000,000, and 5,000 residents of that place are homeless. All the prominent buildings are down. Among the hotel guests killed there was Thomas O'Toole, a very wealthy man, largely interested in cattle ranches. At Santa Rosa, where sixty-three were killed, the people knew nothing of the disaster in San Francisco until the news was brought by a party of more than a thousand refugees. At Hollister, in the north, there was a loss of \$500,000; at Lakeport, several buildings were wrecked; several sawmills were injured at Albion, and fissures appeared in the earth at Anderson. On the night of the 27th, three shocks were felt at Salinas, 120 miles south of San Francisco, and for a considerable distance the bed of the Salinas River was depressed several feet. There were shocks in Southwestern Oregon on the 23d; and in San Francisco, on the 25th, a shock upset a chimney, which, falling, killed a woman in the Mission district.



#### Preparing to Rebuild

Some time ago, Daniel H. Burnham, of Chicago, the well known architect, was employed by an association of prominent citizens of San Francisco to make plans for reconstructing and beautifying the

city. The chairman of that association, ex-Mayer Phelan, is now the head of the stricken city's relief committee. Mr. Burnham's plans were completed. They called for changes which, if made before the fire, would have cost about \$40,000,000. Now the ground is cleared for the adoption of the plans at much less expense to the municipality. It remains to be seen to what extent they will be followed.—Workmen are already engaged in repairing the tall steel frame structures. The height of temporary buildings will be restricted to two stories until the building laws are revised. Twenty-five architects are going to San Francisco from Chicago, under the leadership of General SooySmith, an expert authority in steel construction. It is said by labor leaders in New York that the labor unions of the ruined city will lay aside for one year their controversies with employers concerning wages. The new Chinatown will be at Hunter's Point, on the bay shore, at the southern extremity of the county. Knowing the effect of a Government guarantee in reducing the interest on a loan, prominent citizens are considering the expediency of applying for such a guarantee upon bonds to be issued by the city for the costly public improvements that must be made.—By popular subscription, including the receipts of benefit performances in theatres all over the land, more than \$18,000,000 has been raised for the homeless in the burned city. About \$3,500,000 of this has been given in New York. President Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, asks all union men to give one day's pay. At Chicago, Mme. Bernhardt appeared in a great tent for the sufferers, and wept as she made a little speech for them at the end of the play. In Congress, a bill removing the tariff duties on steel and other imported material to be used in rebuilding the city is the subject of much discussion.—Interviews with survivors have given the newspapers many pathetic stories. We can refer to only two or three. Mr. and Mrs. William Stone, of Iowa, were in the city on their wedding journey. He was killed by her side in the night. She escaped, and was barefoot until she reached Ogden, where some one gave her a pair of shoes. Mr. and Mrs. H. A.



Rouse had gone from Los Angeles to San Francisco for their honeymoon. Both came back in coffins. They were killed in a hotel by a falling chimney. On a train at Omaha was a Mrs. Evans, returning to her early home in Pennsylvania. She had lost her husband and all of her three children, and of her supply of clothing had saved only a wrapper. Among the refugees seen on a train in Colorado was a young woman named Logan, who had lost a finger. It had been cut off, after she had fainted in the street, by a robber, who thus stole her ring. Many young children, whose parents are unknown, have been found in neighboring cities. Several cases of this kind have been reported to the Governor of California by local authorities in Oregon and elsewhere. Many marriage licenses have been issued in San Francisco, where the destitution of engaged young women has hastened the unions which were to have taken place at later dates. Five hundred physicians are said to have lost all their possessions, their diplomas included. The Eastward mails have borne hundreds of unstamped messages, written on torn scraps of paper. "Still alive, but have lost everything" is the burden of most of them.



#### Railway Questions

Altho no date for a final vote has been fixed, the end of the Senate's long debate on the Railroad Rate bill draws near, as all have agreed that discussion of the many pending amendments shall begin on the 4th. For some time past the main subject of debate has been the constitutional questions raised by Senator Bailey's amendment (depriving the inferior Federal courts of power to suspend the Commission's orders), and by his powerful speech in support of it. Senator Spooner consumed the better part of two days, last week, in a reply to Mr. Bailey's attack upon his argument in an earlier speech. Senator La Follette spoke for three days, advocating a radical policy. In his judgment, the pending bill did not go far enough; it should empower the Commission to fix all rates, to pass upon the classification of freight, and to make a valuation of all railroad property. Mr. La Follette having very

recently entered the Senate, it appears that many of his associates resented his delivery of a three-days' speech at the beginning of his term, as indicating a disregard for senatorial traditions. Therefore, his argument was heard by very few on the Republican side. The withdrawal of so many of his associates led him to remark that the temporary absence of some of them from their seats might be made permanent by the people in the near future.—In the investigation of the relation of the Pennsylvania and other roads to the soft coal trade much additional testimony has been taken, tending to show, mainly by the admissions of railway officers, the association of the several companies by pooling agreements and under the domination of the Pennsylvania. A. C. Fulmar, an independent mine-owner in West Virginia, testified that he had been driven out of business by Senator Elkins and his relatives, who owned a branch road connecting with his property and would give him no cars. Mr. Elkins has recently, in the Senate, denounced such discrimination, and has proposed amendments designed to prevent it.



#### The Coal Mine Controversy

President Mitchell and his associates in the committee of the miners' union submitted to the anthracite operators on the 26th ult. two new propositions. They were convinced, they said, that no proposition to arbitrate, "however fair or impartial," would be accepted by the operators, who had suggested "arbitration to ascertain whether or not there is anything to arbitrate," and had then restricted the investigation within narrow limits. This suggestion, if accepted, could have no other effect than to bring arbitration into disrepute and ridicule. The first of the new propositions was that the terms of the Commission's award be renewed and continued, subject to modifications involving an increase of wages for all persons employed in the collieries, washeries, strippings and breakers, as follows: 15 per cent. for those receiving \$1 a day or less; 12½ per cent. for those receiving from \$1 to \$1.25; 10 per cent. on wages from \$1.25 to \$1.50; 7½ per cent. for those receiving



from \$1.50 to \$1.75; and 5 per cent. for all others. The second proposition was that a wage advance be granted equal to 10 cents a ton on the total output; this to be added to the present wages of all, and to be apportioned by mutual agreement of the two committees. The miners' committee argued that less than \$2 a day was not enough to support a family, when there were not more than 225 working days in a year. Thousands of men were receiving from \$1.17 to \$1.75. On the following day both of these propositions were rejected, the operators expressing a hope that the miners would accept the award for three years more or consent to arbitration within the limits recently suggested. "Failing to meet us on either of these propositions, the responsibility for a strike must rest upon you." By the first of the miners' two propositions, the operators added, the cost of mining would be increased by much more than 10 cents a ton; by the second, with the sliding scale, the increase would be 36 cents, and, without the sliding scale, it would amount to \$6,100,000. The miners had said that this would impose no additional burden upon the public. Where, then, was it to be obtained? The companies' profits were small, and had not been increased since the award.—This reply will be considered at a miners' convention on the 3d. Mr. Mitchell said, after it had been received, that the operators had learned nothing from strikes in the past. In twenty-five years, he continued, they had granted nothing, but every concession had been wrung from them by strikes and the pressure of public opinion. Every conciliatory overture from the miners had been interpreted by the companies as a sign of weakness; their conservatism had been regarded as evidence of cowardice. Replying to the operators' question, he suggested that the proposed wage increase might be taken from the companies' exorbitant freight rates. In the mining district a strike appears to be expected.

#### Rioters Shot at Mt. Carmel

Seventeen strikers, or idle miners, were shot, four of them receiving mortal injuries, at Mt. Carmel, Pa., on the 30th ult., by troopers of the mounted police.

The troopers had been sent to protect workmen employed at the Sayre colliery of the Lehigh Valley Company. There were seventy of these workmen. They were not mining coal, but building a breaker and sinking a shaft. On the night of the 28th, they were attacked by a mob, and several were injured. The Sheriff called for the mounted police, and twenty-two troopers arrived on the morning of the 30th. When they sought breakfast they were boycotted at restaurants and hotels. In one of the latter they did their own cooking. Leaving the house after this meal, they were attacked in the street with stones and clubs, and at last were in such danger that they fired upon their assailants, who were pursuing them on their way to the colliery. Seventeen were wounded, and four will die of their injuries. The troopers passed the night behind the colliery stockade and were reinforced in the morning. Their commander was arrested by the local authorities for assault, and released on bail.



#### Washington Topics

It is reported in Washington that the Senate Committee on Interoceanic Canals will recommend a reduction of the salaries of the Canal Commissioners, and especially that of the Chairman. Mr. Shonts would resign, it is said, if Congress should reduce his pay. All the members of the committee are reported to hold that a canal officer should perform the duties of only one office. The Governor of the Zone is a Commissioner and also Minister to the Panama Republic.—Capt. Richmond P. Hobson, who won fame at Santiago, has carried the primaries in the Sixth Congressional District of Alabama, against Representative John H. Bankhead, who has been in the House for many years.—The House bill removing the tax on denatured alcohol for use in the arts and industries is opposed by Senator Aldrich, Chairman of the Senate Committee to which it was referred. It is too late in the session, he says, to secure action based upon wise principles, much testimony should be taken, and no bill providing untaxed alcohol for fuel and light can have his support. It is reported that the bill is disapproved by the Standard



Oil Company.—Mr. Tillman's bill forbidding national banks or other corporations organized by authority of any law of Congress to contribute to campaign funds has the unanimous support of the Senate Committee on Elections. This bill also makes it unlawful for any corporation whatever to contribute in connection with any election at which national executive officers or members of the national Senate or House are chosen.



#### M. Clemenceau and the Strikers

Minister of the Interior Clemenceau is handling the portentous strike situation in France with characteristic originality. He is determined not to be the tool of any man or party, and the mine operators who have assumed that as an official he would naturally take their side and the labor leaders who from his years of fighting against the Government in behalf of the people have believed he would not enforce a law against them are equally disappointed. He is not willing to rely upon second hand information, but has gone alone and unguarded into the midst of the riotous district. In his two visits to Lens he came in touch with all parties, visiting the hospitals to place the Cross of the Legion of Honor upon the breasts of the officers killed and wounded by the stones of the strikers, endeavoring to persuade the mine owners to raise wages, consulting with M. Basly, the leader of the "pure and simple" labor party, and then addressing the revolutionary faction in their own hall under the red flag. He was not satisfied with this as a day's work, but at night visited a number of laborers' cottages, chosen at random, to find out from the men themselves whether they wanted to work or strike. In the first cottage at the door of which he knocked the miner was asleep, but came down in his nightshirt to receive the Minister of the Interior. In reply to his questions he said he hadn't any opinion at all on the strike, and wanted to get to work. The next miner interviewed declared wages were too low and work too uncertain, and he favored the continuation of the strike. Having made up his mind as to the exact

conditions in the Pas-de-Calais district he was prepared to act with energy and decision. The soldiers were still ordered not to fire unless necessary, but arrests were made of the leaders in labor riots, particularly the Anarchists, who had come in considerable numbers into the district and changed the strike for higher wages into a revolutionary manifestation. Great alarm existed in Paris for fear of another revolution on May 1st, when the Confederation of Labor was preparing for a great demonstration of their power and a general strike. M. Clemenceau placed the Prefect of Police, M. Lepine, in absolute command of the military and civil forces of Paris, with full authority to prevent May Day riots. Fifty or sixty thousand troops were assembled in Paris and stationed at strategic points thruout the city to prevent the revolutionists from carrying out their threats of destroying the gas and water mains, looting the banks and blowing up the Metropolitan Underground Railroad. The General Secretary of the Confederation of Labor and the real head of the movement is Citizen Griffuelhes. Presuming upon his former friendship with M. Clemenceau he came to him directly to protest against being shadowed by detectives, when the following remarkably frank interview took place:

"Citizen Griffuelhes—I find that you have set detectives upon me. What are your intentions? Do you mean to arrest me?"

M. Clemenceau—I don't feel like taking you into my confidence just now concerning the intentions of the Government.

Citizen Griffuelhes—You will make a great blunder if you do that.

M. Clemenceau—You must remember that in my capacity as Minister of the Interior it is my business to be aware of the existence of the Confederation of Labor and of the manifestation arranged for May 1. In regard to the Confederation of Labor my own personal views are different from those of most of my colleagues, but these purely personal views are of no importance when public order and security are concerned. I will tell you most frankly that I shall crush all attempts you may make to create public disturbance. You may talk and preach and say what you like, but, my good friend, you must bear in mind that just at this moment you and I are not on the same side of the barricade."

Later M. Clemenceau arrested Griffuelhes and seized his papers. He also arrested Count Durand Beauregard, an illegitimate son of Napoleon III, and a



leader of the Imperialists. A number of other houses were searched for evidence of conspiracy against the Republic, including those of Monarchists, Imperialists, Clericals and Anarchists. The Government claimed to have evidence that the reactionaries were working together with the Anarchists to overthrow the Republic, and, under the guise of collecting subscriptions for the victims of the Courrières disaster, were financing the riotous faction in the Lens district. The explosion of two bombs in Paris has added to the general fear of an outbreak. One bomb was placed in the window of the villas of the President with the intent of assassinating M. Loubet. The other bomb was intended to destroy the Argenteuil Bridge and disable the Western Railroad. The first bomb was seen and extinguished before it exploded, the second one injured the railroad but did not destroy the bridge. Striking jewelers, postmen and printers have made street demonstrations in Paris, but have been kept from violent disorder by the presence of the troops. Tourists left the city in large numbers, and hotel keepers, private houses and embassies laid in supplies of food and water as tho for a siege, but there were no serious riots.

#### British Finances

The first budget of the new Liberal Administration was presented in the House of Commons by Mr. Asquith, Chancellor of the exchequer, on April 30th. He stated that during the last financial year the revenue had been larger and the expenditure less than had been anticipated, consequently there was a surplus of \$17,330,000. The postoffice receipts were \$5,000,000 in excess of those of the preceding year. There had been a steady diminution in the revenue derived from spirits, wine and beer. The exports had increased to an unprecedented extent. They were 23 per cent. greater than six years ago, amounting now to \$1,650,000,000. Mr. Asquith estimated the expenditure for the year 1906-7 at \$708,930,000 and the revenue, according to the proposed bill, at \$724,300,000. Of the surplus, after allowing \$2,000,000 for contingencies, \$1,500,000 would be applied to the reduction of the national

debt and \$775,000 to the Board of Education for the improvement in the public schools. The national debt of England now amounts to the enormous sum of \$3,944,950,000, but bears about the same relation to the financial condition of the Government as it did in 1870. The Administration proposed to apply the surplus to the reduction of the duties, by retrospective action, thus restoring part of the revenue to those from whom it had been unnecessarily collected. The coal duty would be repealed from November 1st and the tea and stripped tobacco duties reduced from July 1st.



#### The Liberal Movement in Russia

In spite of the efforts of the Government to check it, even by threats and force, the Liberal majority in the Duma continues to increase. In the Baltic provinces the revolt against the German land owners which took the form of rioting and burning last fall has now become a political movement. The Letts, Esthonians and Jews have united with the Russians to defeat the "German barons," and radicals and constitutional democrats have been chosen as electors. The representatives elected by the peasants are more radical than those by any of the other classes, and will stand for the division of the land among the people. So far 316 seats in the new Duma have been filled, and of these the constitutional democrats and their allies have secured 218. There are 96 more deputies to be elected in Russia and 33 in Poland. It is not expected that the Czar will attend the Duma in person, but he will come to the Winter Palace and there receive the delegates and administer their oath of office. The fundamental law, which is virtually Russia's constitution, promulgated by the Czár, is a great disappointment to the Liberalists, as by it the Czar retains absolute control of the army and navy and foreign relations, with power to declare peace and war, and also the right of declaring cities, districts or provinces under martial law, or in "a state of reinforced security." St. Petersburg has been in a state of reinforced security since 1882, so the Czar will still be autocrat over as large a portion of his



territory as he wishes, and for an indefinite length of time. The Duma is further restricted by not being allowed to interfere with the expenditures for Court and other allowances of the Imperial Family unless they exceed the present amount, and Ministers can only be interpellated for violence of the law. The Emperor has power to dissolve the Duma at will, and there is no time fixed within which the new Parliament must be convened. The revolutionists have been active during the past week. The Chiefs of Police of Cholm, of Odessa and of Czenstochowa were the principal victims of the week. A deputation of workmen appeared before the City Council of St. Petersburg asking that public works be started for the relief of the 20,000 unemployed workmen in the city. The Council decided to begin public works at a cost of \$1,500,000, and in the meantime to distribute \$250,000 to the destitute. Ten political prisoners who were confined in Warsaw awaiting trial were released by a bold strategy of their comrades, seven of whom, dressed in the uniform of the police, drove up to the prison in carriages and presented forged orders for the delivery of the prisoners to them, to be conveyed to the citadel.



#### England Determined and Turkey Recalcitrant

It seems absurd that a dispute over a strip of desert land, valueless to either claimant, should threaten to bring about a general European war, but Europe is in a state of such nervous strain that any conflict is viewed with suspicion. The British think that this control of Suez is endangered by the occupation of Taba by the Turkish troops. The Turks believe that the British are annexing part of their territory in order to gain control of the Peninsula of Sinai. The cause of the conflict is that both governments were planning to run railroads to the head of the Gulf of Akaba, the eastern arm of the Red Sea. The Turks proposed to run a branch line of the Hamidich-Hajaz Railroad from Kalaat Mda-wara to Akaba, and the British were to lay a track from Suez to Taba, an insignificant town on the Gulf of Akaba a few miles west of Akaba. But the Turks checkmated this plan by putting a gar-

rison in Taba, and refused to comply with the British demand to evacuate the place pending negotiations for the settlement of the dispute. The British claim that the boundary of Egypt is a line connecting Akaba on the Red Sea with El Arish on the Mediterranean. The Turks claim all the territory to the south of the line from El Arish to Suez and north of the line from Suez to Akaba. The legal basis of the question is the interpretation of the Firman of 1841, which made the Khedivate hereditary in the family of Mehemet Ali and entrusted the Sinai Peninsula to the Egyptian Government for the protection of the route of the pilgrims to Mecca. This arrangement was modified in 1892, after the pilgrims had ceased to go by land, and the Turkish Government took back the vilayet of Akaba, which it now claims includes the port of Taba. The British Ambassador, at Constantinople, has been unable to see the Sultan, who is either sick or pretending to be, and the negotiations have, therefore, been carried on at Cairo, between Lord Cromer, representing the Egyptian interests, and Mukhtar Pasha, the Ottoman High Commissioner, who is a hater of the English and suspected by them of being in the pay of Emperor William. Both parties are apparently preparing to use force. Four siege guns and as many mountain batteries are reported to be on their way to Akaba by the way of Damascus. The boundary monuments near El Arish have been removed, but Mukhtar Pasha denies that this was done by the Turks. The British garrison in Egypt has been increased by 3,000 men, and there are rumors of the mobilization of an army corps in England. King Edward, who was at Naples, has been recalled to England by the gravity of the situation.



#### The Natal Rebellion

The insurrection of the Zulus of Natal is spreading and assuming alarming proportions. The Natal Government has offered a reward of \$2,500 for Bambaata, the chief who first went on the warpath, and every effort has been made to restrain the other tribes. Siganandi, a chief with 1,274 huts, and N'Pubi, with 998, on the borders of the forest where Bambaata has



taken refuge, have refused to aid the British in his capture, and are likely to join the rebellion. At the beginning of the outbreak Dinizulu, chief of an important tribe, sent a message to the Government protesting his loyalty and offering to send an impi, or war party, "to capture this dog Bambaata, who has been allowed to enter Zululand and disturb our peace," but now there is reason to believe that he has formed an alliance with Bambaata. It is also feared that the natives of Swaziland will rise. The Government of Natal has been forced to call out the first reserves in seven districts to put down the insurrection. Chief Bambaata on the 30th attacked a convoy taking provisions to Colonel Mansell's field force.



#### Higher Education of Women in Germany

The higher education for women in Germany has evidently come to stay. According to latest reports there are now twenty-three secondary schools for women in the Empire that lead up to the university. The latest addition to these is a gymnasium in Berlin according to the "Reform" plan, *i. e.*, one in which the lower classes exclude language instructions, the course being based on scientific studies. A convention of savants was recently held in Berlin at the invitation of the Cultus Minister for the special purpose of advising the Government in reference to the higher educational schools for women. The conference consisted of about as many women as of men, and was thoroly representative in character, the Church, the State and the school participating thru many leaders. The outcome of the deliberations was the advice that the Government establish two kinds of lyceums for girls, one of eight years, corresponding to a high school, and a supplementary four years institution preparing directly for the university. If these measures are adopted the higher educational institutions for girls will be thoroly revolutionized; but will also be placed practically on an equality with those for boys. The attendance of women at the twenty-one German universities is this semester greater than it has ever been, namely, 1,907. Of these only 138 are regularly unmatriculated,

and hence candidates for examinations and degrees, while 1,769 are merely "Hörerinnen," *i. e.*, merely attend lectures without any academic honors or recognition in view. All of these unmatriculated women are found in the six universities of South Germany, as those of Central and North Germany, especially those of Prussia, will not admit women to regular enrollment. It is certainly significant that the women students do not resort to those universities that are open to them on an equal condition with the men, but flock particularly to the institutions of Prussia, where they receive only a cold welcome, but which have the reputation of having, as a rule, the best corps of instructors. Berlin's woman contingent alone is more than six hundred.



#### Crisis in Norway

The new Kingdom of Norway is already passing thru its first crisis, which is of an ecclesiastico-political nature. The Cultus Minister, Christian Knudsen, has resigned and his place has been filled by Dr. Theol Jensen. The trouble was occasioned by a matter that has been vexing and perplexing the country for several years, namely, the selection of an incumbent for the principal theological chair in the country, that of systematic department in the University of Christiania. The candidate of the Liberals, Dr. Ording, altho exceedingly able, had been, in response to a vigorous protest of the pastors, refused this position, because he was not orthodox on the subject of baptism and some other matters. A special committee of Scandinavian savants and church men was appointed to pass on the merits of the three leading candidates, Benson, Ihlen and Ording. The Christiania faculty itself asked for the orthodox Ihlen, but the university senate asked for the definite appointment of Ording. Knudsen, himself formerly a pastor, wanted to appoint the candidate of the orthodox party, but both the King and the colleagues in the ministry declined to agree to this. As a result the Cultus Minister resigned, and his successor will doubtlessly appoint the Liberal. It is confidently predicted that this controversy will seriously affect the coming election to the Storting.



# Vesuvius in Eruption

BY SALVATORE CORTESI

**T**O the present generation Vesuvius in eruption has been considered merely as a magnificent, awe-inspiring spectacle, one of the "sights" by the tourists, or a great asset for attracting foreigners, and therefore a good money-maker, by the Neapolitans. Now one and all regard it as a terribly potent force for evil, to be treated with respect—at a distance.

I had the good fortune to arrive early on the scene, so that I was able to watch the different phases of the eruption, and, what to me was more terrible still, the different gradations of terror and despair in the people.

Entering Naples from Rome, I had intended to keep my eyes open for everything, but after a tremendous day of work, tired Nature gained her way and I

went sound to sleep. I was suddenly awakened by a most tremendous clap of what I took to be thunder, and opened my eyes full on a scene which few people have been privileged to witness. On a background of piled up heaps of yellow-gray smoke, seeming great puffs from a giant fire, rose a perfect, straight column of burning material, without a flaw or deviation, to what seemed thousands of feet above, spreading at the top and throwing out myriads of iridescent globes in all directions; no simile can be so perfect as that of a Cyclopean rocket. This unique rocket issued from a burning caldron in which red hot glowing material boiled up and over, flowing down the side of the mountain so quickly that I imagined I could see it advance as I watched.



Digging Route to Turn the Flow of Lava.





Eruption of Vesuvius, April 10, 1906.

The lava eruption and that of the cinders and ashes were totally distinct; one all might, gorgeousness, awe; the other grayness, desolation, terror. The lava phase was the first to begin and was the first to cease. We arrived at Boscotrecase in an automobile in the most gorgeous, clear moonlight I have ever witnessed. Below us on one hand stretched the calm Mediterranean, with its misty outline of hills, pearly white in the moon-

light, a perfect picture of heavenly purity and calm, while above the volcano gleamed red and enraged, vomiting fire, death and destruction. We seemed to be in Purgatory, between Heaven and Hell.

The town then only held a few hundred people in whom the love of home was stronger than the fear of death; and as we passed thru the silent streets a white face would now and then peep at



us from a window, as tho wondering what could have possibly brought us there, "into the gates of death, into the mouth of Hell." The lava was then already near the cemetery; and as we walked toward it on a country road, the atmosphere became warmer and warmer, and breathing more difficult. On came the mass, red, seething, flaming and omnipotent, throwing off steam and fumes, engulfing, or rather, devouring everything in its way, but not stopping a moment. One had the feeling that it was a human organism with a definite goal in view, and that you yourself were that goal. This impression was so strong that men fled shrieking before it, clasping their crucifixes and calling wildly upon the Madonna to save them. Above, the source of this terrible inexorable enemy was raging and roaring; and when the wind changed and the smoke lifted for a few minutes, as far as eye could reach all was fire, broken by the rocket-like column which sprinkled its million glittering balls for miles around. One could imagine that the gods were

*en fête*, and that these were gigantic fireworks organized by Vulcan to please his mistress, the voice of Jove booming out in praise of a spectacle worthy of himself. The smoke would then suddenly envelop us, the gods had retired, the curtain was down, the play ended, leaving us with the reality of human disaster. When the gods play men suffer.

Some days after, when the lava had almost stopped and the ashes were already a scourge, I revisited Boscotrecase, in the train with his Majesty, King Victor. At Somma the automobiles were abandoned, the King with his suite going on horseback, we tramping it. As we plodded on the sky became more and more terrifying. The smoke rolled over us in majestic masses, puff tumbling over puff, as tho the volcano could not get rid of it fast enough, turning from black to yellow, or taking a red tinge at times, always sinister and malignant, harbinger of worse things to come. Every fifteen or twenty minutes, after we had floundered thru masses of ashes, falling into holes and stumbling over



Peasants Carrying the Madonna to Stop the Flow of Lava.



obstacles in a kind of yellow darkness, we were stopped entirely by a veritable blizzard of ashes and cinders. So impetuous was the rush of the storm, so penetrating the material, and so paralyzing the darkness, that in self-preservation we sat down wherever we happened to be, covering our heads and faces and hoping against hope that our last moments had not come, while our blood was turned to water by the deafening detonations, following each other in rapid succession: gentle reminders that if the monster was invisible he was certainly

about in the ashes, mute and listless, with apathy in their miens and despair in their hearts. What was the use of anything? Their fetich was determined to ruin them, so why fight him? Every now and then a dull roar would announce the fall of another roof, whereupon the gray wanderers would raise their hands, as tho to ward off evil and disappear in the gloom, but without uttering a word.

From all quarters, from Italians, Englishmen, Americans, Frenchmen, Germans, comes the same story of the won-



Barrier Erected at Boscotrecase to Stop the Flow of Lava.

near and active. One seemed to be in the inferno without a guide. After the storms passed we rose, shook off the ashes and went on our way, glad once more to have escaped with our lives.

The appearance of Boscotrecase when we arrived was melancholy in the extreme. From the inferno we had stepped into the underground world. All, without exception, was gray—houses, streets, trees, palms, vegetation, atmosphere, animals, all a uniform gray; and this world was inhabited by gray automata, ghouls who slipped noiselessly

derful abnegation and self-control with which this light-hearted, gay people have seen themselves ruined. The first terror over, they were quiet and tearless; none complained; none asked anything of any one; none pretended to anything. In silence they gathered their few portable precious belongings in a handkerchief, and with their children and wives left their houses, homeless and ruined, and probably going toward hunger and perhaps starvation. Vesuvius had spoken and they obeyed.

Interesting comparisons have been



made between the present eruption and past, almost forgotten ones. An unedited description of that of 1779 is intensely interesting, showing that the conditions were absolutely similar to the present ones. The full moon was shining, but lurid light was cast for miles around by the flames of the eruption, before the smoke shut down. The people rushed into the churches and brought out their saints, especially Saint Gennaro, the patron of Naples.

"During the night all the inhabitants of Torre Annunziata, Resina, Portici, Ottajano, Bosco and Somma fled, abandoning everything

turity; but much did, contrary to nature and the season."

At that time, as now, the Director of the Observatory stuck to his post, sending reassuring messages to the people; but while now the King has been in the worst places, the monarch of 150 years ago fled to Posillipo, where he stayed until all danger and discomfort were over.

In the eruption of 1872 the same panic occurred, with loss of life, for the same reason, *i. e.*, the collapsing of buildings thru the weight of the ashes and cinders. On that occasion it rained, so that a reg-



Lava Descending from the Volcano.

and thinking only of saving their lives. The destruction was general, especially at Ottajano, where all the houses fell or were ruined. The miserable inhabitants escaped to Naples, their packs under their arms, by any conveyance or mode possible."

The author finishes by an interesting note:

"The fruit trees, altho burned, being green at the roots and aided by their sap and the rain which fell, threw out new branches, and were, to the astonishment of all, in full bloom in October, seeming a second spring" (the eruption took place in August). "The fruit following in most cases did not come to ma-

ular tempest of mud fell, together with boiling water, which phenomena did not occur this time.

In a long talk which I had with a noted Italian scientist he said that the present eruption may be considered to resemble that which destroyed Pompeii and Herculaneum more than any other since that time. He considers that it entirely depends upon the nature of the lava whether the spot submerged will yield vegetation again. For instance, on the Island of Ischia, in the Gulf of Naples,



which is dominated by a dead volcano, the last eruption of which was in 1302, in certain parts not even a blade of grass has ever grown since, but fortunately the case of Vesuvius is different. The lava is scum; and in a minimum of ten years or in a maximum of fifty the land covered will again yield under cultivation, as scum-lava, under the action of atmospheric agents gives way very readily to vegetable growth. The ashes, when in a limited quantity, are good fertilizers,

as they contain soda, potash and iron, but they must be mixed with lime and phosphates. However, where the ashes and cinders have gathered in great quantities it will take four or five years for the atmospheric action to decompose the volcanic material.

Naples is again gay and bright, while grief and desolation reign at her doors. It is another fulfilment of the old proverb, "Naples commits the sins and Torre pays for them."

ROME, ITALY.



## What of the Night?

BY ELIZABETH C. CARDOZO

WATCHMAN, what of the night?  
The sun drops red on the hill,  
And the dark draws near apace,  
And the night wind wreaks its will.  
And I—I have run my race,  
I have fought my latest fight.  
Watchman, what of the night?

Watchman, what of the night?  
Is it fraught with many a fear?  
Is it silent and dark and cold?  
Is there never a comrade near,  
And never a hand to hold,  
Nor promise at last of light?  
Watchman, what of the night?

Watchman, what of the night?  
I have fought and fallen and lost,  
I have fought and striven and gained,  
And which at the heavier cost?  
But a whisper still remained  
Of an unrevealed delight—  
Watchman, what of the night?

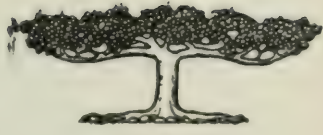
Watchman, what of the night?  
Nay, is there aught to tell?  
Can it prove more strange than this?  
If I wake, why, it is well,  
If I sleep, why, well it is.  
So there come no dreams to fright—  
Watchman, what of the night?

NEW YORK CITY.





# The Gypsy Moth Pest



BY A. H. KIRKLAND

MASSACHUSETTS STATE SUPERINTENDENT FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF GYPSY MOTHS.

**A**FTER having spent over \$1,100,000 in the attempt to exterminate the gypsy moth, an attempt which would, without any question, have been successful but for the calling of an unfortunate halt in the work in 1900, the State of Massachusetts has again taken up the task of combatting the pest.

There is but little use in attempting to disguise the enormity of the undertaking which those in charge have now before them.

The gypsy moth in 1900, when the former State work against it came to an end, was a district issue. Now it is a New England issue. In 1900 it was simply an area in Eastern Massachusetts that was affected, and the moth had appeared in only 359 square miles. Now the moth is found in more than half of Middlesex, practically all of Plymouth, half of Norfolk and all of Essex and Suffolk counties, and far down on Cape Cod, thus covering one full quarter of the State, in round numbers 2,300 square miles. More discouraging still, it is also found now in Rhode Island and South-eastern New Hampshire, and within a month a colony has been discovered in Stonington, Conn.

The moth danger was once regarded, in part at least, as a creation of the scientific mind. Now the National Government has realized the danger, and a national appropriation is urged to prevent its sweep over all New England. Furthermore—and this is the saddest part of it—the chance of actual extermination, which was very promising six years ago, has vanished now, and the best that can

be hoped for is the control of the moth. Then it was a question of using ordinary means to conquer the danger. Now it is appreciated that human aid alone will be taxed to accomplish this, and for the past year the Old World has been searched for parasites to help man in his campaign against the pest.

The gypsy moth, without exaggeration,

is more than a pest; it is a catastrophe. It is not a mere blemish on the country side, it is a blight. It swarms in city parks and country pastures, and it devastates all vegetation which comes in its way. It is this which makes it so dangerous, for once it gets a foothold it kills coniferous and deciduous trees alike. Within one season it can reduce real estate values by thousands of dollars. Its ravages may be seen in the eastern part of Massachusetts, where wood lots



Full Grown Gypsy Moth Caterpillars.

have been stripped so that only bare trunks are left—memorials as impressive as those from forest fires. Almost as striking as the great destructiveness of the moth is the expense of ridding a territory of it. It is necessary to go over the trees by hand and kill the egg clusters, which are found high and low. In second growth wood lots in many cases it has been found cheaper to cut and burn rather than face the expense of hand labor, and this has been done in numerous cases. But even fire, unless of an intense kind, cannot be depended on, and the ground often has to be burned over with an oil torch to make the destruction complete.



The gypsy moth is an imported pest. It was in 1868 that a French scientist, Prof. Leopold Trouvelot, then living in Medford, imported the moth in connection with some experiments he was making with silk producing insects. He had the caterpillars netted in on a shrub in his yard, and, according to the general report, the netting was torn during a gale of wind and the insects escaped. He realized the importance of this disaster

tion of a little more effort when the moth would have been exterminated. Unfortunately, that additional aid was not given and despite the protests of various scientific men, the State ceased work. Their predictions of the evil to follow were soon borne out. There was a lull for a time and then reports of damage by the moths began anew. Finally, in 1904, in desperation the citizens of the various afflicted sections organized them-



Caterpillars Clustered on the Trunk. From Photographs Taken at Arlington, Mass., June 30, 1905.

and at once notified the public, but they failed to appreciate as he did the possibilities of danger from the event. Thus it was not till twenty years after, when the moths had become so abundant in Medford that trees were stripped, that they were first formally identified by Dr. H. T. Fernald as the notorious gypsy moths of the Old World.

In 1890 the Legislature inaugurated the State work of extermination against the gypsy moth, which was carried on until 1900 under direction of the Board of Agriculture. About \$1,100,000 was spent, but at that time it was only a ques-

selves into a formal body and again asked aid of the Legislature. Governor Douglas and the Legislature held out helping hands, and finally authorized, in May, 1905, the organization of a new department of work against the moths with a single head as superintendent, who should be directly responsible to the Governor for what was done. The new bill under which the work was begun carried an appropriation of \$300,000, and was also framed with an appreciation that the co-operation of every land owner was absolutely necessary. Thus, while in the old moth hunting days the State



did all the work and paid all the bills, now it is provided that while the State directs the work, the cities and towns must bear part of the financial burden, due allowance being made for the small, poor towns which may be badly moth-infested, and the large rich towns which can easily assume the burden. Actual operations in the field are carried on by the city and town forces.

While, as has been said, the Legislature has realized that extermination of the gypsy moth is impossible now and suppression is all that can be hoped for, the work against the moths is being prosecuted with all possible vigor. Besides the actual manual labor of killing all forms of the moth, we have devoted much attention to securing parasites from abroad in the hope of bringing natural forces to our aid.

Taking a broad view of the problem, the Legislature of 1905 appropriated \$30,000 to be spent in three years for the purpose of experimenting along this line.

By arrangement with the United States Department of Agriculture, the co-operation and assistance of Dr. L. O. Howard, Chief of the United States Bureau of Entomology, was secured. It was possible to make comprehensive plans in the matter of importing parasites, for in addition to the sum appropriated by Massachusetts, Congress had also made a small appropriation for the purpose of investigating the subject. Dr. Howard went abroad in the interests of the work last summer and is in Europe at the present time on the same errand. He has secured as collectors of parasites men of recognized standing as entomologists in Italy, Austria, Switzerland, Germany and France. From these sources various shipments of parasites have been already received and many more are to follow. While the matter of successfully importing and propagating parasites is an experiment, pure and simple, the superintendent is hopeful that the importation of natural enemies of the moth from abroad may help solve the great problem of the suppression of the gypsy moth.

Intelligent co-operation by the people being an absolute necessity in the present plan of work against the gypsy moth, the central office, besides directing operations, has taken steps to arouse popular

interest by lectures, addresses and the circulation of literature on the moth and the best way to destroy it.

One feature which complicates the work of suppression is the increasing use of the automobiles. Traveling from forty to one hundred miles a day, these vehicles transport gypsy moth caterpillars from section to section. Their responsibility in this matter is well known by the fact that the places where the machines stop at the end of favorite drives are frequently infested with the moths. The distribution of the gypsy moth by vehicles occur chiefly when the caterpillars are young and small. They then have the habit of spinning down by their silken threads from trees. When these overhang the roadside the caterpillars fall on vehicles which carry them in all directions. Of prime importance, therefore, is work against the moths on street trees so that the danger of the further spread of the insect may be done away with.

The gypsy moth, like all insects of its class, exists under four different forms during the year. Its eggs are laid in July and August in a yellowish, hair-covered mass averaging about one and one-half inches long and about three-fourths of an inch wide. To the eye the egg mass resembles a small, tightly stuffed, oval, buff-colored cushion. The eggs hatch about May 1, and each mass or "cluster" yields a swarm of small caterpillars, the bulk of which become fully grown by midsummer.

The mature gypsy moth caterpillar not infrequently attains a length of 3 inches. It is very hairy and along its back in a double row of spots, there being first, counting from the head, five pairs of blue spots and then six pairs of dark red spots. No other New England caterpillar is like it.

It is the caterpillar which eats the foliage. From July 15 to August 15 the winged moths emerge from the pupæ. Fortunately, it is the male moth alone which flies, and the natural spread of the insect is, therefore, slow. After mating, the moths live but a short time. The female dies after depositing her egg mass. The male moth is brownish-yellow and is smaller than the female, expanding about 1½ inches. The heavy bodied female moth is nearly white, with





Gypsy Moth Caterpillars Swarming at Sticky Band on Tree. From Photograph Taken at Arlington, July, 1905.

numerous small black markings and expands about 2 inches.

In destroying the gypsy moth, the main effort is directed against the egg masses, which are found on tree trunks and the under side of limbs and in sheltered crotches and holes in trees, crevices in or under rough bark, etc. They are also found on shrubbery, buildings, scattered and heaped rubbish, barrels, boxes and similar objects standing out of doors, wood piles, stone piles, fences, walls, boulders and the like. The egg masses wherever accessible can be killed from August to May, by soaking them thoroly with creosote. Where trees and shrubbery (especially low cost woodland and unimproved tracts of brush) are exten-

sively infested with the eggs of the gypsy moth, the growth should be cut and burned.

Spraying infested foliage with arsenate of lead at the rate of 10 pounds to 100 gallons of water is very effective when the caterpillars are small. Any of the common hand outfits will suffice for the spraying of shrubs or flowering plants. For use on trees, a pump mounted on a barrel or hogshead is desirable. The poison should be thoroly mixed in water, and applied, if possible, on a clear, dry day, in such a manner as to cover the leaves, rather slowly, with a fine mist.

This work is most effective when done during May and early June.

If a strip of burlap or other coarse,



cheap cloth is tied about an infested tree trunk by the middle, in such manner that the flaps hang down, the caterpillars, as soon as they have acquired the night feeding habit, will gather under the cloth and can then be destroyed by crushing or by cutting with a sheath knife. The burlap should be examined daily, or, when the caterpillars are in great numbers in a locality, several times a day. Burlap can be successfully employed from the latter half of May to the first or middle of August, for the caterpillars commonly pupate under burlap and winged moths lay many eggs under it. It should be borne in mind that the cloth band is in no sense a tree protector; nor is it a trap. Its function is simply to

give the shelter which the caterpillars seek by day. Serving, as it does, as a hiding place for various insects, it is better off the tree than on, unless it can be attended to and kept clean. At the end of the caterpillar season, all burlaps should be removed and burned. To insure best results on high trees, such as street elms, burlaps should be placed around some of the larger limbs, as well as around the trunk, as many caterpillars will seek shelter up in the tree rather than descend to the ground. The most effective results in using the burlap are obtained where cavities, crevices, etc., in the trees have been first filled with cement or covered with zinc and all loose bark removed. If these hiding places are de-



White Pine Stripped by Gypsy Moth Caterpillars. From Photograph Taken at Malden, Mass., July 12, 1905. This Pine Has Since Died.



stroyed, nearly all the caterpillars will seek the burlap at some time during the season.

Banding a non-infested tree with insect lime or other sticky substance or mixture to keep the caterpillars out of it is an effective means of protection, provided the branches of the tree do not interlock with those of an infested tree, and provided the two do not stand so near that the small caterpillars can pass from the infested tree to the other by means of their fine threads. A band, of whatever material composed, to be effective must remain sticky. When caterpillars are numerous in a place, they often, in their attempts to cross the band, bridge it over with their threads and

dead bodies, with the result that other caterpillars coming later are able to descend the tree. For this reason and in order that the caterpillars which collect beneath may be killed, the sticky band should be frequently inspected. If the many caterpillars which frequently "herd" below the sticky bands are not killed, they will in time leave the trees for shrubbery, where they are less easily destroyed, there to complete their feeding period and transform into moths. Insect lime, raupenleim, tanglefoot, bodlime, printer's ink or even axle grease are among the materials most used for banding. All may be dangerous to the tree and should be removed after the caterpillar season has passed.

READING, MASS.



## Fiction and Fact

BY THE BACHELOR MAID

[The article which we printed in our issue of April 5th, entitled, "A Week of System," by "The Bachelor Maid," with the reply of a "Wise Woman," introduced into an editorial, seems to have excited a great amount of interest among our readers, judging from the many letters we have received. As "The Bachelor Maid" and her admiring family do not seem satisfied with our editorial, we shall gallantly allow her to have the last word in this interesting discussion, unless we later change our minds.—EDITOR.]

WHEN I discovered that "A Week of System" had been taken seriously enough by THE INDEPENDENT to elicit an editorial answer, I turned its pages eagerly and with lively hope for the enlightenment which I should find in the solution of a "wise woman." The impression left upon me after several conscientious perusals of her remedy is still interrogative in form: What would she have prescribed if she had not known that the patient was a bachelor maid?

It was very simple, and a tempting opportunity for epigram, to preach from the text, "Don't be a Bachelor Maid"; but suppose that I had not signed my complaint, and the editor had expunged a few "give-away" sentences, what answer would she have had for the real difficulty, which, so far as I have ever observed, is in no way contingent upon the presence or absence of a wedding ring? My mother and Alice, tho married, gnash their teeth quite as often as I over their

numerous and apparently useless interruptions, and I can no more believe that it is merely a family peculiarity than I can that it is a feature exclusively attendant upon spinsterhood. Therefore, I submit that the "wise woman" has "answered" nothing, nor pointed any universal moral, but merely embraced the opportunity to pay off a few scores against an individual Bachelor Maid.

Under such circumstances I should hardly steal the time from my Saturday mending to continue the exchange of personalities, did she not take occasion to present in more than ordinary baldness a number of statements very often heard also from those not generally tabulated as "wise." One might most concisely reply to her dissertation by the simple remark that it was absolutely untrue from text to peroration, but, of course, that, besides being highly impolite, would, like all sweeping statements, fail to carry conviction. Therefore, I beg her and the gentle reader in general to lend a recep-



tive ear to something at once more extended and less emphatic. I once heard of a woman of eighty who claimed that it was better to live a married life of misery than to die an old maid; I had not supposed, until I absorbed the sapient closing words of that editorial, that there lived any one of *this* day and generation who would preach such doctrine. And in all my strictures upon matrimony as practiced there is one phrase upon which I have consciously refrained from saying much, because it seemed to me that I might well be charged with motives exceedingly vain if I argued that a woman had any right to be influenced in the choice of her life's work by the consideration of its probable effect upon her personal appearance. But I take it that I have been mistaken in my low estimate of this element of the "woman question," since the dominant note of "wisdom's" warning to me is, "Your good looks will desert you, if you don't watch out." It is, indeed, appalling to look forward to the day when young men will attend me to the street car or slum children sit under my religious instruction only at their mothers' command or when frightened into it by the compelling force of my "strong face" and the "wiry" voice proceeding from my "stringy" throat, but I don't know why I should prefer attentions accorded for identical reasons to the round shoulders, the "sagging" skirts and the "waddle" of the fat and shapeless mother of children. And how can any one who hath eyes in his head and a regard for the truth in his heart deny that the latter specimen abounds in our midst far in excess of the former?

Not many years ago I attended a reunion of the old students of the academy where I was prepared for college. The attendance of the "girls" of my own period was especially large. They all brought their babies and came—and *such* an array of feminine unloveliness I never beheld. The two "beauties" of the school weighed 200 each, and those who did not suggest the classic simile of "a meal-bag with a string tied 'round the middle" were bent, flat-chested and skinny. Except Eva Leigh. She hardly looked a day older than when we used to giggle together over the lachrymose tendencies of the pious Æneas; but then she has no

children, and is, I'm told, a leader in the female suffrage club of her city. One of our old teachers came up to us and said, "Girls, you're the prettiest things I've seen today. In all this crowd you two are the only ones who seem like the girls I used to teach."

Altho in this I evidently differ widely from the "wise woman." I should consider the loss of these physical attractions bearable if it were compensated by a corresponding development of those spiritual and mental graces which might win for us still that admiration which I readily admit that we all desire. But I do not observe that males of any age are falling over one another in their effort to be attentive to the "wise women's" model wife and mother. The young physician with whom I heard "Die Walküre" is younger than I (and he knows it), but he professes to like me because, so he says, I am "different from most women, and have a lot of hard sense," it being his additional opinion that "most women are fools." I'm sure I can't say what has thus gained me (and my kind) a position in a separate class, but it *may* be philology.

True, even the "wise woman's" preferred type of matron occasionally escapes being physically a fright and intellectually a bore, but then, on the other hand, is she not aware that the "bachelor maid" *never* becomes the "old maid?" Evidently her wisdom was not acquired in a modern college or she would know, as I do, the many well-dressed, gracious and attractive middle-aged women who will be charming "bachelor maids" (and not "swaggering") as long as they live. They are "female authorities on the origin and history of words," but not even the men think them "ugly." And even if they were, is it so much worse to "flatten out" as that sort of authority than as one upon the various causes of infantile colic?

"But did anyone ever hear of a married woman's grieving because she could not find time to devote to philology?" cries THE INDEPENDENT'S purveyor of "morals," as if the question's absurdity were it's own answer. Permit me to quote in reply from the indignant letter called forth by that editorial from one of my young married friends: "I should



like to inform the 'wise woman,' she wrote, "that in some sections of this country, if not in the one which she adorns, there are married women who still feel an interest in Latin and Greek roots, and would be ashamed to be *contented* with such an existence as she eulogizes."

It is generally to be observed that a contempt for "ologies" and "isms," as for religion and good manners, is characteristic of those who know nothing about them. The initiated do not need to be told that philology is as full of really human interest as many things whose names happen to be less obviously Greek. Why, after all, is the development of a nation's speech from its infancy a less fascinating study than that of your own first-born? Or, again, why is the analysis of words less worthy the attention of a woman than their synthesis to fill a magazine at so much per line? Or who will say that it is not contributing about as much in proportion to its bulk to the present advancement of culture and civilization?

But, as my above quoted correspondent justly adds, the wise one's plan of escape from the exasperating distractions and interruptions of life offers the most amazing "moral" of all. It is: Marry, and thenceforth be as selfish as you like, since nothing is expected of the mother but to live for self and for children, because they are a part of self. Truly, in this light, and it is not a false one, "dividing her time between husband, children and home," does not seem so much more glorified a mission than spending her life "patching out other people's systems." And it is not true that "it pays better" to surrender the ambition to cultivate the mind and talents that one may "bring up sons and daughters who will do the singing for her." The best loved, the best obeyed, because the most respected, mothers in all the world are the ones who can guide their children's intellects and have something better to their credit than the number of babies they have brought into the world. Evidently the "wise woman" is personally quite as ambitious on *that* score as the "newest" of us, else she would not be stealing time from her husband and children to write editorials for magazines.

But suppose it were true that the pure-

ly domestic mother does more to train her daughters into Christian women (tho somehow she gets much less conspicuous results out of twenty years or so spent on a few than the bachelor maid Y. W. C. A. secretary from four years' work among many), is it also true that her last years are more insured against loneliness and dependence than those of even the real "old maid"? There may come a day when I shall be reduced to such a life in my brother's home as the oracle of THE INDEPENDENT predicts (tho if my future sister-in-law prove at all particular about the quality of her button-holes I think I shall be safe on that score after she has seen my first one!), but can it be asserted that all or even most of the pathetic old women whom we see dependent on the bounty of others for support or employment are labeled with the prefix "Miss"?

For a good many years there lived near us two elderly women, widows, and not related, but bound together only by a common grief. One had buried all her seven children from consumption, the other had known the unspeakable sorrow of having every one of her sons disappear in early manhood, and of them all only one, and he on his deathbed, ever gave any sign of his existence to the mother who had lived only for her children. I have no words to describe the utter emptiness of those women's lives, the woe stamped upon their faces. But the piteous, the hopeless feature of their case was that, when their homes went to pieces, there was *nothing*—absolutely—left in life for them. Homekeeping was the only art they knew; when they no longer had homes to keep they lost equally their reasons for living, and nothing remained for them but to move into a house together and wait for death to come.

Such a fate as theirs is hardly conceivable for the studious women. It may be true that "no one can teach forever," tho no more so than that no one can keep house forever; but tho the student lose her beauty, her friends, her money she has yet something, for the head and heart are after all not so distinct and wide apart that the latter's emptiness may not be filled in a measure from the other's wealth. The scholarly



woman has stored up for herself those things which not only "*adulescentiam alunt*," but which "*senectutem ablectant, secundas res ornant, adversis perfugium ac solacium praebeant*," the only earthly treasures secure against the "moth and rust" of loneliness and misfortune.

It is not necessarily the matter of being married or single which determines our usefulness, our happiness or our charm in either youth or age; it is our education and the use we make of it. I am willing to admit quite freely that it need not spoil a woman to become a wife or even a mother, provided she retain the ideals of a bachelor maid! For those are the only ideals really not selfish, the only ones which can be trusted in the end to bear fruit, because they are the seeds of a purposeful life. After all, to speak very seriously, I believe that a purpose is a better thing than a system. It is not so easily thrown out of gear, and it runs on broader lines, for in one single statement the "wise woman" was right—none but a thoroly selfish person can be also thoroly systematic. Therefore, I trust the mishaps of my "week" prove to all how entirely unselfish a bachelor maid can be!

But still I feel disposed to urge a little the moral which it seems to me the "wise woman" so entirely missed. I believe that we do owe to our fellows a certain amount of our time and our thought; therefore, I have never grudged to my pupils or my friends that time and thought which I believe actually helpful to them. But I think we forget, and

most often in the case of my sex, that to be truly helpful to others we must make the most of ourselves, and that to do that we need to *claim the right to ourselves* more than society now permits. My complaint against the "wise woman" and many men really wise (on other points) is that the breed of woman which they are striving so hard to perpetuate will never recognize that claim for either herself or others. She it is who irritates me with her selfish and frivolous interruptions and demands; she it is who sets our social standards so that even sensible women are afraid of giving offense if they say to one another, "I have not the time to talk to you today," or, "I cannot conscientiously join your club or help with your church entertainment, good as its object is," and so carry on their life-work in a sort of see-saw between subterfuge in attempts to escape and overwork in attempts to carry these extraneous burdens. "The star with a home orbit and a diurnal system of her own" does manage somehow in defiance of all known astronomical laws to play a deal of mischief with other systems, and I have never yet seen her with children enough to make her a fixed star "after the work is done up." I pray for her speedy and permanent occultation by those whose system is guided by the pursuit of that which

*"Aeque pauperibus prodest, locupletibus aeque,  
Aeque neglectum pueris senibusque nocebit."*

If the philosophic Roman bachelor were among us today I am confident that he would add "*virginibus uxoribusque*."






# How I Became a Provençal Poet

BY FREDÉRIC MISTRAL

[It will be remembered that two years ago Mistral, the famous Provençal poet, was given the Nobel Literature Prize. At that moment he was busy compiling his memoirs, which are to be published this summer. The distinguished author has been good enough to send us the following chapter concerning his schoolboy days, which is here printed for the first time.—EDITOR.]



When I was about fourteen, the longing I felt for a sight of my fields and for the sound of my Provençal tongue took such a hold of me that I grew desperately homesick.

"How happy," I would say to myself, like the Prodigal Son, "are the servants and shepherds on our *mas*,\* who eat the good bread my mother bakes for them, and the playmates of my childhood at Maillane, also—they live free in the country, and plow and sow and gather the grapes and olives under God's blessed sun, while I am shut in between four walls, and have to worry over translations and exercises."

And my irritation was blended with a loathing for this artificial little world in which I was a prisoner and a hankering after a vague ideal which glimmered before my eyes on the verge of the horizon. Now, it happened that one day, while I was reading something or other—I think the *Magazin des Familles*—I came upon a page that contained a description of the Chartreuse at Valbonne, and of the silent, contemplative life led by the Carthusian monks.

"You will go," I said to myself, "and knock at the gate of the convent; you will beg for admission and weep until the monks are pleased to receive you; then, after you have been received, you will spend the whole day in wandering, saint-like, beneath the trees of the forest, absorbed in the love of God and sanctifying yourself in the manner in which the good Saint Gent sanctified himself."

But this reminiscence of Saint Gent, whose legend was familiar to me, made me pause.

"And your mother," I reflected, "to whom you have never even bade good-by! and who, as soon as she learns that you have disappeared, will be in a state of despair, and will be running up hill and down dale in search of you, screaming; the poor heart-broken mother, just like the mother of Saint Gent!"

And, thereupon, I faltered, and, with a swelling heart, I wheeled round and found the road that went to Maillane, all of which meant that I must embrace my parents before flying from the world, embrace them for the last time. But, according as I drew nearer to the paternal home, my fine scheme and lofty purpose to become a monk melted in the emotion of my filial love, as rapidly as a snowball brought near the fire on the hearth, and when I stepped across the threshold of the *mas*, late in the evening, and when my mother, astonished at seeing me drop in on her so unexpectedly, said:

"Why in the world have you left boarding school before the holidays?"

"I was low-spirited," I answered, all in tears and already ashamed of my escapade, "and I don't want to go back to that big, fat Monsieur Millet's, where they give you nothing to eat but carrots."

The next day I was given in charge to Rock, one of our shepherds, and led back to my detested jail, but with a promise that I should soon be liberated from it.

Somewhat like the cats who often carry their kittens from place to place, my mother, on the opening of the school

\*The *mas* comprises the residence, with all its out-buildings and farm buildings. The word is akin to the English *manse* and *mansion*.



year, took me to Monsieur Dupuy, who was a native of Carpentras and wore eye-glasses; he, too, had a boarding school at Avignon, in the Pont-Troué quarter. And here, by the way, my relish for the Provençal was fully slaked.

This Monsieur Dupuy was the brother of Charles Dupuy, author of "Le Petit Papillon," one of the most delicious poems in our modern Provençal anthology; he was Deputy for La Drôme at the time of his death. His younger brother also rhymed in Provençal, but he did not boast of it, and he was right.

Well, some time afterward, there came to us from Nyon a young professor, with a fine black beard, who belonged to Saint Rémy. His name was Joseph Roumanille. As we were countrymen — Mailane and Saint Rémy are in the same canton—and as our parents, both agriculturists, were old acquaintances, we were soon close friends. Nevertheless, I was, for some time, ignorant that this Saint Rémyan was also interested in Provençal poetry.

On Sunday we used to be conducted to the Church of the Carmelites for mass and vespers. We were placed in the choir stalls behind the high altar, and accompanied the choristers with our boyish voices. Among the latter was Denis Cassan, another Provençal poet, and one of the most popular at the evening meetings in the quarter; he wore a surplice, and, with his quaint appearance and bald head, had a comical look to our eyes when he intoned the anthems and hymns. The street in which he lived bears his name today.

Now, one Sunday, while the vespers were being sung, the idea came into my

head to translate the Penitential Psalms into Provençal verse, and then I began writing stealthily, with the stump of a pencil, the quatrains of my translation in my half-open book:

Que l'isop bagne ma caro,  
Serai pur: lavas-me lèu  
E vendrai pu blanc en caro  
Que la tafo de la nèu.

But Monsieur Roumanille, whose duty it was to keep an eye on us, came behind me, seized the sheet of paper on which I was writing, read it, and then gave it

to read to the prudent Monsier Dupuy. Apparently, the latter was not disposed to interfere with me. After vespers, when we were taking our usual walk around the ramparts of Avignon, Roumanille called me to him and spoke as follows:

"So this is the way you amuse yourself, my little friend, making Provençal verses?"

"Yes, sometimes," I answered.

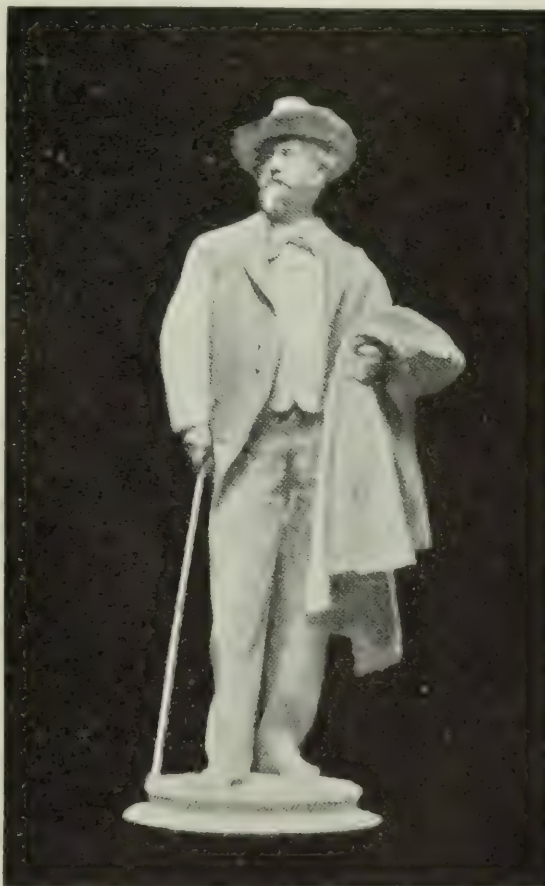
"Would you like me to repeat a few? Well then, listen."

And he recited, in his resonant, magnetic voice, "The Two Lambs."

I had read a little Provençal before this, but in a desultory fashion, and had

often been provoked at seeing modern writers turn it into derision by the use they made of it; Yasmen and the Marquis de Lafare; with whom I was not acquainted, being exceptions to a custom that was almost general. But Roumanille, who was easily the foremost of the masters of the idiom of today, was able to express every feeling of the heart under a simple and fresh form, yet with dignity and distinction.

The result was that, although he was my elder by a dozen years (he was born in 1818) we formed a close friendship,



Statuette of Frédéric Mistral. After Th. Rivière.



and under a star so propitious that, for half a century, we have marched, shoulder to shoulder, in the prosecution of the same ethnic work, and never for a moment has our affection or our zeal been relaxed. Roumanille was glad to discover a confidant of his muse who was capable of comprehending him, and I was burning to enter the sanctuary of my dreams; so we clasped hands as sons of the same diety.

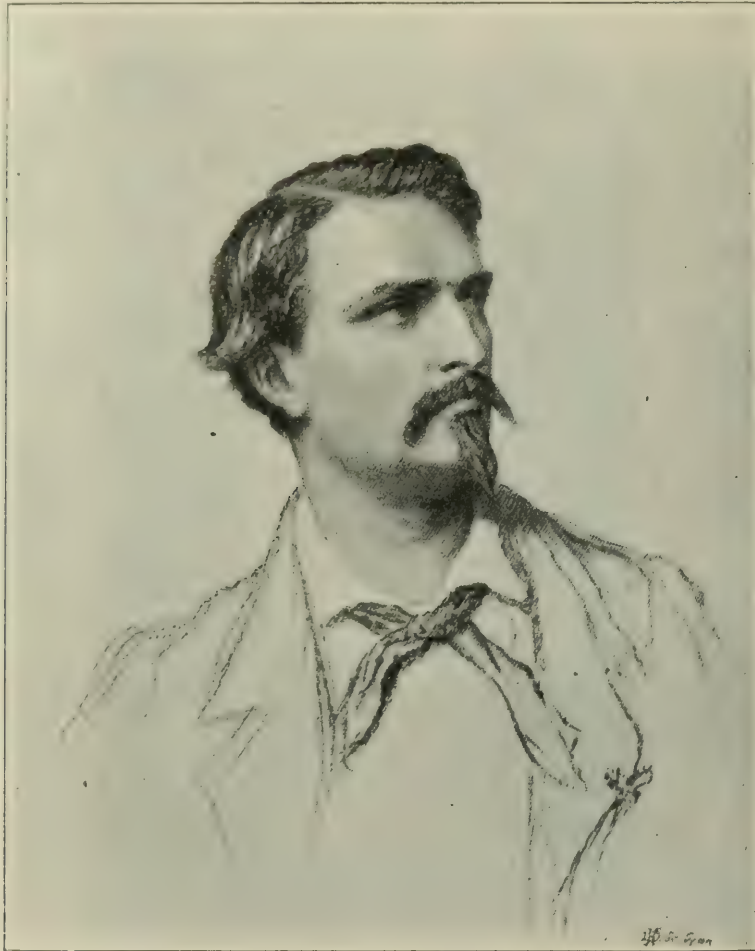
One evening a party of us were play-

And immediately, without by-your-leave, or if-you-please, he takes a run and lands the length of three open hands beyond the mark left by our best jumper. We all clapped our hands, and asked:

"Where do you come from, to do such a thing as that?"

"I come," said he, "from Chateaneuf, the country where they make the good wine. Have you never heard of Chateaneul, Chateaneuf du Pape?"

"Yes. What's your name?"



Frédéric Mistral in Middle Life. After Hebert.

ing at "the three jumps" in the yard, when suddenly a new boarder entered and joined us. He had thin legs, a nose *à la* Henri Quatre, a rather oldish air, the stump of an extinguished cigar in his mouth, and his hat was cocked over his ear. With his hands stuffed in the pockets of his jacket, he said, as cool as you please, just as if he had been one of us:

"Well, what are we going to do? What do you say to me having a try at the three jumps?"

"My name, is it? Anselme Mathieu."

And thereupon he plunged his hands in his pockets and drew them out full of old butts of cigars, which he offered to each of us smilingly, and with the most ceremonious courtesy.

We, who for the most part had never dared even to think of smoking, at once felt the highest reverence for this newcomer, who did things in such a grand way, and who, clearly, knew what high life was!

It was in this fashion that we made the



acquaintance at the Dupuy boarding school of Mathieu, the amiable author of "La Farandole." I once related the incident to our friend, Daudet—who was very fond of Mathieu—and it pleased him so well that he turned it to account in the romance of "Jack," where Mathieu's largest of the cigar stumps is placed to the credit of the little negro prince.

With Roumanille and Mathieu we were, then, the three—*tres faciunt capitulum*—who were to found the Félibrige, a little later on. But as for our honest friend, Mathieu, he was seldom seen, except at meal times or during recreation. It was a mystery to us how he managed things. As he had already the look of a little old man, altho not much over sixteen, and was somewhat backward in his studies, he succeeded in getting a room to himself under the tiles, claiming that he would be able to work with more freedom. There in his garret, where might be seen pictures nailed to the walls, little figurines of Pradier on shelves, nudities in plaster, he dreamed, smoked and made verses the whole day, or else rested his elbow on the window and examined the people passing along the street, or the sparrows winging their flight to their nests with beakfuls for their little ones. Then he indulged in some broad jokes with Mariette, the chambermaid, ogled the masters' young lady, and, when he came down among us, he had all sorts of idle tales to relate about what he had seen.

He was grave enough, however, when he spoke of his noble pedigree.

"My ancestors were Marquises," he used to say, with the utmost seriousness, "Marquises of Montredon. At the time of the Revolution my grandfather abandoned his title; and, having lost everything afterward, he never resumed it, because he could no longer bear it in a fitting manner."

For that matter, there was always something romantic, something mysterious, in the life of Mathieu. Now and then, he would vanish from our eyes, suddenly and unaccountably. We would raise a shout: "Mathieu!" No answer. Where was he? Up yonder on one of the house tops that rose above the tiles. He was keeping an appointment, he assured us, with a very beautiful young lady.

It happened that we had all taken our places on the Pont-troué on the festival of Corpus Christi to see the procession pass. It was our usual station on this occasion, and we were watching for it eagerly.

"Frédéric," said Mathieu, "do you want to see the young lady I am in love with?"

"Nothing would please me better."

"All right then," he returned, "look sharp. When the band of girl chorus singers passes in their white dresses and tulle veils, you will notice that all have flowers pinned to the middle of their breasts, all except one, with hair like threads of gold, and she will have the flower pinned to her side. There, look now; that's the young lady."

"That is your sweetheart?"

"She, and none other."

"Why, old chap, she's grand! But how did you manage to get so fine a young lady stuck on you?"

"I'll tell you all about it," he answered. "She's the daughter of the confectioner at the Carretterie. I have been there now and then to buy things, and so we became quite friendly. After I had made known to her, one day that she was behind the counter, that I was the Marquis of Montredon, I said:

"'Fair maid, if I thought you as wanting in wisdom as I am, I should propose a little excursion.'

"'Where to?'

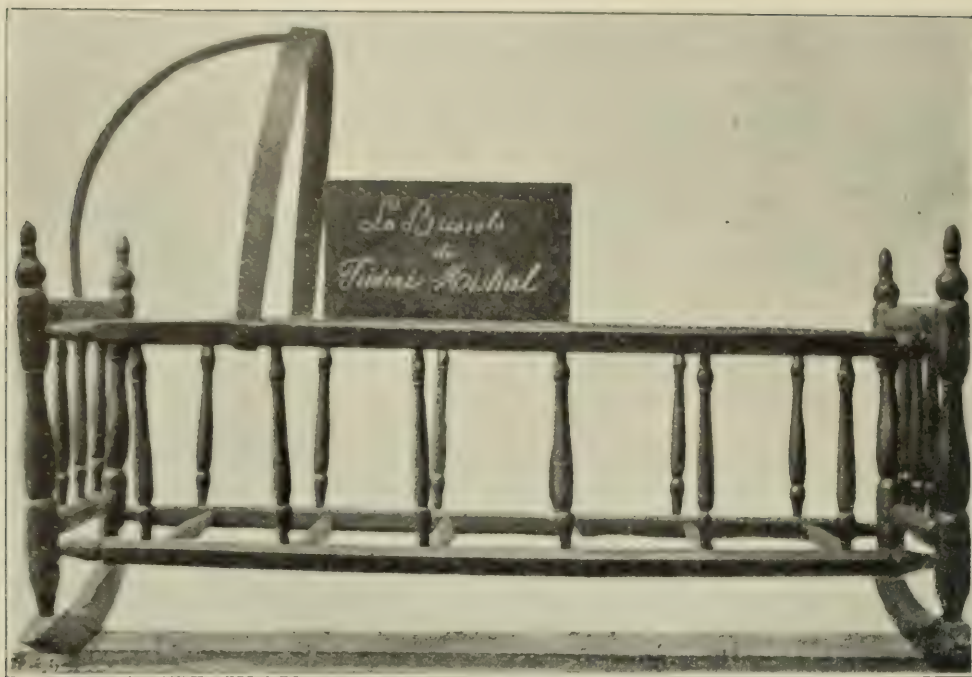
"'To the moon,' I answered.

"The young lady burst out laughing, and I continued:

"'This is how we'll fix it: You will go up, my darling, to the terrace above your house at any hour that you desire or are able to do so, and I, who am ready to lay my heart and fortune at your feet, will climb every day to the spot you see yonder and make love to you.'

"And so the thing turned out. At one end of my fair one's house there is a raised platform, as is the case with so many houses in Avignon, where the linen is hung out to dry; I have only, then, to go up on the roof and crawl from spout to spout, and there you are! I reach my lovely little blond, who is laying out or folding her little wash; our lips meet, our hands clasp, all in the most gentlemanlike and ladylike fashion, as





The Cradle of Frédéric Mistral.

between knight and damozel; we are in Paradise!"

And now you see how pleasantly our Anselme, the future *Félibre des baisers*, passed through his classes on the roofs of Avignon, studying at his ease in the breviary of love.

Speaking of processions, I must, before leaving the pontifical city, say a few words about those religious pageants, which, in our young days, created the greatest excitement thruout Avignon for a whole fortnight. Notre Dame de Dons, which is the episcopal seat, and the four parishes of Saint Agricol, Saint Pierre, Saint Didier and Saint Symphorien vied with one another in making the finest appearance. As soon as the sacristan had gone thru the streets, ringing his bell, along which the Host was to pass under the canopy, there was a general sweeping and watering. The fronts of the houses were adorned with green boughs and hangings. The rich spread their embroidered and damasked tapestry over the balconies; the poor exhibited their finest quilts. Then arose at the appointed places the monumental *reposoirs* (stations of repose for the Sacrament), lofty as pyramids and covered with candelabra and vases of flowers. The people awaited the procession, seated in front of their houses, and, in the interval, before its appearance, consoled themselves by eat-

ing meat pies. The young beaus and ladies' men, and some of the tradesmen and artisans, strutted along, throwing roses and making eyes at the young girls under the awnings of the streets, made quite misty by the smoke of the censers.

When, at last, the procession, headed by its red-garbed beadle, with its bands of white-veiled virgins, its congregations, brothers, monks, abbés, choristers and music, filed slowly along to the beating of drums, you heard on its passage the murmurs of the devout, who were telling their beads.

Then, in the midst of a great silence, all bent the knee or bowed the head, and the resplendent monstrance was raised high above the crowd by the officiating priest.

But the greatest attraction during the day was the Penitents, who made their rounds after sunset by the light of torches. Especially when the White Penitents, in their cowls and long cloaks, defiled thru the city, like spectres, some carrying portable tabernacles, others reliquaries, others censers, some a triangle with an enormous open eye in the center, some a great serpent twined around a tree. You would have said that it was an Indian procession of Brahma.

These confraternities were as old as the League and the Schism of the West, and their leaders and dignitaries were



usually the first nobles of Avignon, Aubanel, the great *Félibre*, was all his life a zealous White Penitent, and died and was buried in the habit of the confraternity.

The man who superintended our studies and recreation hours at the Dupuy establishment was an ex-African sergeant, named Monsieur Monnier. He would have liked, he told us, to be a Red Penitent if a confraternity of that color had existed in Avignon. He was frank, like every old soldier, and as ready to swear. He had a coarse mustache and imperial, and was as neat and spruce as he well could be, all over, from top to toe.

At the College Royal, where we learned history, there was never any question about the politics of the time. But Sergeant Monnier, who was an enthusiastic republican, undertook our education in this department. During recreation he stalked up and down, with a history of the Revolution in his hand. He caught fire as he read, gesticulated, swore, fairly wept, in his transports. "Oh, how grand this is! And this!" he would shout at us. "What men they were! Camille Desmoulins, Mirabeau, Bailly, Vergniaud,

Danton, Saint-Just, Boissy d'Anglas! *Nom de Dieu*, what worms we are today in comparison with the giants of the National Convention!"

"Yes, they were glorious fellows, those giants of the Convention of yours! They were great at cutting off heads and dragging crucifixes thru the dirt! Some were unnatural monsters who devoured one another, and Bonaparte bought the others whenever he felt like it, as easily as he might buy swine at a fair!"

And so they never met without a wrangle, which continued until our good Mathieu came on the scene and brought about a reconciliation for the time by some wild prank or other.

It was amid these simple, kindly surroundings that I finished my studies in the month of August, 1841. Roumanille, to increase his small income, entered the Seguin printing office as foreman, and, thanks to this employment, he was able to bring out, at little expense, his first collection of verses "*Les Pâquerettes*," his reading of which was a delicious treat for us, as soon as he received the proofs. And next, as gay as a young colt when it is let out to graze freely in the meadows, I returned to our *mas*.

MAILLANE, FRANCE.



## The City by the Sea

BY ROBERT GOLDSMITH

THE world was wrapped in placid peace:  
For Day had gone to rest,  
And Night had set a starry watch  
Upon each cloudy crest,  
And sweet calm lay, in no dismay,  
Within each tranquil breast.

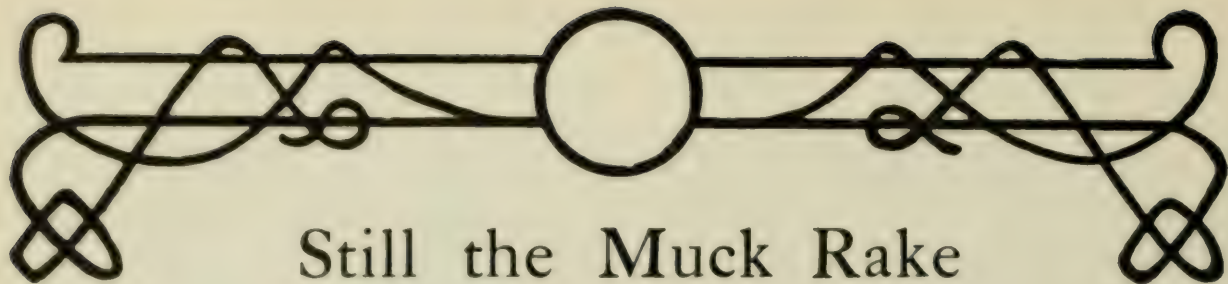
When lo! from out the molten earth  
A mumbling and a moan;  
A rending of the rocks of gray;  
And Terror mounts his throne;  
And every cry that cleaves the sky  
Dies faintly in a moan.

'Tis yester-night! And all is bliss,  
And busy are all marts;  
The sinking sun the hills doth kiss,  
Then, lingering, departs:  
'Tis morrow-morn! Our strength is shorn,  
And broken are our hearts.

We smite our breasts and bow our heads  
Before dread destiny,  
But yield nor heart, nor hand, nor hope,  
Nor curse God's strange decree;  
For we will build again our home,  
The City by the Sea.

NEW YORK CITY.





# Still the Muck Rake

BY JOHN GRAHAM BROOKS

[Mr. Brooks is one of the best known lecturers on economic and sociological subjects in the United States. For two years he was the expert of the United States Department of Labor, making a report in 1893 upon "Workingmen's Insurance in Germany." He is President of the National Consumers' League, and his volume, "Social Unrest," is perhaps the best analysis of present day politico-sociological tendencies in America.—EDITOR.]

MANY of us have wondered when the revolt would come. It is, I think, seven years since the gallant author of "Wealth Against Commonwealth" told me that his massed evidence must at least frighten some of the overlords of high finance. It is the kind of book that goes far to kill the writer of it. Its pages throb with the pain of delivery. Lloyd sent me an early copy for inspection, but, to my present shame, I gave but a half hearted response. It seemed to me turgid in parts and overstrained thruout. Even now, as a work of art, I think its emotional emphasis at fault. To the real strength of the book, I was, however, blind.

Two years later I gave a copy to a quick witted financier in the very heart of the great scramble. I begged him to read it with honest care and tell me his impression. Within a fortnight he brought me the volume penciled from cover to cover. The book, he said, has some errors of fact, which he explained to me. He then added: "The real limitation of the writer is that he did not get on to half the iniquity he was attacking."

But was my flayed victim in those chapters frightened? Not by a tremor.

One of the great ones "had it read," and later listened for a half hour while a clerical retainer amused him with low farce travesty of its contents. Another so far winced under a sharp personal thrust as to threaten a libel suit. A legal henchman pointed to the sworn testimony of his own accredited agents before a legislative committee, confirming every word that Lloyd had set down. The awkwardness of going behind this evidence was so obvious that the attempt

to strike back was dropped. Further than this I never could learn that the philippic of this Saint George among social reformers raised a ripple of alarm, yet Lloyd was a man with the muck rake.

In the spring of 1903 the New York *Evening Post* prepared its statement of political and business lewdness in Rhode Island. The exposure was as pitiless as it was true to the fact. Even to the fool that runs, it made clear the cancerous spots in our national life. Where politics touches those forms of business that are entrenched by unfair or stolen privileges, disease follows with a swift foot. It is a thing for national sackcloth and ashes that it has taken us so long really to look this ugly fact in the face. At home and abroad students and publicists have long since pointed out the evil. Before 1840 so farseeing and friendly a critic as de Tocqueville wrote us down as conspicuously a law abiding people, but he saw a coming peril in the "lawlessness" of the rich, but until just now, the great mass of middle class respectability has not believed a word of these charges. Strangely enough, it has been left to a group of young journalists to tell the story so that even our great well to do averages are startled into attention. They have been forced to listen. With felicitous departure from all academic timidities these new instructors have camped in the market and the mine; with lobby and legislative committee, reporting straight and without fear the thing that is.

It is as shabby as it is cowardly of us to condemn what is best in the work of these new messengers, because necessarily open to this or that fault—as of



"sensationalism" or "inadequate investigation." The best of this group are doing the highest and most saving moral work in this country.

The clergy should be doing it, but as a class they have lost their chance. They are condemned to give out counsel from a distance too safe and protected. The really strong; those who do things are as indifferent to pulpit utterances as to the political or business opinions of a pretty woman.

Why at last in the seats of the mighty is there anxiety? When the *Evening Post*, and later, Steffens, told plain tales of Rhode Island rottenness; a rottenness so expansive as to include among its *causes* her most petted political leader, as well as franchise magnates and much gig aristocracy of Providence. Why did none of them strike back? That an attack so definite, so personal, so charged with criminal accusation should be flouted and ignored is more sinister than the charge itself. Think of a social condition in which one can afford to keep silence before such indictment! Yet how long had this been the state of Philadelphia, St. Louis, Cincinnati, and, indeed, most of our American cities?

No one flinched in the least at the first irrefutable proof in general terms that where the business of special privilege impinged upon politics, politics is corrupted. The supreme service of these journalists is in giving concrete and intelligible illustration to the larger general fact. At least they have begun to make the people understand the futile mother mischief of our would be Republic.

It is quite momentous to get the main proposition into our heads that, if any corporate privileges (lighting, transportation, mining, Beef Trust) once develops the power of great speculative gains, they not only soak the public, but immeasurably worse, they *must* corrupt a swarm of attendant politicians in city, State and nation. At this stage of the discussion, it is either a very dense or prejudiced person who denies this fact. Far more momentous is it to turn this proposition into definite material for propaganda. This is the work of translation into the mother tongue. It has been done by those who have run back

and forth between the centers of business and the centers of politics until they have made connection. In countless instances they have taught the public precisely what this connection is. They have called names, places, dates and documents. Yet several years of this task work were necessary before a public, long drugged by the phrases of our competitive ethics, began to waken. From every quarter the signs of this awakening are at hand. It is the beginning of the revolt of which I first spoke. It is so unmistakable that those same seats of the mighty are felt by the sitters to be insecure. They were, of course, the last to waken, and like one roughly aroused before dawn, they stagger a little to get their bearings.

The senior Senator from Massachusetts is at the front in sounding the alarm. "Who are these disturbers of our peace?" With senatorial gravity we are admonished to be on our guard against the defamer of dignities. Others are on the alert, angered, grieved, pathetic, according to temperament. The steel of St. George has at last struck home, but they will not have him so named. He is to be "The Man with the Muck Rake."

This we might have learned from every page of really vital reform history. Every shining name on the frontier of social change was a man with the muck rake. To English factory owners, in 1830, such a one was Shaftsbury. So was Robert Owen to the Bishop of Exeter and all his kind. William Cobbett and the doughtiest knights who tilted against the rotten boroughs worked in muck with the same implement, because the muck was there. To the whole landlord gentry, Cobden and Bright were no better in the early forties. Midway in the century, Charles Kingsley, Hughes, Ludlow, and even the saintly Maurice, were set upon by English sweaters with a virulence hard, at this distance, even to understand.

To four-fifths of Boston's élite, Garrison and Sumner were men with the muck rake.

The crisis in England in 1832, or our own in 1861, was no whit graver than that we now face. The one hope is that we are becoming *conscious* of the evil. It is this which at last frightens the poli-



tician and the freebooter. They are alarmed for precisely the same reason that proprietary medicine men are in arms against *Collier's Weekly*. This evil is as old as quackery, but something of its devastating effects have been made so dear as to startle the public. To the whole solemn phalanx of charlatans who sell bad alcohol and poisonous drugs under lying names, *Collier's* is, of course, stirring muck.

Nothing now concerns the American people quite so vitally as to understand the issue at stake.

The real work for the man with the rake is but just begun. Largely by mere fortuity of a pinched stock gamester and a family quarrel we have had the insurance sore opened, but are we so smitten by blindness as to think for an instant that the speculation excesses of insurance companies constitute the only sore, or the most dangerous one?

The probing of railroad abuses is known by every competent person to be in its initial stages. That the express companies should have thus far gone scot free is humiliating, but there is no hope for this new or unfinished task except thru the agency of those who will have to bear the stigma of the muck rake.

What now is most to be feared is also a well worn story in the history of political and economic reform. When blood is let, when once disturbed vested interests are driven to their defense, the commonest device is to vilify the agitators.

It is in the very nature of these struggles to attract aggressors of most diverse character; from the highest to the most wayward and erratic. As it ever was, so again we shall have men like Lloyd, Hapgood, Steffens, Baker purposely confused in one motley fellowship with every abusive journalistic skate whose sole aim is pelf. One of the

hardest of our buccaneers has said it: "The whole cursed business is the work of a newspaper gang out for the dough." This was an honest opinion, lying level with his own career and business method. Far above this is the intelligence of many others who have been made to smart by the truth telling. These, to our certain knowledge, propose to use every weapon that lifelong skill and measureless resources put at their disposal to silence this agitation. For the cranks among these critics they have only contempt. They know enough of human nature to understand that mere strident defamation will be discounted to a zero by the American people. It is the gray fact of truth and sobriety alone that they fear. A Latin motto reads: "He teaches well who distinguishes clearly." Let us be on our guard against this cunning confusion of the best and the worst of our social censors. If the Harlequin is at the jousting, so too is St. George, and no one shall cozen us into mistaking the one for the other.

The man with the muck rake at his lowest is not our peril. Our peril is in seeing too late what it means to have democratic government in control of speculative business interests powerful enough to silence or make servile the twenty strongest men in our most dignified political body.

Who has heard from a soul of them one searching or indignantly effective protest against evils known as thoroly as Ohio Senators knew their partnership with a creature like Cox of Cincinnati?

The reasons for this dumb subservience constitute a peril compared to which the muck rake is innocent as a child's toy.

Upon nothing does the public safety and a cleaner public life more depend than upon the unflinching continuance of this brave surgery.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.





# What Prohibition Has Done for Kansas

BY CHARLES M. SHELDON

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS," ETC.

ON the first day of May, this year, Kansas celebrates twenty-five years of her prohibitory law, which is a constitutional amendment. So many lies have been told about Kansas in a variety of ways concerning her political, social and other features of life that it ought to be refreshing occasionally to hear something which approximates the truth. The number of lies told about Kansas, which have to do with her prohibitory law, are so numerous that this brief article does not pretend to answer them. It only attempts to state affirmatively some things which the writer believes to be the facts in the case after seventeen years' residence in the State, after careful observation, and con-

sultation with other old and reliable residents.

First.—It may safely be said that in three-fourths of Kansas today the prohibitory law is as well enforced as other laws. A certain number of well known towns and cities, but not a large number, have disregarded the law from the beginning and have adopted in defiance of the constitution practically a license system in the collection of monthly fines. Traveling men, visitors to the State for a short time, have found these conditions existing in these towns and cities and have inferred from them a general lawlessness over the entire State. We are all familiar, of course, with the Englishman who comes to New York or Bos-



Charles M. Sheldon.



ten, stays two or three weeks, goes home and writes his impressions of America. Kansas history has been written in the same way by men who have entered a joint in a whisky town in Kansas and gone back home to say that prohibition is a failure. Facts in the case, however, show that in at least eighty counties out of 105 the prohibitory law is respected and enforced.

Second.—Practically every school teacher in Kansas (10,000) believes in this law after twenty-five years' trial of it. Every minister of every denomination, so far as I know, without exception. An overwhelming majority of the editors of newspapers believe in it. A majority of business men in the State, and of professional men as well. The manager of the Santa Fé Railway, Mr. J. E. Hurley, has just said:

"I regard the prohibitory law of the State of Kansas as of very great value, especially to the railroad men, who are in some ways tempted along the line of intemperance as other working men are not tempted, owing to the nature of their work, their enforced absence from home, etc.

"The difference between conditions in Kansas and those in States where the saloon is permitted by license is very marked. I do not hesitate to say that the advantage is all with the State of Kansas, even under the handicap of its being surrounded by States where the saloon is allowed. I regard the law as a great blessing in every particular to the social, moral and general welfare of working men, and especially of railroad men, with whom I have lived nearly all of my life, and I do not hesitate to say to the world that all railroad men the world over would be greatly benefited by the passage of such a law as that which is on the statute books in the State of Kansas."

It would be difficult to find a higher and more sweeping testimonial to the benefit of this law than is given by this railroad man, who has been in the business practically all his life. Governor Hoch says a quarter of a million young people have grown up in Kansas who have never seen a saloon. That, in itself, is a tremendous advantage to the State.

Third.—The working of a prohibitory law has thruout the State put the stamp of the criminal upon the brewer and the liquor seller. He has no social standing whatever, not even in towns where the law is deliberately nullified. In the East it is not uncommon to find the brewer living in the most expensive house in the

town, and if not with a defined social standing at least with tremendous political influence and other power exerted over the press and the people generally. In Kansas such condition is unknown. The steady educational influence of the law has gradually placed the saloonkeeper and the brewer in the rank with criminals, and he is classed as a criminal along with burglars, counterfeiters, thieves and perjurers. This, in itself, is a tremendous educational factor, especially to the young people born into this atmosphere.

Fourth.—The economic value of the law is beyond dispute. Kansas has the smallest number of paupers to its population of any State in the Union, about one to every 1,000 inhabitants. Kansas has the smallest number of drunkards of any State in the Union in proportion to its population. We reckon that we save to the State between seven and eight million dollars every year from this one fact alone. There are towns in Kansas of 10,000 people where the entire cost of enforcing the prohibitory law is not more than 15 cents to a citizen, and where whole months go by without a single criminal case on the docket, and it does not pay to keep up the poorhouse. In spite of the fact that the man who comes into the State for a few days and goes out again and says prohibition does not prohibit, the brewers' journals themselves, and the United States Revenue reports show that year after year less than 10,000 barrels of liquor are sold in Kansas, over against more than 200,000 in Nebraska, and over 1,000,000 in Missouri.

Fifth.—The prohibitory law has done splendid service in uniting men and women of different political and religious faiths. Time and again in the history of scores of towns in Kansas the churches have united on this issue, and time and again in scores of towns men have departed from their party allegiance to band with others of any party faith on this one issue of law and its enforcement. It is seldom that there is a municipal election in Kansas into which this moral issue does not come. It is a disastrous thing for any people when a political campaign is carried on without a definite moral issue. All political issues are



moral, but the politicians do not always make that fact appear. It is impossible, however, to evade the moral issue in the political campaign where either law or lawlessness is the plain issue. That fact, in itself, has repeatedly united the people. During his recent revival service in Kansas, Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman made the statement that he had never been in a State in the Union where the church people were more united than in Kansas. This is due almost wholly to the fact that they have united on this broad question of the enforcement of the prohibitory law.

Sixth.—The prohibitory law has educated the people of Kansas, especially the young people, to regard the social custom of drinking as an evil, something to be shunned and be ashamed of. There are many towns in Kansas where the habit of social drinking would put a social ban upon the person who indulged, and even be the political death of a candidate for office if he indulged in the habit in his own home. That also, in itself, as a fruit of the prohibitory law is no small thing. It is, in fact, a tremendous advance on the easy custom which prevails in many whisky States of continuing the drinking habit upon which no ban is placed socially. Political clubs meet in Kansas in banquets where no liquor is ever served. The newspapers of Kansas, with the exception of about twenty, never print any liquor advertisements. Over 800 publications, daily, weekly and monthly, and out of that number there are less than twenty-five that ever print liquor advertisements. That also is a significant fact when it is considered that the poor country editor is often tempted by the liquor men who would be glad to pay promptly large sums for advertisements of their wares, but the condemnation that would follow such a use of the press would be swift and unmistakable. Where the fear of such condemnation does not exist the educational feature of the law, which has put the liquor business under the ban, influences the press.

Seventh.—After all else has been said this remains for the fact of twenty-five years of prohibition in Kansas. The people, by a majority, are more firmly fixed in their faith in the efficacy of the law than ever. There is no talk of re-

submission. In spite of the fact that the law is disobeyed, that faithless officers in some towns fail to do their duty, that juries are fixed and county attorneys are on the other side, it yet remains true, that, take it as a whole, the State has been an incalculable gainer from the law in social, political and commercial ways, and that is the only fair way to judge of any law in any State as to its general effect upon the people as a whole as the years pass on. Even in places where the law has been disobeyed for years there is the leaven of a protest against it; and because the law stands on the books it is always possible that a change of administration in the city may make possible at any time a change in conditions. The people have threshed out the question of the status of the saloon business and do not have to create, in most places, a sentiment against it. People in the East sometimes say to me: "You are always having trouble with your prohibitory law in Kansas aren't you?" And I sometimes say, "We are, and we think it is better to be always having trouble with the devil than to sit down and be at peace with him, the way you do." And I may say, truthfully, that the worst condition we have ever known in the city of Topeka, when the city administration and the county administration were against the law, when the town was what is called "wide open," and joints were numerous; even then the worst condition we have ever had is one hundred times better than the condition in any licensed saloon town of the same size that I have ever seen. In a recent trip thru New England, including New York city and Pennsylvania, I saw more drunken men and more men drinking, and more women also, in three weeks than I have seen in the whole State of Kansas in seventeen years.

After twenty-five years of prohibition the men who have lived in Kansas and watched the operation of the law welcome twenty-five years more of the same law with the growing hope of increasing its efficiency and finally wiping out, with the help of the United States Government, which ought to go out of the liquor business entirely, the last vestige of the worst business known to men on the face of the earth.



# Is the Navy Getting a "Square Deal"?

BY PARK BENJAMIN

It is currently reported that Secretary Bonaparte is to be translated before long to the office of Attorney-General, and is to be succeeded in the Navy Department by Mr. George L. Meyer, hitherto our Ambassador at St. Petersburg. Mr. Meyer's past services have been distinguished, and there is no reason to assume that his ability to administer the affairs of the Navy is anywise less in degree than that of his immediate predecessors, Messrs. Long, Moody, Morton and Bonaparte, at the time of their respective appointments.

It is, therefore, to be understood that in what follows, no criticism whatever is directed to Mr. Meyer's general eligibility as a citizen of known talent and reputation. It is also freely conceded—nay, insisted—that a public servant who has filled a great office with credit to his country and himself is, beyond most men, well fitted to go higher.

In common, however, with Messrs. Long, Moody, Morton and Bonaparte, Mr. Meyer will assume his new place without known special qualifications. That is to say, it has not been made publicly apparent that Mr. Meyer has ever exhibited any special knowledge of naval affairs, or even manifested any special interest in them, or that, as in the cases of his before-named predecessors, he will not have to be wholly educated for his work after he undertakes it.

It is true that all officials at the outset must, to some extent, be educated to their tasks, especially if they have not advanced by promotion from lower grades; but in none of the Cabinet offices is the kind of knowledge required, so far out of the general run of civilian attainments as that pertaining to the Navy. Nor was there ever a time when the questions to be decided by the Secretary were more perplexing, more technical, and yet more vital. The law gives him no responsible military advisor. He is constantly called upon to draw conclusions from the conflicting opinions of experts. He is often obliged to de-

fend his decisions before other laymen in legislative office; and this, at times, against interests pecuniary and interests political. The Navy tells its wants thru him. This is only the barest outline of the task with which he has to grapple and to the like of which in business life only men of long experience and proved special ability are ever called.

A brief statement of the chief naval problems urgently demanding solution, will show why the position now requires knowledge at the outset.

I. *The Problem of Competent Admirals.*—The attention of the country was first called in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT, several years ago, to the fact that our naval commanders were too old; that this condition was rapidly going from bad to worse; that we were fast reaching the stage where we should have no competent admirals and no system which would produce them. The few Cassandra voices which then cried this are now echoed by the whole commissioned personnel of the Navy in chorus. Concrete and reasonable propositions for relief have been made. Self-sacrificing as the naval officers always are, never before have men to whose individual careers such remedies would be destructive, more urgently advocated their adoption. They are making it very plain that continued neglect in this matter is little short of criminal. There is no certain sign yet that the persistent obduracy of Congress is being overcome. Much will depend upon the Secretary's influence.

II. *The Problem of the Fleet.*—Since the naval rise of Japan, it is idle to fix attention on protecting only the Atlantic Coast. We have got to provide for the defense of the Pacific side. Until the Panama Canal is completed fleets in one ocean will not be within supporting distance of fleets in the other. Does that mean two Navies, and, if so, of what strength?

No one disputes our need of an "adequate" Navy, but what "adequate" im-



plies is sharply contested. Does it mean one powerful enough to whip that of Great Britain and of her ally, Japan, combined; or only just sufficient to keep Kaiser Wilhelm from comfortably disembarking his army, or in conjunction with the English fleet able to enforce and maintain the peace of the world? Does it mean ships designed solely for war, or ships designed partly for war and partly for ocean police, or only for ocean police? The extremists on one side want to crowd every faculty, military and police, in every fighting ship; those on the other sigh for the days of Jefferson and his 237 mosquito craft.

Are we to go on exaggerating at enormous expense the present empiric type of battle ship, or seek original designs? Are we to lead in naval progress or wait and profit by the experiments of other nations, at the risk of being caught unprepared?

III. *The Problem of Desertion.*—The high rate of desertion in the enlisted force of the Navy is a source of anxiety. Out of a total of 30,804 men, 4,427 absented themselves last year without authority, of which 3,227 were marked as deserters, and about one-third of these were in the boiler room force. We managed to catch and convict 447. No better facilities appear to have been provided for the apprehension of these criminals who turned their backs on their colors. And the official mind seems unable to suggest any.

"Until public sentiment is set right," wails the Bureau of Navigation, "and a larger percentage of men enlist who have a true sense of obligation to their oath no appreciable decrease in the percentage of desertions may be looked for." Is it not conceivable that a Secretary of the Navy, equipped with adequate knowledge of it, might see his way thru the tangles of red tape and official conservatism which underlie this helpless outgiving of the Bureau?

IV. *The Problem of Economical Administration.*—The extravagance of the present system is excessive. It is now reported that of the \$8,000,000 appropriated last year for repairs to be performed under the Bureau of Construction and Repair, only \$4,000,000 can be accounted for by the Chief of Bureau;

and that, in the Bureau of Steam Engineering, out of an appropriation for the same purpose of \$4,000,000, only one-half appears to have gone to its authorized destination. This is not graft, involves no malfeasance of any sort, and does not reflect in the slightest upon the integrity of the officers now at the heads of the Bureaus. The fault is not in men, but in the system which has resulted in the outlay of the funds set aside for repairs in expensive administration and unnecessary navy yards.

V. *The Problem of Responsible Military Advice.*—The need of a general staff for the Navy, or of some body, no matter under what name, charged with responsibly advising the Secretary in military matters, is clear. Their very complexity makes it necessary, and that complexity is growing all the time.

The present situation, which leaves the Secretary dependent upon wrangling "boards," is absurd and dangerous. It is also very expensive.

Beyond this, it is becoming evident that the supply bureaus of the Department, the business offices which deal with contractors and buy things for the Navy, ought to be segregated wholly from the military bureaus—both in function and name. It is just as ridiculous to call bookkeepers rear admirals as it is to call rear admirals bookkeepers. Military offices need military men, and the latter do not require business men to help them handle their weapons or to tell them how. But the provision of these weapons is a business matter, and can best be done by business men.

All of which indicates what is generally agreed upon, namely, that the Navy Department has outgrown its present organization, which was effective enough in the days of 8 knot steamers and 9 inch Dahlgren guns, and needs remodeling.

VI. *The Problem of the National Naval Reserve.*—For the last quarter century, and even longer, the necessity for a National Naval Reserve, wherein during times of peace men can be prepared for service in the navy in time of war, and by the Navy itself, has been steadily, tho unavailingly, pressed upon Congress. Other nations—and especially Great Britain—have perfected such an organization. No good reason can be or ever has



been advanced why we should not do the same.

The distinction between the State Naval Militias and a National Naval Reserve many people do not see. They have no relation at all. Of the existing State Militias, it was recently said by a naval officer of long experience with them, that in point of experience, in case of war, "a naval militia crew would be about equal to a crew of ordinary recruits which had been drilled for a month." This may be too harsh a verdict. Whether it is or not, the State Naval Militia is one thing and the National Naval Reserve is another. The one is controlled by the State Governor, the other by the President. The first educates itself under a languid sort of Navy supervision; the second is the Navy—actually a part of it—but in active service only in war. Many bills have been prepared for organizing the National Reserve. One of the best and simplest was drafted by the late Admiral Taylor. There are many debatable matters involved.

VII. *The Problem of Insufficient Officers, Their Promotion and the Jack-of-All-Trades.*—The fleet is seriously under-officered. How successful the attempt has been to meet the conditions by crowding large classes of boys into the Naval Academy, the recent breakdown in discipline of that institution sufficiently shows. The "Bennington" has illustrated what can happen to an under-officered ship. And if war came, we should get more illumination—still more expensively. How we are to obtain more officers, whether we should appoint them from civil life or insist on all going thru the Naval Academy—these are difficult questions. Are the line officers to specialize in engineering and ordnance, or to continue, as now, naval jacks-of-all-trades, with a continuance of the breakdowns in machinery which has attended the removal of competent engineers from the engine rooms? Even more complex are the problems of seniority, promotion and of selection. Shall we continue keeping the Navy the only hierarchy in the world in which men rise by mere seniority into dead men's shoes, or shall we prefer them by merit and risk the dreaded interference of political pull?

VIII. *The Problem of Naval Pay.*—

Not only are the officers of the Navy overworked, but they are underpaid in a way which is causing needless dissatisfaction. Some time ago Congress reduced their salaries, while on shore duty, 15 per cent. below that of corresponding grades in the Army and Marine Corps. The reason assigned was, in substance, that the naval officers (despite the patent fact that most of them are doing two men's work and some that of three) were presumably likely to shirk sea service if shore billets were not made pecuniarily unattractive. Naval officers do not select their own employment, but are ordered to duty and go where they are sent. There are many cases in which shore service is even more important than that at sea. For example, the officer in charge of the great gun factories at Washington has 4,000 men under him, and manages the huge plant which turns out nearly all the guns in the Navy, a position which in civil life would command a salary anywhere from \$15,000 to \$30,000 per year. He gets his pay docked 15 per cent., from \$4,500 per year to \$3,825. He has been forty-three years in the Navy. Under his command is a lieutenant-colonel of marines, who looks after the marine guard of the station. That officer, who entered the Navy eighteen years after his superior, and because of his corps is not subject to the salary reduction, draws \$175 per year more pay.

In return for services in the General Board of the Navy, the highest of all advisory places, the members, Admiral Dewey alone excepted, are mulcted 15 per cent.

The officers in charge of the several lighthouse districts, who take care of the lighthouses on our coasts, suffer the same reduction.

For inspecting ships in process of building, upon which we are spending millions; for proving and testing guns and ammunition and certifying to their quality—in brief, for watching contractors and for seeing to it that we get what we pay for—we fine the inspecting officers 15 per cent.

For having a human being's inclination to see his children and to make the acquaintance of his wife for a period longer than the few days possible to be snatched from deck duty when his ship is in port



near them, we cut down the only means he has for their support and extort from him—from them, in fact—15 per cent. And what is even worse, from his point of view, we publish to the world that his services are less appreciated by his country than those of his brothers of the Army or of the Marines by just 15 per cent.

Does any one suppose that this sort of thing is calculated to help the efficiency of the Navy?

The list of problems concerning which the Secretary of the Navy ought to have previous understanding might easily be extended, but the foregoing are sufficient for present purposes.

To hand the Navy Department over to a man who has given no sign of knowl-

edge of any of them, or, worse, merely to make it a stepping stone for him to some other preferment, is not the way to ensure a definite, intelligent and well considered naval policy, or the best management of the fleet. Nor is it giving the Navy a "square deal."

With both Naval Committees suffering from lethargy and practicing mere opportunism, the man whom the country needs as its Naval Secretary is one whose interest in the service is already known and proved, who understands the Navy and who is capable of deciding its questions and of driving at Congress until he gets results.

There are such men in the United States; but where is the evidence that Mr. George L. Meyer is one of them?

NEW YORK CITY.



## Eidola

BY HENRY AUSTIN

EARLY one pearly dawn I heard a bird singing—

Lavishing high notes that still be ravishing mine ears—

While seemed for miles the sylvan aisles with elfin echoes ringing.

Until I lost myself in a rapture deep as tears.

Slowly the Holy Dawn thru trees no breeze troubled

Seemingly stole on to lure me, dreamingly, along

By secret bowers of shyest flowers to a laughing fount that bubbled.

As 'twere to kiss my quaffing lips into shining song.

Kneeling, with feeling strange, I quaffed—oh! draught mighty!

Glowingly that fountain blushed and flowingly it sung

Of woman's face and woman's grace: no festal Aphrodite.

But a shy soul, a vestal; tho brightly, warmly young.

Clearer and nearer now the Dawn came on, smiling.

She was all a youth might dream and free was all her way

From coyish feint or cloyish taint of seeming-sweet beguiling.

She bade me keep on dreaming: my Dawn-dream should bring Day.

Low, in monotone, last night I heard a bird, mocking

Those high notes of memory still ravishing mine ears.

Slow, with many a moan, the trees in a listless breeze were rocking

The empty cradles of my dreams, dead dreams of wasted years.

And wandering with pondering steps, thru Life's obscure forest,

While clouds, like slumbrous condors, on sumbrous wings trailed on.

My soul beheld the glimmering ghost of youth—ah! truth sorest!

With blank, blind visage seeking still the love-dream of its Dawn.

PASSAIC, N. J.



# Literature

## Fungus Fiction

WHAT has become of the sensible, respectable people who used to go about behaving themselves even in fiction? Back in the 1840's the heroine was always introduced at morning prayers or innocently dreaming over her embroidery frames, and, while the hero might have been a little "wild," the reader never learned the midnight particulars of his wildness; but now that is all we do learn about him. And it is a question if a publisher would

risk a story in which the heroine could not be tempted either by the author or hero into a compromising situation. As for modesty, it is out of fashion in fiction. There used to be a suggestion of spirituality about the girl who let down her hair in the oldtime romance and knelt before the moonlit window in her nightgown to say her prayers, but now Bernard Shaw will thrust a woman into the drawing-room of his story clad only in a red satin corset and her petticoats, and we must be thankful if

he makes even this contemptuous concession to decency. In the old days a man did occasionally run away with the other man's wife, but not nearly so much was made of it in fiction. And what was said went to prove that the way of such transgressors was hard; but now such wicked couples are found in too many modern novels, and the worst of it is that they are represented as having "found happiness" at last—all of which means that it is a liberal education in vice to read current fiction. From six of the best written novels of this season the reader may learn more about ways and means of polite damnation than the aver-

age bad man can from actual experience. And this is true not because men and women are less good than they were, say, in the 1840's, but because we have become more intellectually interested in the phenomena of evil. It appeals to the imagination with a sort of dark-winged fascination, because we are just now realizing the lower world of animal consciousness from which we have sprung, and about which science has so much to say. The novelist has grasped the idea

not so much as a fact as his opportunity to dramatize this horrid mental reversion to type.

And there is another reason for the growing license in fiction: Formerly even literary people had to think of the reader's morals, now nothing is further from their conscience. Less regard is shown for his environment than for that of the worst criminal class in the country. He is made temptingly acquainted with all that is morbid, wrong or criminal.

His taste has been

so corrupted by the goings-on of the heroes and heroines in the books he reads that he has a sickness of the mind, so that now he actually craves what is depraved. He is interested not in literature as evidential of life, but in that fiction which is founded upon fungus growths, the passing fevers of social diseases. And if any one doubts this, let him note the kind of novels which prove to be the "best sellers." Never mind about soup kitchens and settlement house workers. They are in a fair way to prosper.

The artistic trouble with this class of fiction is that it is not literature in the



Miss Edith Rickert, Author of "Folly."  
Copyright, 1906, by the Baker & Taylor Co.



sense of being representative of the average life, but it presents only the obsessions of those who fall below the common standard in morals. It is a fungus art which nudges us in the dark of our minds, which never rises above a sublimated form of materialism, or clears the sky line above weak mortality with an immortal aspiration.

For when it is not distinctly bad, the novel of this class often teaches the utter futility of life and effort with a zeal that is diabolical. Anne Douglas Sedgwick's new story<sup>1</sup> illustrates this fault. The story is interesting, the scenery is charming, and the author leads her characters thru it according to her despair, a despair which she spreads over the reader's mind with astonishing wisdom of words. In the first place why should any one overlay life with the "Shadow" of metaphysics when originally it was intended to be so simple that a wayfaring man tho a fool might undertake it with confidence. And she has done something worse than complicate the plain right and wrong of things by presenting a hero who is an impostor of life and an unfaithful disciple of his own death-creed. He is a materialist who does not believe in his own reality, a spiritually minded man who does not accept the doctrine of immortality, but who dare not commit suicide lest he should be tricked thus by his own automatic will into another state or form of existence. He practiced virtue, but entertained a philosophy which denies moral responsibility. He was incapable of love or hate, but was known for his charity. He had respect for himself thru the same instinct which causes a healthy cat to keep its fur licked clean, but he was devoid of principle *on* principle. However, no good ever comes of it when a woman drags metaphysics into life or fiction. She may write it, but she cannot *hope* her way thru it. That was the trouble with George Eliot. She could think further than she could hope. And when they put it into their stories, some of the characters are sure to die of it. In this book the heroine passes away because she believed that life was stronger than death, and because her lover could not

love her because he believed that life was an hallucination. On this account nothing was worth while, neither love, nor marriage, nor children, nor anything else that would help nature to carry on the farce. The personal effort she makes to outshine his pessimism brings on nervous prostration, and she dies, which is the last thing she should have done to prove that life is stronger than death. But the author was between the horns of her dilemma, a place where logic and metaphysics count for little with a woman, so she ends the tale according to the sorrow of her own feelings. This is another limitation of the female mind in dealing with the subtleties of metaphysics. They lapse into what they think is the very nirvana of mysticism, but as a matter of fact they are temperamentally debarred from such an experience, or even the imaginary expression of it. They feel too much and mysticism is a state into which feeling does not obtrude. It is the final silence and stillness of the soul, where life is visualized by an intelligence already in the grave, so to speak, or which has at least separated itself in consciousness from the vision and the experience. Now women have the emotions of spirituality, but they are not really very spiritually minded. They feel so much, and, therefore, they can never really understand anything so unfeeling as that mystic state they are so prone to dramatize. The very idea is absurd. This is why somebody has to die in their novels when a great moral crisis is to be met. It is usually the heroine who goes off into a cataleptic fit while the author talks ethics and mysticism. And the only way to finish the tale is on her death bed, for it is perfectly evident that she is not equal to the situation, and for her to survive means an anti-climax. They are good girls, but futile. And their fate is always depressing to the reader.

But what shall we say of an author who raises his fungus characters within normal conditions and a healthy mountain atmosphere? For a number of years now Eden Phillpotts comes out upon the ridges of Dartmoor and sneaks, knife in hand, after the men and women in his stories. He has peopled that region with traitors, murderers and "secret women."

<sup>1</sup> THE SHADOW OF LIFE. By Anne Douglas Sedgwick. New York: The Century Co. \$1.50



History and natural law contradict the veracity of such a performance, but that is no reason why he should not find it profitable. The truth is, when the air is good, the food wholesome, social conditions simple and primitively decent, women do not hanker after other women's husbands as they do in Mr. Phillpotts' last novel<sup>2</sup>; neither does a man go mad in a moment and rush out to kill every other living person in the tale. A man has to be physically diseased before he can go insane. But this has always been Phillpotts' distinction, to fit the most perverted traits and the most degraded notions of morality to natural and social conditions that ought to produce exactly the opposite results in character.

Thru this kind of fiction we return to that state of existence in which the issue between the sexes was the chief issue of life. These writers make an art of exposing the primal instincts of life. They belong to that class of moral meddlers who have thrown delicacy to the winds in order to tell all that ought not to be told. Sex has become the root of evil in life, yet the explanation of religion according to their representations. They write about it in every chapter, the characters feel it, always immorally. Every motive which stimulates them to action is the serpent of sex, every denouement a temptation founded upon the perversity of sex. Interest consists in one sex teasing the other. The only morality happens when some woman dies of the strain and thus saves her virtue, for if she lives thru the tale she usually loses it. Could a more impotent notion of chastity be conceived of? And we are given to understand that it is not so bad to be bad after all. Howard Overing Sturgis represents the heroine of his last story<sup>3</sup> as a good sort, only lacking in the one little item of good character, personal virtue. And as he reads her views from page to page, the alarmed reader hardly knows whether he is learning a new diablerie of the reasoning faculties from an improper person, or if he is listening to lectures from a lady who tells from her own experience how to become moral, where one has been immoral, without repenting. It

is the most normally written, least emotional book of the season; and it may be a good one, but, if so, goodness may be regained, like the health, by a change of scene, diet and climate. After being abandoned by her lover, this woman retired to a quiet place in the country, where the scenery suggests Ossian's poetry, lived simply and found herself so completely restored morally at the end of six months that she was enabled to decline the next man who asked her to become his mistress. This author, without saying it in so many words, has identified the soul with the stomach, and he writes out his notions so formally and shrewdly that many will think he has solved the question of morality upon the only normal basis. But the facts of life show that we cannot cure a sinner of his sins by turning him out to graze as if he were a sick horse.

It is intended that certain savage instincts shall preserve us from utter depravity where more cultured morality sometimes fails. And one of the most shocking developments of fungus fiction is the way men and women act in it contrary to natural antipathies. Thus we have a new novel of English life<sup>4</sup> in which the heroine abandons her husband for another man. The man is too sick to be glad to have her, but conceals the fact. When about to die, however, he sends for the husband, returns the wife to him with such representations that, instead of killing him, the wronged man offers his hand in generous admiration. A more revolting denouement can only be imagined by Bernard Shaw. In his drama of marriage as *The Irrational Knot*,<sup>5</sup> the wronged brother talks pleasantly to his sister's seducer, and an outraged husband rebukes a man for running away with his wife and then abandoning her. Shaw, by the way, is a typical mushroom genius. He grows upon what is bad. His stunt is to show neither decency nor mercy and to hold a cynicism which embraces all, especially himself. His one literary secretion is moral poison. He entertains a strong personal aversion toward the characters he creates, the fountain of his hatred being in himself for himself, and

<sup>2</sup> THE PORTREEVE. By Eden Phillpotts. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

<sup>3</sup> ALL THAT WAS POSSIBLE. By Howard Overing Sturgis. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

<sup>4</sup> FOLLY. By Edith Rickert. New York: The Baker Taylor Co. \$1.50.

<sup>5</sup> THE IRRATIONAL KNOT. By G. Bernard Shaw. New York: Brentano's. \$1.50.



they all come up out of that dark place glistening with their maker's venom, brightly colored fungus souls called into existence by curses.

Women write more fungus fiction than men, altho they have less genius for it, because the female author develops her evil intentions painfully, seriously. She lacks the bad but essential courage to abandon herself to her own immoral ideas. She holds on to virtue with one hand while with the other she helps the hero to lead the heroine astray. She beckons the reader aside and regretfully whispers of darker sins hidden in the subsoil of her character's intentions. And in every possible way she prevents him from enjoying the *diablerie* which she offers. Now when a man undertakes a novel of bad life, he abandons himself cheerfully to the task. Thus Morley Roberts's new story of *The Idlers*<sup>6</sup> in London society has more of what he calls "rotters" in it than any other book which has appeared this year. But he does not harrow the reader nor even the consciences of the "rotters" themselves just for the dramatic effect. The reason is a man has more intelligence about the uses of evil than women have.

He is more regnant, less passively receptive of its influences. They sustain an objective rather than a subjective relation to it, and that is why they survive it better than women do in life or art. Therefore the fungus fiction they write is less puerile, and far less damaging to the reader even when it portrays a worse state of affairs. This is noticeable in the last chapters of Morley Roberts's story, when the hero is to be reformed and properly married. There is less to be done than if a woman had written it, because Roberts has kept the hero's instincts sane. He has passed thru pollution, but pollution has not

passed entirely thru him. This is a distinction which women writers do not know how to make. They are too frightfully thoro when it comes to registering the damning effects of sin upon the conscience. That is a purely feminine characteristic and accounts for the fact that so few women can recover themselves once they have gone astray. Men are less morbidly conscientious in realizing their own iniquities. There is nothing to redeem *The Idlers* from being the worst of fungus fiction except this element of masculine health in closing the situation. The author helps the young man to forget and forgive his own transgressions by getting him married to a very nice

country girl. There is no retrospect, no qualms or pangs. A woman author would have hid the skeleton in his closet, he would have been miserable tho repentant, and he would have lived the virtuous life languidly, hopelessly, from a sense of duty.

Another novel which was intended to be a good book is *Saints in Society*.<sup>7</sup> But it is simply another case of people being led into temptation instead of out of it. A poor young couple become suddenly rich and experience all the debilitating effects

of great wealth and a high social position in consequence. The husband forsakes the noble ideals of his younger days and finally dies unhappily. The widow founds a baby farm, where she lives quietly until it is decent for her to receive the lover whom she acquired, but held virtuously at bay, during her husband's lifetime. But why should even the respectable married women in fiction always be tagged with lovers? In real life ladies who behave so respectably do not acquire lovers. If only some one would write a story where they did something natural and interesting and where they



ANNE DOUGLAS SEDGWICK,  
Author of "The Shadow of Life."  
The Century Co.

<sup>6</sup> *THE IDLERS*. By Morley Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.50.

<sup>7</sup> *SAINTS IN SOCIETY*. By Margaret Baillie Saunders. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.



did not feel so much that was unnatural and bad! But it is useless to hope for the impossible, and even if it were to happen, the heroine would spoil everything by marrying the wrong man. Here is the story of *Judith*,<sup>a</sup> a decent, well intentioned girl, who makes the reader unhappy for 400 pages because she marries the man she does not love from a sense of duty, when it would have been easier and pleasanter to marry the one she did love. The sense of duty in the average heroine is about the most senseless thing she is capable of, which is putting it very strong. If she is a good girl she says her prayers and does everything wrong from a sense of duty; if she is a bad one, she says her prayers just the same and does wrong on purpose. Holding on to God is characteristic of them all in fungus fiction, just as it is in Sabbath school library literature. A woman who elopes with her husband's friend will kneel before the first shrine she passes to ask a blessing upon her sin. It is all monstrous, illogical and stupefying.

MRS. L. H. HARRIS.



## A Woman's View of Napoleon

THE title of this volume reminds us that when Napoleon was in a royal humor, he used sometimes to make two or three "queens" a day of his sisters and other relatives. Parvenu queens they were for the most part, who had to learn their manners after they were crowned, and many of whom never learned any morals at all. Desirée, the one about whom the incidents of this delightful book are arranged, so that they form a splendid background for a rather insignificant character, was an exception, in that she was virtuous and lived happily with her husband. Napoleon was himself engaged to her when he was only an aspiring young soldier, and she, the pretty daughter of a rich silk merchant in Marseilles. But he broke this engagement to marry Josephine Tascher de la Pagerie. Two years later Desirée married Jean Baptiste Bernadotte, then a general in Napoleon's army, and very

soon afterward one of the Marshals of France. In 1810 he was offered the crown of Sweden, and in that country Desirée spent the last thirty-seven years of her life, one of the few queens of Napoleon's court whose "royalty" surmounts the account of life at Napoleon's side during the fall of his Empire.

The author of this book gives an insight, without concerning herself with those great military movements which changed the face of Europe at that time. The Emperor is not represented as the invincible genius of war, but he is introduced, first as a sensitive, ugly, tyrannical, ambitious young man. His development is simply the fierce flowering out of these qualities, according to Catherine Bearne, who does not admire him. Much is made of his dictatorial relations to his own family, and of his licentious, uncouth relation to society. In short she takes the Englishman's view of his character and would keep him out of her tale as a person unworthy, if she could. But Napoleon made the life stories of most of the men and women who surrounded him, and while Desirée is only the pretty figurehead, whom the author pets, it is evident that Napoleon thrust her up into the blaze of his own glory, even if he did it cynically, and with a sort of animosity which he always felt toward her husband.

No more interesting book of gossip about famous and infamous people has appeared in recent years. It contains anecdotes, pen pictures, shrewd feminine interpretations of every notable man and woman who lived in Paris during the reign of Napoleon. The literary style is graceful and as admirably adapted to the material chosen as a woman's tongue ever is to petty personalities. And the excellent index adds a value to the volume which every reader will appreciate.



**The Hebrew Prophet.** By Loring W. Batten, Ph. D., S. T. D. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

In the entire history of religion there is no field of study more interesting and profitable than that of prophecy in ancient Israel. It is the broad result of modern Old Testament research that the prophets and not the law made the Hebrew faith, that the elements of moral

<sup>a</sup> *JUDITH.* By Grace Alexander. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. \$1.50.

<sup>\*</sup> *A QUEEN OF NAPOLEON'S COURT. THE LIFE STORY OF DESIRÉE BERNADOTTE.* By Catherine Bearne. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.50.



and religious truth which constitute the divine revelation in the earlier and larger part of the Bible were worked out in the souls of seers rather than thru the devices of legislators or the liturgies of priests. Not only were Amos and Isaiah mighty men, men of renown, whose personalities are worthy of most careful observation, but the ideas of these men and their spiritual attainments created the permanent and valuable elements of the Hebrew religion." The literature for the study of the work of the prophets is large and embraces works of great value, such as Professor George Adam Smith's commentaries on Isaiah and the minor prophets, Professor Cheyne on Jeremiah and Isaiah, and President Harper on Amos and Hosea. Dr. Batten has undertaken to follow the course of prophecy as an institution and to trace the development from the early seer who was consulted to find lost property and predict the issue of a battle to the later preachers of national and personal righteousness. He discusses the origin and character of the early prophetic guilds, and the work of the men who are mentioned only casually in the historical books. The popular supposition is that there were only a few Hebrew prophets and that they were mostly noble heroes like Jeremiah and Hosea. Dr. Batten's study brings out the true perspective and shows that those whose names we know were exceptional men, standing out against a great mass of time servers and hirelings. He has done his work well, with conscientious study of the sources and earnest resolution to discover and tell the facts as they were. He is skeptical as to many recently suggested emendations of the text, and gives more credence to late documents and glosses than is now common. It speaks well for the American pulpit that a work of such ability comes from the rector of an important city parish.



**The Building of The City Beautiful.** By Joaquin Miller. Trenton, N. J.: Albert Brant.

Few writers of the day have succeeded so well as Joaquin Miller in surrounding themselves with the atmosphere of romantic mystery. And for this reason

*The Building of the City Beautiful* will interest many readers, since it contains so many foundation stones from the author's own life. The allegorical form is not much in use now, but Mr. Miller employs it effectively. The scene opens in Jerusalem, when Sir Moses Montefiore hoped to rebuild it and to gather home in Judea the wandering Jews of the world. A beautiful Jewess is the seer and prophetess of the tale, and thru her the author gives his own reverent interpretation of the Lord's Prayer, which is really the foundation upon which he bases a system of social ethics that is fit for poets and dreamers, but not for the fierce hard-fisted humanity of the common herd. He gives the result of his own effort to build a "city beautiful" in the New World. He was the only builder in it and the only inhabitant, which give him the advantage over most adventurers of this kind. But things did not go well with him, and in the end nothing is left but a hope underlying all adversity. One bold peculiarity of Mr. Miller's literary composition is his personal pose in it—as if he had written the whole book upon the skin of his own body. And he is a writer who does not fear, even if he suspects, the anti-climax of his own thoughts. He sets the whole thing down reverently, because he thought it, lived it, and therefore it must be good. Still he has copied into these shadow sketches of existence upon a stony mountain steep something to recommend them even to the most critical reader.



**Trusts, Pools and Corporations.** By various writers. Edited, with an introduction, by William Z. Ripley. New York: Ginn & Co. \$1.80.

**Trade Unionism and Labor Problems.** By various writers. Edited, with an introduction, by John R. Commons. New York: Ginn & Co. \$2.50.

A notably valuable service has been rendered by collecting the many excellent papers which are contained in two volumes on economic problems, issued by Ginn & Company. The plan followed is "a deliberate attempt," in the words of the editor, Prof. William Z. Ripley, "at the application of the teaching of economics of the *case system*, so long successful in our law schools." Each chap-



ter deals with a single concrete problem. There is observable, of course, an unevenness of treatment, due to the personal equation; but most of the contributions attain, each in its own way, a high standard of merit. The first volume—that on corporations—contains 19 papers in all, including an introduction and a chapter on “The Capitalization of Public Service Corporations,” by Prof. Ripley; papers on the Salt Trust and the Whiskey Trust, by Prof. J. W. Jenks; and the text of the Federal Supreme Court’s decision in the Northern Securities case. The introduction is particularly helpful in giving the reader a comprehensive survey of the whole trust problem. The final chapter, “Trust Literature: Survey and Criticism,” by Prof. Charles J. Bullock, must also be mentioned. It is an excellent account of the various writings on the trust problem, tho it closes in a blind alley on the matter of remedies for trust evils. The second volume is edited by Prof. John R. Commons, who furnishes six of the twenty-eight papers. Mr. J. W. Sullivan contributes an exceedingly valuable paper on “The Printers’ Health”; Prof. W. E. Burghardt Du Bois and others a symposium on “The Negro Artisan”; Frank J. Warne a paper on “The Miners’ Union,” while other contributions treat of the Chicago teamsters, the New York and Chicago masons and builders, the clothing workers, the slaughterers and meat packers, the Pennsylvania textile workers, and many other divisions of wage-earning men and women. It would be idle to attempt to give an adequate understanding of a book containing so great a variety of valuable information. To choose for mention matter from one place would be only to slight equally meritorious matter from another place. It is enough to say that to any student of labor problems the book is indispensable.



**Men and Things.** Compiled by Mark Twain. [Mark Twain Library of Humor.] New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.

One is reminded, in reading this curious book, of the countryman in Boston, who, looking for a hall in which Mark Twain was to speak, blunderingly strayed into a place where the Rev. Joseph

Cook was expounding psycho-theology. When he came out he met a friend who asked him: “Well, was it funny?” “Er—yes,” he replied, hesitantly, “it *was* funny. And yet it wasn’t so — funny either.” This book will burst no waistcoats and detach no buttons. A good deal of it, indeed, is rather of the mournful sort. There is a gleam of humor in the preface, wherein the compiler explains that the two selections from his own pen were chosen by his collaborators, and that had he done the selecting there would have been more. But one joke does not make a jocose volume. It would seem that each author is represented by his inferior work only. We presume that there are to be other volumes to come, and we shall hope that in these the compilers may show a more humorous inclination.



**Old Fashioned Flowers.** By Maurice Maeterlinck, with illustrations by Charles B. Falls. 16mo, pp. 106. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.20.

This is one of the dainty flower books, after the style of Alfred Austin’s “The Garden that I Love.” The illustrations are charming. The book is full of sentiment, and tho many of them are called wild, they all bloom in a carefully cultivated literary garden. They are not Lucy’s “violet by a mossy stone,” or “a primrose by a river’s brim,” or Bliss Carmen’s Quaker Ladies, but dainty wreaths on Brussels or Italian lace or roses and forget-me-nots on French ribbons.



**The Truth About Tolna.** By Bertha Runkle. New York: The Century Publishing Co. \$1.50

The truth about Tolna need never have been told. He is a sort of singing machine about whom his manager tells lies to stimulate interest and insure financial success. But the thing is better done by the advance press agent of almost any opera company. The ones recorded in this story lack even the cheap charm which usually attaches to ingenious fabrications. And those of us who read “The Helmet of Navarre” thought that this was Miss Runkle’s strong point. If she had written this story before she wrote that, nothing



would have been said about it. The reading public would have passed it over charitably as the amateur effort of a matinee girl trying to give literary expression to a sort of imagination com-



MARGARET BAILLIE-SAUNDERS,  
Author of "Saints in Society." Putnam's.

mon in girls of that age. But as it is she has let the cat out of the bag and signed her own death warrant as a writer of fiction. For most people will think, either that she wrote "The Helmet of Navarre" and did not write *The Truth About Tolna*, or they will think she *did* write it, but did not write "The Helmet of Navarre." And however unjust they are, the latter are likely to be in the majority.



**The Law-Breakers and Other Stories.** By Robert Grant. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.

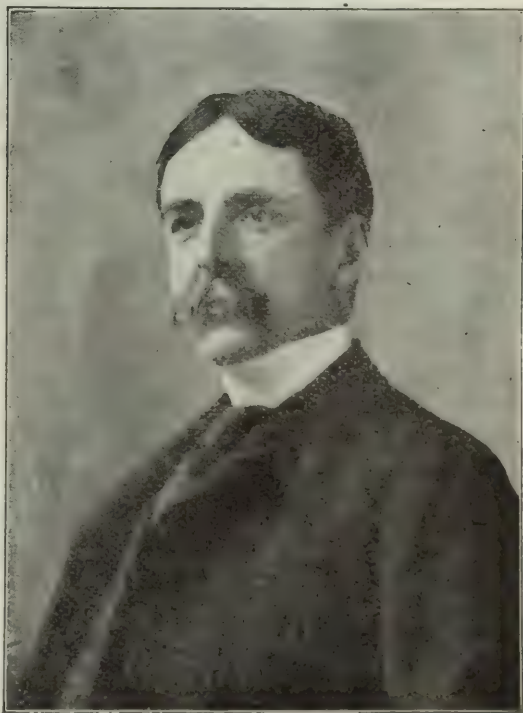
These short stories belong to the literature of exposure; not the sort denounced by President Roosevelt in his "muck rake" speech, but Judge Grant is an exposé of social lies, and of those interpersonal and self-deceptions so dear to all of us. Each story has a definite problem, or rather thesis, clearly stated and logically argued; rather too clear and logical for the stories to retain much of the illusion of life, for in real life things do not happen as they happen here. But in these days of hazy writing, which we suspect is mostly due to vague thinking,

it is a pleasure to find an author who means something and says what he means so we all can understand. The question argued in the title story is one that might well form a topic for a debating society. It is this: Is a man who cheats the custom house officer so fundamentally untrustworthy in character that a good woman should not trust her life to him? For the particulars in the case and the verdict of the author we must refer our readers to the book.



**The Menace of Privilege.** A Study of the Dangers to the Republic from the Existence of a Favored Class. By Henry George, Jr. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

Mr. George writes simply and convincingly of the great modern accumulations of wealth, and the contrasted luxury and poverty that inevitably flow from them. To him present-day evils are the result solely of "privilege"—and by "privilege" he means "private ownership



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ROBERT GRANT,  
Author of "The Law Breakers." Scribner's.

of natural opportunities; tariff and other taxation on production and on its fruits; special Government grants and grants under general laws, and immunities in the courts." The Socialist criticism of the private ownership of the means of production finds no echo in Mr. George's





HENRY GEORGE, JR.,  
Author of "The Menace of Privilege." Macmillan.

pages. He is a single taxer, and his book is written from an unqualified single-tax standpoint. In assembling so many and such striking instances of social and industrial evils he has rendered a most praiseworthy service. For much of his information, moreover, he has gone to original sources, and a part of it—in particular that relating to Colorado and West Virginia—he has gleaned from his own experiences. So sweeping, and, in general, so convincing, an indictment of the modern industrial *régime* has not recently appeared. But we do not think he has shown an equal merit in tracing causes, and we are skeptical of the adequacy of the remedy offered. The frequent recurrence to eighteenth century phraseology in the matter of a "natural order," "natural ordinances," and the like, is disappointing. There is nothing more "natural" in the single tax or the alleged benefits that would come from it, than in a protective tariff or Chinese exclusion. Among minor errors, the author has drawn altogether too golden a picture

of the early days of the republic. "Full political and approximate social equality" (page 1) was certainly *not* a condition of the first three decades of the nation's life. Nor, despite the testimony of Jefferson and De Tocqueville, was poverty unknown before the fifties. The contemporary testimony of Frances Wright, Thomas Skidmore, L. Byllesby, Seth Luther, Horace Greeley and Parke Godwin is totally contradictory of such a view.



**Vikings of the Pacific.** By A. C. Laut. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$2.

The thrilling history of the early exploration of the North Pacific is little known. Mr. Laut, whose "Pathfinders of the West" has already been well received, has done a splendid piece of work in presenting this popular history of the adventurous sea rovers, who first sought our Western shores. Among some of the original documents delved into for information were some thirty thousand folios relating to the Bering expedition,



which are preserved in St. Petersburg, and over one hundred old log books of Russian seal hunters, saved from wrecked or confiscated vessels, and sent to Washington. Such a great quantity of these early records were found that only a portion could be carefully examined. From this mass of dry material a story is told as thrilling as Prescott's "Conquest of Peru." The ambition and sufferings of Vitus Bering, the Dane, who was compelled to transport every requisite for his expedition, even to the bolts in his ships, over seven thousand miles of bleak and wind swept steppes, before he could actually start on his work of exploration, read like a story. After these great difficulties were overcome, the hardships and privations of the expedition only commenced. The crew were stricken with scurvy, and the ship was finally wrecked on one of the desolate Aleutian Islands, where the whole company was forced to winter in dug-outs. Bering himself was among the many who failed to survive famine and the terrible winter. The remnant, haggard and unrecognizable, escaped to Kamchatka in the spring, in a small boat of their own construction. The adventures of the other early explorers, driven on in their wild greed for furs and gold, or in their frenzied efforts to locate the illusive Northwest Passage, hold one's interest from cover to cover.

## Pebbles

WE don't want to be curious, yet we confess a desire to know how Mrs. Longworth is succeeding with her help.—*Indianapolis Star*.

"Look pleasant, please," said the photographer to his (more or less) fair sitter. Click! "It's all over, ma'am. You may resume your natural expression."—*Cleveland Leader*.

A MAN dropped 500 feet from the top of a Cincinnati building this week and was not hurt in the least. They were pickled pigs' feet.—*The Atlanta Journal*.

PARRIED.

MOTHER—Johnny, what became of that jam?

Johnny—I would advise you, ma, to read the President's muck rake speech.—*New York Sun*.

ART NOTE.—The best picture in the world is a photograph. There never was a portrait in oil that looked as much like the subject as a photograph. Now that the art of photography has been highly developed, there is no excuse for portrait painters.—*Atchison Globe*.

A SCRAMBLED SONNET TO A FRIED EGG.

Oh Egg! (Thrice sainted be the woid)  
Oh ninety-eight per cent. of proteoid,  
Some choose to have thee boiled for 3 min.,  
And some to have thee scrambled in a tin.

Others elect in omelette thou should'st bide.  
But I prefer that thou should'st e'er be fried,  
Oh beatific spectacle, I ween—  
An egg in sizzling oleomargarine!

Thy mother piped a lay when thou wast born,  
Thy father meditated worms upon the lawn.  
And then the dictate of almighty Jove  
Has doomed thee to old age in th' Oak Grove.  
—J. Milton, of 1632, in the *Harvard Lampoon*.



The Golden Hind, from Laut's "Vikings of the Pacific."  
The Macmillan Company.



# Editorials

## Labor Unions in Politics

CONSIDERABLE comment has lately been aroused, especially among those intimately acquainted with the personal views of President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, because of his recent statement that "There is nothing left for labor to do, but to make its power felt at the elections." This remark came after an unsuccessful conference of the executive committee of that organization with President Roosevelt, Senator Frye, and Speaker Cannon concerning the Anti-Injunction Bill now before Congress, the lax enforcement of the Eight Hour Day Law, and various other matters, and was followed with the additional threat that organized labor would administer "a stinging rebuke to men or parties who were indifferent, negligent or hostile" to the demands of the unionists. Many concluded, therefore, that labor had at last decided to enter politics, and that we should soon see our two millions of workers marching to the polls and electing to office, as representatives of their class interests, the candidates of an Independent Labor Party.

Such, however, was not the idea of President Gompers. All that he proposed doing was to have the workers capture the primaries of the Democratic or Republican parties, and nominate men favorable to the demands of labor when it was not possible to find candidates who would reply satisfactorily to the questions asked them by union officials. Circulars explaining this scheme were mailed to all organizations affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, and workers were urged to act as a unit at the polls, regardless of party lines.

Thus it is the same old story. Organized labor must not go into politics. It can only question, petition and endorse the Republican or Democratic candidates. The union must forever remain a pure and simple economic fighting machine. Under no consideration is it to be allowed to nominate men from its own ranks, who shall stand upon a platform of working class issues.

But what more could be expected from

the President of the American Federation of Labor? Thruout his entire career as head of the organized workers of the United States, he has consistently opposed the formation of an Independent Labor Party, and has fought the attempts of the Socialists and others who have tried to induce labor to transfer to the political arena its fight for wages. It was only a few months ago, at the last convention of the Federation at Pittsburg, that he unceremoniously ruled out of order two resolutions which contained suggestions relating to political action by the unionists.

For years the American Federation of Labor has been urging Congress to pass the Anti-Injunction and Eight hour bills, only to suffer repeated defeats. And now, after having learned that labor can expect little from lobbying and from lobbyists, Mr. Gompers suggests that the workers throw aside all party lines and vote into office those men who, before election, promise faithfully to support the demands of labor.

Such methods of obtaining representation for the interests of the workers can result only in failure. The Knights of Labor tried this scheme when it was in its palmy days; so did the Grange, and so did the American Federation of Labor but two years ago. The result in each case was—absolutely *nil*. Petitions and questioning have failed, and must fail. Voting for "favorable candidates" has failed. But one thing remains. If labor is to obtain these specific demands from the legislative and judicial branches of our Government, it is bound to go into politics. It will organize a separate political party, nominate men from its own ranks, and elect them upon a working class program. Employers and corporations have long ago realized the advantages of united political action, and this, in a measure, accounts for the large sums of money which they have continually poured into the coffers of the Republican and Democratic parties. The time will also come, in this country, as it has in Europe and Australia, when labor will



decide to go into politics in order to obtain those things which it desires.

In England, the Taff-Vale decision, permitting the employer to sue the union for damages because of a strike or a boycott, and to collect the court's award from the treasury or from the individual members of the union, taught the workers the necessity of political action.

They then organized the Labor party, and at the late election surprised the world by their strength. In Germany, the laborers have universally supported the Socialist party, and at present have eighty-five representatives of their class in the Reichstag, while in Australia the Laborites hold the whip hand in all governmental matters. But in the United States, strange to say, in the country which is farther advanced industrially than any other nation on the face of the globe, organized labor has consistently kept out of politics. Altho the workers have struggled shoulder to shoulder against the employers while fighting upon the industrial field, they have always divided upon the political field as Democrats and Republicans, and have fought each other, at just that time when unity of action would have been the most effective. They have still to learn the secret of applying the principles of trades unionism to politics.

There are many forces today which are making for the organization of a labor party in the United States. The use and abuse of the injunction, the smashing of the unions by the employer's associations, the control of courts and legislatures by corporations, the exposure of graft in high places, the agitation of the Socialists for united political action, these and many other things are doing more than can be realized toward teaching the unionist the necessity of voting into office the representatives of his class.

Such a labor party as the future may produce will probably not be socialistic in nature. In England, as well as in Australia, the Laborites and the Socialists are affiliated with separate organizations. This will undoubtedly be true in the United States. Many of the prominent labor leaders, who have acknowledged that political action is the only refuge for the unions in the near future, do not wish to ally themselves with So-

cialism. They consider its program to be too theoretical and not applicable to present day conditions. The result will be that in time we shall perhaps see the formation of a strong independent Labor party in this country. An attempt in this direction has already been made in Chicago by the organization of "The Chicago Progressive Alliance," which proposes to be the political agent of union labor in Chicago. In San Francisco we also see the repeated victories of the Labor party of that city. Future developments in this field of organized activity will be closely watched by the friends, as well as by the enemies, of unionism.



## The Heresy Trial

HERESY trials there must be so long as creeds are made and held for the purpose of holding people to statements of doctrine. If the purpose of a denomination is not solely to make people love God and man, but in part to maintain certain propositions of theological philosophy, it must limit its membership, or at least its teachers, to those who hold to its purpose.

We suppose that the Protestant Episcopal Church, which has been trying Dr. Crapsey for heresy, is one of these denominations with a creed, which it must protect. We do not mean the Thirty-nine Articles, for they are neatly tucked away in the Prayer Book somewhere, where nobody ever finds them; no clergyman has been expected to believe them these fifty years. They are thoroly Calvinistic, but the Episcopal seminaries teach Arminianism, or did before men ceased to be interested in the difference between the two. We presume that most clergymen are as indifferent to distinctions between Calvinism and Arminianism as they are to that between *homoousion* and *homoiousion*. But the Prayer Book, as a whole, is not out of date, and certainly not the Apostles' Creed. To that Episcopalians profess assent vocally every Sunday, priests and people; and they mean it not only as an act of worship, but as a profession of required faith. Therefore the Crapsey trial.

For it is perfectly clear to the blindest eye that Dr. Crapsey does not believe in the entire Apostles' Creed. He repeats



it; he says he believes it; but he believes it in a sense that is not the historical sense of the words, nor the present-day sense of them. He puts on them a novel, arbitrary meaning not yet in vogue and accepted, altho we do not know but it may later be accepted.

Let us explain what we mean. There is a clause in the Apostles' Creed which says: "I believe in . . . the resurrection of the body." Historically that meant, "I believe in the resurrection of the flesh," Latin, "*carnis*," Greek, "*sarkos*." Those who wrote it meant the resurrection of this physical body, and so those that repeated the creed, and most other Christians, understood and believed until a generation or two ago. Now they do not so believe. They interpret "body" to mean some other sort of body than this physical body, perhaps a spiritual body, if modern psychology knows what that is; or, more likely, simply the immortality of the soul. Nobody could now be tried on the charge of heresy because he does not believe in the resurrection of the flesh, for by general consent the clause has been eviscerated of its true meaning, and a new meaning has been imparted into the term. A man can stay fairly and honestly in any Church now, without criticism, who does not believe in the resurrection of the body, *carnis*, because a new meaning is accepted.

But such is not the fact as to the two doctrines which Dr. Crapsey has denied, namely, the Virgin birth of our Lord and his resurrection from the dead. These are clearly asserted in the Apostles' Creed, "Born of the Virgin Mary"; "The third day he rose from the dead." Beyond all doubt the historical meaning of both these statements is precisely what is on the face of the Gospel records, that Jesus was born of a virgin, with no human father; and that he showed himself alive after his resurrection, so that the disciples could see the wounds in his body and feel his body, for "a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see I have." As yet these words in the Creed have not been discharged of their historical meaning, as the phrase "resurrection of the body" has been. One of these days they may be, but not yet. At present Dr. Crapsey plainly denies the doctrines there

taught, under the present meaning of the words.

He says that his ordination vow, or "contract," held him only to loyalty to the Scriptures. It does this, and more. When ordained a deacon he was asked: "Do you unfeignedly believe all the canonical Scriptures of the Old and New Testament?" and he answered, "I do." When ordained a priest the Bishop asked him:

"Will you then give your faithful diligence always to minister the Doctrine and Sacraments, and the Discipline of Christ, as the Lord hath commanded, and as this Church hath received the same, according to the Commandments of God?"

and he replied: "I will so do by the help of the Lord." That requirement and promise or, as Dr. Crapsey says, "contract," includes "doctrine," and it must be, "as this Church hath received the same." There is no sort of doubt how the Church has received these two doctrines. It is nonsense to deny or explain away the usually accepted and historical meaning, not yet altered or spiritualized. It is, ecclesiastically, a perfectly legitimate thing, in an ecclesiastical court, under ecclesiastical law and penalty, to convict and depose him. And to do this is not persecution. Whatever wrong there may be is in the law, not its application or enforcement. We do not doubt that Dr. Crapsey is a true Christian, nor that he has a right to be in the Universal Church of Christ. But he is also in a Church which has the misfortune to have a creed not yet made utterly elastic. We think it most likely that in the Episcopal Church, and other Churches, the process will go on in the interpretation of the Creed, which has already been reached in the phrase "resurrection of the dead." We have seen enormous changes, quite revolutionary, in theological doctrine as to the Old Testament in the past fifty years. Now, practically, no competent scholars in Europe or America believe in the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch, in the single authorship of Isaiah, or in the composition of Daniel during the Exile. With these changes has gone much that was supposed historic. Beyond all question we now see the same process going on as to the New Testament. Some, like Dr. Crapsey, boldly



deny their belief in the accounts of the Nativity and the Resurrection; they "spiritualize" them. They substitute something like "immaculate conception," or "personification of all that is pure," with no taint of sin, to our Lord, in place of the virginal birth; and they try to put this meaning into the words of the Apostles' Creed. Equally they tell us that Jesus did not really rise from the dead in a bodily form, but that Peter and Paul saw him spiritually, not physically, or that the Gospels were written late and include stories of legends that grew up in the Church.

Now, when the Episcopal Church, or any other Church, is so infected, or enlightened, as to hold these newer views, which are becoming more and more prevalent, then the language of the Creed will take on the new meaning, and there will be room for both sorts in the Church. Meanwhile, those who are in advance of the new definitions, those who originate them, have to suffer for their prematurity. It was just thirteen years ago that Professor Briggs was suspended from the Presbyterian ministry; but no one would now suffer in that way; and it may be that Dr. Crapsey is making a safe road for those who shall succeed him.

It looks so. The Dean of Westminster explains that these are not so serious lapses from the faith that they need disturb us. The leading organ of the Episcopal Church in this country deprecates the trial of those who would hold by the Church, and declares that the decision of doctrinal differences should be left to the court of reason. It is clear that an increasing number of those who believe themselves Christians are eliminating the New Testament miracles as a burden to faith. But if we are to approach that conclusion we believe it will not be by the process of "spiritualizing," but by the frank, more honest, and more rational way, of admitting that legends, or myths have entered largely into the New Testament as well as the Old Testament history.

But then what will become of Christianity? Is its meaning also to be eviscerated? That we cannot believe; for the essence, the core, the heart of Christianity is not its philosophy of doctrines,

not its history, not even the biography of its great Master, but that which makes disciples, worshipers and children of the Father, lovers of God and lovers of man. To that extent we may spiritualize by putting the spirit above the letter, the life above the form; and we may regret that Christians of any denominations should so bind themselves to creeds made by men less wise than themselves, that they must exclude those whom Christ would receive into the kingdom of grace and glory.



### Program of The Hague Conference

WE have before us the text of the circular of invitation of the Russian Government to the nations, asking them to take part in the Second Peace Conference of The Hague, and the program proposed. This program is not wholly satisfactory. There is about it nothing to excite moral enthusiasm.

It will be remembered that after the meeting of the Interparliamentary Conference in St. Louis, the President of the United States, by request of that Conference, proposed to call a second meeting at The Hague, and to ask The Hague Conference to consider the matter of a legislative Congress of Nations. It was then no time to ask the nations to meet at The Hague, for the Russo-Japanese war was going on. But when that war was happily concluded by the Peace of Portsmouth, the President was so pleased, and so filled with generous sympathy, that he demitted his right and privilege, and asked Russia to call the second Conference, as she had the first. This, which seemed most commendable, now seems to have been an unfortunate concession, for the program carefully tries to forbid the very subjects that are most important.

It was in the heart of the Czar, when he called the first Conference, to see what could be done to reduce armaments, and so relieve the burdens of the European nations. Since that time the burdens have been growing more intolerable. One might have expected that at least this effort might have been repeated, even altho not much was accomplished on this line in 1899. But not a word



of this is in the present Russian program; only a suggestion as to the developing and perfecting of the system of arbitration. Instead we have as the chief questions those which arise out of a state of war.

Since 1899 there has occurred the terrible war between Russia and Japan, in which Russia was badly defeated and her armies driven out of Southern Manchuria. It is the questions of difference that grew out of that war which Russia now presents; such as how war shall be declared. It will be remembered that Japan made no formal declaration of war, after she had warned Russia that she would have to take active measures if her demands were not accepted. Thus as to the practices of land warfare the Czar suggests rules as to the opening of hostilities and the rights of neutrals. He makes fuller suggestions as to naval warfare, including the bombardment of towns and ports, the laying of mines, the transformation of commercial vessels into war vessels, the private property of belligerents at sea, the rights and duties of neutrals at sea, the question of contraband, and the destruction of prizes at sea. These are all questions that have been raised by the late war with Japan. Thus great complaint was made by Japan that France gave prolonged shelter to the Russian fleet; and equally that Russian cruisers burnt at sea prizes which they could not carry into port. On some of these points it is not likely that any agreement can be reached. Thus nations are not likely, if they go to war, to consent not to transform their commercial into naval vessels, nor are they likely to limit very much the liberty to lay mines.

But the most unfortunate matter about the proposed program is its attempt definitely to exclude what ought to be a main subject, namely, the reduction of armaments. The language is as follows:

"The Imperial Government, believing that it is necessary *only* to examine questions which press with particular energy, inasmuch as they arise from the experience of recent years, and *without touching on those which belong to the limitation of military and naval forces*, proposes therefore as program for the Conference the following points."

When the Conference of 1899 was called a Russian publicist had lately issued a book on the burden of armaments

which had much impressed the young Czar. He was then anxious to reduce this burden, and it was with this object especially in view that he surprised the world with the call. Since then he has had experience of a most notable war. He would rather increase his army and create a new navy. But we hope that the nations that meet will not consent to exclude this subject. In 1899 a subject not on the program was introduced, and the Court of Arbitration was the chief fruit of that Conference. Now the delegates to this second Conference should be at liberty to introduce the two most important subjects, which are, a Congress of the Nations and the reduction of armies and navies.



### The Significance of the Art of Crete

THE archeological exploration of Crete bids fair not only to revolutionize our knowledge of the beginnings of European history, but also to raise numerous minor questions of fascinating interest. Chief among these are certain fundamental problems in the theory of art. For not only have the recovered examples of an art that flourished eighteen hundred years B. C. thrown new light upon the historical evolution of art, but they have compelled us to re-examine our prejudices in favor of the classical types of Greece.

In perfected Grecian art the artist has attained complete mastery of his materials and his methods, and is in that sense free. All the rigidities, symbolisms and conventionalities of Egyptian, Babylonian, Hittite and Phenician designs have disappeared. Perspective and modeling are perfectly attained. Yet, in another sense, the classical art of Greece is not free. It holds strictly to character, to types, to generalizations, almost to universals. It wholly lacks the sweep—the true Hellenist perhaps would say the lawlessness—of romanticism, and it lacks even the suggestion of impressionism. As one critic has quite accurately said, it never gives us an account of moods. It is serene, poised, harmonious. As the classical age faded, a few artists were beginning to experiment in romantic directions. Examples of the latest



Athenian work do give expression to the more terrific emotions—of anger, of hatred and of horror. But a mastery of the subtler emotional transitions, of what we moderns call the play of feeling, was never attained by Greece.

In the art of Crete, it was precisely the impressionistic, the romantic, that was everywhere a dominant note. There are battle scenes that are handled with a boldness startlingly modern. The men are not types. They are individuals. The ground upon which they struggle is uneven. There are hummocks and dales, and the perspective is sometimes almost photographic. The portrayal of animal life shows a modeling that would bear comparison with the drawings of our modern illustrators, and, in addition, it displays a spirit that makes one think of the pen pictures that are drawn for us today by Thompson-Seton and Jack London. The carving of a young antelope, tugging at the udders of its dam, is a veritable note from "The Call of the Wild."

All this means that romantic feeling in art, so far from being a breaking away from the restraints of classicism, is, in truth, a very early, perhaps a primitive mood of European art instinct. It suggests that we may have been all wrong in assuming that the thought of discontent, the belief in progress, the wild impulse to break thru and outgrow all barriers, to resent conventions, may not have been, from the first, a characteristic of European, of Western,\* as distinguished from Eastern, psychology.

This possibility is in a measure supported by what we know of the strictly primitive art of those neolithic folk that left their handiwork on the ivory tusks found in the caves of France and Spain. They show the same mastery of untrammelled feeling. It is supported further by the earliest examples of the kindred art of literature. The songs and epics of the earliest Europeans totally lack that artificial balancing, that studious regard for proportions, which is the true classical quality. They are wild, rugged, lawless things, expressions of the untamed spirit of men who have not yet been hammered into a docile conformity to set patterns in religion, in law, or in politics.

This thought is more than merely interesting. It is inspiring. It strengthens in us the conviction that the European stock was mentally differentiated from the beginning as one equipped and qualified to lead the human race along the paths of progress. Its earliest self-expression, like its self-expression today, was a proclamation that it could not and would not be bound by those restraints which imposed finality upon the imperfect civilizations of the East. From the first the European mind has been plastic, sensitive, adventure-loving, creative and recreative, untiring, ever seeking something new; that which it has done but an earnest of the things it expects and intends yet to achieve.

Not the formalism of the middle and later period of the East, not the symbolism of the Nile, not even the classicism of Athens, can we regard as the highest expression, or even as the truly representative expression of human genius. The restless, inquiring, struggling, aspiring spirit of romanticism is the perennial, the living, the achieving soul of man. The record of Crete is but an earlier declaration of the great modern poet's philosophy of civilization:

"Better fifty years of Europe  
Than a cycle of Cathay."



## Billiards

To the thoughtful observer, informed as to the demands of the game upon him who would excel in it, the result of the recent billiard tournament in New York was especially impressive because the honors fell to veterans, now in their sixth decade. Thus was Dr. Osler put to shame. To contend with these veterans, whose achievements have been known to billiard players for a quarter of a century, there came a wonderful youth who had won a championship abroad in a variety of the game a shade more difficult than the one to be played here. Some expected to see him an easy victor. But he lacked the steadiness and staying power which added years will probably give him. At the end of the tournament he was below the middle of the list, and at the top were Slosson and Schaefer contending for the first place as they had fought for it in tournaments of the past.



When a man in his sixth decade wins a world championship in a game of skill, where success depends upon absolute control of muscle and nerves, perfect co-ordination of hand and brain, extreme delicacy of touch, and accurate measurement of all gradations of force, his success bears testimony to the enduring excellence of the human machine that has been kept in good order. In no other game of skill are the qualities we have named so essential to distinguished achievement. Back of these there must be knowledge of what a free rolling ivory ball will do under varying conditions of impulse and impact, and, with knowledge, practice; but in a crucial test both knowledge and practice are of no avail if perfect control of the human machinery be lacking.

This game of billiards is one of most interesting and curious possibilities. Most of these are reserved for the expert, but much that is extraordinary and entertaining lies within the reach of the average player. There is healthful exercise in it for the mind, the eye, the hand, and not a little for the whole body. It is a game that has grown. As it is played in this country today, it is a product of evolution, due to the increasing skill of French and American experts. To baffle this skill, or to stimulate it, changes have repeatedly been made. Without going back to the days when the gaping pockets, still so dear to the benighted English player, were attached to every American table, we may begin to trace these changes from the time when experts in Paris and New York made the game on a pocketless table tiresome (while it was in their hands) by a practically endless procession of successful strokes.

In order that this growing facility might encounter more difficult conditions, various devices have been adopted, one after another. Balk lines have made upon the surface of the table parallelograms and squares in each of which, one excepted, the player is subject to a certain restraint. But the development of skill has not been checked by the progressive enlargement of these spaces or the application of more severe restraint to action within their boundaries. The lesson of the recent tournament appears

to be that, in the near future, the expert must be restrained even in the central parallelogram, the only bounded space in which he is now free.

To readers who have little or no knowledge of the game, our excuse for this technical description is that it enables us to point out the expansive tendency and upward thrust of the American mind. It was, chiefly, to confine the American player within reasonable bounds, and to set up fresh difficulties against his constantly growing skill, that these successive restraints were, by common consent, imposed. Still, we must not wholly overlook the Frenchman.

Billiards has suffered in the estimation of many good people by reason of its frequent association in public places with the sale of intoxicating liquors. Even in saloons, however (in this country, at least), it is very rarely used as a means of gambling or betting. It is in social clubs and in private houses that the game is seen in its best estate and most appropriate surroundings. The use of billiard tables cannot be withheld from the wicked, but the game played on them is of such high and even noble rank that it deserves a place of honor in the homes of the good.



### The English Education Bill

THERE is a hot time on in England over Mr. Birrell's Education bill. The Easter vacation is over, and the press is full of protests and replies. The Liberal party in the House of Commons is pledged to such a drastic bill, while the Church of England and the Roman Catholics are lined against it. It is four years that the present act has been in force, and it was the complete and the last victory of the two Churches over the popular will. Under that Act of 1902 there have 12,717 parochial schools in England and Wales been supported by the public taxes. Of these, 11,658 are conducted by the Anglican Church, and 1,059 by the Catholic Church. They have over 30,000 head teacherships, whose salaries the taxes must pay, while only the clergy control their election and the religious teaching.

The bill of the Minister of Education, now going thru its various Parliamentary stages, makes drastic changes in a very



simple way. After January 1st, 1908, no schools except those which are under popular local control will receive any support, either from the Imperial Treasury or from municipal funds.

Before 1908 the Church of England and the Roman Catholic Church must turn their schools over to the local educational authorities or shoulder the burden of their entire maintenance. The Churches can sell or rent their school-houses to the education authorities, but when once the schoolhouse has been sold or rented, no control of any kind will continue to be vested in the local clergy. It is to be open to the clergy to attend in these erstwhile parochial schools to give denominational teaching to children whose parents request that they be so taught. This denominational teaching is, however, to be given out of school hours. No charge for it is to fall on public funds; the staff teachers are to have no responsibility for it; and, for the first time since the Church of England associated itself with elementary education, in 1811, religious tests are to be eliminated in the appointment of all teachers in all schools maintained at the public expense.

Both the Churches are in arms against the bill. Pastoral letters have been issued against it. Sermons in protest have been preached all over the country, and popular demonstrations on the Hyde Park order have been organized in scores of towns to assail the measure. Not since the Catholic Emancipation Act was passed in 1829 has the Roman Catholic Church in England been so assertive or so demonstrative as it has been since it was known that the Bannerman Cabinet was committed to this measure of reform. Had the Liberal Government been dependent on the Irish Nationalist vote, as it was in 1885-86, and again in 1892-95, a measure on these lines would have been tantamount to the resignation of the Government, for the Government could not have gone on when deprived of the support of the Nationalists. Today the Government is more absolutely independent of the Irish vote than any Whig or Liberal Government has been for seventy years. Moreover, it has a mandate from the constituencies for the bill; and this fact will have due weight with the House

of Lords, the influence of the Bishops notwithstanding, for the Lords have never persisted in opposing a measure demanded by the country.

It is well for English education and for the wholesomeness of English social and religious life that the Established Church and the Roman Catholic Church in the last years of Tory reaction pushed matters to the extreme in 1902. The Churches then achieved what they had been working for since 1870. They destroyed the popularly elected school boards which came into existence in that year, and which had accomplished so much good work in London, Manchester, Birmingham, and most of the other large cities; and the Churches also threw upon the public funds the burden of maintaining their schools without parting to any appreciable degree with the control over them, which in the case of the Church of England had been exercised from as far back as 1811.

The Act of 1902 was the greatest Parliamentary victory which the Established Church or the Church of Rome had achieved in the modern history of England. But it was to be a short lived triumph; for the act, with its injustice to the Free Churches, and its hampering of educational progress, was to be the beginning of the end of ecclesiastical control. It aroused the Free Churches as they have never been aroused since the Test and Corporations Acts of Charles II were repealed in 1828. The present generation of Free Churchmen have been associated with no such agitations for religious equality as that which went on in England from 1902 to the general election of 1906. All the Free Churches came into the movement. The Wesleyan Church, which is usually the most conservative of the Nonconforming bodies, and more tinged with Toryism than the older Free Churches, was vigorously and whole heartedly of this agitation of 1902-6—quite as much as the Congregationalists and the Unitarians, who in the past have usually led in the assaults on the privileges of the Established Church.

Just as soon as the tax gatherers began the work of collecting the local taxes, in 1903, members of the Free Churches inaugurated the Passive Resistance move-



ment by refusing to pay that part of the tax which was to meet the municipal contribution for the maintenance of the Church of England and Roman Catholic schools. Between 1903 and the end of 1905 over 70,000 men and women appeared at the local police courts as Passive Resisters. In most of these cases magisterial orders were made for the seizure and sale of the defaulters' household belongings; but in 176 cases men and women went to prison rather than contribute as taxpayers to the maintenance of the sectarian schools.

In this way, and by action at the Free Church Conferences, the agitation was kept going until the General Election. Then Free Church electors demanded of the Parliamentary candidates for whom they voted that they would pledge themselves to amendments of the Act of 1902, by which all schools maintained at public expense should be brought under direct local popular control; that an end should be made to the system of parochial schools which had been developed by the Established Church and the Roman Catholic Church since 1811; that religious tests for school principals should be abolished; and that all sectarian or denominational religious teaching should be deleted from the curriculum of the elementary schools.

There were more Free Church candidates than at any preceding general election. Over 170 of them were elected to the House of Commons; and, moreover, practically all the Labor members who were chosen to Parliament—all the 51 members who now form the three distinct groups of Labor men in the House of Commons—were, like the Free Church members, pledged to legislation making an end of the sectarian school system and freeing all publicly maintained schools from the last vestige of clerical control.

#### An Ideal San Francisco

We have had occasion previously to say that we may expect a finer city to arise out of the ruins of San Francisco. How fine it may be should be a principal thought of those who are to rebuild it. There is now an opportunity to do with comparatively little loss what Napoleon III. did for Paris under the

plans of M. Hausmann. There new avenues were laid out with no regard to what destruction there might be of old buildings. So there is a plan for the improvement of Washington, making it more nearly than it now is an ideal city. Ex-Mayor Phelan and Architect Burnham had made the reconstruction of San Francisco their particular effort, and now the destruction of the city gives opportunity at reduced cost to lay out the best plans on a *tabula rasa*. It will cost much to condemn property for new avenues, but San Francisco has a very small debt, and it can be done. This—and this chiefly—might be a reason for considering the propositions to be brought before Congress to have the Government guarantee a loan of \$200,000,000 at a low interest for the rebuilding of the city. One is not inclined to approve the proposition, but if it could give us an ideally reconstructed city, the advantage would be great and even national. It will be remembered that the plan of the new capital of Australia, laid out in the wilderness, is to be made as perfect as possible; and the new manufacturing city of the Steel Corporation, in Indiana, will give the chance to devise an ideal plan for a manufacturing city of a hundred thousand people.



#### The Olympic Games

We offer our heartiest congratulations to the young American athletes at Athens, whose great lead over the representatives of the other nations of the world makes them practically certain victors of the Olympic Games of 1906. Their success is all the more notable as many of the best athletes in America are in our universities, and could not leave their work long enough to go to Athens, and four of the team who did go were hurt in an accident on the voyage over. Even thus handicapped, the Americans, at the present writing, have scored 56 points to Sweden's 24 and England's 14, their nearest competitors. The general opinion at the Stadium seems to be that "the American team is the best all-round athletic combination in the world." We hope to give our readers shortly an account of this great international event from the pen of the Director of the Amer-



ican Classical School at Athens. In the meantime, suffice it to say that, from the time of the first Olympic Games, in 776 B. C., up to the present, the nation that has achieved the most in athletics has also led the world in intellectual prowess.



**The Index Still Busy** *L'Osservatore Romano*—the Vatican's organ—of April 6th announces these condemnations: "L'Infallibilité du pape et le Syllabus," by Paul Viollet; "Essai de philosophie religieuse" and "Le Réalisme chrétien et l'Idéalisme grec," both by Rev. P. Laberthoumière, a priest of the Oratory; "Il Santo," by Fogazzaro, a Senator of Italy. Now these are three striking instances which show the reactionary tendencies now at work in Rome. Viollet is a member of the Institute of France and Professor at the Sorbonne. A devout Catholic, he is less ultramontane than Gallican. He has a son, a priest, whose ordination was held up by the faculty of Saint Sulpice because the youth was a disciple of Loisy. Cardinal Richard, however, took the matter into his own hands, catechised the aspirant privately and agreed to his ordination on condition that young Viollet would forsake the study of scriptural subjects and turn to social questions. The author of the second and third books placed under the ban is a thoroly good priest, who has never been allied to the advanced scholars. Everybody loves and respects him. Probably his very goodness of heart led him into undertaking that reconciliation of the Church and science, which Rome forever balks at and rejects. He will probably submit; but it is doubtful if Viollet will do so, and almost certain that the third writer will refuse. "Il Santo" is the last of a trilogy, and is really a defense of the mystic life. Like all his countrymen, Papal as well as anti-papal, Fogazzaro looks upon the Papacy both as a political machinery and as an excellent museum of antiquities; as the former unbearable to mankind, but as the latter the most attractive perhaps in the world. The hero of the condemned book is an ascetic. The place of mysticism and asceticism is found by Fogazzaro in the whirl of modern life and in the university of modern knowledge and research. Sci-

ence, he thinks, has still an honored place for the ascetic. He may prove to be right. But Rome repudiates this. She can allow no link between the tenth and the twentieth centuries; between Suliaco and the University of Naples or Bologna; between the Sorbonne of Aquinas and the College of France of Renan; no union, that is, between such wide apart views of life and ways of living. But in banning "Il Santo" Rome widens the breach in Italy not indeed between the whites and blacks, the progressives and the Jesuits, but between the Vatican and the Italian nation. Grant to Pius X the years of his namesake, Pius IX or those of Leo XIII, and, if he continues to walk this road the Catholic Church will suffer irreparable loss. It is Loisy's turn next, and he cannot recant.



It is while Archbishop Ireland is in Rome that the news comes that the Papal authorities have decided that the millions paid by our Government to the Dominican, and, we suppose, other orders, is to be held by the Pope in Rome, and the income used in part to support the Church in the Philippines, and in part for the orders there. Something like that is what Archbishop Ireland has been seeking to accomplish, and we shall give him a good share of the credit for it. Another windfall is promised in the announcement that the Empress Eugenie's wealth of \$30,000,000 is by her will to go to the Roman Church. It is remembered that her only son died in South Africa, killed by a native assegai. On the other side there is the surprising announcement that in Plymouth, Pa., a Catholic priest, with his congregation of forty families, has asked to be received as a church by the Methodists. They are Poles.



In an address to Yale students at New Haven last Monday Secretary Taft discussed our duty to the Philippines along that high plane of beneficent duty which he has always held up before our country and which THE INDEPENDENT has so constantly urged. Among other things, he said that it is the duty of our country to give absolute free trade be-



tween the Islands and the United States. He believes it will come, and says it ought to come now. But Congressmen are afraid that if we do that it will somehow imply that Filipinos are citizens, and that ultimately they might constitute Territories and States. That is precisely what we hope will finally come to pass, with equal rights to them as to us, nothing less.

If any bureau in our Government is responsible for Father Sherman's starting on his march thru Georgia along the line led by his father in our Civil War, and if, as reported, several United States troopers are to accompany him in his effort to gather historical data, those that approved it were badly advised. We are not surprised that it provokes the sons and daughters of the Confederacy, so that the Acting Mayor of Savannah is reported to have said: "If it were left to me I would have him caught and hanged before he reached Savannah." There are other less sensational and irritating ways of getting historical records.

Soon it will be a poor sort of a town that does not have a nurses' home. There are now 200 such organizations in this country, where there were only fifty-three five years ago. There are hourly nurses, school nurses, contagious disease nurses, tuberculosis nurses, settlement nurses—all plying their trades in the home among those too poor to pay for the service, or those who can pay for a daily visit, but not for the full time of a trained nurse. The 500 nurses engaged in this beautiful work already form a sort of gild, not exactly a sisterhood or religious organization, but much like them, and very democratic—a fine new social vocation.

Twenty-six Russian writers, so called, protest against the insult by Americans to a Russian author and a Russian lady by "drawing attention to their private life." It surprises them and they express their "profound indignation." We are not aware of any insults by the American people. We have simply asked a serious question, and held our action in suspense, while waiting for information

whether the parties are or are not living in a state of marriage. We have the right to ask that the "private life" of those we entertain shall be reputable.

Can it be that Count Witte is really out of office? Is it possible that now, when the Duma is about to meet, his resignation has been tendered and accepted? We have heard of his resignation so many times, and of the victory of his reactionary enemies that we wait for further advices. It may be that he has resigned as Premier to become President of the Council of the Empire, which will make him President of the Upper House of the Duma.

The weeks are going by, and as yet we see no action taken by the United States Government to punish the members of the mob at Chattanooga which took a prisoner by force out of the custody of a United States court and killed him. We see it intimated that detectives have been carefully gathering evidence, and that indictments will follow. Courts are a mere mockery if such contempt is not punished; it must not be overlooked.

There has been a battle in Mount Carmel, Pa., between rioting miners and a troop of the State Mounted Police, as reported elsewhere. But this has been going on for days in the coal fields, dynamite and killing. In such a case what is most needed is vigorous suppression, and let those that stir up violence feel the weight of the law administered by determined sheriffs and police.

Exactly where the *London Times* is to get its money back in its proposal to go into the book business, and sell \$1,100,000 worth of books at one-tenth of the booksellers' price, is not clear. It is a strange attempt to break down a business by selling below cost, which we have been told in this country is illegitimate.

One must not be too English, you know, when he tries to be English, at least in his spelling. It is amusing to see the *London Athenæum* criticise the spelling in Breasted's "History of Egypt" for such "Americanisms" as "labouriously" and "vigourous."



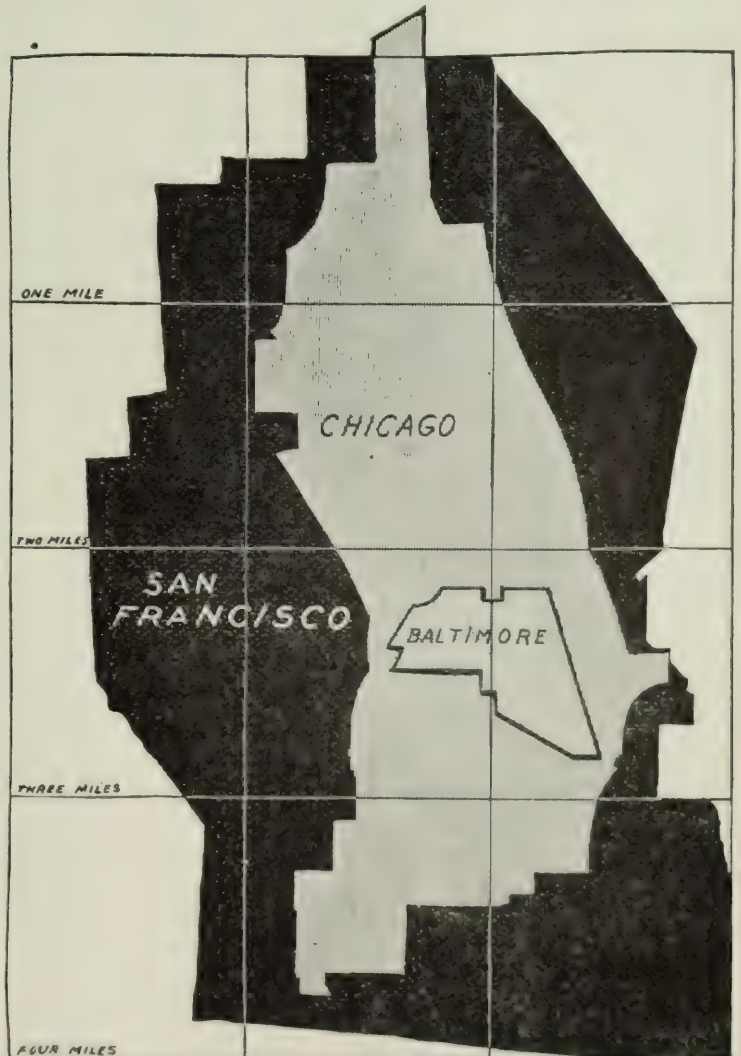
# Insurance

## The New San Francisco

THE citizens of San Francisco, having literally passed thru the fire, are taking stock of what remains undamaged, and are now undertaking the creation of a new and better San Francisco, built upon the ruins of the old city. With the passing of time the largeness of the first estimates are being somewhat scaled. President Sheldon, of the Phoenix, has estimated the total loss of all the companies interested as low as \$60,000,000. The Insurance Commissioner of California, on the other hand, has lately estimated the insurance loss at \$175,000,000, which, altho less than last week's figures, is nevertheless now considered by New York experts familiar with the conditions in the burned city as being too high. There are many manifestations of the determination of merchants to rebuild and resume business. Clearings are being made. Permits to open safes are issuing, and the first permit for the erection of a new steel building was granted last Friday. The first car was run last week, with the Mayor of San Francisco as motorman. Altho the burned area, as shown in the accompanying diagram, is much larger than that in Chicago, there are abundant signs of the city's literally rising phoenix-like from its ashes, and that right speedily. The insurance companies are all arranging to pay their losses, and few, if any, will be unable to do so. One result of the San Francisco conflagration will undoubtedly be an increase in rates, to which there can be no reasonable objection. The Home of New York has already given notice of an increase in rates in the congested districts of Greater New York, and the Chicago Association has taken action looking toward a similar increase. As an evidence of the attitude of the various insurance companies regarding their San Francisco losses it may be said that the Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Company,

of which H. W. Eaton is manager, announces that it will at the earliest possible moment satisfy its contracts at San Francisco. On account of the very large surplus of this company and its honorable career for fifty-seven years, no one has doubted but what the San Francisco losses of the Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Company would be fully and promptly paid.

The Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of which George L. Chase is president, has voted to issue 7,500 additional shares of stock at \$500 per share, the par value being \$100. This adds \$3,750,000 to the present assets of \$18,061,926. Of this increase \$750,000 has been added to the capital and \$3,000,000 to the surplus, thereby increasing the capital stock from \$1,250,000 to \$2,000,000, and the net surplus, over and above capital stock, to exceeding \$8,000,000.



The accompanying cut from the Indianapolis News shows graphically the area covered by three great conflagrations of the United States at Chicago, Baltimore and San Francisco.



# Financial

## The Continental Insurance Company

AN admirable brief history of the Continental Insurance Company of New York has been written by William Loring Andrews, one of the company's directors, well known as the author of several excellent works relating to the early history of New York, and also by reason of his connection, as trustee or otherwise, with prominent institutions devoted to art and letters. This fire insurance company's highly honorable and useful career was begun in 1853, its first policy having been issued in January of that year. It was in 1852 that a number of the city's most prominent merchants decided to organize a fire insurance company that should have ample capital and be guided in its operations by the best underwriting experience. New York's great fires of 1835 and 1845, which ruined so many companies, had discouraged investment in the shares of such corporations and left the people with inadequate insurance protection. Among the gentlemen whose regard for public interests led them to organize the Continental, and who became members of its first board of directors, were Abiel A. Low, Horace B. Claflin, Henry C. Bowen, Samuel D. Babcock, Hiram Barney, Wilson G. Hunt, Thomas Tileston, Joseph Battell, Simeon B. Chittenden, Aurelius B. Hull and William V. Brady. The last named, who had been Mayor of New York, was the company's first president. Mr. Hull is the only member of this original board who is still living. New York's largest fire company at that time had a capital of only \$300,000. So great was the public confidence inspired by the character of the incorporators of the Continental that its capital of \$500,000 was largely oversubscribed in two hours after the opening of the books. The company speedily attained high rank among institutions of its kind. Its losses in the Chicago fire of 1871 were nearly \$1,750,000. Four days after the beginning of that fire the directors held a meeting, and, after discussing the situation for only fifteen minutes, unanimously resolved to double the capital by adding \$500,000 in cash at once. This

sum they themselves subscribed before they left the room. Public confidence in their management was shown immediately thereafter by the stockholders and others, who subscribed more than \$1,000,000 for the new stock, altho only \$500,000 could be accepted. Thirteen months later, the great fire in Boston caused an additional loss of \$700,000. The directors promptly subscribed \$400,000 to meet an assessment, and were speedily sustained by stockholders and other capitalists, who subscribed more than \$1,000,000, or nearly three times as much as could be taken. By such prompt and vigorous action in all unexpected situations, as well as by the exceptional ability of its official management, the company has continually strengthened itself in public estimation. Its growth is indicated by its report at the beginning of the present year, when its assets were \$16,384,000. Having a capital of \$1,000,000, it had accumulated a net surplus of nearly \$8,500,000. The reader of Mr. Andrews's history must be impressed by the wisdom which has been shown in the selection of the company's chief officers. These have been experts and recognized authorities in the field of fire insurance, and they were advanced by well-deserved promotion. George T. Hope, president for twenty-eight years (including the Civil War, and the Chicago and Boston fires), began with the company as its first secretary, bringing much practical experience to the duties of that office. President Lamport rose to the highest place from twenty-eight years of service below it. President Francis C. Moore, whose books on fire insurance are recognized at home and abroad as standard authorities, served as a clerk twelve years and eight years as vice-president, before his fourteen years as chief executive. Mr. Henry Evans, now president, was fitted for the highest rank by a quarter of a century of excellent work in subordinate offices. Promotion for merit, following careful selection, has served the company's interests. Thus is common sense effectively used in the management of corporations. Mr. Andrews's book contains good photographs of the officers we have named, and of the Continental's office buildings.



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## Survey of the World

### Freight Rates for the Oil Trust

President Roosevelt sent to Congress, on the 4th, a special message, accompanying Commissioner Garfield's report concerning railroad freight rates in connection with the oil industry. The Commissioner's investigation was made in response to a resolution adopted by the House on February 15th, 1905. It relates chiefly to rate discrimination in favor of the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Roosevelt remarks that the report is "of capital importance" in view of the effort now being made to enlarge the Interstate Commerce Commission's powers. The facts set forth in it, he says, are for the most part not disputed, and dispute as to the inferences drawn from them is limited to the question whether the transactions are or are not technically legal:

"The report shows that the Standard Oil Company has benefited enormously up almost to the present moment by secret rates, many of these secret rates being clearly unlawful. This benefit amounts to at least three-quarters of a million a year. This three-quarters of a million represents the profit that the Standard Oil Company obtains at the expense of the railroads, but of course the ultimate result is that it obtains a much larger profit at the expense of the public."

Shortly after these secret rates were discovered by the Commissioner, he continues, the majority of them were corrected by the railroads. This was an acknowledgment that they were wrong, but yet had been persevered in until exposed. The Department of Justice will take up the question of instituting prosecutions "in at least certain of the cases." The hands of the Government have been greatly strengthened by the recent decision of the Supreme Court which permits the Government to examine the books and records of any corporation en-

gaged in interstate commerce, but it is most desirable (the President says) to enact the Knox bill, in order that the interpretation of the immunity provision, as set forth in Judge Humphrey's recent decision, may be corrected. Concerning favoritism in open rates, the President says:

"But in addition to these secret rates the Standard Oil profits immensely by open rates, which are so arranged as to give it an overwhelming advantage over its independent competitors. The refusal of the railroads in certain cases to prorate produces analogous effects. Thus in New England the refusal of certain railway systems to prorate has resulted in keeping the Standard Oil in absolute monopolistic control of the field, enabling it to charge from three to four hundred thousand dollars a year more to the consumers of oil in New England than they would have had to pay had the price paid been that obtaining in the competitive fields. This is a characteristic example of the numerous evils which are inevitable under a system in which the big shipper and the railroad are left free to crush out all individual initiative and all power of independent action because of the absence of adequate and thoroughgoing Governmental control. Exactly similar conditions obtain in a large part of the West and Southwest."

It is not possible, the President says, to put into figures the exact amount by which the Standard profits thru the gross favoritism shown to it in connection with the open rates. This profit is derived largely from the higher prices which complete control of the market enables it to exact. He points to parts of the report which show how the law is evaded by treating as State commerce what is in reality merely a part of interstate commerce. This device is employed on the New York Central and other roads in such fashion as to amount to thwarting the purpose of the law.

"It is unfortunately not true that the Standard Oil Company is the only great corporation which in the immediate past has benefited, and



is at this moment benefiting, in wholly improper fashion by an elaborate series of rate discriminations, which permit it to profit both at the expense of its rivals and of the general public. The Attorney-General reports to me that the investigation now going on as to the shipments by the Sugar Trust over the trunk lines running out of New York city tends to show that the Sugar Trust rarely if ever pays the lawful rate for transportation, and is thus improperly, and probably unlawfully, favored at the expense of its competitors and of the general public."

#### Remedies Proposed by the President

Such investigations as the one made by the Commissioner in this case disprove, Mr. Roosevelt says, the allegation that to confer upon some governmental body the power of supervision and control over interstate commerce will tend to weaken individual initiative. On the contrary, the proper play for individual initiative can be secured only by such governmental supervision as will curb those monopolies which crush it out. Without such aid from the Government the railroads themselves cannot defend the interests of their stockholders against "one of these great corporations loosely known as Trusts":

"In the effort to prevent the railroads from uniting for improper purposes we have very unwisely prohibited them from uniting for proper purposes—that is, for purposes of protection to themselves and to the general public as against the power of the great corporations. They should certainly be given power thus to unite on conditions laid down by Congress, such conditions to include the specific approval of the Interstate Commerce Commission of any agreement to which the railroads may come. In addition to this, the Government must interfere thru its agents to deprive the railroad of the ability to make to the big corporations the concessions which otherwise it is powerless to refuse. The Government should have power by its agents to examine into the conduct of the railways—that is, the examiners under the direction of the Interstate Commerce Commission should be able to examine as thoroly into the affairs of the railroad as bank examiners now examine into the affairs of banks."

Evil conditions, such as the report discloses, cannot be materially improved, he continues, merely by lawsuits. The Commission should have power to make its decisions take effect at once, subject only to such action by the courts as is demanded by the Constitution. In conclusion, the President speaks as follows of the free alcohol bill and of the oil

and coal lands which the Government now controls:

"The Standard Oil Company has, largely by unfair or unlawful methods, crushed out home competition. It is highly desirable that an element of competition should be introduced by the passage of some such law as that which has already passed the House, putting alcohol used in the arts and manufactures upon the free list. Furthermore, the time has come when no oil or coal lands held by the Government, either upon the public domain proper or in territory owned by the Indian tribes, should be alienated. The fee to such lands should be kept in the United States Government whether or not the profits arising from it are to be given to any Indian tribe, and the lands should be leased only on such terms and for such periods as will enable the Government to keep entire control thereof."

#### The Commissioner's Report

Commissioner Garfield's report says that the general result of the investigation has been to disclose the existence of numerous and flagrant discriminations by the railroads in behalf of the Standard Oil Company, which has been found to enjoy in almost every section of the country some unfair advantage over its competitors. Freight discrimination, in some instances affecting enormous areas, has been granted in various forms—by secret or semi-secret rates, by the arrangement of open rates, by classification and rules of shipment, and by the treatment of private tank cars. It is shown in detail how monopolistic control of markets in large areas has been obtained and held by an ingenious adaptation of open rates to the Standard's sources of supply, by the use of secret low rates within State limits, by combinations of these State rates with interstate rates, by weight regulations, and by numerous other devices familiar to expert rate makers and traffic managers. Rebates were not actually paid in recent years except in California, but rebates would not have been more effective or more unjust than these other forms of discrimination. The report is full of technical details, which cannot be summarized in a brief statement.—Officers of the Standard Oil Company, replying to the report and the message, deny that the company has been or is now knowingly engaged in practices which are unlawful. The pipe line system was not, they assert, developed as the result of



special agreements with railroad companies (as the Commissioner says), but in the face of the violent hostility of the railroads. If railroad companies have made unjust rates, they, and not the Oil Company, should be blamed. If there was discrimination in violation of law, why did not the Commission prosecute? The National Government, it is asserted, has no control over State rates. Concerning the President's remark that only the inferences, but not the facts, are disputed, the officers say: "The Standard Oil Company furnished the facts, and a man with a muck rake dug out such as, under his manipulation, he felt would prove damaging."—The Senate, on the 4th, by unanimous vote, passed an amendment to the pending railroad bill, providing that corporations transporting oil by pipe lines should be held and treated as common carriers under the supervision of the Commission.



#### Agreement on the Rate Bill

All controversy in the Senate over the provisions of the Railroad Rate bill concerning review of the Commission's orders by the courts appears to have been settled by a proposed amendment, to which the name of Mr. Allison is attached, vesting in the Circuit Court of the district containing the carrier's principal office jurisdiction to hear and determine any suit brought to enjoin, set aside, annul, or suspend such orders. This has the approval of the President and of nearly all of the Republican Senators. As it is satisfactory to Mr. Aldrich, some say that the President changed his attitude and accepted a broad review by the courts. But the President insists that the bill, if so amended, will be just what he has sought from the beginning. It is explained by some that under the proposed amendment the scope of the judicial review, whether broad or narrow, would be determined by the court.—In New York, a Federal grand jury has reported seven indictments in the Sugar Trust rebate cases. The defendants are the New York Central Railroad Company, Vice-president Guilford and Traffic Manager Pomeroy of that company, The American Sugar Refining Company, and C.

Goodloe Edgar and Edwin Earle, sugar merchants of Detroit. If found guilty the four persons accused may be punished by imprisonment.—The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company, apparently owing to the recent official inquiry concerning its relation to the coal industry, has sold for about \$5,000,000 its controlling interest in one of the largest coal mining companies served by its lines.



#### Miners Decide Not to Strike

At their convention in Scranton, last week, the anthracite miners decided that there should be no strike, and that they would accept the original proposition of the operators, or railroad companies, which was that the terms of the Arbitration Commission's award should be continued in force for another term of years. Such a result had not been expected by the people of the mining districts or by the newspaper correspondents who had assembled in Scranton. On the first day of the convention, a majority of the delegates appeared to be in favor of ordering a strike. While President Mitchell urged them to decide for themselves, he controlled the situation, and by his influence, unobtrusively exerted, the action of the convention was determined. The whole question was referred to the General Scale Committee, and then, by that committee to the small sub-committee which had been conducting negotiations with the operators. Recommendations were to be reported to the convention on the 5th. As submitted on that day by President Mitchell, they were that the union should resume work on the basis of the Commission's award for such a period as the two parties should agree upon, "provided that all men who suspended work on April 1st or since that time, or who have been dismissed because they stated that they would refuse to work if a strike should be declared, are reinstated in their former positions and working places." This had been signed by every member of the Scale Committee, and the convention approved it by a unanimous vote. A conference with the operators' committee was held on the 7th. An agreement was speedily reached and signed, providing that the terms of the Commission's



award should be accepted for three years more, and that all men who had not committed violence to persons or property should be re-employed in their old positions.—In his address to the convention, Mr. Mitchell said that neither wages nor conditions were satisfactory to him, but all the possibilities should be considered. If he were sure that a strike would be successful he would advise the union to strike. But he feared that the miners were not in shape for a strike, and he knew that many of them were not in sympathy with a strike movement. "We must retain what we have rather than lose what we have gained in the last two strikes." On the first day of the convention he conferred for two hours with Charles P. Neill, Federal Commissioner of Labor. Dr. Neill said that he bore no message from President Roosevelt, whom he had not seen for several weeks and who did not know that he had come to Scranton.—There has been no more fighting at Mt. Carmel. Twenty-four warrants were issued for the arrest of the troopers, but at last reports had not been served. These mounted police are called Cossacks by the miners who attacked them, most of whom are Russians or Slavs. Governor Pennypacker issued on the 2d a proclamation, calling upon all citizens by their conduct, example and utterances to assist in upholding the law:

"Every man is entitled to labor and to get for his labor the highest compensation he can lawfully secure. There is no law to compel him to labor unless he chooses, and he may cease to labor whenever he considers it to be to his interest so to cease. The laboring man, out of whose efforts wealth arises, has the sympathy of all disinterested people in his lawful struggles to secure a larger proportion of the profit which results from his labor. What he earns belongs to him, and if he invests his earnings the law protects his property just as the rights of property of all men must be protected. He has no right to interfere with another man who may want to labor. Violence has no place among us and will not be tolerated. Let all men in quiet and soberness keep the peace and attend to their affairs with the knowledge that it is the purpose of the Commonwealth to see that the principles herein outlined are enforced."

—Eighty per cent. of the tonnage on the great lakes has been tied up by a strike of the 'longshoremen, firemen and other unskilled workmen at Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago and other ports, who

seek thus to compel recognition of a union organized by the mates or pilots. Their action has made 50,000 men idle. —Work upon the new steel frame buildings in Chicago has been interrupted by a strike of the structural iron workers for an increase of pay.—Operators representing \$100,000,000 of capital invested in the bituminous coal mines of the Clearfield district in Pennsylvania met last week and decided to insist upon the "open shop," and to make no further agreements with the miners' union. Altho no strike has been ordered at their mines, their miners have been idle for some weeks.

**Various Topics** Many additional indictments for land frauds have been reported in Portland, Ore. Among those accused and arrested are several capitalists of Oshkosh, Wis., who are charged with stealing 160,000 acres in Klamath and Lake counties. An indictment returned on the 6th contained the names of twenty-one persons, among whom were residents of Michigan, Minnesota and Arkansas. They are to be prosecuted for conspiring to steal 200,000 acres of fine timber land.—Robert M. McWade, formerly Consul-General at Canton, who was removed on the recommendation of Assistant Secretary of State H. H. D. Peirce, and whose conduct was sharply criticised in that officer's recent report, has defended himself before the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, producing affidavits in which prominent residents of Canton say that all the signers of the petition for the Consul's removal are disreputable men, and asserting that Mr. Peirce practically demanded from him as a present a tiger skin rug valued at \$500. A few hours after McWade had thus testified the rug was returned to him by Mr. Peirce. The latter will testify in reply to McWade's statement.—The Senate Committee on Post Offices having declined to make an investigation as to the ejection of Mrs. Morris from the White House by Benjamin Barnes, recently nominated to be postmaster at Washington, Senator Tillman has introduced a resolution instructing the Committee on the District of Columbia to inquire as to the treatment of



Mrs. Morris by the police, and "whether the Superintendent of Police and one of the chief witnesses against Mrs. Morris have since received recognition by the appointment of near relatives to office." Confirmation of the nomination of Barnes has been opposed with much vigor by Mr. Tillman in the executive sessions.



#### The Philippine Islands

The greater part of the income to be derived from the \$7,000,000 paid by our Government to the three religious orders for the friars' lands will be expended in the islands. It has been decided by the Vatican that the interest shall be distributed annually as follows: One-third to the Philippine dioceses; one-third to the institutions established by the orders in the islands; one-third to the orders for their missions and for the support of aged friars who have left the archipelago.—A bill postponing for three years, or until April 11th, 1909, the application of our coastwise navigation laws to trade between the islands and the States, has been passed by Congress with but little opposition.—On the 21st ult., in the town of Maraquina, a few miles northeast of Manila, 2,000 dwellings were ruined by fire. Many of the homeless residents are said to be starving. Fire also destroyed, on the same day, the town of Pasil, near Cebu.—Archbishop Harty, of Manila, has addressed to the Philippine Commission a protest against a proposed suit of the Government for the ejectment of himself and the Franciscan Brothers from possession of the San Juan de Dios Hospital and estates, saying that it is an attempt to confiscate property of the Catholic Church. He also publishes a long review of "A History of the Philippines," the author of which is Dr. David P. Barrows, the Philippine General Superintendent of Public Instruction. He asserts that this book, "prepared for the use of the public school children of the islands," is unjust to the Catholic Church and to Spain.



Cuba Congress, in joint session on the 4th, counted the electoral votes and proclaimed the election of President Palma for another term, with

Mendez Capote as vice-president. All of the 81 votes were cast for these candidates. Rumors reached the coast cities of Florida that a revolutionary movement had taken place at the eastern end of the island, under the direction of Modesto Leal, a labor leader. At last reports, these rumors appeared to have had not the slightest foundation in fact.

—During a debate in the Senate upon a bill providing that the island's coastwise trade should be reserved exclusively for Cuban vessels, Señor Zayas referred to assertions made in one of the Havana newspapers that Americans had bought a million acres of land in Santiago province and had purchased even a larger tract in Camaguey. He asked for legislation providing that aliens in whose native countries foreigners were forbidden by law to own land should not be permitted to own land in Cuba.



#### May Day in Paris

The friends of France can breathe more freely now that the 1st of May and Election Day have passed without fulfilling any of the direful predictions which were generally heard. The atmosphere has become cleared, strikers are returning to work, and the Government is stronger than ever before. Work in the coal fields of the Pas-de-Calais district, which has been interrupted since the great disaster at Courrières, is now being resumed. The only labor troubles of importance are in the French ports of Cherbourg, Toulon and Dunkirk, where the employees of the Government navy yards are striking for an eight hour day. The precautions taken for the preservation of order on May Day by the Prefect of Police in Paris, M. Lepine, under the direction of M. Clemenceau, Minister of the Interior, proved to be sufficient. The large number of troops massed at the capital and stationed in strategic points about the city kept the crowds in the streets moving and divided, so rioting was nipped in the bud. In the Place de la Republique, the site of the Bastille, the largest and most dangerous crowd collected, and in dispersing them by cavalry charges there were many injured. The casualties reported are 13 policemen and 60 other persons wounded by stones and saber cuts. Prefect Lepine spent the



day in passing from one point of disturbance to another in an automobile, haranguing the mob or directing the movements of the troops. When on foot in the midst of the crowd in the Place de la Republique, a zealous policeman seized him by the collar and began to drag him off to the station. Over a thousand arrests were made, but only about 150 of them were retained for trial.

### The French Elections

It was generally thought, even by the friends of the present Government, that it would lose in the coming election, and very likely enough to turn the majority in the Chamber of Deputies against it. In support of this view it was argued that the devout Catholics were all incensed at the Government for its forcible invasion of the churches in taking the inventories, and that the Government had lost the support of the workingmen by its use of troops to maintain order in the Pas-de-Calais district and Paris. The result was quite the opposite of that predicted. The Sarrien Ministry, so far from being put out of office, has its majority in the Chamber of Deputies increased by about 20. The French law requires a majority of votes for election, instead of a plurality allowed in this country, and as in many districts there were three or more candidates, second elections will have to be held on Sunday, May 20th, in over one hundred places in which the two candidates receiving the highest number of votes will be eligible. The Government made gains from the Clericals, even among the peasants of Brittany. The most conspicuous feature of the election of May 6th was the marked increase in the Socialistic vote. The Socialist party in France is now united for the first time in many years by the fusion of the Parliamentary wing headed by Jaurés with the strict Marxian Socialists—and their increased power will probably cause them to assume a more independent attitude and to exert an influence upon the Government which will force it to introduce still more radical legislation. The returns from the elections indicate that the next Chamber of Deputies will be made up about as follows: Conservatives and

Liberals, 74; Nationalists, 22; Progressivists, 70; Republicans of the Left, 63; Radicals, 77; Social Radicals, 85; United Socialists, 33, and Independent Socialists, 10. Of these about 258 may be counted on to support the present Government, giving a majority of 82 over a possible combination against it of the extreme Right and Left.



### Parliamentary Russia

What promises to be a new era in the history of Russia begins this week in the assembling of its first national congress, the Duma. It meets under very favorable auspices, for the Government has apparently abandoned the plan of opposing it and reducing its importance by lack of ceremony in opening it, and on the other hand the elected members have shown remarkable sanity and wisdom in the adoption of platform and tactics. On the eve of the assembling of parliament the Czar has made an unexpected move, the significance of which is not now clear. He has put a stop to the long and bitter struggle between Premier Witte and Minister of the Interior Durnovo by dismissing them both together from the cabinet. The imperial rescript thanks them for their patriotic services, confers honors upon them and makes them both members of the Council of the Empire, the upper house of the new parliament. The new Premier is Goremykin, who has filled the offices of Minister of the Interior and Minister of Justice. He is said to be an enemy of Count Witte's, because the latter in 1899 exposed to the Emperor the falsity of an official report he made minimizing the extent of the famine. On the other hand he is said to have a strong sense of justice and legality and will not be likely to countenance any high handed proceedings against the Duma or anti-Semitic riots. He and the other members of the new cabinet are men of slight reputation and presumably of mediocre ability, and will perhaps be soon replaced by ministers chosen from the Duma. An unprecedented step was taken when Schwanebach, Controller of the Empire in the new cabinet, sent for an Associated Press correspondent and gave out an official explanation of the dismissal of Premier Witte. He said that



it was because he had failed to secure the support of the Liberal element of the country and also to repress disorder and revolt. Finding himself beaten at the polls he had attempted to render the Duma fruitless by issuing the fundamental laws, which greatly restricted the rights already granted to the representatives of the people. He had also endeavored to settle the land question by promulgating a plan for buying the estates of the nobles for distribution among the peasants. Neither of these acts, it is now explained, had had the approval of the Emperor, and it is the policy of the



Premier Goremykin, Who Succeeds Count Witte as Head of the Russian Cabinet.

Government to work in harmony with the Duma. Measures will be introduced by the Government granting amnesty to political prisoners, abolishing the death penalty and creating a parliamentary commission to inquire into the acts of Government officials. In spite of this official disclaimer of the acts of Witte, the fundamental laws were signed on May 5th by the Emperor in nearly their original form. The caucus of Constitutional Democrats, forming a majority of the Duma, has settled upon these same three measures as their primary and indispensable demands, so if both parties are sincere they will be able to work in harmony. Besides these the Constitu-

tional Democrats will work for inviolability of the person, equality before the law, the introduction of secret, direct and universal suffrage and agrarian reform. The party has formed a compact organization and will be controlled by a central committee, of which Naboukoff is the head. During the session of the preliminary caucus of the Constitutional Democrats the news was received that Governor-General Doubassoff had been assassinated in Moscow, and the convention took a recess and cheered the deed for ten minutes. It was afterwards learned that the Governor had escaped, as the bomb that had been thrown at his carriage missed its aim, and exploding in the rear killed the assassin himself and three other persons. The life of Governor-General Doubassoff has been three times attempted on account of the severity with which he quelled the Moscow rising. The Governor-General of Ekaterinoslav was killed by the Terrorists May 6th, and Count Alexis Ignatieff, a prominent reactionary leader, on May 8th.

#### The Turkish-Egyptian Question

The dispute over the boundary between Turkish and Egyptian territory on the Sinaitic peninsula has reached a critical point and the outcome is in doubt. The British Ambassador at Constantinople, Sir Nicholas O'Connor, presented to the Porte on May 3 an ultimatum demanding the withdrawal of the Turkish troops from Taba within ten days, and Turkish consent to a joint demarcation of the boundary line. The British fleet is assembling in Greek waters for the purpose of a naval demonstration in case of a refusal on the part of Turkey to agree to these conditions. The French, Italian and Russian Ambassadors at Constantinople are said to have urged upon the Porte the necessity of compliance. The German Government has denied that the action of Turkey in the matter was inspired by German influences.

#### Chinese Control of Tibet and Manchuria

The president of Wai-wu-pu, or Board of Foreign Affairs, of the Chinese Government is Tang-shao Yi, a graduate of Yale and a



man of ability, whose influence is now plainly seen in the new diplomacy of China. He has just concluded the negotiations with the British Minister at Peking, Sir Ernest Satow, in regard to the treaty which Sir Francis Younghusband secured at Lhasa on September 7th, 1904. Since the Dalai Lama fled at the approach of the British to the Forbidden City, his signature could not be secured to a treaty with Great Britain, so the object of the expedition seemed lost, altho Colonel Younghusband obtained the approval of such Tibetan authorities as he could find. In order, therefore, to make the treaty valid Great Britain was willing to recognize the suzerainty of China over Tibet, which she had apparently ignored when she insisted on treating directly with Lhasa, instead of Peking. What is apparently a new treaty has now been concluded with China which provides for the recognition by Great Britain and Tibet of the Chinese protectorate over Tibet. Great Britain undertakes not to interfere in the internal affairs of the country unless other Powers do so. China agrees to open some of the Tibetan markets to Indian trade; to construct telegraph lines in Tibet; and to give Great Britain preference as regards railway concessions. China further agrees to pay 2,400,000 taels (about \$1,700,000) as indemnity for the cost of the Younghusband expedition to Lhasa.—Tang-shao Yi's diplomacy is also seen in the delay of the opening of Manchuria to the commerce of the world. The Japanese Government has informed the world that Antung and Tatung-Kao, the ports we secured for trade by treaty with China in 1903, are opened from May 1st, and that Mukden will be open June 1st, but that merchants must assume their own risks, as the Japanese Government will not be responsible for any damage by bandits. But the Chinese Foreign Board has interposed on the ground that the localities for foreign residents have not yet been determined and the regulations have not been drafted. What these regulations will be is not known, but it is supposed that foreigners will not be permitted to buy land in Manchuria, and that so far as possible the development of the country will be retained for the Chinese.

### Independent Movement in the Polish Catholic Church

The proclamation of religious liberty in Russia has shaken also the strong foundations of the Catholic Church in Poland. A regular movement against the Church in its present status has arisen, especially in Western Poland, and the effort is being made to effect an independent organization, separated from the mother Church, or, perhaps more correctly, to be driven out by the latter. This independent agitation is that of the "Mariavites," which was originally a popular movement within the Church itself, similar to the great agitation of the thirteenth century, which led to the organization of the mendicant orders, who also afterward turned against the Church organization. The present movement, too, is now already engaged in an active struggle with the Primate of Poland and his bishops. The soul of the whole propaganda is the prophetess Kozłowska, who had been engaged in the manufacturing of articles for churches, such as altar cloths, robes, and the like. She began by claiming to have seen visions of a higher order, and then severely censured the Church of Poland for its worldly spirit and appealed especially to the younger clergy of Poland to lead a higher and more spiritual life and to cultivate a deeper and more heartfelt type of personal piety. This appeal soon brought a host of followers, and among them a goodly number of the younger clergy, including the students of the Warsaw Diocesan Theological Seminary. When the new prophetess rejected the worship of the saints and demanded devotion to the patroness of Poland, the Madonna of Czenstochau, the hierarchy concluded that the time had come to intervene against the Mariavites. Archbishop Popiel, of Warsaw, published solemn warnings against the new movement, the bishops employed their personal influence against them, and even the political authorities were induced to antagonize the new heresy. But all this has practically been of no avail. Whole congregations, with their priests as leaders, have joined the sect; and at some places bloody contests have been the order of the day for the possession of the church.



# Stanford University and the Earthquake

BY DAVID STARR JORDAN, LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF LELAND STANFORD, JR., UNIVERSITY.

THE backbone of the peninsula of San Francisco is formed by a softly rounded mountain chain, locally known as Sierra Morena, or Sierra Santa Cruz. This rises to the height of about 3,500 feet in the peak called Loma Prieta, growing gradually lower to the northward, where it passes into the sea. Along the east base of this mountain for forty miles or more extends a sharply defined narrow valley, known in different places as Steven's Creek, Portolá Valley, Cañada del Raymundo, Spring Valley, San Andreas, and extends northward by Mussel-shell Rock across the Golden Gate to Bolinas Bay and Tomales Bay. This marks an old fault of geologic times. Where it was made, the rocks on the east side fell some 2,000 feet as related to those on the west, which constitute the Sierra Morena.

Most of the earthquake shocks about San Francisco have been due to frictions and readjustments along the line of this old fault. The very violent shock of April 18th was clearly due to this. The old fault in the rock reopened, breaking the surface soil more or less for a distance of upward of forty miles. The mountain on the west side of the fault slipped to the northward for a distance of between three and six feet without change of level on either side. The strain on the mountain, whatever it was, became relieved, and after various petty tremors of readjustment the earthquake was over.

From the first grinding movement along the line of the fault, waves of intense violence were propagated along the earth. The motion was horizontal, at first back and forth, and then as waves from more distant points came in, they coalesced into most extraordinary twists.

The result was the snapping off of chimneys and spires as tho from the lash of a whip. Brick walls were crumbled and feeble buildings crushed like egg shells. Buildings of steel construction swayed in wide amplitude, to the injury of their neighbors. Solid masonry stood fairly well if not too high. Buildings of steel structure were mostly unharmed.

Concrete reinforced by steel wire (Ransom construction) bore the shock perfectly. Wooden houses were unharmed as to walls, but generally lost their chimneys, which were often broken off at the base. Pictures and crockery were flung about, and the plaster on the first floor largely thrown off, that of the ceilings being intact. Roofs in general were unharmed.

The direct damage of the earthquake in San Francisco was not great. Old brick buildings were crumbled, and chimneys flung about, but the modern steel structures received little if any injury. Even the slender Call Building, some thirteen stories high, swayed in perfect rhythm. The ruin of San Francisco was due to the fires, which broke out simultaneously in dozens of places in the closely built wooden and brick district south of Market street. The water mains were broken in the west of the city, and the whole business portion and much of the residence area was helpless.

The story of the wonderful courage of the people of San Francisco and the instant adequacy of the military commandant, General Funston, has been told by many others, and others still will relate the story of the growth of the new San Francisco, which shall resist fire and earthquake.

Stanford University lies about five miles to the eastward of Portolá fault. The shocks succeeding each other instantly were tremendous, and the tall structures and the unfinished buildings with soft mortar suffered greatly.

The injuries are summarized as follows:

1. The Memorial Church. The spire of wood, weighted by tiles, plunged thru the nave of the church. The concussion of air forced off the church front with the great Mosaic, "The Sermon on the Mount." The flying buttresses of the tower fell crashing thru the apses. Otherwise the church suffered little. The bells and the organ are unharmed, the steel-braced walls are perfect, the mosaics and stained glass windows are mostly intact.

The church will doubtless be some



time restored, but with a Spanish dome, rather than the spire and flying buttresses of its American prototype, Trinity Church in Boston. These structures represented the chief deviation from Spanish types of architecture in the Quadrangle. The arcades, or cloisters, forming a singular effective part of the architecture of the quadrangles, are little harmed.

2. Wreck of the unfinished library. The great dome and its steel supports are unharmed; their swaying completely wrecked the rest of the building of stone and brick.

3. Wreck of the new gymnasium, of brick faced with stone.

4. Wrecks of parts of the art museum, which were made of brick faced with cement. The central part, of concrete strengthened by steel rods, is intact, but statues, vases and pottery generally are crushed.

5. The Stanford residence in San Francisco, a huge wooden structure, heavily built, is not harmed by the earthquake, but is completely consumed by fire. The Stanford residence on the university campus, a thick walled structure of brick and stucco, is totally wrecked.

6. The inner quadrangle and engineering shops, of heavy masonry, and one story high, are unharmed.

7. The outer quadrangle contains four large buildings reinforced by steel, the laboratories of zoology, botany and physiology, with the temporary library and assembly hall. These are virtually unharmed.

8. The power-house was wrecked by the tall stone chimney, which was snapped off like the lash of a whip.

9. The memorial arch had its upper part snapped off, and is split almost to the base, so that it is an entire wreck. This structure was of brick, reinforced with steel and faced with stone.

10. The chemistry building lost all its chimneys, and is externally damaged by the fall of part of its stone facing. The building and its contents are little injured.

11. The four large buildings of the outer quadrangle, of brick faced with stone, are somewhat damaged, the history building least, the incomplete mining building most.

12. Roble Hall, the women's dormitory, of concrete with steel wires, is absolutely unharmed except for the fall of two ornamental chimneys.

13. Encina Hall, men's dormitory, a very large, finely built brick and stone building, of heavy masonry, well reinforced, was injured by the fall of stone chimneys, one young man being killed. The building also has a serious crack in each of two corners, but is otherwise unharmed.

The loss in all amounts to between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000. The first aspect of the buildings was appalling.

But discouragement is an unknown idea in California. It is men, not buildings, which make a university. The future will know generous givers as well as the past, and the example of the unstinted devotion of the founder will not be lost on the university's students and friends.

What to do is simple enough. The débris about the quadrangle is being carried away and sorted. The damages to class rooms, laboratories and dormitories will be repaired at once. Everything in the future will be so far as may be earthquake proof. For the next forty years our neighbor, the Portolá fault, will be, as in the past, a most interesting object for observation of students in geology, and as quiet and pretty a little valley as was ever filled in May with poppies and wild hyacinth.

The endowment of the university is large and undiminished. To the gift of the founders was attached the wise condition that no part of the principal should ever be taken for any purpose, and that the institution should never run into debt. This clause hampers us for the present. It secures the future of the university. It will be respected in letter and in spirit. The working buildings once restored, the rebuilding of the rest will be continued very slowly. The two universities of California exact no tuition fees, and receive no income from students. All building and all rebuilding must therefore come out of the current income or from the gifts of those to whom the courage, faith and freedom of Stanford University may appeal. No university ever had more loyal alumni.

PALO ALTO, CAL.



# \* The San Francisco Catastrophe



The Fissure in Earl Street. A Freak of the Earthquake.



Palace Hotel, Monadnock, *Examiner* and *Call* Buildings on Fire.





A Bird's-Eye View of



Setting up Housekeeping Under Difficulties.





San Francisco in Flames.



A San Francisco Kitchen Under the New Conditions.



Call Building.

Temple Emanuel.



The Ruins of San Francisco



Cleaning the Debris at McAllister and Market Streets.



St. Francis Hotel.

Court House.



after the Flames Subsided.



The Ruins of the Crocker Mansion, San Francisco's Finest Residence Building.



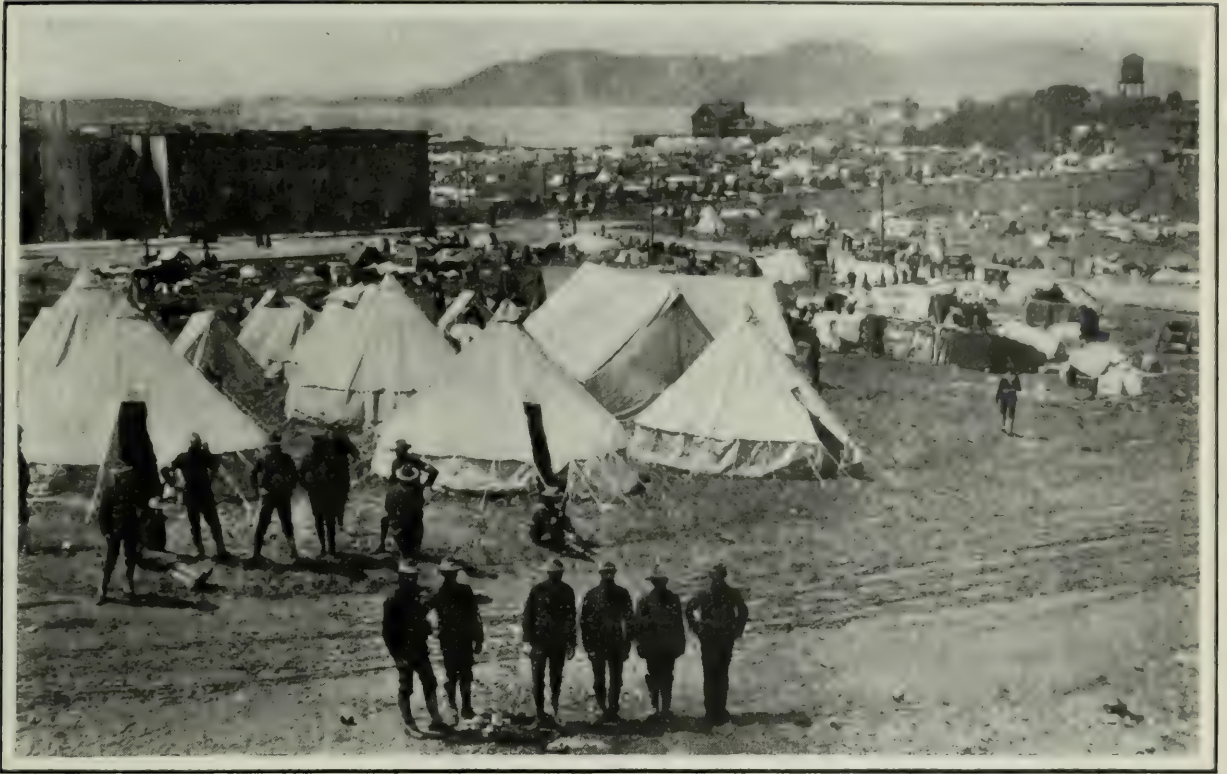


Ruins of the New Gymnasium at Stanford University. The Finest Gymnasium in the World and Never Used.



The Ruins of the City Hall, Which Cost \$7,000,000. Showing the Resisting Power of Steel Frame Work.





Homeless Citizens Camping at North Beach.



The Refugees' Camp at Fort Mason. These Roofless Tents Serve only as a Protection from the Winds.





Meal-Time in Golden Gate Park.



The Bread-Line Waiting for Rations in the Italian Quarter.





# The Persistence of Personal Force in American History

BY WILLIAM GARROTT BROWN

AUTHOR OF "THE LOWER SOUTH IN AMERICAN HISTORY," ETC.

HISTORIANS, like other bookish people, fall readily into the habit of controverting popular opinions merely because they are popular; but in one respect history finally conforms, almost as often as literary criticism does, to the intuitions of the multitude. I mean, in its estimates of the greater kinds of men. Sometimes the agreement comes only by something like a complete surrender of the learned few to the unlearned many. That, however, need not drive us to accept Lord Melbourne's despairing conviction that when all the educated, well-bred, intelligent people of the kingdom were on one side, and all the Melbourne-blasphemed fools on the other, the latter were sure to turn out right. Perhaps—daunting conjecture!—the historians and the multitude both sometimes go finally wrong. But with their agreement it is hard to disagree.

How well-nigh perfect their agreement occasionally becomes was recently rather curiously borne in upon one member of the historiographic brotherhood. Wedged into the cheerful crowd that on an election night packs several miles of Broadway in New York, watching the returns thrown by a stereopticon upon a screen in front of a newspaper office, he hardly looked for fresh light on any history less recent than that the day had made. But when returns failed the stereopticon supplied other amusement—doggerel verse, scenes from comic opera, portraits of the day's candidates, and portraits of the candidates of other days. It was interesting to

watch how now applause, now jeers, now both, and now silence, greeted the faces that successively appeared. When, however, between two more recent celebrities, the worst of all the well-known portraits of Lincoln appeared, there ran thru the crowd but one sound—a low, reverent, affectionate murmur, which voiced indescribably well a tribute that no other dead or living American could have won from that careless throng. Yet it was the very tribute which History, having no voice, but only a pen, strives vainly to pay.

In much of his work the historian gets no prompting whatever from the multitude. Concerning many of his themes, such as institutional growths and economic causations, it is quite silent. Concerning causes and doctrines he consults it at his peril. Even in the distinctly biographic parts of his work it sometimes fails him. But the varying fullness of the aid and guidance it gives is in itself a thing not without significance. The greatness of great men is of many kinds and sources, but one kind consists principally in the power to take lasting hold of the affections, to win a permanent place in the imaginations, of that great majority which, if it turn to history at all, turns to it only for heroes, for men.

We may analyze the sources of information of the multitude, and yet not destroy the delphic authority of its pronouncements. The main sources, no doubt, are novels, plays, statues, portraits, and word-of-mouth tradition. But all these cater to the multitude's prefer-



ences, cherishing what it cherishes, neglecting what it neglects. The popular novelist's, playwright's, sculptor's, painter's standard of choice is essentially the popular standard. Could we ascertain and formulate that, we should be by way of dealing intelligently with a vague but intensely felt opposition and controversy between two schools of writers about the past.

The multitude here meant is not, of course, the transient, contemporary multitude that watches history in the making and helps to make it, but the abiding multitude that occasionally glances back at history already made. The abiding multitude is fairly constant in its notions about the past, yet most of these are ultimately derived from the contemporary multitude, to which fickleness is always attributed. There lies the source of tradition, and there, too, the source of the safest inspirations of the romancer, the dramatist, and other caterers to the abiding multitude's tastes. Undeniably, the contemporary multitude's partialities are subject to many accidents in the handing down to posterity. Tradition, often as it errs, is yet probably the safest carrier of such wares. A single novel like "Ivanhoe," a play like Bulwer's "Richelieu," a poem like Macaulay's "Battle of Ivry," will enlarge, as mere tradition or less successful literary celebration cannot, the interest in its hero or its villain. But the contemporary multitude's preferences remain, none the less, the beginning of the most real immortalities—the immortalities of personality.

Let us examine for a moment—as one examines a child's treasures, if you will—the preferences of the two multitudes among the chief characters in American history, understanding always that preference means merely singling out for interest and remembrance, not necessarily approval.

Out of the extraordinary group that guided the Revolution and formed the National Government, how many survive to-day, save as mere names, outside of the closets of a few scholars? Washington, of course; but as a statue rather than a man, as wisdom and virtue molded into a noble human form, but not incarnated, as an immense presence without voice or heat or action. A too sol-

emn reverence, often reacting into a cheap levity, dull moralizing provoking dull buffoonery, this is the response to the annual parading of his image before the eyes of the nation. The great majority concedes his primacy among all our public characters, but without enthusiasm, without affection, without resentment. It does not, in fact, *know* him at all. The truth may be that in this it merely repeats the mood and attitude of the great majority of his contemporaries. Now, as then, he suffers from the perfection of that self-control which denied his inmost self even to the most favored of his familiars. Only one of his great associates, it is said, ever dared to lay a hand on his shoulder, and he but once, and now posterity keeps its distance equally well. It is no wonder that the historian who has most closely attended to popular conceptions of events and men sets the foremost American down as "the cold and forbidding character with whom no fellow man ever ventured to live on close and familiar terms." Some of us may think that judgment unjust, but it is doubtful if the most sympathetic intrusion, any more than the most flippant iconoclasm, will ever successfully invade the chill austerity in which, as in perpetual snows, his mountainous fame is wrapped.

Not a few of his associates in nation-building share his effect of coldness and inaccessibility. Others, still less fortunate, do not even in that way inhabit the horizon of the thought of living men. They survive only in the work of their hands, in their contributions of things done, or of ideas, which are long since dissociated from themselves in their individual, human characters. But certain others have still some persistence as persons, as men. They keep visible shapes. They are liked or disliked. Perhaps it will be well to couple one or two of those who do thus personally persist with their several closest counterparts among those who do not.

Of the two orators of the Revolutionary impulse, James Otis and Patrick Henry, only Henry still speaks to the mass of living Americans. Had the partiality of certain historians, themselves without the instinct of popularity, much availed, Otis would have gradually



gained rather than lost in the comparison with the Virginian. But somehow the accounts of him merely inform us about him; they do not bring him before us. While thousands, at the mention of Henry's name, will have a distinct vision of the tall, awkward, rustic lawyer, will see him defying tyranny with dramatic gesture and burning eyes, will recall, too, the place and setting of his outburst, to mention Otis or the Writs of Assistance paints no picture, stirs no sympathy. For the multitude, it is Henry who will forever voice the distinctive aspiration and passion of his age. And here, I take it, no Scott or Boswell has intervened.

Another contrast is less striking. Jefferson the man has on the whole prevailed over Hamilton the man much as Jeffersonian theory prevailed over Hamiltonian purpose and energy while the two still lived. Publishers' lists, campaign oratory, newspaper leaders, pseudonymous newspaper correspondence—all indicate that the philosophic dreamer and schemer keeps his sway over men's minds far better than does the most masterful spirit and the most indisputable genius of the entire revolutionary group. In the force of his immediate contacts with his contemporaries, Hamilton doubtless surpassed all but Washington, and he could move Washington himself as no one else ever did. In the correspondence of his intimates, one feels his influence running through conventions, congresses, cabinets, like an electric current. Following his footsteps is like walking in the path of a hurricane. Beside his stirring, crowded record of swift and brilliant achievement, as soldier, statesman, party leader—leader always—with its sudden, tragic ending, Jefferson's looks almost tame and humdrum. Yet today the multitude knows Jefferson's life better than it knows Hamilton's. The less vivid personality had the longer reach.

As both, however, after a century, remain fairly distinct in their countrymen's apprehension, they stand together in contrast with Madison, who for the mere persistence of his ideas and the endurance of his handiwork stands well enough the comparison with either, yet who, despite all that scholarship can do for him, remains to the many what Irving called

him—"a withered little applejohn"—the palest ghost of all the really great American dead men. Living, he aroused no passionate loyalty, provoked no violent hatred, subdued with no repelling awe and stateliness; dead, he is neither bitterly assailed nor warmly championed, neither revered nor reviled. His wife more nearly survives as a person than he does. No better representative could be found of the class of men who in conspicuous posts and memorable tasks miss observation and remembrance.

Other instances illustrate the unjudicial character of popular appreciations. Great as are the debts we owe Franklin for his homespun philosophy, his pioneering in science, his diplomacy, his invaluable combination of worldliness with patriotism in many services, he profits more in popular remembrance by his wit and humor—for he had both—and by the mere charm of his spectacled face and immense, skull-capped head. *Per contra*, neither wit and worldliness nor rugged honesty and a wooden leg have served to advance Gouverneur Morris from the shadowy background. Samuel Adams, for all his expertness in the guidance and control of public sentiment in his own time, fares little better with posterity than his tactless cousin John. In the case of the mere soldiers, the pointedness of the multitude's preferences is still more striking. Greene, doubtless the first after Washington, is less distinct than the far less meritorious Gates. His competence does not catch the eye as does the self-esteem which somehow swells out Gates's Continental uniform into an abiding image of pretense and fussiness. Neither appeals to the story lover as does Putnam or Marion, Daniel Morgan or Ethan Allen. But this train is endless.

From a later group five must suffice. In the long peace that followed the two wars with Great Britain no public character matched Andrew Jackson for distinctly personal ascendancy. No other American, in fact, ever had such a gift and instinct as he had for projecting himself into all he did—for thrusting his personal characteristics and experiences, his likes and dislikes, his loves and hatreds, deep into the political life of the Republic. By virtue of that gift he mar-



velously commended to his countrymen brawling and profanity and ignorance and prejudice and provincialism, along with courage and will and crude patriotism and still cruder chivalry. Mainly by virtue of it he outdid four great rivals for the first place in the public eye. Henry Clay and John Quincy Adams he overcame in direct rivalries. Calhoun he drove entirely out of the contest for national leadership. To Webster he left merely the roll of orator of nationalism, while he himself stood forth as its true representative and champion. He is our best exemplar of the power of the person in public life. And all this is the more remarkable because he had in Clay at least one rival who in almost any other period would himself have been unrivaled in the same kind of distinction. The career of James G. Blaine may perhaps indicate what Clay, a far finer representative of the same type, might have been to his generation if Jackson had not belonged to it. Adams, one feels, had no chance for that kind of distinction with his contemporaries, and his crabbed integrity, his caustic idealism, have not, as one might have expected, grown more winning with the flight of time.

To the other two of the quintet, however, time does seem to be making some amends. Calhoun, whether as the North takes him—the lost mind, the nightmare-tortured statesman of slavery—or as the South's canonized precursor of consecrated disasters, is as distinct and distinguished in our political as Poe is in our literary history. Webster, too, is safe—whether as “Black Dan,” careless of debts and of very human appetites, or as the more widely but less intensely apprehended “immortal Daniel” of the Bunker Hill oration and the reply to Hayne, or as the fallen idol of the Seventh of March speech. Meanwhile, Clay's speeches are not read; he lives chiefly in his rivalries, seldom escaping from being either coupled with Jackson or joined in a trio with Webster and Calhoun into any individual eminence of his own. Nor has Jackson's fame altogether escaped diminution. His more serious claims to honor and gratitude seem to be neglected by the many in proportion as they gain consideration with the

few. Tradition and anecdote cherish chiefly the Jackson of strange oaths and incoherent rages, the uncompromising friend and enemy, the frontier fine gentleman.

Even with the group of leaders who guided the Republic thru the last political contest over slavery and thru the Civil War, the abiding multitude seems already to be perceptibly departing from the contemporary multitude's preferences. The most striking instance is the swift waning of the fame of Stephen Arnold Douglas. For ten years the barrator and protagonist of fierce party strifes, unusual in mind and body, overloved and over-hated, with the first rumble of the guns he drops out of sight almost as if a stage trap sank beneath him. Like Clay, he owes the interest men still take in him chiefly to a rival—Lincoln—and not to his own leadership, which in fact lasted longer than Lincoln's. Only less surprising is the shrinking of the figure of Salmon P. Chase, which conspicuously fronted that of Douglas long before Lincoln rose to any national eminence. Seward, too, is well nigh reduced to a mere relief on the pedestal of Lincoln's fame, and even there he and Chase stand out less distinctly than the square frame and bearded face of Edwin M. Stanton, who gains by having been so antithetical to his chief. Sumner, on the other hand, gains distinctness from the choice or circumstance that detached him from the entire group immediately surrounding Lincoln, and kept him to the end within the walls of the Senate, the set-speech orator of the cause whose hustings orator was Wendell Phillips—to that, and to the monumentally foolish violence of Preston Brooks. In Sumner, Phillips, and Garrison, it is worth noting, New England at this time contributed three men who possessed, as no earlier New England publicist except Webster had possessed, the power to appeal to the popular imagination. If a fourth should be added, it must be John Brown rather than any Adams. A fifth soon followed in Thaddeus Stevens, who with the end of the war and the dawning of that strange peace which to a third of the republic seemed worse than any war halts dramatically to the front of the stage and thenceforth dwarfs even Sum-



ner in the tyrannous advocacy of liberty and equality. With more and more Americans, as time passes, when the word Reconstruction is pronounced, the first shade that arises is the shade of Stevens, the aged arch-radical.

The Civil War captains are too many to consider, and if we come past the Civil War and Reconstruction our two multitudes merge. Yet I should prefer to go on with this rambling list rather than attempt a fit concluding generalization.

We shall not find a principle or formula to explain the persistence of one historic personality, the obscuration that overtakes another. We shall never, for that matter, be able to draw the line between the remembrance which comes of deeds, ideas, contributions, and that which belongs distinctly to the person. But that the great majority does, obedient to unknown laws of choice, fasten upon certain conspicuous personalities with a lasting predilection, ignoring others, is hardly disputable; and from the fact there might well arise a fresh questioning of our standard of values in the past. For how else, after all, does the past so vividly or so practically concern us as by this projecting of vanished personalities into our lives? If, therefore, historians feel bound to trace so carefully the growth of certain institutions because they persist, why may it not be equally reasonable, even tho it is more interesting, to set forth as carefully the growth and spread of great and persistent personal influences? Moreover, the multitude goes to the past for what it likes, not for what historians commend. If we consider how we all daily reject men and things commended to us by mere worth and importance, preferring


interest and charm, we cannot greatly blame the multitude. If we consider how a right hospitality takes account of likes and dislikes in the assembling and pairing of guests, we cannot greatly blame the historian if, playing host in the great hall of the past, he admits a similar principle into his hospitality, and exercises a like discretion in the parading of his shades. Surely he may, if he can, do accurately and responsibly what the romancer does inaccurately and irresponsibly.

If he can: there's the real rub. For to do it he must have even more than his perplexing office now demands of skill, of art, of patience—of the loving patience which is so nearly the soul of art. History, one fancies, will not, here in America, rise to this opportunity until romancers and dramatists and painters and sculptors shall more abundantly supply the historian with examples and object lessons in the handling of his own themes and characters; certainly not until the historian shall desire, as earnestly as he desires soundness and competence in any other part of his work, to bring his famous personages—his Washingtons and Hamiltons and Jacksons and Websters and Lincolns—alive into his story. Once possessed with that desire, he may find that he needs less than he now needs the tutelage of the romancer, the prompting of the multitude. For he will have in his work the same kind of zest which the romancer has in his; and he will discover that as a single shell carries all the voices of the great sea, so he himself carries in his own bosom the sympathies, the resentments, the intuitions of both the multitudes.


NEW YORK CITY.







# Another of Our First Families



BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," "OLD FARM DAYS," ETC

THE citrus family is destined to do a great deal more for human welfare than it has done in the past; altho that item is by no means insignificant. Botanically, the family gets its name from the least important of its members. The citron was formerly held in high esteem; before the orange had escaped from an undeveloped and uncivilized condition. It is a large, lemon-like fruit, with a very thick skin, and at present the fruit is used for no other purpose than preserving its rind. It is cultivated to some extent in the warmer parts of Florida and California, and is also found in the countries around the Mediterranean, altho sparsely. It has the habit of sending low lateral limbs out in all directions, and these take root wherever they touch the ground. It is necessary to cut these limbs away when the trees are grown in orchards. The orange has of last years grown into pre-eminence, while the citron has dropped into comparative insignificance; yet we are never sure that out of these primitive stocks there may not be developed something more marketable. Almost every year some old-time weed is exalted into floral beauty, and some despised bush is made over into a fruit bearing or nut bearing tree. Tomorrow will also have its miracles.

Fifty years ago an orange was such a rarity in the Northern markets, that I do not think I ever saw one before I was ten years of age. The prospect now is that they will become as common as winter pears, or possibly even winter apples. The output of oranges from California has climbed up to nearly or quite 5,000,000 boxes, while that of Florida is rapidly regaining the millions shipped before the freeze of 1895—it will soon go ahead of that figure. The year previous to that unprecedented freeze the output was 6,000,000 boxes

from that State; but the year after it dropped down to 75,000 boxes. For the last three or four years the crop has been estimated at something over 1,000,000 boxes per year. I know a small town that shipped 40,000 boxes each year, but now only 1,500. All sorts of devices have been used to protect the groves from possible blizzards; but I believe that the only reliable method is that of kindling fires, when danger is anticipated. You will find, up and down between the rows, piles of pine logs, about the size of railroad ties—always kept on hand by thrifty growers; and this resinous timber is very quickly fired in case of need. If the wind blows very severely, the protection is unequal thruout the orchard—in some cases there will be occasional blistering of foliage.

Orange trees, whether planted in rows or not, are designated as a grove rather than an orchard, because the first oranges were wild seedlings growing in the forest, from seeds of sour oranges, scattered by the Indians. These sour oranges were planted by the Spaniards very early after they began their settlement in Florida. Wild groves always occurred in openings among live oaks; and it was not until these oaks had been nearly all cut down, that their protecting power was realized. The first check to the development of orange growing occurred in the winter of 1885-6. From that time on young orchards, all the way down to Tampa, have been occasionally injured—sometimes seriously; altho the old trees have survived and borne fruit. The industry had developed with great rapidity until the winter of 1894-5, when by successive frosts, in the month of December, over \$100,000,000 worth of fruit and trees was destroyed. The orchards at present show very few of the old style orange trees, but are mostly the result of budding the suckers that came up



around the stumps of the frozen trees. These suckers number from three to seven or eight; and the result is round, shrub-like trees, about 12 to 15 feet in diameter. It is one of the most beautiful sights conceivable, when these bushes or trees, almost as round as a ball, and reaching near the ground, are filled with their golden glow.

It is a curious fact that the orange groves of California have become acclimated to colder weather, so that they suffer very little damage under conditions that would destroy the trees of Florida. In that State the first cultivation of citrus fruits was by the Spaniards, in connection with their missions, and it extended all the way from Lower California to fifty miles north of San Francisco. After the freeze in Florida there was a boom in planting California trees; until now the orchards run thru a belt 700 miles long and 25 miles wide. It is estimated that there are between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 trees, now in process of growth on the Pacific Coast.

It is not generally known that there is a small, but distinct orange section, in the Mississippi delta. New Orleans, Galveston and Mobile absorb the whole product of this favored region, so that a box is rarely ever seen at the North. The Louisiana orange ripens earlier than that of either Florida or California, and brings such good prices that it pays the grower to take special care of an orchard. The trees are banked up with soil, several feet high, whenever threatening weather prevails. If the top of the tree is destroyed, new limbs will start out and come into bearing within a few years. Covering with slat or canvas covered sheds is most common in Florida, but has never been tested in Louisiana. These sheds cost from \$600 per acre upwards, but the profit still remains large.

The development of the orange has come not only steadily, under the influence of good culture, but by leaps and jumps. The navel oranges came in about 1870, and at the outset were nothing more than chance seedlings. Whenever choice varieties appear they are grafted into the older stock. The number of varieties grown in a large Florida orchard is nearly as great as the number of apples in a New York orchard.

The owner, when showing his hospitality, always asks you which variety you prefer. There are round varieties, and there are oblong, and there are flat. The colors change from a deep saffron to a light lemon color. There are very seedy sorts and others with no seeds at all. Some of the best varieties are very small, but the flavor exquisite. In fact, the flavors vary as widely as between Bartlett pears and Anjou or Lawrence—some being very sweet, while others are piquant and spicy.

A few years ago our Washington Agricultural Department took in charge a more scientific improvement of the orange. The result has been one of the miracles of our age. Three years ago some of the seedlings produced, by a cross of the hardy trifoliata orange and the finest sweet oranges, came into bearing. Some of these proved to be sweet and eatable, altho small; while others were decidedly sour and classed very well with the lemon. Crosses with the grape fruit gave other startling results, in some cases of real value. One of these has been named the Tangelo, and points the way to a new lemon-like fruit of great importance. During the summer of 1894 still more of the seedlings came into bearing; some of them giving large fruit of the finest quality, while the trees were hardy enough to endure considerable frost. Secretary Wilson and Professor Webber, of the Pomological Division, are agreed that they have already in hand new varieties of very high quality, while the trees are hardy quite up thru the cotton belt, and probably some of them as far north as the Ohio River. This application of science to plant breeding shows that there is hardly any limit to the improvement of any of our fruits, in the way of either hardiness or quality. We may feel quite sure that oranges will, before many years, be grown thruout all the Southern States, and in all probability varieties will be developed hardy as far north as good peaches can be grown. Of course, this will greatly change the relative position of the tropical States as producers; they will be compelled to share their present interests with their Northern neighbors. Meanwhile, they are developing a totally new family of pears, and a new family



of peaches, besides a great many apples, that will do well as far South as the center of Florida.

The kumquat is a curious little orange, growing on a bush or small tree, and gaining popularity thruout Florida. I have always heard from the growers that the rind is eatable, as well as the pulp, but for my part I can get along without it. One variety of this little orange is grown in windows, and in greenhouses, at the North. I think it will make one of our most acceptable winter plants, being healthy in growth and clean of insects—while it is pronounced fruitful by most growers—altho I have not found it such in my experience. Another admirable citrus plant for window growing is the dwarf lemon, bearing enormous fruits, frequently weighing over one pound each, on trees or bushes of only 3 or 4 feet in height. The rind is thin, and the pulp of the very finest quality. The blossoms appear at all seasons, and are three times larger than orange flowers, more beautiful, and deliciously fragrant. The leaves are twice the size of lemon leaves, and are highly polished. It will grow in almost any atmosphere, altho it should be kept sponged clean of dust. A 12 inch pot is large enough for the full-grown and full-fruited tree. These lemons can be planted out of doors in Florida, and should become a very prominent feature of garden culture.

The lemon is not as hardy as the orange, and for this reason you will not find it as freely planted in either Florida or California. I find that it is occasionally grown in Central Florida. As it will do with less summer heat than is necessary to thoroly ripen and sweeten an orange, its range in California is along the coast line, where the climate is modified, both in summer and in winter, by the ocean, creating an equability not to be found in the interior valleys. The lemon which was placed in our market twenty-five years ago would find no sale at present. It was a thick-skinned affair, with barely a spoonful of juice—altho occasionally we got a better grade from Sicily. The plant breeders of California have found it necessary to grow seedlings, and from these select better sorts; they have produced some extraordinary improvements. The market is

now everywhere supplied with an American lemon, equal, if not superior, to those from the Mediterranean. California sends greatly increasing harvests to the Eastern markets, besides about 2,000 carloads that are exported. In Florida the freeze of 1894-5 nearly obliterated the lemon—altho a few damaged orchards remained, where they were shielded by protective forests. The profit is so great, however, in lemons, that groves are multiplying with considerable rapidity.

To secure a good lemon requires not only first rate culture, but a period of curing. The fruit is picked with great care and then placed in storage. The object is to obtain the very best ventilation without change of temperature or air currents. In a well constructed storage house the fruits will ripen slowly, while the skin is growing thinner and tougher. The grower has in view a fruit that will be as attractive for its beauty as for its quality. When picking, the workmen slip rings over the fruit—judging by the ring whether the lemon is ready to be plucked or not. The process of curing will decrease the size of the lemon, but the rule is that a lemon for market must be about 2½ inches in diameter. Of course, there can be no piling of fruit or any rough handling. It must be cut, and neither twisted nor broken from the tree. In this department, as in all other pomological lines, there is an ideal worked after and demanded. Huge lemons, such as were often seen in market a few years ago, are no longer to be found. I am, however, quite sure that the dwarf lemon, to which I have referred, will modify existing rules, and once more give us very large fruit.

This remarkable citrus family is not by any means exhausted, however, when we are thru with the orange and the lemon. In Florida we find that the pomelo or grape fruit is planted with a good deal more freedom, in order to meet the increasing demand in the North. It contains an acid that is believed to be of decided value for a morning tonic. Southern people generally prefer the grape fruit to the orange. It is rarely relished at first taste, but those who become accustomed to its peculiar flavor are unwilling ever to be without it. The tree



came originally from the Polynesian Islands, but it is grown now very extensively in all semi-tropical countries. I have rarely seen an orange grove in Florida that did not have more or less trees of the pomelo. The fruit is so much heavier that it pulls the limbs down; all the more because it grows in clusters. The seedlings generally produce good marketable fruits, so that there is a chance all the time for easy improvement. Sometimes as many as fifteen grow in a bunch, and for this reason the pomelo is generally known as the grape fruit. It is certainly at present one of the most profitable of the tropical fruits under culture. This, however, is no time for another exploitation of the citrus family as a money maker. Orange growing can be easily overdone, and it surely is going to be

overdone. Oranges will soon hardly pay for shipping, while grape fruit will be even cheaper. Better shipping facilities and lower rates must be furnished, yet nothing can prevent overproduction and a glut in the market. The world never saw another such exodus as followed the big freeze of '95, and it is to be hoped it will never see another such. Florida was full of adventurers, with borrowed capital and no knowledge of general farming. They would have met the disaster of a collapsed market within three years. Nature did not wait, but froze the whole peninsula solid, and ended the experiment of ignorance. Those who now go to Florida must go to make homes; and orange growing must become an incident, not a totality.

CLINTON, N. Y.



## Side Lights on Count Witte

BY SALVATORE CORTESI

[This article is the result of two months' acquaintance with Count Witte, while the writer was entrusted with a mission at the Peace Conference in Portsmouth, N. H., on behalf of the Associated Press. Events in Russia allow the publication of particulars which last August might have seemed indiscreet, but which now serve to illustrate an exceptional character and a strange situation.—EDITOR.]

“THEY insist on calling me ‘*de* Witte,’” the Russian Plenipotentiary to Portsmouth often said to me, pointing to his name in a French or American newspaper, “altho the particle *de*, or anything corresponding to it, does not exist in our language. There are some Russians, it is true, who, when they go abroad, give their name this prefix to make people understand that they belong to the nobility, but I have never done so, nor, I must say, do I like my name so written.”

This must not be taken, however, as a lack of ambition on the part of the present Premier of Russia? as he is ambitious, very ambitious, but in the healthy, noble and broad sense of the word, and not for the mean satisfaction of advertising the nobility of his family. His father, notwithstanding the legend depicting him as a rough peasant, belonged to the nobility, and thru his moth-

er Mr. Witte can boast of having imperial blood in his veins.

Altho his start in life was very humble, his intellectual gifts, his wonderful will power, and untiring energy brought him from assistant station master, at \$10 a week, in a forgotten town in the south of Russia, to be at thirty-nine years of age Minister of Finance, which, under an autocratic government, was perhaps the most important position in the Empire. The superiority which he felt, and made others feel, did not secure him friends among the courtiers and the ruling classes, while the Emperor merely tolerated him. Besides, he had committed another grave sin in the eyes of St. Petersburg society, that of marrying a Jewess, who, worse still, was divorced from her first husband, who was a Jewish banker.

In 1892, after his marriage, when Alexander III had entrusted him with



the direction of the Ministry of Finance, he called him into his study, and said:

"I then nominate you Minister of Finance. Apropos, I understand you are single."

"I beg your Majesty's pardon," said Mr. Witte, intending to correct what he supposed a mistake of the Emperor, but the Czar, without giving him time to speak, in an imperious tone, added:

"It is understood you are single."

Altho legally married, Mr. Witte has officially had no wife for the court of his master, nor did Mme. Witte ever enter the Imperial Palace until very recently, when her husband was made Count, for having saved his country from the continuation of a disastrous war, and his assistance was needed to face the revolution. To a man as proud as M. Witte the words of the Czar must have been the bitterest insult and most direct challenge, which he accepted in silence, wishing to answer with facts. Indeed, when shortly after his mother-in-law, of course a Jewess, died, he, in his full uniform of Minister of the Czar, breast covered with decorations, followed the coffin to the Hebrew cemetery and delivered a short oration.

The opinion is therefore entertained that with such a man at the head of the Government the Jewish question in Russia will eventually be definitely solved to the satisfaction of the Hebrews. I remember when at Portsmouth a commission of prominent American Jews went to present to the Muscovite Plenipotentiary a memorandum containing the desires of the Hebrew subjects of the Czar. Mr. Witte received them in the small room he occupied at the Wentworth Hotel, and kept them from nine in the evening until after midnight to discuss with him, thru the medium of M. Wilenkin, the Russian Commercial Agent in America, a Jew himself, who acted as interpreter. They all left with the feeling that they could not entrust the fate of their co-religionists in the disturbed Empire in better hands than those of Mr. Witte.

What is not so sure is that the hero of Portsmouth, as they call him, really intends to inaugurate in Russia a form of Parliamentary Government similar to that existing in all other civilized coun-

tries. On this argument I remember we had several conversations, especially on board the "Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse," which took us to America. Mr. Witte is a bad sailor, and felt the movement of the ship, even when to the majority of people it gave no disturbance. He should therefore have kept quiet, but this was an impossibility, due to his necessity for movement and action. His colossal figure, to which the square shoulders and the high boots under his trousers gave a military air, was seen for hours walking up and down the deck, with a kind of impatience and melancholy at that restriction of space and liberty. It was during one of these walks that in discussing the internal situation of his country Mr. Witte said: "Yes, we certainly need more liberty, but also, on the part of the officials, a greater feeling of responsibility toward the people, and on the part of the people a greater feeling of their duty toward the State. We need schools to educate; we need means to develop our agriculture, to extend our commerce, to exploit our riches, some of which are unknown to the Russians themselves."

"But," I remarked, "all this seems to be difficult under the present form of Government."

"It is true," answered laconically Mr. Witte, removing from his mouth the cigaret which he constantly puffs at in an exaggeratedly long holder.

"Then why not adopt the Parliamentary system?" I asked more than anything else for the curiosity to see what he would answer. He stopped in his walk for a moment and looked me straight in the eye, exclaiming:

"The remedy might be worse than the evil! With the exception of England, just look how the Parliamentary form functions, look to what a condition it is reduced in Latin countries, look at the scandals in Austria and Germany, look at the corruption in America. In Russia it would be even worse, considering the immense vastness of our territory, the conflicting interests of such different regions, the difficulties in the way of communication, the ignorance of the people and the lack of political education in the masses."

"Then?"



"Then something will have to be done and soon, taking from Parliamentarism what is good and may respond to our needs, but rejecting what experience has already proved to be wrong in other countries. What is necessary is a purification of bureaucracy and a decentralization of the Government, so that each region can have rules and measures adapted to its requirements."

After having been one week in New York and five weeks in Portsmouth, Mr. Witte said to me that he was highly satisfied with the impression he had received in America, and that he would leave with a considerable augmentation of his knowledge in ruling men. "I only regret," he ended, "that while Americans and Russians have always been such good friends, they know each other so little. This state of things must cease. Americans must come to Russia, and they will find there a vast field for advantageous enterprise."

The move of Count Witte in calling a meeting of the editors of the Russian newspapers to help him in re-establishing order and reorganizing the new Government reminds me of the ability with which he handled the 123 journalists who hunted, haunted and hounded him at Portsmouth. Without showing his object he succeeded in alluring into his net especially the representatives of the anti-Russian press. A leading London paper, which to have an impartial report on the peace negotiations had purposely sent to America one of the most learned English writers on Russia, and its Peking correspondent, considered an authority on the Far Eastern question, had its plan checked by the ordinary American correspondent having fallen into the arms of Mr. Witte, and compiling in the room of that statesman his daily despatches, to the exclusion of whatever his two colleagues might think or write. Indeed, after a few days, having found that their presence was useless, and that they were not even allowed to know what was cabled to their paper in London, they both asked to be recalled. The correspondent of another London daily, which claims to have the largest circulation in England, was so in the hands of the Muscovite Plenipotentiary that he was even allowed at some official ceremonies

to be considered as a member of the Russian delegation. The list might go on indefinitely, but I will end it, recalling the case of the representative of a Parisian paper, which devotes a large space to foreign news, who, notwithstanding the anti-Russian attitude of his journal during the war, sent it a daily enthusiastic interview with Mr. Witte for all the four weeks of the conference.

Mr. Witte's greatest ability is certainly that of concealing his plans in order better to reach his object. Going to America with him, from what he said and what his companions added, it was evident that he had been chosen by his own adversaries, hoping that the Portsmouth Conference would be his political death. Either he would break off the negotiations, and this would prove that he was not the able man which he is supposed to be, or he would conclude peace, and no matter how mild the conditions were, they would appear in Russia so severe as to make it possible to depict him as a traitor to his country.

"You must have a plan to get over the dilemma," I remarked one day, but I noticed that he answered evasively and preferred to change the subject. On the 30th of August, the day after peace was decided, Mr. Witte sent for me and said:

"You remember when you asked about my plan? Yes, I had a plan, but I revealed it to no one except my wife when I left Cherbourg. Not even the Czar knew what my intentions were. Like all schemes destined to succeed, my plan was very simple. I set myself to work to convince every one that the continuation of the war was inevitable and that peace was impossible; I convinced President Loubet in Paris and President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, and they both worked gallantly to render these predictions false. They could not have done more had I been in a position to command them. Contemporaneously with the reports which I sent to my Government, showing that the struggle had to continue, I suggested that all the concessions compatible with our honor and dignity should be made, as we would thus have a better moral position before the world for the continuance of the conflict. My attitude evidently succeeded in convincing Baron Komura also, as he must



on his side have urged the Japanese Government to give in for the same reason. St. Petersburg and Tokio responded so well that yesterday the only condition left was that of the war indemnity, and Japan could not send 1,000,000 men to be massacred for a mere question of money, after having obtained much more than they ever dreamed of having before the war."

What Mr. Witte did not care to explain was how he triumphed over his adversaries in Russia for the last time at

Portsmouth. It seems that they ended by having a suspicion of his plans, and the very morning of August 29th a telegram was sent to him with instructions not to conclude peace even on the conditions contained in the ultimatum of the Czar. That telegram was answered only in the afternoon, saying it had arrived too late; peace was concluded. Mr. Witte was credited with having exclaimed:

"Every one thinks I came here to fight the Japanese, while my true opponents were in Russia."

ROME, ITALY.



## San Francisco

BY HARRY H. KEMP

THE God of Magnificent Cities, who maketh a fact of a dream,  
And mountains of masses of granite to the tune of shrill whistles and steam—  
He said: "I will build me a city of temple and market and quay,  
To commerce with tropical islands and yellow hordes over the sea."  
So the clangor of sledges went tinkling to the wondering face of the sun.  
As ants scale the trunks of high cedars his masons crept on, one by one,  
Along huge skeleton scaffolds, sure footed, practiced of eye,  
And guided the long steel girders which swung thru the spaces of sky.  
And thus there was builded a city, a million spired youth, a world-mart,  
Which roared like a sea shell with noises of traffic and labor and art.

In the course of the days and the seasons the Titan of Earthquake awoke:  
The human-placed burden it irked him and weighed on his neck like a yoke;  
So merely he turneth him over with a primitive savage's mirth,  
And sendeth out smoke from his nostrils, and tosseth a handful of earth.  
And the lordly tall buildings collapsed, of the strength of their sinews beguiled.  
As a playhouse of blocks tumbles down at the blow of a petulant child.

Said the God of Magnificent Cities, the placer of granite and beam:  
"My Rome is the laughter of nations, my Carthage and Athens a dream;  
My olden Assyrian cities, and those of the Pharaohs of old,  
Are one with the kisses of Helen, are one with a tale that is told,  
The haunt of the sun loving lizard and jackal, the awe of the band  
Of wandering nomads which blunder upon them half buried in sand.  
But I will rebuild me this city and shape it to grandeur again;  
For I never have meant it for marmots, but as habitation for men."

Lo! once more the church bells, the whistles, the ships that go out thru the bay,  
With forward sweep, and the sea gulls a-wing in the wake of their way!  
And once again the hammers, the noises of traffic, the cry  
Of artisan voices, the atomlike builders who climb in the sky!

O God of Magnificent Cities, O piler of granite and beam,  
The nations are waiting and watching to see thee refashion thy dream.

LAWRENCE, KAN.



# The New San Francisco

BY FRANCIS G. NEWLANDS

[The Hon. Francis G. Newlands, United States Senator from Nevada, has for years been among the most earnest and active of the rich men of the country in every measure tending toward wise and sound development. In the great disaster to San Francisco he instantly saw the need of practical aid beyond attention to immediate suffering, and set wheels in motion to accomplish it. As a part of his plan he presented a resolution to the Senate, to which he refers in the following article.—EDITOR.]

THE recent catastrophe at San Francisco has aroused the sympathy of the country and of the entire world. Many of the nations have, thru their legislative bodies, offered relief; a spontaneous movement thruout the country has resulted in an unprecedented subscription for the immediate relief of the suffering and the destitute. The Congress of the United States has appropriated on behalf of the nation two and a half million dollars, which has been expended in food and supplies for the suffering people. There remains yet a business question to be determined, and the nation itself should, in my judgment, take part in its solution.

San Francisco is the great port of the Pacific Coast. It bears important relations, not only to the commerce between the States, but to commerce with foreign nations. It is the gateway to the Pacific. Beyond it is the Orient, with vast possibilities for American trade. Two weeks ago it was a great and prosperous city, the financial center of the Pacific Coast, absolutely independent of the financial centers of the East. From it the hand of energy and enterprise was extended to every part of the Coast, and to the intermediate mountain region beyond. It had great financial institutions whose capital was the savings of the San Francisco people, and whose loans on note and mortgage promoted the development and the improvement of the city. The forces of nature seized this great city and shook it like a rat in a trap. Nature itself contemplated no serious harm; it simply demonstrated its force by shaking the earth a little. The disaster came from the uncontrollable fire, and three-fourths of the city was swept away, including all portions devoted to banking, to wholesale

and retail business and to manufacturing. Out of nearly one-half a million of people, three hundred thousand became homeless in a night; unprotected against the elements, lacking in food and clothing.

The charitable work of the nation has been done; the business work of the nation has not yet commenced. Speedy restoration means the saving of a great city and a great port with all its proportions unimpaired; it means a better development than the accidental growth of the past; it means broad and comprehensive plans; it means the co-operation of great interests; it means an harmonious and proportionate reconstruction by methods of building which will make similar convulsions of nature harmless; it means that the existing population shall be kept there at work with courage and energy. The incomparable harbor is still there; the incomparable location of a great city is still there; the people are still there. All that is lacking to construct, as if by magic, a city stronger and more beautiful than the old San Francisco is capital. If capital is immediately supplied the population will be held there, and men of courage and energy will do the rest. If not, the people will gradually melt away and an accidental development without plan and without proportion will take place, and ten years will be required to secure the restoration that revivifying capital will accomplish within one year.

Where is the capital to come from? From the banks? The great commercial and savings banks of San Francisco have not kept their moneys in their vaults. They have loaned them out upon San Francisco real estate and to San Francisco industries. Their securities



are doubtless ample, if restoration takes place, but they furnish no basis for immediate finance. Over \$150,000,000 is due from the insurance companies of the country and of the world. The loss to them has been a sad one. They are engaged in the process of adjustment. Will they settle immediately, or will they bargain for compromises? The information comes from the press that they propose an arbitrary adjustment, assigning 40 per cent. of the loss to earthquake, which they will not pay, and 60 per cent. to the fire, when, as a matter of fact, the earthquake did not cause 3 per cent. of the loss. Can they pay immediately? Insurance companies rarely keep large amounts of money on hand to pay such losses; they must reach out for their surplus invested in securities. They may require considerable periods of time to realize the full value of such securities; they may hesitate to throw them upon the market with the consequent result upon market prices.

Can the State furnish the capital? San Francisco is the heart of the State, and when the heart is paralyzed can the body act? Meanwhile these three hundred thousand people—courageous, self-reliant, possessed of real property bound to be much more valuable in the future than in the past, are, in large part, objects of charity, supported by the benevolence of the world. Men of courage and self-reliance—grateful tho they may be—will not long endure these conditions, and if continued the property owners will be left to maintain their struggle, and the population, which gives their property value, will disappear.

In such an emergency has the nation no duty? Is San Francisco alone interested in the port of San Francisco? Is California alone interested in the port of San Francisco? Are not all the States of the Pacific Coast and all the States and Territories of the inter-mountain region interested in the maintenance of that port? Is not the whole country interested in the port which is so important a factor in commerce between the States and commerce with foreign nations? Is it not the duty of the nation to look out for the general welfare and to look out for commerce between the States and with foreign nations? In brief, is not

San Francisco national and international in the position which it occupies? Cannot the power and the strength and the capital and the credit of the nation be employed to advantage, not simply in charity, but in business work at such a juncture? Is the Government to be active only when manufacturers demand protection, and ship owners demand subsidies, and world fairs for the promotion of interstate and foreign commerce require aid and encouragement? Is the nation only to act when Cuba rises in protest against oppression and when it determines that the Filipino people, seven thousand miles away, require aid and instruction in the science of self-government? The nation gave its credit to the extent of hundreds of millions of dollars to the Pacific railroads; it has given subsidies to steamship companies; it became a partner in the St. Louis Fair, and when it was in dire stress loaned it four millions and a half of dollars upon the faith of its gate receipts. When Cuba cried out the nation expended two hundred millions of dollars in freeing her people, and when the Filipinos, seven thousand miles away, fell into our lap as the result of a war intended only to free Cuba, the nation, claiming that it had a trust to discharge to civilization, and to the Filipino people, expended three hundred millions of dollars in an effort to save them from their own disorder and to instruct them in the science of self-government and fit them for independence.

Impressed with the importance of immediate action, because a dollar of capital now will be more potential than five dollars of capital hereafter, I consulted with financiers in New York regarding a great loaning and real estate corporation for the restoration and development of San Francisco. Negotiations that were intended to be confidential got to the press, and the wire flashed to the entire country, as well as to the people of San Francisco, that an enterprise, simply hoped for, was an accomplished fact.

At such a juncture I felt that a public statement was required that the people of San Francisco should not be deceived or deluded by mistake or error; I felt that it was time for the nation to act vigorously and promptly of its own ini-



tiative, not in a charitable way, but according to business judgment, that would inspire confidence and renew energy. I, therefore, introduced in the Senate a resolution instructing the Committee on Finance of the Senate and the Committee on Ways and Means of the House to inquire into it and report as to the best and most effective method of giving national aid, with a view either to aid of a broad and comprehensive nature, by the use of its credit, which would immediately put San Francisco upon its feet, without loss, or possibility of loss, to the nation, or emergency aid of a temporary character which would facilitate reconstruction, setting the people to work and do away with the necessity of making unfavorable adjustments with the insurance companies upon terms which the companies themselves would necessarily dictate. I wished the nation to assume, unsolicited, the great responsibility that attached to it under existing conditions. I assumed the responsibility as a Senator of a sister State, intimately related to California by the ties of interest and affection. I thought that San Francisco was sufficiently engaged in the immediate and pressing conditions of the hour; I felt that the process of convening the Legislature was a slow and tedious one. The Congress of the nation was in session, far removed from the scene of disorder and distress and destruction. I felt that it was called upon to do a little thinking in such an emergency for a port which constituted an asset of the nation. The resolution simply called for an inquiry and report. I urged immediate action in the Senate.

The effort thus made with the best of intentions may fail of result. But there yet remain the great financial institutions of the country—the institutions which backed the great transcontinental railroads, the financiers who are interested in them, and the great loaning institutions of the country, whose funds are derived from every part of the country, and loaned back to the people for the promotion of enterprise. I trust that these great institutions will move, and will move powerfully and quickly in forming some corporation for the reconstruction of San Francisco. If this is done, the country will respond with a popular sub-

scription for a business enterprise involving profit in the shape of interest upon loans and upon real estate improved that will amaze the country. The people who have contributed voluntarily \$20,000,000 in charity will not hesitate to subscribe \$50,000,000 or \$100,000,000 to an enterprise that will accomplish more for the restoration of San Francisco than charity, and which will result in abundant profit.

Earthquakes mean nothing. In all the earthquakes of that coast only a few hundred people have been killed. They have meant little in the way of destruction of property, and that little loss can be entirely prevented if structures of steel and structures of reinforced concrete take the place of the accidental and insecure structures that have hitherto prevailed. A little shake in the earth's crust, resulting in a crack here and there of a few inches, constitute no real source of danger. The destructive element here was the fire. The source of water supply was twenty-five miles distant in artificial lakes, constructed for the purpose of catching the falling rains, and the flow of large watersheds, for the benefit of San Francisco. They have never realized that any other fire protection was necessary. This catastrophe will instruct them that they must have emergency plants which can take the water of the bay and of the ocean, almost entirely surrounding San Francisco, and make it useful in such emergencies. Science and the skill of man will meet every requirement of the situation and make San Francisco as safe as any city in the United States. Its property will increase in value, just as the property of Chicago has increased thru men, having faith, investing their money after the fire, where they have since realized enormous fortunes.

No one has visited San Francisco without realizing the charm of the locality, the attractiveness of its cosmopolitan population, the beauty of its location, the salubrity of its climate and the marvelous combination of beauty and of scenery—with the bay on the one side and the ocean on the other and the enduring hills between, a great and inspiring mountain system within easy view. With the aid of the architect and of the



builder a new San Francisco will arise from the ashes of the old, and this great catastrophe will be regarded in coming years as a benefit rather than as a misfortune. But shall it finally obtain, only thru the slow, uncertain accomplish-

ments of local and individual efforts, struggling thru present conditions of poverty, or shall it be a quick, complete and perfect reconstruction aided by the inspiration of abundant resources?

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## I Heard the Spirit Singing

BY JUNE E. DOWNEY

I HEARD the Spirit singing in the ancient caves of Work:  
 "You are playing, Man-child, playing where the evil demons lurk;  
 Yet I would not have you falter or count the awful cost,  
 Lest your heart grow old within you and the zest for sport be lost.

"So toss the ball of empire, with its fatal coat of fire;  
 And dig for gilded nuggets with the pangs of hot desire;  
 And blow your filmy bubbles in the bright face of the sun,  
 Tho you know they'll tarnish, vanish ere your playing-day is done.

"Go, spin your humming-top of Thought, or brood with sullen lip,  
 As you scrawl upon the canvas or load the merchant ship;  
 Come, tell some old, old story or rehearse some ancient creed,  
 Or with many a lisp of wonder draw the music from the reed.

"Let your playful hand in cunning devise a giant eye,  
 And in long hours of frolic guess the secrets of the sky;  
 Or peer with curious longing in the busy underbourn,  
 Where microscopic beings are playing in their turn.

"And raise Love's swaying ladder to the dizzy heights of woe;  
 And walk o'er desert places where the thorns and thistles grow,  
 Where the Man-child gropes and stumbles and holds his quivering breath  
 As he meets within the shadows his last playfellow, Death."

I heard the Spirit singing: "Laughter is the strongest prayer,  
 And the zest of faith is measured by the mirth that toys with care;  
 And he who plays the hardest and dares to laugh aloud  
 Beyond the cavern's shadows may some day work with God."

LARAMIE, WYOMING.



# The Study of Hebrew

AMORY H. BRADFORD, D.D.

LATELY MODERATOR OF THE CONGREGATIONAL NATIONAL COUNCIL.

THE theological seminaries have made, and are making, an idol of the Hebrew language. They are responsible for the waste of an enormous amount of precious time, and are offering only a shadow in compensation. They are ignoring the fact that almost, if not quite, the entire Hebrew literature has already been translated in a way which will never be surpassed, until we have a more perfect text, which it is probable we shall never have. Most ministers of the present, and the past, know next to nothing of the Hebrew language. They would not use it if they knew it; and most do not hesitate to say that the time which they have spent in their endeavor to master it has been time which might have been better employed on other subjects. What arguments are advanced in favor of making the study of Hebrew a condition to a degree in most of our theological seminaries?

(1) "It honors the Bible." This was the reply given to me by the president of one of the most prominent theological seminaries in the United States. But how it honors the Bible more than an exhaustive study of the English Bible would do, he did not indicate. He was mistaken. At the outset let me qualify my statements by the frank admission that the seminaries should make full provision for the study of Hebrew by those who desire to pursue it. I am speaking of it as a condition to a degree. How has the Bible been honored by the slipshod way in which the subject is necessarily pursued by most students? Not one in a hundred of those who are faithful in their work, at the end of the seminary course, could get as accurate an idea of the meaning of a book in the Bible from trying to read it in the original, as from a thoro study of it in the various English versions accessible to all. Wasting time is not "honoring the Bible." A far better way "to honor the Bible" would be to insist that no student should be received in any theological

seminary until he had passed a thoro examination in the whole Old Testament in English, and no one allowed to graduate until he is master of the contents of the entire Bible. Every theological student should be required to know, as most do not, the contents of the English Bible from cover to cover, and all about it that can be learned within the limits of their course. That would be honoring the Bible; but the study of it, as it is of necessity pursued in most of the theological seminaries, is only preparatory to its being forgotten, and dishonors the Book. Let it be honored, but let it be in a rational, practical and helpful way.

(2) "The study is needed as an intellectual exercise." To this the reply is that the selection of studies for the sake of discipline belongs to the college and not to the professional school. Moreover, philosophy, sociology, history, and German are equally valuable for disciplinary purposes, and of far greater value for the work of the minister.

(3) "The study of Hebrew is necessary in order that the Christian teacher may be properly equipped as an interpreter of the Book."

I have already granted that the theological professor in the department of the Old Testament should know Hebrew; but I insist that the time spent in linguistic drill, if devoted to studying the well-nigh perfect translations already in existence, would give to ninety-nine men in a hundred a truer understanding of the word of God than they could otherwise get, and, therefore, would better equip them to be interpreters of the word.

I hope I shall not seem irreverent when I say that the compulsory attention given to Hebrew in our seminaries is a relic of medieval days. I cannot think of a single rational argument which can be used in its favor. On the other hand much can be said against it. Let me qualify what I shall say by insisting again that provision should be made for all who are especially called to such



studies. I do not minimize the work done in this country by such men as Green, Harper and George F. Moore, by Briggs and Francis Brown, and in Great Britain by Robertson Smith and George Adam Smith. No teachers ever performed a better service for the Kingdom of God, and it should not be made impossible for them to have adequate successors.

That the Bible is dishonored and the ministry more or less crippled by making Hebrew a required study, is evident from the following facts:

1. The average man can get a better knowledge of the contents and meaning of the Scriptures from translations than from such study of Hebrew as it is possible for him to secure, without making it a life study, which no modern preacher can do without neglecting more important subjects. I once heard Emerson, say what has since been published, that he would as soon think of swimming the Charles River whenever he went from Cambridge to Boston as of trying to read the ancient classics in the original. What Emerson said concerning the Greek and Latin authors applies still more emphatically to the Hebrew. Men who do not know a language, both sympathetically and technically, should not be allowed to palm off on others their weak attempts at translation and interpretation as the truth. The scholars who prepared the Revised Version, working together for years, would be far more likely to prepare an accurate translation of Job or Amos than any theolog could after studying the language in a cursory way for but three years. The men who use faithfully the versions now in existence will come nearer to accuracy than those can who study the Bible in the original, but whose knowledge is limited and individual.

2. The time spent in studying Hebrew would be far more profitably spent in the study of other more important subjects. In these days many subjects are more important than Hebrew; e. g., philosophy, sociology, history, comparative religion and German. These branches are pursued more or less in the universities, but none of them as thoroly as they should be. German is needed to open the door to the most abundant literature

in theology; philosophy is needed to enable the preacher to cope with the various modern fads like Occultism, Christian Science and all those forms of doubt that have their origin in exaggerated mysticism; history is needed in order that the present may be seen in its proper proportions and relations; comparative religion should be studied, as essential in a missionary age. I have left sociology to the last, because the importance of a thoro knowledge of human society, of the relation of man to man, of the claims of the organism on the individual, and the duty of the individual to the organism cannot be exaggerated. These subjects, if treated at all in the colleges, are studied in a subordinate way. Few, if any of them, are allotted as much time as Hebrew, but all of them are vastly more essential to the preparation of a minister for his work. To those studies already named may be added Christian ethics, which has a place in most seminaries, but in none of them has the attention which the subject deserves. Because there are at least six subjects of vastly more importance to a successful ministry than Hebrew, and because they are inadequately treated in our theological seminaries, I would make a larger place for them by removing Hebrew from the list of subjects required for a diploma.

3. This article is not a plea for a less scholarly ministry. On the other hand, the ministry should be more scholarly. It is rather a plea for a change of emphasis in the preparation required for the preacher's work. The emphasis has been largely on the dead languages. It is difficult in these days to find men equipped for the Chair of Systematic Theology, because so much attention has been given to the exegetical departments—and especially to the Old Testament. The theological chair should be of supreme importance. It has been made relatively subordinate. No doubt a smattering of the subjects already named may be secured in most divinity schools, but the work along these lines is not what it should be. Philosophy, sociology, comparative religion and ethics should be given scholarly attention. Men who are ignorant of these subjects should not be sent out to teach



in the churches. A knowledge of life, both social and individual, is essential to a wise and useful service of humanity, and especially to a teaching ministry. As the first step in the direction of the broader scholarship so imperatively needed, let Hebrew be removed from the list of required to the list of optional studies; and then let those studies which have to do with the problems of life and

society, in their modern conditions and relations, be given a large place in the curricula of schools for the preparation of ministers for their work. Thus the Bible will be worthily honored, a great deal of precious time will be saved, and the energies of students will be turned toward subjects which the age imperatively demands.

MONTCLAIR, N. J.



## The Provincialism of New York

BY SYDNEY BROOKS

[Our readers will remember Mr. Brooks's past contributions to our columns on English topics. As Mr. Brooks is now considered one of the European authorities on America, the following article should prove of peculiar interest to the whole country. He has just come back to the United States after a six years' absence, to get into personal touch again with the new men and measures that have come up since he was here last.—EDITOR.]

COMING back to New York after a six years' absence I find everything in and around it changed except New York itself. The essentials of New York existence strike me as being pretty much as they were; its spirit has not altered; its instinctive way of looking at things is still the same; accessories have been multiplied, subways excavated and old landmarks overlaid by Titanic skyscrapers—I can never quite rid myself of the idea that Euclid and the Titans and Mr. Edison are the real builders of New York—but the *genius loci*, the "note" of the place, its peculiar characteristics, its distinctive social flavoring, its unique perspective, all remain as I recall them on our first acquaintance ten momentous years ago. That "note," if an Englishman may venture an opinion on such a subject without excessive impertinence, I take to be one of grandiose provincialism. Americans will dispute this; most of my own countrymen would probably dispute it. By Americans New York, I believe, is constantly spoken of as the most, if not the only, cosmopolitan city on the American continent. And in one sense they are right. It is the fact that on

Manhattan Island an extraordinary number of people of diverse races, speech and nationalities do contrive to live side by side without too much friction and that the resultant blend is something not quite American and not quite European. But true cosmopolitanism is not a matter of counting heads. If it were, if all that is needed to make a city cosmopolitan is the gathering together within its boundaries of men of all races, then we should have Chicago putting in a claim to the title. True cosmopolitanism, of course, has nothing to do with numbers or nationalities. It is a mellow something in the social air. It is the pervasiveness of the spirit of tolerance, easy-goingness and wide and quiet intellectual interests. But that surely is not the spirit of New York, where life is feverish, where nothing is taken for granted, where trifles assume an inordinate importance, where one grows almost bored by the city's incapacity to be bored, and where the social code has scarcely that spaciousness and experience one associates with cosmopolitanism.

But if I cannot bring myself to subscribe altogether to the American view of New York, neither can I endorse



without some reservations the British view. The British view, roughly speaking, is that New York is America. It is quite in accordance with this notion that almost all the American correspondents of English newspapers should be stationed in New York. I have heard London editors declare that in normal times Englishmen will not read American telegrams unless they bear the postmark of New York, and I have constantly come across an impression that the great city on Manhattan Island plays in American life and politics very much the part that London, Rome, Berlin and Paris play in the life and politics of their respective countries. That seems to me an almost entire delusion. In many ways I should judge that New York is the one locality of all others that most misrepresents America. Indeed among the many fertile causes of Anglo-American misunderstandings I have always given the first place to the fact that Englishmen never look beyond New York and the second to the fact that New York never looks beyond the Palisades. The eyes of New York, when they are not turned inwards, are turned eastwards. Of its own hinterland it seems to me to be as ignorant as the average Englishman is of Scotland, and not only ignorant, but superciliously indifferent. It takes up toward the West that attitude of "monocular insolence" which I remember hearing a clever American pro-Boer describe as the characteristic of Mr. Chamberlain's diplomacy; and the West in return despises it as a colorless reproduction of the luxury and fashions of "effete" Europe, resents the social superiority which it is forced to admit, and at times hates it as the throne of the "money power." The notion that the West looks to New York for political guidance or waits upon its lead in any public question, tho very common among Englishmen, is, I believe, wholly erroneous. Personally, I confess that I never really feel myself in America until New York is left behind and one is free of its atmosphere of concentrated self-sufficiency. The city is really a little world to and in itself; a world planted round a backwater, away from the main streams, both of European and of American life, but more closely allied in sym-

pathies and tastes with London and Paris than with Chicago or Denver. To look for a city that will in any way sum up the vast heterogeneousness of the American continent is, of course, only less absurd than to look for the adjective that will perform the same office; but were such a competition to be instituted I imagine that New York, with its intense absorption in its own affairs and its cool disdain for everything in America that is not New York, would find itself hopelessly outdistanced. As a watch-tower from which to spy out on the picturesque pageant of Europe I find the city admirable. As a point of perspective on the thoughts and movements of America I find it useless.

Yet New York is a great power. Commercially, financially and politically its influence decreases automatically with the upbuilding of the West. I doubt whether it will ever again be as great as it was in the Presidential election of 1896, when the city led the fight against Bryanism; and fifty years hence it may quite conceivably be in the position of a firm whose branches have overshadowed its central and original office. But socially and esthetically it will long remain, as it is now, supreme and unrivalled. The ten days that Prince Louis of Battenberg spent in New York made, I should say, a greater impression on America than would have been made by a stay of ten months at any other seaport on the Atlantic or Pacific coasts. It is on such occasions that New York makes good her claim to be considered the real metropolis of America. Prince Louis's visit was a mere incident so long as it was confined to Washington, Baltimore and Annapolis. It only became a national event when he reached New York. There were some accidental reasons, no doubt, to account for this, but the grand reason was that nothing in a social way really interests the United States that has not first of all interested New York. When New York has decided whether sleeves are to be close fitting or full and waistcoats to be cut high or low, all America rushes to accept its judgment and scatter it broadcast. And I am inclined to think that the verdict of New York on a book or a play is worth several times more than



the verdict of any other city in the Union—to the publisher and the theatrical manager, if not always to the critic. On points of social usage and etiquette the dwellers on Fifth Avenue are, I suppose, the final and absolute court of appeal for the entire commonwealth; and as the home of the growing American leisured class, the rendezvous of all the famous "magnates" and millionaires in the country, the birthplace of Tammany and the center of pleasure, New York exercises an irresistible attraction over the imagination of the whole Republic. I admit all this and much else. I admit the attractiveness from more than one aspect of its social atmosphere. I admit that the relative decline of its commercial, financial and political power, tho, in my judgment, inevitable, has yet barely begun to be discernible. But I still maintain that the intensity of its location, and its palpable incompleteness as a representative condensation of America, combine to make it an essentially provincial city; and to place it in an isolation of which I should not be surprised to hear that an American was even more conscious than a European.

But let no New Yorker take offense at what I have written. Every metropolis is provincial, and New York is neither more nor less fallacious as an index to America than are London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and Rome as indices to their own countries. But it is fallacious in a different way, and I am not sure that from some points of view the difference is not in its favor. It can never, of course, be to America all that London is to England. But, then, what is London to England? It is not, I need scarcely say, the determining influence in English politics that Paris has often been in French politics. London is altogether too languid, too social, and too sociable to be a keen politician. There is no city in which it is so hard to start a "movement." Its political opinions, nine times out of ten, are the opinions of clubland and the West End. I doubt, indeed, whether it would be possible to point to a single political movement of real consequence and say: "This had its birth in London" or "But for London and the power and support of London

this would never have succeeded." The city is too big for one thing and too much dependent on society for another to have either the concentration or the energy which is necessary for political leadership. Birmingham and Manchester have each in turn set the country in a blaze, but London originates nothing and discounts everything. Almost all the qualities that make it so unique and enjoyable socially—its superb tolerance, its thoroughly comfortable outlook on life, its "nothing too much"—tell heavily against its political success. Even to its own affairs it is magnificently indifferent. It has no civic consciousness or sense of a corporate life or local pride. The most famous and splendid of English cities, it is also the worst governed. In all this Paris, and not Paris alone, is its obvious antithesis. In spite of everything Paris, at any crisis, is still the leader of France, and at all times wields over her a political influence far more complete, more active and more acknowledged than London even pretends to. It is only in war time, at moments of the utmost national emergency, when the energy of the country in all other political directions is suspended, that London becomes synonymous with England; and it is only then that the London press can be taken as accurately reflecting the opinions of England.

But if we leave politics aside—and even in politics London more than makes up indirectly and thru the channels of society for what she loses or at all events misses on the public platform—and consider the other attributes that go to the making of a genuine capital, the contrast between London and New York becomes yet more pronounced. In art, the drama, letters, society, and intellectual influence generally, London not only dominates, but tyrannizes over England. Every Englishman who acts or writes or paints turns toward London as instinctively as Daudet turned toward Paris. In music, too, it is just the same. I remember reading a few years ago an article by the ablest of the very able group of English composers who are winning their way to national and even to European recognition. The writer argued that without decentralization English music could never put forth its best. He pointed out

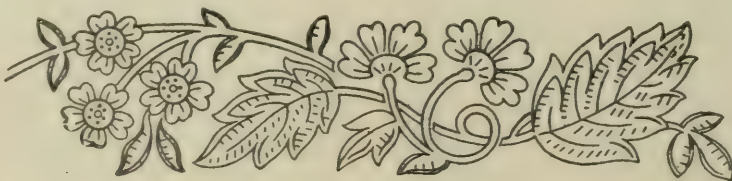


that London is the only city in the kingdom where the higher kinds of symphonic and operatic music can be persistently cultivated on a large scale; and he very justly insisted that one of the seminal factors in the development of German music was the opportunity open to a musician of traveling round a dozen little States and little capitals, each with its own orchestra and opera. Nothing of the kind is possible in England. London drains England of its music just as it drains it of everything else. It would, indeed, be difficult to name any Englishman who has achieved distinction in any department of activity, except that of trade, who does not either live in London or is not constantly to be met with at the clubs or in society. Practically all the creative and all the critical power of the country is heaped together in that one city; so that the opening of the London season is really an event that is national in its sweep. It is New York plus Washington, plus Boston—and with no Chicago on the fringe.

That is all very well, but it is an open question whether a country really gains by having a capital of this comprehensive and all-absorbing kind. Mr. Bryce, in his "American Commonwealth," declares that one of the most interesting experiments of the United States is the unconscious effort that is being made to offset the absence of a real capital by the multiplication all over the country of smaller centers of light and leading. Which system will produce the best intellectual results he thinks it too early to determine. In politics, he argues, America has lost something in having no city of undisputed primacy to look to, even while she has gained much in escaping thereby the pernicious influence of "society" on the national legislature. But he hesitates to prophesy whether the "dispersed geniuses" of the United States will be able to accomplish more or less than the concentrated geniuses of Paris

or London. Goethe, who lived when German sectionalism was at its worst, penned an admiringly envious panegyric of Paris, "where the highest talents of a great kingdom are all assembled in a single spot, and by daily intercourse, strife, and emulation, mutually instruct and advance each other." As much might truthfully be said of London. It virtually monopolizes all that is best having in English life. On the other hand, it inevitably leaves the rest of the country somewhat barren; and it is just there, as it seems to me, that an American might find his consolation for the incompleteness and provincialism of New York. Journeying thru the English provinces, or staying for some time in an English provincial town, one detects a degree of intellectual stagnation such as no part of America quite sinks to. I cannot doubt that that is partially due to the reflex action of the exhausting preponderance of London. In America, on the other hand, there is no section of the country, or at all events no fairly populous section, that is not alert and curious to know and learn or that lacks the quickening salt of intellectual breeziness, stimulus and exhilaration. It may not always work with the best effect, but is there just the same; and it is at the root of American success that it should be there. It generates among the cities and sections of the country a rivalry that bears fruit, not only in magnificent universities, museums, galleries and all the accessories of a polished civilization, but also in a spirit of local patriotism comparable to the feeling of an Athenian for Athens. That is a feeling it would be difficult to plant and foster in the shadow of the magnetic and acknowledged superiority of an American London. The inadequacies, the provincialism, the incompleteness of New York have, therefore, their compensation. They give the rest of the country a chance.

NEW YORK CITY.





# Literature

## Mental and Moral Heredity in Royalty \*

WITHIN the last decade there have been several investigations attempting to apply exact quantitative treatment to such complex qualities as general intellect, achievement in science, artistic ability, eminence in the world's opinion and the like. The studies reported by Dr. Woods in this volume are, tho not the most refined in their methods, the most interesting to non-technical readers. For the influence of heredity as a determinant of the intellect and character of any human being interests every thoughtful man; and the use of royal families as illustrations and measures of its power adds a marked historical import and also a certain picturesqueness to the general theoretical problem. Heredity as the source of Emperor William's intellectual superiority to the other present kings of Europe is naturally a more captivating topic than heredity as the cause of the spelling ability of Mary Jones.

Dr. Woods graded some six hundred individuals on a scale of intellect from 1 to 10, in consideration of the information obtained from a heroic perusal of biographical dictionaries, archives, histories and court memoirs. His grades rest on two suppositions; first, that such common judgments as that Frederick the Great was an abler man than George III represent a real, tho, of course, possibly totally wrong, assignment of the two men to positions on a scale of capability, and, second, that individual differences in intellect are of approximately the same distribution as we find for individual differences in height, power of vision, accuracy of movement and the like. So also with his grades for morality. Given such grades as approximately true measures of intellect and morality and the answer to the general problem of heredity is a matter of arithmetic.

Dr. Woods convinces himself and will go far toward convincing all impar-

tial readers that heredity far outweighs training and infinitely outweighs luck and miracle as the cause of the relative capacities of men by such facts and inferences as the following:

Heredity is amply sufficient as a cause in the great majority of cases.

Eldest sons, who inherit the great opportunities of sovereignty, do not show higher ability than younger sons of the same stock.

There is a clear, tho, of course, not a close, resemblance in intellect between a man and his maternal greatgrandparent.

Resemblance in morality to the maternal grandfather is as close as to the paternal.

Likenesses and differences of intellect and character correlate far more closely with connection by birth than with likeness in education.

Selecting a wife from a poor stock outweighs the utmost care in the rearing of children.

There will be certain objections made by specialists to both the methods of measurement and the inferences of Dr. Woods. For instance, some of his gradings of individuals will seem incorrect to historians possessed of expert knowledge; and to many students of heredity his assumption that inheritance is alternate, the offspring resembling one parent or the other, not a half way condition between the two, will seem not to be adequately supported. But every one should admire his zeal and fairmindedness and appreciate the importance of the investigation.



## German and American Universities

AN important factor in the imposing greatness of Germany at the beginning of the twentieth century has been its university system. Every educated American has at least a piecemeal knowledge of the subject, but now we have by a professor of philosophy in the University of Berlin an all-round presentation of the most satisfying completeness—historical, descriptive, practical. The German uni-

\* MENTAL AND MORAL HEREDITY IN ROYALTY. By Frederick Adams Woods, M.D. New York: Henry Holt. Pp. viii+312.



versity is surveyed from every side—compared with the universities of other countries, with its old self in former ages, its relation to German national life, the instructors and their instruction, the students and their studying, and lastly the separate faculties as they prepare students for four professions.<sup>1</sup> Altho his exposition of present conditions leaves no feature neglected, what interests him most in the present book is the practical aspect, the bearings of each feature of the university. Conditions call into existence circumstances, attendant effects, and it is in the exposition and discussion of this surrounding territory, these suburbs of the university, so to speak, no longer the constitution in the book of statutes, but the constitution as it works upon and is worked upon by life, that our author is, if possible, more valuable and interesting than elsewhere. And he always tries to suggest, if not a remedy, at least a palliative for those inevitable evils which are the shadows cast by virtues which may be curtailed, but cannot be avoided, except by not creating the virtues they attend. For example: what most distinguishes the German university is that at the beginning of the nineteenth century to its function of teaching that of research or investigation was added, the invasion and conquest of the universe by the human mind. Research was carried on in other countries, but it was not the business of the universities—in France by academies; in England it was a private affair. This march of knowledge became not only the function, but the governing principle of the German universities in all the faculties, but most of all in the philosophical faculty. But the faculties continued to perform their old function of preparing students for professions. As the conquest of the universe by the mind of man absorbed more and more of the interest and ambition of the professors, a rift began to open between the gymnasium and the university till it is now a gulf. Most of the gymnasium scholars fall into this gulf in passing over to the university, and many of these never succeed in climbing up on the other side. When they become

university students they are bewildered by lectures addressed not to apprentices but to masters in science.

To mention in closing two or three details at random: Americans who are old German students will be interested to learn of the immense increase in annual appropriations by the state for the growing needs of the universities; that seminars are now provided with apartments and libraries of their own; that fraternities have club houses; that the old pleasing relation between professor and student threatens to become a thing of the past, part of the price Germany has had to pay for the honor of having worldly greatness as the husband of her daughter, mental greatness. To wit, the German professor is taking to luxury and fashion, or if that be offensive, let us say that many have become men of the world as well as men of science.

A generation ago the idea that what constituted a nineteenth century university was the march of knowledge rather than teaching was concrete only in Germany among the great countries of the world. In 1876 the Johns Hopkins University began its career, and now what a change! We have some dozen institutions embodying more or less the nineteenth century principle introduced by Germany. What hives of scientific production are, for instance, Chicago and Columbia! It was the example of the Johns Hopkins that wrought this change, and the Johns Hopkins is the creation of Mr. Gilman. In the eyes of those patriots for whom idealism is an indispensable national possession it means simply caring for the things of the mind. Daniel Gilman will always mean the name of one of the chief benefactors of their country. In his book<sup>2</sup> we have the man, much as reticence marks his account of the founding of the Johns Hopkins University. With such a style no wonder that he is the favorite orator for university occasions all over the country. Cicero would have given his approval to this book. It shines with the quality he was always insisting upon—that style should be *copiosus*. The sentences are not long, but they

<sup>1</sup> THE GERMAN UNIVERSITIES AND UNIVERSITY STUDY. By Friedrich Paulsen. Translated by Frank Thilly and W. W. Erlang. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$3.00.

<sup>2</sup> THE LAUNCHING OF A UNIVERSITY AND OTHER PAPERS. By Daniel Coit Gilman. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$2.50.



seem long lines of undulation, swarming with gleams of thought and illustration, graceful with a flow of abundant and apt expression.



## Lincoln the Master

DESPITE all that has been written of Lincoln, the many-sidedness of the man still gives opportunity for fresh treatment of particular phases of his character. Mr. Rothschild<sup>1</sup> considers him from the single standpoint of his control of men. It was a rare, almost a unique power, which he wielded among his fellows from his earliest to his latest days; and it is here pictured in captivating manner and with a thoro grasp of the subject-matter. Perhaps too much space has sometimes been given to trivial incidents and to third-hand testimony; and yet, since this is a treatment of personality, and since such testimony may often be quite as true to life and even as accurate in point of fact, as that recorded at first hand, the indulgence can hardly be censured. All the details have been studied, and have been handled with skill and judgment; and the result is a picture that both charms and convinces.

The earlier life, with its record of a constant surmounting of difficulties and a constant growth in moral and mental stature, is given in three chapters of absorbing interest. But it is, of course, to the later epoch—the four years in Washington—that one turns for the real proof of Lincoln's masterfulness. Here he had to deal, not with the rough contestants of the frontier, but with schooled and trained leaders in politics and statecraft. Yet the power which he had developed in his early struggles was one which withstood transplanting to higher planes; and the story of his relations with the great ones of the East is but a repetition, in new forms, of that of his relations with the less developed men of the frontier. In chapters on Seward, Chase, Stanton, Fremont and McClellan, the author makes clear this innate genius for control, by which its possessor, though often seeming to be led, was himself, at all times, leader and ruler.

Perhaps there is not much that is new

in all this; but at least it is brought out with a clearness that has not been achieved before. Doubtless there are still persons who believe that Seward was the general power behind the throne; that Stanton was the autocrat of the War office; that Chase, in his own department, was another independent autocrat; and that the President was merely one who, though something of a peacemaker among the striving factions, contented himself with being a nominal head, permitting his subordinates to rule in his stead. Such persons will do well to read with care and with open-mindedness the instructive and entertaining chapters on these Cabinet officers. Others, who still retain something of the feeling once more common, that McClellan was a persecuted man, baffled by his civil superiors, will need to peruse with equal care and openness of mind the judicially framed chapter on "The Young Napoleon." The last word will probably never be spoken in the controversy over that brilliant but irresolute and ineffective soldier. No matter what is shown to his discredit, he will always command a certain romantic interest. But it is hardly too much to say that the consensus of discerning persons will, in the long run, fix upon him a judgment in the main according with that given in this book.

A new edition of the Nicolay and Hay collection of Lincoln's writings and speeches<sup>2</sup> contains a quantity of material discovered since the appearance of the edition of 1894. Most of this has been previously published, in one place or another; Miss Tarbell having unearthed and printed a considerable part of it, but it has not before been gathered with the older material into a complete collection. The Rebecca letters, leading up to the duel with Shields; some of the early poems, numbers of Presidential letters, some of them to Halleck, Meade and McClellan, as well as to Seward and other Cabinet officers, and a great mass of war-time telegrams, are included. A commendable work has been done in collecting these thousands of scattered bits. The edition will appear in 12 large volumes, of which four are now ready.

<sup>1</sup> LINCOLN, MASTER OF MEN. A Study in Character. By *Alonso Rothschild*. With eight portraits. New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$3.00.

<sup>2</sup> COMPLETE WORKS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN. By *J. G. Nicolay* and *John Hay*. Gettysburg Edition, new and enlarged. In twelve volumes. Vols. I-IV. New York: Francis D. Tandy Co.



## Ancient Records of Egypt

It is time that such a work as this\* by Professor Breasted were provided. For the first time in any language we shall have a complete *corpus*, in translation, of the hieroglyphic sources of Egyptian history. In the "Records of the Past" something of the sort was begun, but the translations were by different scholars, each following his own fashion, and the texts mixed in a haphazard way, and Egyptian and Assyrian included together. Fragmentary and far from complete, that collection, in its two series, was of value, and not least because it showed what was imperatively needed. In the region of Assyriology Menant had many years ago showed us what was needed, in a single stout volume which gathered all the historical material known at the time from the Cuneiform texts; and the later "*Keilinschriftliche Bibliothek*" of Schrader, with its successive volumes of texts, more carefully translated by several German scholars, may have been an example to Professor Breasted, for it attempts to cover the complete historical records of Babylonia and Assyria, and also the religious texts. We observe that Professor Breasted intimates that when the four volumes of this series are issued he will prepare other volumes of the religious texts of Egypt.

The present series begins with the earliest known records of the First Dynasty, and will close with the Persian conquest of Egypt 525 B. C. Those earliest records, including the Pyramid period, are of great interest, altho very scanty. It is only of late that their chronology has come to be very nearly fixed by the study of the Sothis periods. There must have been a considerable culture before Menes, for the calender was introduced about 4240 B. C., while the accession of Menes, the first king of the First Dynasty, was about 3400 B. C. This corresponds, probably, with the earlier historical period in Chaldea. It is of no little interest to learn that

Snefru, a king of the Third Dynasty, about 2900 B. C., which was about the time, perhaps, of the Elder Sargon of Agade, sent a fleet of forty ships which brought cedar wood from Lebanon. But before this time cedar wood was brought from those or neighboring mountains to Chaldea. The first record of an invasion of Palestine from Egypt is by Pepi I, of the Sixth Dynasty, about 2600 B. C., several hundred years before Abraham and Hammurabi.

For these volumes the interest culminates in the Eighteenth Dynasty, when Egypt conquered Asia as far as the Euphrates, and then lost her empire under Ikhнатon, the heretic king, who is the most interesting character in all Egyptian history. It was he who endeavored to abolish polytheism, and to substitute for it the worship of the one God Aton, very likely the Hebrew *Adôn*, Lord, under the form of the disk of the sun. A hymn to Aton is thus translated by Professor Breasted:

"Thy setting is beautiful, O living Aton, ruler of the Two Hands. The people are rejoicing before thee, giving praise to him who formed them, doing obeisance to him who created them. . . . The whole land, every country in thy circuit, at thy appearance shall make jubilee to thy rising and to thy setting likewise, O God, living in truth before thy eyes. Thou art the maker of that which is not, the maker of all these things that come forth from thy mouth."

It is no part of the work of Professor Breasted to translate the abundant material for this reign found in the Amarna tablets — that belongs to Schrader's "Bibliothek"; but the Egyptian sources have been most carefully collected and often collated, and freshly translated. Our author is one of a company of scholars at work on a great Berlin dictionary of Egyptia, which has made it his duty for a number of years to spend much of his time copying and revising texts. It is very fortunate that so competent a scholar has had the courage to undertake this task, and it is to the honor of the University of Chicago that this is being so admirably accomplished. America is not being behind in large attempts of this sort, and with this may be compared the great series of Sanskrit texts being issued by Professor Lanman, of Harvard. This is not the only great work in Oriental philology which comes

\* ANCIENT RECORDS OF EGYPT. From the Earliest Times to the Persian Conquest, collected, edited and translated, with commentary, by James Henry Breasted, Ph.D., Professor of Egyptology and Ancient History in the University of Chicago. Vol. I, From the First to the Seventeenth Dynasties. Vol. II, The Eighteenth Dynasty. 800 pp., xlii, 344; xxviii, 428. University of Chicago Press. \$3.00 each.



from the University of Chicago. We may mention Professor Harper's "Ham-murabi" and Dr. Muss-Arnolt's Assyrian Dictionary. The two remaining volumes are promised by July 1st, to be accompanied by a full index. They will be of use not only for professed Egyptologists and Assyriologists, but for all students of early history, and will belong to any well equipped library. They are issued in the attractive style of the publications of the University, and are a part of the monument of President Harper, as well as an honor to the scholarship of the author.



**Church Hymns and Tunes.** Edited by the Rev. Herbert B. Turner, D.D., and William F. Biddle. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.75.

The editors of this hymnal have sought to bring together hymns of lyric quality suited to modern use in sufficient number to form a book of reasonable size; their aim being to retain the best of the old, while including much that is valuable in later and less known verse and music. The book contains six hundred and forty-four hymns and five hundred and fifty tunes, being one hundred and two more hymns and eighty more tunes than in "Hymns of Worship and Service," the Century Company's new hymnal. A somewhat large proportion of the hymns are translations from the Greek, Latin, German, etc. It is pleasant to sing, tho in another tongue, devout songs of former centuries, but, except in paraphrases such as Neale's or Palmer's, translated hymns are usually too labored and too long for church use. Of the seventy here introduced, nineteen are the work of Neale. The reviewer cannot help questioning whether dignity of diction and content of thought are necessarily abridged with the increase of the lyrical quality in modern songs of praise or worship. One striking characteristic of later hymns is repetition. The proportion in this book of hymns, with the first or last line identical in each stanza, is remarkable. Fully one hundred and thirty-five of them, mostly quite modern, are of this repetitious sort. When opening lines are not identical they often vary in this fashion:

|                 |   |                                  |              |
|-----------------|---|----------------------------------|--------------|
| Come unto me ye | { | weary<br>wanderers,<br>fainting, |              |
| There's no      | { | night<br>sin<br>death            | { in heaven. |

|                              |   |                         |
|------------------------------|---|-------------------------|
| O grant us light that we may | { | know.<br>see,<br>learn, |
|------------------------------|---|-------------------------|

This easy fashion of hymn making, tho not unknown to earlier writers (e. g., Grigg's "Ashamed of Jesus"), was comparatively rare in church service, tho common enough in Sunday school song, until the irruption of Bonar into the "Sabbath Hymn Book" in 1858, with thirty-seven hymns, many of them valuable, but more than half of them of this flowing, catchysort. Of the twenty-one by Bonar included in the volume under consideration, thirteen at least are similar in style. Miss Havergal, twelve of whose hymns are here introduced, is another prolific writer of the same kind of devotional verse. Had she been willing to edit, revise and prune her metrical work, instead of considering it a special gift of God, springing from her brain (like Minerva full armed from the head of Jove), in God-given dress with which she dared not meddle, her contribution to English hymnody would have been far more valuable. In this work a more sparing hand might, perhaps, have been used with advantage when culling from the treasures of modern religious verse. Here we find as many hymns by Havergal as by Doddridge; more by Bonar and by Neale taken together than by Watts; as many by Bishop Wordsworth as by Bishop Heber. The Rev. Samuel Longfellow wrote good, but not pre-eminent, hymns; and Charlotte Elliott and H. F. Lyte made valuable additions to our hymnology, but none of these have equal claim to recognition with John Newton; yet Longfellow, Lyte, Elliott, Ellerton and Newton supply to this collection ten poems each. The eight by Thring can hardly balance Kelly's equal number, nor are Cowper's five overbalanced by Faber's, How's or Monsell's larger number, nor are Addison's two outweighed by Tutti's four. These comparisons are made, not to find fault with these selections, which, in the main, are good as to both words and music, but to emphasize the necessity of be-



ing far more stringent in sifting out the new than the old. The old has borne the test of time, but the new is often swept into favor, in spite of its light and ephemeral character, by some popular melody to which it has been set. It is "to immortal verse" that we would have our sacred music "wedded."

This work is exceptionally rich in indexes, and is arranged topically for the pastor's convenience. The index of authors and that of composers which are found at the end of the book have been compiled with special care.

### Literary Notes

CAREFUL cooks and housewives are now on the watch for adulterated food, but they do not usually know how to detect it. Many tests can, of course, only be made by a skilled chemist with a well equipped laboratory, but most of the common adulterants, artificial colors and preservatives may be detected in the ordinary kitchen with the aid of a few cheap reagents. The Bureau of Chemistry of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, has just published in Bulletin No. 100 a very fair and non-sensational statement of the extent and character of food adulteration, describing tests which can be applied by any intelligent person.

....The complete edition of *Franklin's Works*, edited by Albert Henry Smyth for Macmillans, has reached the sixth volume, and will in a few months round out the full number of ten. It would be easy to quarrel with Mr. Smyth for the scantiness and rather vague purpose of his notes. There is nothing to indicate to what extent and in what editions the letters have already been printed; and the general information given here and there in footnotes is of the most meager and haphazard sort. But in other and more essential respects this edition deserves the highest praise. It is far more complete than any hitherto published; it for the first time reproduces an authentic, ungarbled text, and its general make-up is decidedly attractive.

....*The Cumulative Book Review Digest*, published by H. W. Wilson Co., Minneapolis, is not only useful as a book buyers' guide, but is very interesting reading. It contains abstracts of all the reviews of books published by the important periodicals of the United States and England, and it is both amusing and instructive to see how closely the critics agree on some books and how widely they differ on others. One very popular periodical which our readers could doubtless name, altho we shall not, praises almost every book it receives. Another equally well known periodical, but not so popular, condemns all books with equal impartiality. THE INDEPENDENT reviews as a class seem to fall between these extremes, being neither so flattering as to raise

false hopes in the book-buyer, nor so condemnatory as to drive the author to strong drink.

### Pebbles

If you think you have great strength of character, try to stop talking too much.—*Atchison Globe*.

HE LOVED HER NOT.—A little six year old girl friend of mine came running to me and threw herself into my arms, sobbing as if her heart would break.

"God doesn't love me any more," she wailed. "God doesn't love me."

"God doesn't love you! Why, dear, God loves every one," I assured her.

"Oh, no, he doesn't love me. I know he doesn't. I tried him with a daisy."—*Harper's Bazar*.

SEVERAL years ago, when Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., son of the President, was about to start away to a boarding school, he was asked by a friend of his father what he intended to do when he grew up to be a man.

"I haven't chosen a profession yet," replied Theodore, "and don't know what particular line of work I shall take up, but I do want to be great, like papa."

Quite different is the case of the son of Massachusetts' Governor at that time. This boy was called on by his teacher to give the names of the Governors of all the New England States. When he came to Massachusetts he balked.

"Why, don't you know who is the Governor of Massachusetts?" asked the teacher, and the lad again hesitated.

"Why, your own father is Governor of Massachusetts; didn't you know that?"

"Wal, he told me he was," replied the boy; "but I thought he was stringin' me."—*Boston Transcript*.

THE practice of dueling is on the decline in France, the country which has been peculiarly its home. It grows more ridiculous year by year, and those who engage in it become more and more a laughing stock. Not long ago a Paris journalist, who had by some criticism offended a politician, received from him the following letter:

"SIR: One does not send a challenge to a bandit of your species; one simply administers a cuff on the ears. Therefore, I hereby cuff both your ears. Be grateful to me for not having recourse to weapons.

"Yours truly, \_\_\_\_\_."

The journalist answered:

"MY DEAR SIR AND ADVERSARY: I thank you, according to your wish, for having sent me cuffs by post, instead of slaughtering me with weapons. Cuffed by post, I respond by despatching you by post six bullets in the head. I kill you by letter. Please consider yourself dead from the first line of this epistle.

"With a respectful salutation to your corpse, I am, Very truly yours, \_\_\_\_\_."

—*The Popular Magazine*.



# Editorials

## Some Curiosities of Honest Opinion

AMONG the interesting phases of our American social psychology, certain curiosities of honest opinion hold a high place.

In our class of wealthy and powerful persons there are honest individuals. They are honest not only technically, in the sense that they have not stolen or profited by fraud, but also subjectively. They take themselves seriously. They believe that they have always had clear views of right and wrong, and that they have conscientiously lived up to their principles. Their cardinal article of belief is that wealth is a reward of merit and an especial mark of divine favor. They are comfortable and happy. No disquieting suspicion that they are in any degree responsible for the miseries of the poor ever disturbs their complacency.

These persons have never inserted in their book of common prayer the invocation from Burns:

"O, wad some power the giftie gie us  
To see oursel's as ithers see us."

On the whole, they would not enjoy a literal answer to that prayer. But in the interests of the general welfare it is necessary sometimes to hold a looking glass before them, and make them for a moment see what their long suffering neighbors have to endure. In the performance of this necessary public service we offer them a glimpse at certain curiosities of honest opinion, which they hold and proclaim.

The other night at a gathering of college men, a gentleman who long ago amassed riches from manufacturing industries, and who at one time sat in the United States Senate, spoke feelingly upon the necessity of "a new Declaration of Independence." A more sincere speech one seldom hears. The orator's soul burned with indignation as he described the bondage into which the free born American laborer has fallen. No longer, it appears, can the free born walk, cap in hand, into the mighty presence of an American employer, and respectfully say: "Sir, I should like to

enter your service. My labor is my birthright, and I wish to sell it. Its value is fixed by the beneficent law of supply and demand, which an all wise Creator has ordained for our mutual benefit. You, in your great wisdom, and with an unselfish devotion to your country that all must admire, have thwarted the evil designs of those unpatriotic free traders who would degrade the sovereign American voter to the level of the pauper labor of Europe. I shall esteem it an honor, sir, to be entered on your payroll." Crushed and cowed by labor union despotism, this once upright workingman can no longer bargain for himself. He must accept such wages as the union, by collectively bargaining, obtains for him, and he can no longer joyously tend his employer's machine thru those long glad hours of overtime that once made him feel that he was a nobly useful member of society. Unless his lost liberty can be restored to him, the honorable ex-Senator told us, we must in humiliation confess that America is no longer the land of the free.

Inasmuch as the honorable ex-Senator was quite unconscious of that loss of liberty which had overtaken himself personally, when, some years ago, a great industrial combination absorbed the mills and the business that he had spent a lifetime in erecting, and converted him from a free-born, independent American manufacturer into a mere corpuscle in a trust, a carping mind may find difficulty in believing that his zeal for the independence of the open shop workingman was as thoroly sincere as we have acknowledged that it was. But fairminded readers will, we think, agree with us that there was no trace of disingenuousness in the performance. It was simply one of the curiosities of honest opinion.

Another example is afforded by a recent Sabbath utterance of a well-bred clergyman, who ministers to the spiritual necessities of multi-millionaires. When weekly turned of a Sunday morning from the sordid cares of this transitory life, made over strenuous of late by an assiduous President, to their chosen purveyor of eternal verities, he assured them



that great fortunes have here no long abiding. In the great plan of things he told them it has been ordered that good men, who serve their generation by accumulating vast riches, shall beget children of mediocre talents and spendthrift habits. It is, therefore, not only socialistic, but also disrespectful to Providence to proclaim a policy of converting great fortunes into the public treasury. The millionaires went away comforted, for they have great possessions.

Incredible as it may seem, this belief that great fortunes in America are dissipated, we can assure any sceptical reader, really is held by nominally intelligent persons as strongly today as it was two generations ago, when it happened to be substantially true. Those who hold it are not in the least dishonest in forgetting that the corporation is a legal person which can enjoy a life indefinitely long, and that the trick of incorporating estates has been invented. They forget these things, not in sheer wickedness, but only as a mere curiosity of honest opinion. The public ought, therefore, to regard them with kindly forbearance. Like the Texas organist who didn't want to be shot, they are doing the best they can: "Our Church and State, our courts and camps  
concede

Rewards to very moderate heads indeed!"



## The End of the Civilized Tribes

By law the death sentence of the Five Civilized Tribes, as tribes, of the Indian Territory was to take effect on the 6th of last March. But as the time drew near it became evident that the settlement of the estates of the deceased would be so complicated that it would be easier to let them live a while longer. So a reprieve was hastily granted, which was followed by an "indeterminate sentence."

By the act "For the Final Disposition of the Affairs of the Five Civilized Tribes," recently passed, "tribal existence and present tribal governments are continued in full force until otherwise provided by law." Hardly in full force, however, for the sessions of the tribal legislatures may not exceed thirty days; their ordinances are subject to approval by the President; and he may remove executive heads for neglect of duty or

disability and appoint some other member of the tribe to fill the vacancy. All tribal revenues are to be collected by the Secretary of the Interior, who will also pay just claims against the tribes. Taxes accruing under tribal laws are abolished, and those collected since December 31st, 1905, must be refunded. It is slower death, not new life, which has been granted these Five Tribes. "Upon the dissolution of the tribes" and "until the establishment of a State or Territorial Government" are the two refrains which run thruout the new law.

A sharp distinction is made between mixed bloods and full bloods. The latter may neither encumber nor alienate their allotments; nor may they make leases of any of their lands for a longer period than a year without the approval of the Secretary of the Interior. All inherited allotments may be sold, but if the heirs are full bloods their sales must be approved by the Secretary. All property may be bequeathed, but a full blood Indian may not by his bequest disinherit parent, child or spouse. What would we think of such a distinction between white men and mulattos?

Freedmen may neither sell nor lease their small allotments. Freedmen among the Choctaws and Chickasaws are grudgingly given the preference right to purchase enough land at its appraised value to make their entire holdings forty acres each.

In general, lands neither allotted, reserved or otherwise disposed of, may be sold by the Secretary of the Interior, nineteen sections of Choctaw and Chickasaw land with its valuable timber being specially mentioned; but all coal and asphalt lands, whether leased or unleased, are reserved from sale for an indefinite period, and upon the dissolution of the tribes, lands then undisposed of shall be held in trust by the United States for the benefit of the Indians. Here we see the work of Senator La Follette.

At that time buildings, furniture or land used by the tribes for governmental or school purposes may be sold by the Secretary, with the right reserved to a county or a municipality to purchase them at their appraised value. The proceeds from sales of tribal lands or other



property are to be distributed among the respective tribes per capita.

Educational affairs are to remain *in statu quo* until the establishment of a public school system under a State or Territorial Government. They are all placed under control of the Secretary of the Interior, who may apply to the support of the tribal schools as much tribal money as was expended for that purpose during the school year which closed on the 30th of last June, and to the education of both white and Indian children all the fees collected by United States officials in the Indian Territory for recording legal instruments. This goes far toward supplying the school needs of that region for the time being.

The shadow—or shine—of coming events is shown in the clause which gives to light and power companies a chance to acquire rights of way and the use of non-navigable streams, but reserves to municipal authorities the right to regulate the manner of construction and to subject the companies to taxation. The act also provides that the "tangible property" of railroads (except rolling stock) within incorporated towns "shall be taxed in proportion to its value, the same as other property."

This is the beginning of the end of the most interesting socialistic survival in this country; and much of the end will doubtless be found in the United States courts in the Territory, which are given jurisdiction of claims both for and against the tribes. To them also the railroads may carry their appeals from municipal taxation.



## Our Navy in France

THE three black-hulled French cruisers anchored in the North River, where they rested from their labors in assisting to deposit the bones of John Paul Jones in their last resting place were objects of merely curious interest to the crowds in Riverside Park, and the French marines, so conspicuous on our streets and pleasure islands in their neat blue uniforms with red revers are not regarded as a political factor. In contrast with this peaceful visitation of the French ships of war, our navy, especially

our future navy, is making a great deal of trouble in France.

President Roosevelt holds that a big navy is the surest guarantee of peace. He will soon have in Congress an ardent advocate of the same policy, Mr. Richmond P. Hobson, late of the "Merri-mac," now of Alabama, who wants a still bigger navy and for the same pacific purpose. The difficulty is that there is too much competition in the trade of peace making. All the other nations want to have peace—on their own terms—and they all are trying to secure it in the same way, by getting the biggest navy, following the Scriptural injunction to provoke each other to good works.

The debate on the naval appropriation bill in the French Senate during the session of April 9th is very interesting from this point of view. *M. le Ministre de la Marine* is one of the most patriotic of Frenchmen, altho you would not suspect it from his name, which is Thomson. His great ambition, his sole desire, is to make France an agent for peace in the world, and he does not like to see King Edward, Emperor William and President Roosevelt getting ahead of him in carrying out the promise of the angels on the first Christmas. He demands, therefore, of his already overtaxed country, a special appropriation of \$25,800,000 a year until 1919, as the minimum for the necessary increase of the navy.

Against this extraordinary expenditure Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, the leader of the peace party—perhaps we should say of the other peace party, the party that puts more faith in arbitration treaties than in warships—made an eloquent but ineffectual protest. In vain he quoted passages favoring a decrease in armament from President Roosevelt's addresses. Minister Thomson matched the quotations with others of a very different tenor from the same source. When the Baron quoted Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte's statement that "the question is not how large a navy we need, but how small a navy we can safely do with," Admiral de Cuverville showed what the Americans really meant by a small navy. Since 1895, he said, the United States had increased its naval expenditure by \$54,600,000, while the increase for the same period in Italy had



been \$4,400,000, in France \$8,400,000, in Russia \$30,000,000, in Germany \$36,000,000, and in England \$131,800,000. Including vessels on the stocks, the United States had expended for its navy in the last twenty years the sum of \$930,000,000. In 1898 the United States had in line against Spain four battleships; it will have twenty-three in 1908.

In reply to the argument that this increase in the American navy did not threaten French interests and did not call for an increase in their navy, the Admiral argued that the French holdings in the Antilles would acquire considerable importance from the opening of the Panama Canal, and in support of his view, told of a conversation he had with Secretary of State Blaine, in 1881, when he was sent as the representative of the French navy to the Yorktown centennial:

"Mr. Blaine was talking one evening in a very friendly way with the French delegation; we had turned the conversation on the question of the opening of the Panama Canal, and he said to me:

"'You will never construct the Panama Canal.'

"'But we will,' I answered. 'Why should we not do it?'

"'Oh, because your men die like flies.'

"And I replied: 'Supposing we cannot use the blacks, we can get Chinese.'

"He smiled, and said to me: 'I admit you may construct the Canal, but when you have done it,' he added with a significant gesture, 'we will hold the keys.'

"You see, the American doctrine has not varied, and the Union is firmly resolved to hold the keys of the Panama Canal."

In opposing the construction of larger battleships planned by the French Government, Baron d'Estournelles de Constant again endeavored to use the United States as a good example, and again he was defeated by the Government speakers, who pitted our practice against our precept. To prove that the United States did not favor the construction of battleships the size of the British "Dreadnought," he quoted Secretary Bonaparte as saying: "We are far from believing in the omnipotence of these leviathans and we will not follow the other Powers in this policy." Evidently the Government was better informed as to the real intentions of the Secretary, but they could only quote a newspaper report that the United States was to build a

19,000-ton ship. The Baron valiantly stuck by the official statement as against a mere newspaper rumor, and Admiral de Cuverville could only reply, "You will see."

Now we do see, for the House Committee on Naval Affairs reports in favor of a \$10,000,000 battleship, "carrying as heavy armor and as powerful armament as any known of its class, to have the highest practicable speed and greatest practical radius of action," and this is included on the recommendation of the Secretary of the Navy. Altogether the new naval appropriation bill calls for nearly \$100,000,000, and this is \$21,500,000 less than the Department asked for. Evidently it will be still harder in the future for the friends of peace to quote the example of the United States as an argument for decrease in armament.



## As to Charles Francis Adams

AN intelligent correspondent, principal of schools in a Louisiana town, and one who declares himself "a subscriber and great admirer" of THE INDEPENDENT, wants to know the sources of our information on the race problem as pertains to the South; that is, whether it comes from an intelligent and unprejudiced source. He also asks us to review the Hon. Charles Francis Adams's article in the May *Century* on the negro in Africa.

Our sources of information are those open to everybody. They are deductive, based on principles, and inductive, based on observed facts.

The main principle involved is that men are born free, and with the equal and inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. This does not mean that men are born with the same color or brain, or that superior talent does not achieve superior results; but it means that no mere factitious difference is to exclude a man from the unhindered fruits of his own exertions. Law must not put disabilities on men to prevent their equal access to privilege. This is a principle of Christianity as well as of humanity and common ethics. The principle forbids slavery, serfdom, Jim Crow laws and the hindrance of the ballot. It



further requires us to deal with men as men and never as races.

Next as to observed facts.

We have observed that historically every advanced race has risen out of a condition as degraded as that of the Africans observed by Mr. Adams in the Sudan. There was a time when our ancestors in Britain and Germany and Russia were no more advanced than those negroes. Cæsar says that in Gaul the common people were "little better than slaves" to the chiefs and the druids. It is he that tells of the human sacrifices, men burnt in wicker cages. The Germans, he says, were clothed in skins, lived by hunting and not agriculture, had no fixed home, and had no public magistrates. They lived much like our nomadic Indians, and were less advanced than the negroes of Timbuctu or Zululand. Cæsar describes the Britons as barbarians, painted with woad, to make them look terrible in war, and living in companies with their wives in common. Tacitus says of the Sarmatians that they were in so hopelessly miserable a condition that they did not even need to pray. But out of such savagery, with no increase of brain power, simply by social heredity, by the access of imported civilization, by culture and education, has grown in these races the most splendid enlightenment the world knows. In those days such civilization was as hopeless as among the blacks of Nubia.

We have also observed that with their present superiority the Caucasians have been inclined to express a contempt for all other races. We have despised Hindus, Chinese and Japanese. But within fifty years we have seen the little yellow Japanese, whom even the Chinese called "monkeys," develop a complete civilization, equaling that of Europe, and conquer on land and sea the proud Russians.

We see no antecedent reason why, with similar civilization brought within their reach, Africans should not do as much. The best ethnologists tell us that they are not notably inferior in bodily size or in brain capacity. Even if they were somewhat inferior, a very large element of Caucasian blood is infused in this country. Many falsely classed as "negroes" are mainly Caucasian. In Africa, shut off from the world's civilization,

they have created large states and cities, and a native industry which includes the smelting of iron, as Professor Boaz has told us. It is a condition, whether pagan or Mohammedan, that is far above savagery.

Further, we have observed the progress made by the negroes in this country since the abolition of slavery. To draw a conclusion Mr. Adams visits Omdurman for a few days—a town just rescued from the Mahdi, where teaching by missionaries has been forbidden till this last year. We have carefully observed the results of forty years progress in our Southern States.

Slavery was abolished by act of war, against the will of the white residents. Immediately the white people attempted to organize State Governments and enacted laws of peonage to take the place of slavery. Those laws Congress annulled, and there has followed a period of jealous hostility, partisan and social. With great frankness, since in the Hayes administration we were compelled to give up the attempt at national protection, it has been the avowed effort of the Southern ruling class to suppress both social and political equality. The conditions have been very difficult for the negro. The whites have declared that the negro cannot rise, that he is inherently incapable of civilization. But he has risen rapidly, more rapidly than could have been expected. Dr. Nott, of Nott and Glidden fame, the chief scientific authority in the South before and after the war, pitiously declared that the negro, freed from the protection of his master, would utterly perish from the land, and that, in his incapacity to earn a living, the country would meanwhile have to feed the race as paupers. That was believed. Now the census tells us that the negroes, without immigration, have by natural increase grown since 1860 from 4,441,830 to 8,883,994 in 1900. They have doubled in forty years. That proves vitality and implies self-support. At the end of the war the negro owned nothing but his hands. In 1900 there were 744,471 farms owned or operated by negroes, being 41 per cent. of all negro homes. They represent a value of five hundred million dollars. There were 187,797 negro owners of the farms they operated. Similarly in



other lines of profitable work the negroes have made progress which we have no space to illustrate.

Nor have they failed in intellectual progress. With not over one dollar given by the Southern States for the education of a negro child to three for a white child, and thus with inferior schools, they have already learned, by a large majority, to read and write. There is yet an immense mass of black ignorance, chiefly in the sections where there is a large, tho smaller, mass of white ignorance. But the improvement is immense, thanks largely to outside support of higher schools supplementing the lack of State support. Thousands of negroes have graduated from colleges, have entered the learned professions, and not a few, in Northern universities, have shown equal proficiency with the abler white students, as proved by prizes in competition.

Now it is absolutely sure that the movement of the American negro is upward and not downward. The progress is remarkable and against serious discouragement. As yet there is no sign that it will stop. There is no slightest evidence that there is a lower level above which the negro cannot rise, for many have risen. This we have seen with our own eyes, in our own short lifetime. We have visited their cultured homes; we have examined their schools; we have had part in their education. We have taken no special concern with their ignorance, their vices, their laziness, their diseases, their large mortality; for these matters are not peculiar nor significant. What is significant is the trend, the movement, and that is plainly upward. Accordingly we consider the top things, not the bottom things; the schools, not the prisons. Jails count nowhere; it is the forces that lift that must always be considered, for they control and will prevail.

What, then, do we think of Mr. Adams's article? It needs vision and revision. There is no such essential, invincible inferiority. It is true that most negroes are commonplace people, satisfied where they are and having no initiative. So are most white people. We have to teach them divine discontent. Carlyle said they were "mostly fools." But in every

race there are leaders, able to look forward, eager to climb upward; and for a race that has one per cent. of such, willing to lead, there is hope; for more than half the rest will be led, and the remainder are of no account for history.

We are asked if Northern people will accept Mr. Adams's testimony. Doubtless many will. There is a tendency that way now. But this we see clearly, that they cannot think so long. By all present signs, in fifty years, by his intelligence and thrift, the negro will, in the agricultural States, possess his full proportion of wealth, culture and power; and we believe it will be welcomed by those who now oppose, and that it will be wisely used.



### Alcohol to Burn

OF all the numerous uses that alcohol can be put to the worst is to drink it and the best is to burn it, yet our present laws are so contrived as to permit the former use and prohibit the latter. The internal revenue tax on alcohol has been repeatedly increased since it was first imposed in 1862 to raise money to carry on the war until it now amounts to about a thousand per cent. *ad valorem*, yet no man is prevented from getting drunk on account of the high price of alcohol. On the other hand, people who want to use alcohol for better purposes, such as heating, lighting and manufacturing, cannot afford it. You can make a gallon of alcohol for 20 to 25 cents, but you have to pay the United States Government \$2.08 a gallon if you sell or use it. There is an exception to this. If you want to use alcohol for fortifying wines, that is, adding alcohol to light wines to increase their strength until they are as intoxicating as a whisky highball, the Government, apparently regarding this as a peculiarly laudable purpose, will let you have it with the tax off. Last year the tax was remitted on 3,500,000 gallons of alcohol for the purpose of adding to wines this most harmful of all adulterants.

Now there is a very simple way of getting rid of this inconsistency, a way that has been adopted by all other nations except ours, and that is to add to alcohol intended for industrial purposes



some liquid that will make it undrinkable and then allow it to be sold without tax. This is the object of the bill which has just passed the House of Representatives and is now in the pocket of Senator Aldrich, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, where it is likely to stay unless it can be pried out in some way. The last that has been heard of it is that a committee has been appointed to take evidence on the subject. One would think that the volume of evidence just taken by the Ways and Means Committee of the House, together with the investigation made by the joint committee of the Senate and House in 1896 and the exhaustive British Parliamentary report of 1904, would have given the Senators information enough, but, of course, a bill like this which might seriously affect business interests, especially the prices charged by the Standard Oil Company for gasoline and kerosene, must be subjected to thoro deliberation, even if it takes all summer.

The demand for free alcohol is now much stronger than it has been, and the bill will not this time be so easily put out of the way as the former bills. Within the last few years two new and important uses have been developed for alcohol, its use for lighting and for power. The flame of alcohol is blue and gives off no light, but if a Welsbach mantle is hung in the flame we have the bright, soft incandescent light now used in city streets and houses where there is gas. In towns and country homes not having gas it is necessary to use the ordinary kerosene lamp, or the mantle lamp with gasoline. One gallon of alcohol will give as much light as two gallons of kerosene in an ordinary lamp, and since they would cost about the same per gallon it would mean a saving of half the lighting bill of the farmhouse.

Besides this alcohol can be used instead of gasoline in small motors such as are now extensively employed for running light machinery on the farms and in shops. There are over 5,000 of these alcohol engines in use in Germany at the present time. Many attempts have been made in Europe to use alcohol for automobiles, but without much success, so its employment for this purpose is problematical. It has the great advantage

over gasoline that it is much less explosive. The vapor does not take fire so readily, and the burning alcohol can be put out with water, while a gasoline fire cannot. Besides being useful for lighting, heating and power, tax-free alcohol would be of great advantage to many manufactures, such as hats, varnishes, smokeless powder, photographic material, celluloid, transparent soap, and the like.

The extent of the industrial use of alcohol would depend upon its price when the tax was removed, and about this there is great dispute. The moonshiners have shown how cheap and easy it is to set up and run a still, and anything containing starch or sugar, such as corn, potatoes or molasses, can be used for material. Since spoiled corn and beet sugar molasses and cheap molasses from the West Indies can be used, it is quite possible that alcohol can be prepared and sold for 25 cents a gallon, possibly as low as 15 cents.

There are two objections to removing the tax from industrial alcohol that must be considered; one is the injury it will do to the wood alcohol industry and the other is the evasion of the revenue. There are several thousand different alcohols possible and several hundred of them are known. The chemist gives them pretty names, such as would do for heroines in historical romances, methyl, ethyl, propyl, butyl, amyl, and the like, but of these most people are only acquainted with two, ethyl alcohol, which is made from grain or fruit and forms the enticing ingredient of wine and whisky, and methyl alcohol, which is made by the destructive distillation of wood and has come into extensive use in manufactures as a substitute for ethyl or common alcohol. The manufacture of methyl or wood alcohol is one of our few triumphs in industrial chemistry, and an interesting story might be told of how American chemists caught the smoke from the charcoal kilns and made from it methyl alcohol, acetic acid and other products worth more than the charcoal, so the charcoal became a by-product. This industry, which now produces 7,500,000 gallons a year, has grown up under the shelter of the prohibitive tax on its rival, and should not be ruthlessly destroyed. But



it is not probable that this would follow the proposed legislation, for much, and in time possibly all, of the wood alcohol now made would be used in denaturing or rendering unpotable the tax-free ethyl alcohol. In England ten per cent. of wood alcohol is used as a denaturant, and it might be well to adopt this instead of the  $2\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. used in Germany, at least for a few years, while ethyl alcohol was coming into use, so the wood alcohol industry could become adjusted to the new conditions.

All the alcohols of this family are poisonous, but methyl is worse than ethyl. It causes blindness among the workmen who have to inhale its fumes, and many deaths have been caused by drinking what is called "Kansas whisky," which is methyl alcohol diluted with water and sweetened with sugar. Doubtless, too, men will drink the denatured or methylated alcohol, when it is sold free of tax for industrial purposes, but they will be those dipsomaniacs who now get drunk on red ink, perfumery and liniment, and the world will not lose much by their death. This question of the amount and character of the denaturant, as well as the other regulations to prevent violations of the revenue, is wisely left by the pending bill to the Treasury Department.



## The Oil Trust and the Railroads

OPPONENTS of the pending Railway Rate bill have said that rate-making was an extremely difficult task, which should be left to experts in the companies' service. The Interstate Commerce Commissioners, they have asserted, could not be competent to deal with it, and should not presume to enter a field of scientific effort in which their blunders would do all sorts of harm. In the Garfield report upon the Standard Oil Company's railroad freight rates we see all the complications and refinements of a kind of rate-making that was designed to give a great and greedy corporation enormous advantages over all possible competitors. It is a remarkable exhibition of the many ways in which the skill of rate-makers utterly devoid of conscience may be used for the promotion of injustice and wrong.

No device that an expert in rates could suggest for giving the great Oil Trust an unfair, or even an unlawful, advantage over such competitors as still survived, appears to have been left unused by the railroads of the United States. It is true that the skill of an expert is required for such rate-making, but the work is that of an expert counterfeiter or thief rather than that of an honest man engaged in respectable labor. The sooner the Commission's heavy hand is laid upon the complications of such rate-making the better for the American people and for the railroad companies themselves.

This great volume of evidence, showing how the laws and every rule of fair play have been violated in all parts of the land by common carriers in order that the Oil Trust might overcome all competition and establish its power to tax the public unjustly, completely answers the arguments of those who have urged that the Commission should not be authorized to supervise the open rates. It is by an ingenious arrangement of open rates, as well as by the use of secret ones, that the interests of the Oil Trust have been and still are wrongfully served. These proofs, together with the recent evidence of railway combination control of the anthracite coal industry and of the bituminous coal trade in the Eastern States, leave no ground for further reasonable opposition to the enactment of the pending Rate bill.

Of course, the Oil Company and the railway companies should be prosecuted for every violation of the law. Many of the secret rates by which the Oil Company has "benefited enormously," the President says, were "clearly unlawful." The Company, says Commissioner Garfield, "has habitually received from the railroads and is now receiving secret rates and other unjust and illegal discriminations." Many of these discriminations, he asserts in another place, "were clearly in violation of the Interstate Commerce law." Unfortunately, there is reason to believe that, owing to the manner in which the Commissioner's information was obtained, the Oil Company's officers may successfully claim immunity and thus escape punishment. But there should be prosecutions in every



case where it can be shown that the law has been broken.

It will be observed that, in replying to the charges of the report and of the President's message, the officers of the Oil Company say that certain railroads which have caused or promoted discrimination, and not the Oil Company, "should be the object of attack," so far as their action in refusing to prorate is concerned. It should not be overlooked, however, that the Oil Company's officers exert great influence in many railroad companies by reason of their holdings of stock and their directorships. One of these officers, Vice-President William Rockefeller, is a director in nineteen railroad companies, among these being the New Haven and the New York Central, and other prominent officers hold places in the boards of great railway systems.

The influential interest of the Standard Oil group of multi-millionaires in the leading railway companies of the United States is a matter of common knowledge. As railway directors they have approved, and they may have suggested, that unjust use of rates (for the benefit of their Oil Company) which the Government denounces, and for which they now ask the public to hold the railways exclusively responsible. If any railway company of which a Standard Oil officer is a director has violated the law by giving rate favors to the Oil Company, by that director's protest the unlawful action could have been prevented. The protests of Standard directors would have been effective, for example, with the management of the Central, the New Haven, the Atchison, the St. Paul, the Union Pacific and several other roads.

Mr. Roosevelt asks that an element of competition be introduced, in the field which the Oil Company practically monopolizes, by the passage of the bill removing the tax from alcohol prepared for use in the arts and manufactures. To what extent denaturized alcohol would compete with the Oil Company's products we do not know. The bill ought to be passed, however, for other reasons. We are heartily in favor of the President's recommendation concerning the control of oil or coal lands now held by

the Government. These should not be sold.

There is nothing in the Garfield report to surprise one who is familiar with the history of the Standard Oil Company. This organization was a product of unjust discrimination in freight rates, and it has fattened upon such discrimination at the expense of many independent refiners, who were driven out of business by the unjust practices against which it was useless to protest. The laws ought to have been enforced many years ago for the restraint and punishment of this corporation and the railway companies that conspired with it to oppress and to rob. We hope the day is at hand when new laws and the enforcement of old ones will end this industrial and commercial piracy.

As for the railroad companies, or the capitalists who control them, they should understand that the Garfield report, with its facts and figures, is an indictment of much greater weight than even the recent proof of oppression and extortion by railway combinations in the coal districts. With this evidence before them, how can the people believe that the officers of the companies were sincere when they met, last year, and proclaimed their determination to discriminate no more? Unless the people become convinced that such favoritism as this report reveals is to be ended by legislation, prosecution and other executive action, they will insist upon Government ownership of the entire railway system.



#### The Site of San Francisco

The memory of Horace Bushnell would never die out if only for his achievements in broadening and deepening religious thought. But he was a leader in civic affairs, quite as notably as in theological. In a remarkable essay on "City Plans" Bushnell wrote that San Francisco was, carelessly or accidentally, located unfavorably. After showing how Sacramento and Marysville, which are actually below high water mark, could both of them have secured ample high ground, and equally convenient at the distance of about a mile, he adds that just over the bay from San Francisco, at



a little hamlet called San Pablo, nature had laid out a great city plot, about five miles square; had graded it handsomely down to the bay, supplying it with the very best water, breaking out of a gorge in the hills; giving it also a straight path out to the sea for ships—not omitting an open sweep for railroad connections from the north, east and south. Behind the rock summit, on its mid front, he noted a natural dock ground, two miles long, open to deep water at both ends.

"In short, there was never in the world such a site for a magnificent commercial city; but alas, the city is fixed elsewhere by the mere chance landing of adventure, and a change is forever impossible."

Is it possible that the earthquake has given San Francisco a chance to reconsider the wisdom of her location, and adjust herself to her destiny, as one of the greatest commercial cities of the world? Probably no man has ever lived in America whose judgment was sounder on civic questions, especially of civic improvements, good roads and the general progress of village art than Horace Bushnell.

Quis Custodiet  
Ipsos Custodes?

It is a very foul story that is told by ex-Consul-General Mc-

Wade against ex-Assistant Secretary of State Peirce, who, like Assistant Secretary of State Loomis, was sent on a trip about the world as inspector of consulates. His report as to the behavior of Mr. McWade at Canton led to the latter's removal; and now McWade retaliates by damaging charges against his accuser. According to his story Mr. Peirce practically compelled McWade to make him a valuable gift with the promise of a favorable report, and then broke his promise, and secured the signatures against him of a lot of disreputable adventurers. These charges seem past belief, for Mr. Peirce, son of Benjamin Peirce, the famous Harvard mathematician, has had a creditable career in diplomatic positions, and is now slated for Minister to Norway, which will compel careful consideration of the charges by the Senate before confirmation. The charges against Mr. Loomis have never been investigated by Congress, and his

expected nomination to a diplomatic post has been delayed, probably to avoid such investigation of his acts in the Senate.



The French  
Election

The noise of the combined Legitimists and Socialists has not disturbed the French electors, who have returned a Chamber of Deputies which will support the separation of Church and State. The mobs which resisted the officers taking a valuation of the property of the churches, the "*Vehementer*" condemnation of the law by the Pope, and the disturbance by the strikes have not affected the calm trust in the Republic of the great mass of the voters. It looks as if a more serious mood had taken the place of former levity and inconstancy. The Royalists and Imperialists may now be dismissed as of no importance; any future danger will be from the other extreme of anarchy, under the name either of socialism or labor. Equally the pact between the Church and the Legitimists proves harmless, for France does not wish to be ruled by ecclesiastics. It is to be hoped that the Catholic irreconcilables who refused to obey Leo and accept the Republic, will now accept the inevitable. M. Brunetiere has told them they had better not fight; and their best hope is to accept his advice and that of Belial under strenuous conditions, and make the best of what they cannot help. Then: "This horror will grow mild, this darkness light; Besides what hope the never-ending flight Of future days may bring, what chance, what change, Worth waiting;" and we believe that the "affable angel" Raphael or the "guardian angel" Michael would give the same advice to the Church:

"Then wilt thou not be loth  
To leave this Paradise, but shalt possess  
A Paradise within thee, happier far."

That is the kind of Paradise which the Catholic Church possesses in this country; where the Church asks no favors of the State, but is strong, trusting solely in God and the loyalty of its own members. That is why in no other country is the Catholic Church so happy and so spiritually effective as in the United States,



# Insurance

## San Francisco Losses and Rates

As outlined in this department last week one of the results of the San Francisco disaster has been an advance in rates that now promises to be exceedingly widespread in its application. At a meeting of the Fire Insurance Exchange, which represents all the fire insurance companies doing business in Greater New York, held in this city last week, a resolution was adopted raising the premium rates on all classes of risks from 10 to 25 per cent. A considerable reduction was likewise made in the future brokerage rates and in commissions.

At first glance it would appear that this advance in rates and other action on the part of the exchange, under the circumstances which now exist and particularly when it is remembered that many insurance companies have suffered losses which run into millions of dollars and which have in too many instances wiped out surpluses and even impaired capital, was perfectly legitimate.

The action of the New York Exchange, whether right or wrong, will doubtless be followed by similar exchanges thruout the country.

When the proposition to raise rates all over the country, to meet company losses at San Francisco, is carefully studied, however, it will be seen that such a proceeding is not based upon correct principles. In exemplification of the fallacy that is made basic for the general raising of rates, the Continental Insurance Company, which stands aloof in this movement, has issued a statement setting forth the reasons for the position taken by them in opposition to the other companies which intend to raise rates. Says President Evans:

"We believe in a rate that fairly compensates our stockholders for the risk the capital and surplus belonging to them runs, with a further profit of not over 5 per cent. for the building up of a conflagration fund, which of course, would, under the American method of making statements, become a part of the so-called net surplus.

"This profit is measured, in our opinion, by 12½ per cent. as a maximum on the premiums earned. Our profit on the business in Greater New York has been, ever since the formation of the present rating organization, the New York Fire Insurance Exchange, more than 12½

per cent., and our business as a whole, with a premium income in the United States of about six million dollars, showed a profit of more than 12½ per cent. for the year 1905.

"Our city conflagration lines are carefully watched, and we are prepared to pay any legal claims made upon us as the result of loss under hazards covered by our policies. We do not believe that it is wise or proper to penalize property owners in New York or elsewhere now paying adequate rates because of an unusual loss due primarily to an earthquake in San Francisco, and we shall oppose to the extent of our ability the taking of such action in New York and other cities or sections of the country where the rates are now adequate.

"The companies as a whole have, in the present situation, the opportunity of the century to put the fire insurance business on a stable and businesslike basis, winning the good will and confidence of the public. If, on the other hand, rate advances are made that cannot be justified by the hazard incurred, adverse legislation is sure to result, and in a very short time the companies now banded together to 'jam' thru these advance rate resolutions thruout the country will be at each other's throats, and rate cutting will be the order of the day. The Continental is in business to stay, and we do not intend to be stampeded by the Eastern Union's Committee of Fifteen."

If the insurance companies generally had been doing business in the United States on a losing basis for a long term of years it would be right for them to increase rates. The insurance business as a whole, however, is known to have been profitable and if the profits have been too largely distributed as dividends instead of maintaining adequate or conflagration surpluses, that fact should not be permitted to provide an excuse for advancing rates thruout the country.

The Continental's record shows that the insurance business can be done profitably at present rates, and the other companies may well take a leaf out of the Continental's book, instead of now attempting to take refuge because of poor financeering in a general rate advance, charging it to San Francisco.

THE Pacific Coast managers estimate that it will cost the American Control Insurance Company, of St. Louis, almost a half million dollars to meet its Pacific Coast losses, but if the entire amount at risk on the burnt district of San Francisco is a total loss, the net surplus will be more than enough to meet it and to continue the business without interruption.



# Financial

## The Securities Market

SINCE the San Francisco fire there has been a notable decline in the market value of securities on the Stock Exchange, culminating in the heavy liquidation of the 2d inst., when nearly 2,500,000 shares were sold. The record shows that from the highest quotations on April 17th to the lowest on May 2d the loss ranged from 7 points for Steel shares, 11 for Pennsylvania, 14 for New York Central, 18 for Union Pacific, and 26 for Reading, to 41 for Northern Pacific, 50 for Great Northern, and 60 for Anaconda Copper. But only in a few cases have the lowest figures for railroad stocks in 1905 been reached, and the industrials, as a rule, are still far above their lowest quotations for that year. Prices had been lifted considerably above the level that could be reasonably supported by dividend returns. The disaster at San Francisco accelerated a natural reaction, and the unloading of speculative pools was assisted by the operations of bears who sought to take advantage of both the sentimental and the actual effect of the San Francisco losses.

Further liquidation and additional assaults by speculators seeking profit in a decline may cause further depression, but it must be admitted that the general situation is excellent. Business is active and profitable, railroad earnings exceed those of corresponding periods in past years, the demand for iron and steel continues to be of an extraordinary character, the most menacing of labor controversies has been settled peacefully, and large crops are promised. There is nothing in sight to check prosperity. The decline in securities thus far marks the losses of speculators and indicates no depression of industry and trade.

## Mortgage Tax Repealed

AT the close of a continuous session of nearly thirty hours, on the 2d inst., the New York Senate passed, by a vote of 37 to 11, the bill substituting for the present annual tax of  $\frac{1}{2}$  of 1 per cent. on mortgages a recording tax of the same amount, which is to be paid only once. The same bill was then passed in the Assembly by a vote of nearly four to one,

and it is now in the Governor's hands. As it was amended to meet the objections set forth when he vetoed the measure in its original form, his approval will probably be given within a short time. It is difficult to account for the bitter opposition which this bill encountered at the hands of a filibustering minority in the Senate. The tax was a burden upon borrowers. It should never have been imposed.

....Edgar McDonald, recently cashier of the Nassau National Bank, of Brooklyn, has been elected second vice president of the same institution. Daniel V. B. Hegeman has been promoted to the office of cashier.

....J. J. Hill's preparations for the construction of a railway in Canada, from Winnipeg to the Pacific, parallel to the Canadian Pacific road, appear to have been caused by an extensive invasion of the Great Northern's territory by the Canadian Pacific and its subsidiary lines.

....George Foster Peabody has withdrawn from the firm of Spencer Trask & Co., on account of his desire to devote more of his time to his work as treasurer of the General Education Board and to philanthropic undertakings in which he is interested. Charles G. Smedley and Erastus W. Bulkley, who have been connected with this banking house for some time, have now been admitted to membership in the firm.

....The directors of the American Waltham Watch Company have announced an intention to enlarge the plant at Waltham and increase the number of employees from 3,500 to 6,000. They propose that the corporation shall be known as the Waltham Watch Company, and that its capital stock shall be increased from \$4,000,000 to \$12,000,000, of which \$5,000,000 shall be in preferred shares. In exchange for each share of the present stock there will be given one share of the new preferred and one and three-quarter shares of the new common.

....Dividends announced:  
Niles-Bement-Pond Co. (Preferred), quarterly,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., payable May 15th.



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## Survey of the World

### Exciting Debate on the Railroad Bill

In the closing days of the long debate upon the Railroad Rate bill, disclosures and charges of a sensational character have been made. The acceptance by the Republicans of what is called the Allison amendment, with the President's approval, appears to have assured the passage of the bill by Republican votes and without Democratic aid. As early as on the 8th this amendment was accepted by nearly all of the Republican members. Holding that it would permit that broad review by the courts which they and a minority of the Republicans had opposed, the Democrats asserted that the President had changed his attitude and deserted them. On the 11th the Allison amendment was brought before the Senate, and much bitterness was exhibited in the discussion. Mr. Bailey's amendment, forbidding the courts to suspend an order of the Commission by temporary injunction, pending judicial review, was rejected by a vote of 54 to 23, with similar propositions from Mr. Culberson and Mr. Bacon. In defending his amendment, Mr. Bailey criticised the President, saying the latter had compromised and committed his friends, having surrendered either because he was weary of conflict or in order that party harmony might be preserved. Mr. Rayner, in support of an amendment limiting the scope of a review by the courts (which was afterward rejected, 55 to 24), said that the President could not see a trap without fooling with it, and was now hopelessly caught in one. He declared that the Allison amendment was a "cowardly subterfuge," and he congratulated the railroad presidents upon their vic-

tory. Mr. Allison asserted that his amendment imposed the restrictions which Mr. Rayner desired. To this Mr. Bailey responded that the broadest possible review was permitted by the amendment; it was satisfactory to Mr. Allison and Mr. Aldrich, both of whom had contended for unlimited review. "Mr. Aldrich," he added, "always knows when he is getting what he wants." On the following day, the 12th, the Allison amendment was adopted after a remarkable discussion. Mr. Carter defended the President in a partisan speech, parts of which excited the resentment of Mr. Bailey, who in his reply reviewed the President's record concerning railroad legislation, striving to make it appear that the latter had surrendered in this matter and also with respect to tariff revision. "Let us have no more talk in the Senate and in the country," said he, "about this 'iron man.' He is clay, and very common clay at that." Mr. Tillman read a long written statement, purporting to be an exact record of negotiations carried on by the President with himself and other Democratic Senators thru the agency of ex-Senator William E. Chandler and Attorney-General Moody.

### A Falsehood, the President Says

The purpose of these negotiations, it was alleged, had been to secure a majority (composed of nearly all the Democrats and about half of the Republicans) for the passage of the bill with provisions carefully restricting the action of the courts. Mr. Tillman's record began on March 31st, when the President, he said, sent for Mr. Chandler and told him he desired to get into com-



munication with Mr. Tillman and Mr. Bailey. Mr. Tillman read the following as a part of the record:

"Mr. Chandler said the President had stated that he had come to a complete disagreement with the Senatorial lawyers who were trying to defeat or injure the bill by ingenious Constitutional arguments, naming Senator Knox, in addition to Senators Spooner and Foraker; that the President stated carefully and deliberately the basis upon which he thought there could be co-operation, namely, an amendment expressly granting a court review, but limiting it to two points—first, an inquiry whether the Commission had acted beyond its authority, and, second, whether it had violated the Constitutional rights of the carrier. Mr. Chandler stated that the President repeated that he had reached a final decision that the right to review should be thus limited; that thus far he would go and no further; that the decision would be unalterable."

It appeared afterward that these were substantially the words of a report written by Mr. Chandler himself. Mr. Tillman went on to say that for some time thereafter he conferred with Mr. Chandler every day, and then in company with Mr. Bailey conferred with Mr. Moody, who was in accord with them and who prepared a memorandum of the desired amendment. The two Senators afterward reported to him that they had secured 26 Democratic votes for it, and that only 20 Republican votes were needed. This was the situation when they heard, on May 4th, that the President had sent for 36 newspaper correspondents, announced to them his hearty approval of the Allison amendment, and assured them that in this amendment he was getting all he desired. "We had won our fight," said Mr. Tillman, who added that Mr. Allison had assured him that 22 Republicans would vote for the proposed restrictions. His relations with the President were known to be unfriendly, but he had pocketed his pride, thinking it was "necessary to co-operate with Theodore Roosevelt to pass a good law." He left the public to judge as to the President's treatment of himself and his failure to report his change of mind to those with whom he had sought to enter into negotiations. Mr. Dolliver, Mr. Clapp and other advocates of a limited review replied to all this, warmly defending the President and asserting that he had not changed his views. Later in the day, Mr. Lodge said that he had

communicated with the President by telephone concerning what Mr. Tillman's statement had said about the President's references to Senators Knox, Spooner and Foraker. He had written down the President's comments, which were as follows:

"The statement attributed to me by Mr. Chandler is a deliberate and unqualified falsehood. Senator Foraker's name was never mentioned at all in the conversation. Senator Spooner's name was only mentioned by me to express a cordial approval of Senator Spooner's amendment. As to Senator Knox, I said that I did not agree with a portion of his proposed amendment, but that I thought he had made out a very strong argument for asserting affirmatively the jurisdiction or the authority of the court."

On the 13th Mr. Tillman read Mr. Chandler's report of the first interview with the President, on March 31st. Mr. Chandler himself, while corroborating Mr. Tillman, refrained temporarily from making any statement. On the 12th the main part of the Allison amendment, conferring jurisdiction upon the Circuit Courts, was adopted without a division, and by a vote of 73 to 3 there was added the proviso requiring notice and a hearing before the granting of an injunction suspending an order of the Commission.



#### A Letter from the President

The President's statement, in the form of a letter to Senator Allison, was given to the press on Monday. He had been asked, he said to see ex-Senator Chandler "as the representative of Senator Tillman," and therefore had directed his secretary to make an appointment with Mr. Chandler. At his instance Mr. Moody held conferences with Senators Tillman and Bailey and with many other Senators. He (the President) had said to Mr. Chandler what he had said to all, that while the House bill was entirely satisfactory to him, as recognizing the right of review by the courts without defining or limiting that review, yet he was willing that there should be an amendment limiting review to the two questions "whether the Commission had acted *ultra vires* and whether any man's constitutional rights had been impaired." He had never said to any one that he should insist upon any particular provision. In the case of no



one had there been the slightest opportunity for any honest misconception of his attitude. After he had been informed by various Democratic Senators that they could not agree upon any amendment, he had found the Allison amendment entirely satisfactory. This amendment did not weaken the bill, nor *did* it in any way change the scope of the court review as provided in the original measure. This was the opinion of Messrs. Moody, Root and Taft.—With this letter was one from Mr. Moody to the President, giving an account of the conferences held with Senators Tillman and Bailey “by your direction,” because the President had been informed thru a third person that they were willing to support an amendment limiting review to the two questions mentioned above. This, the President said, would be acceptable to him. There were several conferences, and Mr. Moody sent to Mr. Bailey the draft of an amendment. Then he was told by the President of the information that an agreement among the Democrats upon any amendment would be impossible. Thereafter he suggested that further conferences be held with Senator Allison. There was nothing in the conferences that in any way bound the President to any particular amendment.—Mr. Tillman denies that he sent Mr. Chandler to the President. Mr. Chandler says he did go to the White House as Mr. Tillman’s emissary.



#### Important Amendments Adopted

During last week several important amendments, besides the one bearing Mr. Allison’s name, were added to the Railroad bill. Corporations transporting commodities in pipe lines across State boundaries were made common carriers and thus brought under the supervision of the Commission. The Elkins amendment, designed to keep railroad companies out of the coal mining business, was passed by a vote of 67 to 7. It is as follows:

“From and after May 1st, 1909, it shall be unlawful for any common carrier to transport from any State, Territory, or District, of the United States to any other State, Territory, or District, of the United States, or to any foreign country, any article or commodity

manufactured, mined, or produced by it, or under its authority, or which it may own in whole or in part, or in which it may have any interest, direct or indirect, except such articles or commodities as may be necessary, or used, in the conduct of its business as a common carrier.”

This appears to affect the Standard Oil Company’s pipe line business. The old penalty of two years’ imprisonment for the givers of rebates was restored, and the limit of the fine increased to \$20,000. Shippers receiving rebates were made liable to a fine of three times the rebates. Some remarked that, according to the Garfield report, the Standard Oil Company might thus be liable to a fine of \$2,250,000 for the rebates of one year. The granting of passes was forbidden by a stringent amendment, which may hereafter be modified. Express companies and sleeping car companies were placed under the supervision and regulation of the Commission. The period of the statute of limitations for the offenses covered by the bill was prolonged to six years. A majority of these changes were made by unanimous vote, and in no case was there any considerable opposition. Futile attempts were made to weaken the important provisions of the bill relating to the keeping of uniform accounts and to the official inspection of them.



**Labor Questions** Addressing the coal miners’ convention at Scranton last week, President Mitchell said that the union had secured what it had never had before, a signed agreement with the operators. He had been informed, he added, that if the number of union members had not increased to 80,000, the operators would have carried out their intention to reduce wages and increase hours. On the following day the operators published a denial that they had intended at any time to make such changes.—The religious revival meetings in Chicago, for which preparations have been made by Bishop McCabe, will be boycotted by the Chicago Federation of Labor, owing to the employment of non-union printers by the Methodist Book Concern. Pickets stationed in front of the meeting places will hand “unfair” notices to those who attend.—By the Vermont Supreme Court, the



right of the Patch Manufacturing Company, of Rutland, to collect a judgment of \$2,500 from individual members of the local Machinists' Union has been sustained. Judgment for this sum was obtained in a suit against the union for damages caused by a strike three years ago. The company could not collect from the organization, whose assets were small. When it sought, under a State law, to collect from individual members, its right to do so was contested.—In New York last week Charles Moran and Thomas Weir, members of the House-smiths' and Bridgemen's Union, who were arrested in February while preparing to blow up with dynamite an unfinished building where non-union men were employed, were sentenced by Judge Foster, Moran to be imprisoned four years and Weir to be confined in the Reformatory. Moran had confessed and Weir had pleaded guilty. The union has been on strike for a long time against certain firms that are erecting steel-frame buildings.—Owing to the strike, on the 11th, of the 1,600 members of the Funeral Drivers' Union, in New York, many mourning families were annoyed and disturbed. Several funeral processions were abandoned by strikers when the coffins were on the way to the grave. In some instances non-union drivers of hearses or carriages were attacked with stones and clubs, and there was disorder in front of churches and of dwellings where the dead were awaiting burial. One hearse bore gaudy streamers to mark the strikers' victory over a coach owner who had yielded. Nearly 200 funerals were postponed. On the night of the 12th a settlement was reached, the Funeral Coach Owners' Association granting the demand for an increase of wages from \$12 to \$14 per week.



#### Panama and the Canal

It is understood that there is an even division in the Senate Committee on Inter-oceanic Canals concerning the question whether the Canal shall be made at the sea level or with locks. Two members are absent. One of them, Mr. Gorman, is seriously ill, and the other, Mr. Carmack, prefers a sea-level cut.—Chairman Shonts, in an official report about his recent visit to the Isthmus, says

that the time is near at hand when a final decision as to the type of canal will be essential to a continuation of the work. Action in some departments has already been delayed by the failure to decide. The preliminary work is nearly finished. Order has been maintained with remarkable success in the Zone, where there are now 23,000 employees. Crimes of violence are almost unknown. All differences between the railroad company and the Pacific Mail Steamship Company have been amicably settled.—It will be recalled that one reason given by Chief Engineer Wallace for his desire to give up his place was that another, with a much larger salary, had been offered to him. This new place appears to have been the presidency of a corporation which was formed last week, under the name of the Electric Properties Company, with a capital of \$12,000,000. He is the president of this company, in which George Westinghouse and Thomas F. Ryan are interested, and which will acquire, or construct, and develop properties depending upon electricity for power.—Secretary Taft declines to assume responsibility for requiring the Commission to buy only such supplies and other goods as are produced in the United States. Those who desire to prevent the purchase of goods produced abroad will probably ask Congress to instruct the Commission in accordance with their wishes.—In June there will be elections in the Republic of Panama. An officer from the States, who had been employed to organize the Panamanian police, recently resigned. In a statement cabled from Jamaica a few days ago he said that he had been instructed that the police were to be used to control the elections in the interest of the present Government by preventing the Liberals from voting or registering, and that he was expected to direct them in the work. This he declined to do. In answer to inquiries from voters and from Governor Magoon, Secretary Taft has sent to the Governor a letter of instructions as to his action if there should be a revolution. In his judgment, he says, an insurrection in any part of the Republic would disturb order in Panama and Colon and adjacent territory, and greatly increase the difficulties of making the Canal. While our Government should not inter-



vene, he continues, until it is shown that the Republic cannot maintain order, the United States may, properly, under the provisions of the treaty and of the Republic's Constitution, and to prevent interference with the work of canal construction, suppress insurrection in any part of the Republic. A request from the President of Panama for intervention would be, he adds, the best evidence that the local Government was not able to maintain itself.



#### The Philippine Islands

No attempt has yet been made to bring before the Senate the House bill greatly reducing the tariff duties upon products of the islands when imported into the States. It is in the custody of a hostile committee. Authoritative denial has been given of a report that the President and Secretary Taft were willing to accept a compromise upon the basis of a reduction of the duties to 50 per cent. of the Dingley rates and of a rejection of the clause providing for absolute free trade after 1909.—In Samar, the fanatical outlaws called Pulajanés continue to attack the people of coast towns. On the 12th they entered the town of Inabangan, killed one resident, wounded seven, took twenty prisoners and burned more than thirty houses. Governor Curry, who is now in Manila, says that all the Samar mayors will soon unite in urging the Governor-General to take measures for the complete extermination of these marauders. About 300 of them remain in the mountains. Their leader, sixty-four years old, has been an outlaw there for forty years.



#### The Opening of the Duma

Russia's first national legislative assembly, elected by the people, opened on May 10 with a speech from the Throne, and at once settled to work in peaceable and orderly session as tho it were composed of veteran parliamentarians. The address of the Emperor is said to have been his own composition, as he rejected all the drafts submitted by his advisers, and this seems very probable, for its colorless and commonplace tenor is quite what was to

be expected from one of his character. If it contained nothing encouraging, it, at least, avoided any provocative expressions. On account of its historic interest we quote it in full:

"The Supreme Providence which gave me the care of our fatherland moved me to call to my assistance in legislative work elected representatives of the people. In the expectation of a brilliant future for Russia, I greet in your persons the best men from the empire, whom I ordered my beloved subjects to choose from among themselves:

"A difficult work lies before you. I trust that love for your fatherland and your earnest desire to serve it will inspire and unite you. I shall keep inviolate the institutions which I have granted, with the firm assurance that you will devote all your strength to the service of your country and especially to the needs of the peasantry, which are so close to my heart, and to the education of the people and their economical welfare, remembering that to the dignity and prosperity of the State not only freedom but order founded upon justice is necessary.

"I desire from my heart to see my people happy and hand down to my son an empire secure, well organized and enlightened. May God bless the work that lies before me in unity with the Council of the Empire and the Imperial Duma. May this day be the day of the moral revival of Russia and the day for the renewal of its highest forces. Approach with solemnity the labors for which I call you, and be worthy of the responsibilities put upon you by the Emperor and people.

"May God assist us."

The speech from the Throne was delivered in the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg, to which the Czar was conveyed by boat from Peterhof for the occasion. It was the first time he had entered the capital since January 19, 1905, when, at the blessing of the Neva, he narrowly escaped assassination by a charge of grapeshot from a saluting battery. The streets and palace were heavily guarded with troops and the Emperor did not show himself to the people. In the white marble hall of St. George in the Winter Palace the scene was a brilliant one, only equalled by that of the coronation. The Czar and Czarina were surrounded by the court, military officers, and foreign ambassadors, and there was a long religious ceremony by the higher clergy of the Greek Orthodox Church. His speech was received with great applause from courtiers and officials, in which, however, the delegates of the Duma did not join. They, then, retired to the Tauride Palace, where thousands of people had assem-



bled to greet them. There the delegates took the oath of office and signed the roll of membership, and then proceeded to the election of a president. Professor Muromtzeff, the senior member from Moscow, the candidate of the Constitutional Democrats, was chosen. The first speaker, very appropriately, was Ivan Petrunkevitch, who, in behalf of the Tver Zemstvo, had presented to the Czar on his accession a petition for a national assembly, which had been dismissed with contempt. As soon as President Muromtzeff took the chair he ordered the Government officials to withdraw from the floor of the house, an act which was received with hearty cheers by the members and the spectators in the galleries. The omission by the Czar of any promise of amnesty for political offences created the greatest disappointment, and the peasant delegates were eager to have the President at once visit the Czar with a demand for the liberation of those who had sacrificed themselves to secure the rights that the people were now permitted to exercise. The Constitutional Democrats, however, effected a compromise with the peasants by making the amnesty question the first in the reply to the speech from the Throne. To prepare this a committee of eleven was appointed, on which the Poles, Jews and peasants were represented. With the exception of 40 very radical members, the peasant delegates are voting with the Constitutional Democrats, and a test vote for the two Vice-Presidents of the Chamber showed a majority of 361 out of 428. The peasants are evidently tremendously in earnest. They voted against a recess for dinner, and a holiday on Sundays because of the need of haste. Many of them wear the peasant costume of colored smock and high boots, on all occasions, and 122 refused to attend the banquet given in honor of the Duma by the City Council because they did not approve of the expenditure of so much money, \$3,500, when the poor were starving. The Duma adjourned on the 14th, the Russian May Day. The reply to the speech from the throne now before the Duma makes the following demands:

(1) General amnesty. (2) The abolition of the death penalty. (3) The suspension of mar-

tial law and all exceptional laws. (4) Full civil liberty. (5) The abolition of the Council of the Empire. (6) The revision of the fundamental law. (7) The establishment of the responsibility of ministers. (8) The right of interpellation. (9) Forced expropriation of land. (10) Guarantees of the rights of trades unions.

—Vice-Admiral Kusmitch, commandant of the port of St. Petersburg, was stabbed in the back by a workman, and a police captain in Warsaw was slain by a bomb. The report of the assassination of Count Ignatieff is denied.



**The Council of the Empire** The upper house of the Russian Parliament, the Council of the Empire, met at the same time as the Duma, but with much more pomp and ceremony. Half of this body is appointed by the Czar, and it consists chiefly of members of the aristocracy and Government officials. The only members not in uniform or wearing decorations were the Liberal professors, who will work for the abolition of the body of which they are members. Count Witte's appearance in the Council as a working member created much surprise, as his name had been omitted, either by accident or as a slight, from the list announced the day before. He and Mr. Manuklin, former Minister of Justice, had been appointed by a special ukase. Professor Bagaley proposed that the Council begin by expressing its intention to work in harmony with the Duma, and that they suggest to the Emperor that it was a fitting occasion for amnesty, praying that his manifestation of mercy be limited only by the greatness of his heart. Dmitri Shipoff, representative of the Moscow zemstvo, advocated including in the reply to the speech from the throne, a request that the Emperor revoke the fundamental law, limiting the scope of the Duma, which he promulgated just before it assembled. Ex-Premier Witte approved of the proposition of Professor Bagaley, but held that it was not proper for the Council to make such a recommendation to the Sovereign as that advocated by Shipoff. He made a long speech in explanation of his official acts, admitting that he had been compelled by the force of circumstances to do things of which he disapproved.



**Peace Proposals in the British Parliament**

Mr. Henry Vivian, Labor member from Birkenhead, introduced a resolution into the House of Commons declaring that it was the opinion of the House that the growth of expenditure for armaments was excessive, and calling upon the Government to take drastic steps to reduce the drain on the national income and to press for the inclusion of the question of the reduction of armament by international agreement in the program of The Hague Conference. Mr. Carlyon Bellairs, Liberal, held that the only hope of stopping the present mad race was an Anglo-American alliance. These two Powers, he said, could guarantee each other against attack and could both reduce their armament. He moved an amendment to the last part of Mr. Vivian's resolution to the effect that British naval supremacy must be maintained, and it was inadvisable for the Government to initiate a discussion concerning the armaments which foreign Powers deem necessary for the defence of their territories. Sir Edward Grey, Foreign Secretary, said that in behalf of the Government he welcomed Mr. Vivian's resolution. The Hague Conference could do no greater service to the world than to make the conditions of peace less expensive. There were certain offsets to the horrors of war, he said, but there was nothing to offset the expenditure for war, which remained a dead weight, lowering national life and the standard of a country's vitality long after the excitement and passion of conflict were over. Indeed, in a sense that depression of vitality was perpetual in Europe, owing to the enormous expenditure for armies and navies, altho peace was not broken. The nations were all waiting for each other to take the first step in reducing. Somebody must do it some day. He opposed the amendment of Mr. Bellairs on the ground that Great Britain ought not to be precluded from taking the initiative in favor of a reduction in armaments. The resolution was passed with cheers. —The Education Bill on its second reading was hotly discussed on the lines we have previously given in this "Survey." The Irish members united with the Conservatives in opposing the bill on

the ground that it would extinguish the Catholic character of their schools. Twenty-two hostile amendments had been prepared, but after discussion the bill passed its second reading by a vote of 410 to 204 and was referred to a committee.

**Austro-Hungarian Politics**

The Hungarian election passed off peacefully, and at last Hungary is to have a government legally and properly supported by a majority in the Chamber of Deputies. The Independence party, whose leaders—Count Andrassy, Count Apponyi, Herr Polonyi and Francis Kossuth—are in the Wekerle Cabinet, will have a majority in the new Cabinet over all other parties. The Liberal party, under Count Stephan Tisza, which for thirty-nine years was in power in Hungary, dissolved just before the election. Of the 413 seats in the Chamber the Independence party will have 240, the Constitutional (Andrassy) party 74, and the Clericals 30. A new factor and one that will offer some embarrassment to the dominant party, is the non-Magyar group, which consists of 38 members—Saxons, Rumanes, Slovaks and Serbs. —In Austria Premier Gautsch von Frankenthurn was obliged to resign because he found it impossible to carry thru the Government project for general suffrage. All parties are willing to agree to it except the Poles, who insist that suffrage reform gains go hand in hand with the extension of the provincial self-government, and demanded for Galicia 110 representatives. Prince Conrad zu Hohenlohe Schillingsfürst, Governor of Trieste, will endeavor to form a new Cabinet. Altho the new Premier is only forty-two years old, he has had great experience in executive work, and is very popular on account of his Liberal sympathies.

**Turkey Yields to England**

In accordance with its usual policy the Porte held out till the last moment against the demands of Great Britain for the delimitation of the boundary between Egypt and Turkey by a joint commission, and the evacuation of Taba by the Turkish troops during the negotiations. The rapid assembling of



the British Mediterranean fleet at Phalerum Bay, under the command of Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Beresford, convinced the Sultan that Great Britain was really in earnest, and that in case he delayed action beyond the ten days allowed by the British ultimatum, expiring Sunday, the 13th, there was danger that one of his cities would be bombarded or a few islands seized. On Friday a note was sent to Sir Nicholas R. O'Connor, the British Ambassador at Constantinople, announcing that Turkey was willing to comply with some of the demands of Great Britain. Ambassador O'Connor, however, insisted upon an unconditional surrender, and on Sunday night received a communication informing him that Turkey would comply on all points. Accordingly the Turkish troops have been withdrawn from the port of Taba, and the boundary line will be located by a joint commission of English and Turkish appointees. The boundary will run from Rafah in a southeastern direction to a point not less than three miles from Akaba. The effect of the incident has been to strengthen in the eyes of the world the dominance of Great Britain in Egypt, since it is apparent that no one of the Powers, not even Germany, is prepared to back Turkey in a contest with England. Since the boundary commission will not be international in its membership and will not even contain an Egyptian representative, it involves a decided recognition of Great Britain's sole responsibility over Egypt. It is reported also that Great Britain will demand the recall of the Turkish Commissioner at Cairo, Ghazi Ahmet Moukhtar Pasha, who is considered responsible for the anti-British agitation in Egypt. The British Government will probably fortify El Arish on the Mediterranean, and place Egyptian garrisons along the boundary on the desert routes. Turkey has come into conflict with Germany over the boarding and detention of the German ship "Odysseus" while discharging a cargo of benzine on the Bosphorus. The Turkish officials searched the ship, suspecting she was carrying explosives. The German Government demanded an apology, the punishment of the officials and an indemnity of \$3,500 on the ground that the seizure of the

"Odysseus" was an act of piracy. The Porte has apologized, promised the punishment of the officials, but asks for a reduction of the indemnity.

#### The Zulu War

The rebel chief Bambaata is receiving accessions from the disaffected natives in many districts. In order to prevent Chief Kula from joining in the revolt he was arrested and imprisoned in Pietermaritzburg, but a war party of several thousand from his kraal have gone to join Bambaata, who is reported to have crossed into Natal. The Natalian troops, under Major Murray Smith, had a fight with Kula's tribe, in which the rebels were beaten with a loss of thirty. An efficient weapon of a punitive force is the searchlight, which the Zulus regard as a new and potent witchcraft of the whites. The natives, on their side, are resorting to a witchcraft of their own for protection, and the witchcraft doctors are reported to be sacrificing children for the purpose of concocting medicine with which to anoint the warriors to render them invulnerable. The outbreak is said to have been forced against the judgment of the elders of the tribe by the young men, who were anxious for a war in which they could display their valor, as a young Zulu is not able to marry until he has killed an enemy. The Premier of Cape Colony has offered the Natal Government a mule battery of six Maxim guns, fully equipped and manned, free of all cost to Natal. The Transvaal has also offered assistance and so has the general commanding the Imperial forces in South Africa. The Governor of Natal, while cordially thanking the neighboring colonies for these offers, declares himself convinced that the Natal troops are sufficiently strong to put down the rising. A battalion of Imperial troops has been sent to Pietermaritzburg at the request of Natal for the purpose of impressing the natives with the fact that Great Britain would support the colony in case of need. The Natalians are, however, very unwilling to call upon the British Government for any considerable assistance unless absolutely necessary, because of their resentment at the recent interference of the British Government with the execution of twelve native rebels.





# Is "The Jungle" True?

BY UPTON SINCLAIR

["The Jungle" is to be considered not merely as one of the most popular novels of the day, but as raising an issue of national importance. President Roosevelt was so impressed with the book that he sent for Mr. Sinclair to come to Washington and give in person his evidence as to the conditions in the Chicago Stock Yards. The President has since sent as his personal commissioners, Charles P. Neill, Commissioner of Labor and James B. Reynolds, to investigate the situation, and their report will shortly be published, which is likely to result in Government action.—EDITOR.]

"THE question is," says THE INDEPENDENT reviewer, "how seriously shall we take this story of life in the packing house district of Chicago?" That seems to be the question with a great many people. For the past year, ever since the story began appearing serially, I have been receiving half a dozen letters a day, asking it; so that if a public answer serves no other purpose, it will at least help to lighten the burden of my mail.

"Of all the recent literature of exposure," says the New York *American*, "'The Jungle' is at once the most astounding and the most convincing. It rings with truth in every paragraph." On the other hand, the Chicago *Inter Ocean* thinks that it is "too hysterically sensational and furiously denunciatory." "Common sense should tell the reader," the review continues, "that conditions in the world's chief source of meat supply cannot be as 'The Jungle' portrays them." Perplexed between opinions such as these, people are writing me letters such as one I have received today from a Jewish clergyman in California: "I wish that I might know the truth about this. How is one to know it? Will you tell me yourself, what you believe about the book? Can it be that you think it is true? Can you assure me that it is true? If I can have your assurance, it will go a great way with me, because no man can read this book and fail to be convinced that you yourself are honest." My answer to this correspondent, and to all others, has been as follows: "I in-

tend 'The Jungle' to be an exact and faithful picture of conditions as they exist in Packingtown, Chicago. I mean it to be true, not merely in substance, but in detail, and in the smallest detail. It is as true as it should be if it were not a work of fiction at all, but a study by a sociologist; it is so true that students may go to it, as they would to a work of reference. I have exercised none of the ordinary privileges of the writer of fiction. I have imagined nothing, I have embellished nothing; I have simply dramatized and interpreted. In the portion of the book that deals with other parts of Chicago I have invented several incidents, such as the story of how Jurgis loses the hundred-dollar bill, and how he gets into the millionaire's palace—the artistic purpose of which is evident to any one; but in the earliest portions of the book, which deal with conditions in Packingtown, I have not invented the smallest detail. Everything that has been there described has, to my own positive knowledge, happened to some one in that neighborhood. And likewise every fact or figure which I have given is absolutely accurate and exact, the result of patient inquiry and investigation. I spent seven weeks in the stockyards district alone, living with the people, meeting them in their homes, in the places where they worked, in their saloons and clubs. During that time I talked with hundreds of workingmen; I talked also with every other class of persons to be found in the district, with bosses and superintendents, with doctors and lawyers and merchants,



with saloon keepers and policemen, clergymen and criminals. Everywhere I took note of what they said, testing the statements of one by those of another, and verifying every minutest detail; and afterward, when I came home, I kept up a continual correspondence with many people in Packingtown—in cases which I could name I wrote several letters in order to make sure of a single statement which I was making in the story. So I am not disturbed when people who know nothing whatever about Packingtown declare, either in reviews or in conversation, that the book “cannot be true.” I know that every honest man who takes the trouble to go out there and investigate will find that it *is* true, and true in every sense of the word. Among the (literally) thousands of letters that have come to me about this book, and the hundreds of reviews which have been written, I have been impeached upon but one single *fact*: That fact was that I made my immigrants pay \$8.40 interest instead of \$7, as it should have been: An error due to a miscalculation, and that not a miscalculation of my own, for I wrote the figures exactly as they were given to me by one of the agents who rented houses upon the plan which I have described. The blunder being his, and one that he might just as readily have made in a real transaction, my helpless immigrants might quite possibly have had to pay the larger amount after all.

As a writer of fiction I could be required to be true only in the way of art, and not in the way of a newspaper; but, as it happened, I was able to be true in both ways, and the book might as well have the credit for it. Therefore, let me show in detail exactly what I mean when I say that “The Jungle” is as true as a work of reference. I will take up some of the questions that have been propounded by my correspondents. A woman writes to ask me whether there can be any truth in my picture of the midwife in Packingtown and of the horrors which she perpetrated. I answered: “Upon one mile of a single avenue in Packingtown, Ashland avenue between Forty-seventh and Fifty-fifth streets, I counted over forty physicians; and I talked with one of them, a Polish doctor,

and one statement which he made to me I remember as follows: ‘I have been practising for thirteen years in this district, and during that time never a week has passed that I have not been called in to two or three cases of women who have been mangled and mutilated by midwives.’” Again, Jack London, referring to the book in the course of a speech, was challenged by a man in the audience who said it was absurd to represent a child as being drowned in the streets of Packingtown; and London replied: “I myself, while in Chicago, talked with a settlement worker who buried that child.” I, for my part, had clipped the incident from a Chicago newspaper; as I also did the one concerning the little boy who was locked in an oil factory at night and devoured by rats. To take another case, in the course of my story, I described a certain “forelady” who ran her department in connection with a house of prostitution downtown. Any one who knows anything about the yards knows that this sort of thing is common, but I had no particular forelady in mind. However, in a report upon “The Jungle,” prepared by the legal department of Armour & Co. (which I had the pleasure of reading) I found that they took it for granted that I had in mind a certain particular forelady in their establishment; and only the other day I met a man who had been, for twelve years, a superintendent with Armour & Co., and who thought the same thing, and wondered how I had managed to get the details so exact. One of the curious things in connection with “The Jungle” is that I keep learning new facts continually, and they are always valuable. If I had met this superintendent before I wrote the story I could have made it a great deal blacker than it is at present.

Tho I meant to tell the truth, and to tell it relentlessly, and without in any way considering conventions or proprieties, I must confess that I should have shrunk from picturing the facts which I described in the casual conversation of this man.

All the facts which I put into the book I obtained from persons who were qualified to know about them; the medical facts were given to me by physicians,



the political facts by politicians, and the conditions in the different departments by the men who worked there. The whole story of the buying of the house was outlined for me by a man who had been in the business for many years. The little intimate details of stock yards graft were narrated to me by men who had been, or still were, members of the Wati-ta League — the "War - Whoop League" of "The Jungle." The diverting stories of election procedures were narrated to me by a man who had himself voted seven times at one election, and who had become a regularly enrolled citizen of America when he was only three months out from Bohemia. The exact description of the treatment of newly arrested criminals were all written down for me by a young physician who had been put in jail for practicing without the license, which had been refused him because he would not pay graft. And all this, of course, leaves out of consideration the things which I saw with my own eyes, by far the greater portion of what I have described. For I went among the packing houses, and into every corner of them, from the roof to the cellar. Being a contributor to the *Appeal to Reason* and other Socialist papers widely circulated in Packingtown, I was intimately known to many of the men in yards; and they took me in charge and introduced me to their friends, and I was passed from hand to hand and shown everything that I wanted to see. One man left his work altogether for three days, and having lived and worked in the district all his life, and knowing all the watchmen and spotters by their first names, he would introduce me, and start up a conversation about family affairs, while he piloted me into places where strangers had seldom come before. In this way I saw the rendering of condemned hogs into lard; in this way I saw the doctoring of spoiled hams with chemicals pumped thru a hollow needle; in this way I saw the rooms where sausage meat is stored, where the rats run about and poisoned rats are shoveled up by the men and dumped into the hoppers—and, by the way, this incident of the rats is one upon which I was challenged, by a person who was supposed to know; and as I was dissatisfied

with my own evidence I commissioned a friend to make inquiries for me, and learned that these storerooms had been cleared out for use as lodging houses during the strike, and that after the men had dined there and thrown scraps of food upon the floor, the rats would come for the food in the day time, and were so thick at night that the men would have to put their cots up on top of the tables in order to sleep. Also I learned that there is a new place now being built by one of the packers, who is determined to keep rats out of his storerooms, and is building his walls with iron sheeting upon each side, and layers of concrete next, and a packing of cinders in the center. I might add that all these precautions do not mean that conditions are being reformed, but simply that the rats get into the chilling rooms, where the carcasses for export are stored, and they eat into the carcass and all the way down the tenderloin, thus ruining many hundreds of pounds of prime beef at one meal.

I have explained in "The Jungle" the whole system of graft in the use of condemned meat for food; and perhaps it is about this that the reader is most anxious to know. I have been getting my evidence together, but I cannot even outline it in an article of this length. Suffice it to say that it contains no allegations of my own, but consists of affidavits and court testimony, of chemists' analyses, and the signed declarations of persons of responsibility and authority: all proving my assertion that hundreds of millions of pounds of diseased and tainted meat are sold to the American people every year; that our national system of inspection is a farce, maintained for the packers' benefit, and paid for by the people of the United States in order to certify to the governments of Europe that no diseased meat is sent there; also that the Government inspector is without authority to follow meat after it has passed the post mortem examination, and that there is no provision in our law to prevent the greater number of the abuses which I have described in "The Jungle": the doctoring of spoiled ham, the re-grinding of old sausage, and the use of "everything in the pig but the squeal"—including the gullet and the stomach to



make "deviled ham," and the skin to make "headcheese." I can say no more about this evidence at present, except that it will constitute itself a challenge to the honor and manhood of every newspaper reviewer who has said that "The Jungle" is not true.

I come back again to the question of the things which I saw with my own eyes. No one who knows anything about literature will need to be told that I saw the wedding feast with my own eyes. It was about four o'clock one Sunday afternoon. I had been over to inspect Tom Carey's dump, and had narrowly escaped a clubbing at the hands of a policeman who had been posted there for the express purpose of preventing what I attempted—the taking of a photograph of it. I noticed a crowd in front of a saloon, and I pushed my way in, and behold, there was the opening scene of my story, a gift from the gods. I stayed there until seven o'clock; and then I went away and had a little supper, and returned and stayed there until two o'clock in the morning. My habit of working is such that I can carry long scenes about in my memory for days, and then write them down word for word; I seldom write anything about which I really care without having done this for a long period. So I sat there and wrote that whole chapter in my mind—every tiniest detail of it and every emotion of it; I watched the people there and imagined their lives, and little by little the whole story took shape. Everything which I had previously planned seemed in some miraculous way to fit in with them, and when I came away I was so exhausted that I could scarcely walk, but I knew that I had my whole book. That was two years ago, yet even now I cannot hear a child whistle "In the Good Old Summer-time," without feeling the tears start into my eyes.

I have nearly got over the emotions of it now, thank heaven! During the time that I was actually in Packingtown it used to make me ill; I would go into the settlement to supper, and the people would remark that I was as white as a sheet. It was not merely the sights of human degradation and misery, it was not even the physical horror, the stenches and the blood; it was a spiritual thing—

it was the sight of tyranny and oppression. The Beef Trust is a thing which presents itself to my imagination as a huge castle, a fortress of knavery and fraud. It towered above me, insolent and triumphant, mocking at all opposition; and I was poor, and alone, and helpless, with nothing but my cry of anguish.

That is the way everybody comes to feel who knows anything about Packingtown; and when they try to put it in words, the public says that they are hysterical, and unreliable as witnesses. For instance, I asked Robert Hunter to write me his opinion of "The Jungle," and this is the way he replied:

"Having lived for three years in that hell called the Chicago Stock Yards, I can say that you have given a full and true picture of the life in that community."

And in the same way, John Burns, when he was in America, declared that Packingtown was "a pocket edition of hell," and later modified his statement by saying that hell was "a pocket edition of Packingtown." A few weeks ago there came a letter from the Rev. Artemas Jean Haynes, who said that he had been for three years the pastor of Mr. Armour's own church in Chicago, and I said, "Now, at last, I shall be given a calm and dispassionate opinion of 'The Jungle,' by a man who knows." And here is the opinion:

"It seems to me that I have a certain concrete right to speak, for in some ways I have been closer to the sheer deviltry of the thing than even yourself. Men will say that you have overdrawn the thing; it is not so. Words utterly fail and break down in the attempt to tell the story. Terrible as is 'The Jungle,' it falls far short of the awful reality. You had the novelist's rights, of course, but you have not misused them. Your book is true—true as life—true as death. Men who do not know should keep still. Men who do know and deny it are liars. Men who know and say nothing are cowards. I hope the men who will hate this book will speak out. What we want is the naked truth!"

There is another class of critics, who grant the existence of the facts as I have described them, but who say that I have erred in my interpretation. They admit all the misery and the hunger, the heat and the cold, the filth and the stench, the disease and accident, and death; but they say that the people who live among these



things have grown used to them, and do not mind them, and feel none of the emotions which my poetic imagination has attributed to them. Here is the reviewer of the *Louisville Post*, for instance, who thinks that

"One of the strangest and most aggravating things in literature is the effort of novelists to put themselves in the places of other people. . . . The point is that neither Mr. Upton Sinclair nor any other man of his type is going to feel as the man in the slaughter house. What we want is a book from that man himself—written with his own blood, telling his own tale. He will speak with authority—and we shall believe him as we cannot believe any other."

Now let me point out to this reviewer that, counting from the age of twelve, when many of the stockyards children go to work, I have been fifteen years getting the education to enable me to write "The Jungle." During twelve of those years I have actually been practicing at writing, and during that time I have written certainly not less than five million words. During the same time I have read certainly four or five thousand books, including all the worth while novels in the five languages which I succeeded in acquiring during the same period. To enable me to write the first chapter, I had to spend nearly three years studying the violin, and to attend many hundreds of concerts. To enable me to write other portions of it, I had to get married and become a father. The cost of the whole equipment could certainly not have been less than \$20,000; and including the labor incidental to the earning (or borrowing) of this sum, it took sixteen hours a day during the whole of the twelve years period described. And, finally, I spent two years in writing the book, and came out of it more dead than alive—so close to being a nervous wreck that I shudder whenever

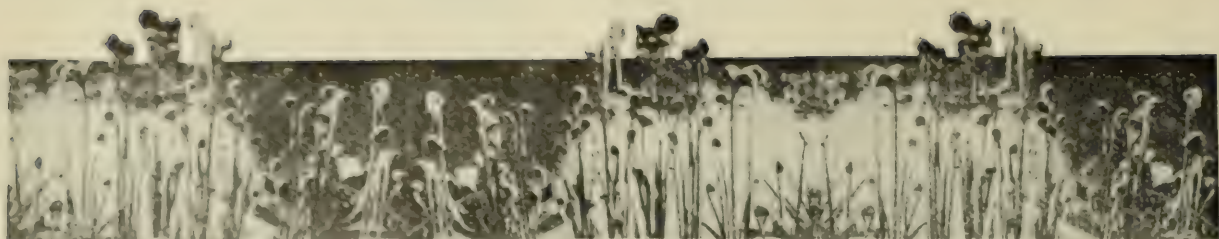
I think of it; and now the glib reviewer surveys the product, and with one breath rebukes me for the one obvious fault which the book contains, and in the next breath finds fault with me because I am not a stockyard worker, and, therefore, cannot possibly know how stockyard workers feel!

No, the two things do not go together, and it is mere folly to talk of their going together. There are thousands of men in the stockyards who feel as I felt while writing "The Jungle." But their knowledge is of no avail, for they cannot write novels; if they have ever written anything at all it has been some pitiful cry which has appeared in some obscure socialist newspaper, and was never heard of by any interviewer. On the other hand, there are many men who know how to construct a novel better than "The Jungle" is constructed; but they do not know anything about the stockyards workers, and they do not care to know. The people of Packingtown had to wait for their deliverance upon the strange coincidence of a novelist who had all the training which the schools could give him, but was so bent upon writing things which the world did not want to read that he was willing for himself and his whole family to descend into the social pit and to experience all the degradation, physical, mental, and moral, of the wage-slaves of the stockyards; and who then had left enough strength and iron resolve to gather himself together, and stake his life upon the final cast, and put it all into a book into "one terrible heart-rending, menacing cry, materialized in black and white, the anguish of a great multitude made articulate!" I quote the words from the review of *Life*, which seems to me to cover the case.

PRINCETON, N. J.







# Personal Impressions of Luther Burbank

BY HUGO DE VRIES, Sc.D.

[The meeting of Hugo De Vries, Professor of Botany in the University of Amsterdam, and Luther Burbank is of peculiar interest because the two men are working in the same line, yet differ so widely in their methods and aims. Both are engaged in creating new species of plants, but Professor De Vries's sole purpose is the discovery of the scientific laws of growth, while Mr. Burbank's aims are practical and commercial. We published some time ago from Professor De Vries an account of his experiments on primroses, carried on in the University of Amsterdam, which were the foundation of his mutation theory of evolution, the most important extension that the theory has received since Darwin.—EDITOR.]

THE significance of ameliorations in horticultural and agricultural plants can hardly be overestimated. It seems quite possible to breed a new wheat, barley, oats or corn, which would produce one grain more to each head or a variety of potatoes which would surpass the ordinary kinds by one tuber to each plant, or a tree with one apple, pear or nut more on its branches.

The results of such apparently slight changes can easily be calculated. Without effort and without cost such corn would produce annually, in the United States, 5,200,000 extra bushels, wheat 15,000,000 bushels, oats 20,000,000 bushels, barley 1,500,000 bushels and potatoes 21,000,000 bushels more than the varieties cultivated at present. Year after year these benefits would fall into the lap of the agriculturist, not only of this country, but everywhere on the earth, where the ameliorated varieties could be cultivated. Who can estimate the influences which such improvements could have on society at large? They would be felt in all classes of the population, and even by those who were not aware of their immediate causes.

Besides the increase of wealth by the culture of ameliorated useful plants, the same principles could be applied to flowers, with their graceful forms and bewitching shades and combinations of colors and exquisitely varied perfumes.

Thus for many men life would be brightened as well as bettered. The earth would be transformed, man's thoughts turned from the base destructive forces into nobler productive ones which will lift him to higher planes of action.

Such are Burbank's ideals; such is the aim of his work. A single instance may suffice to show that his results are equivalent to his conceptions. His very first contribution to the wealth of the United States was a new potato, which now bears his name. According to an official statement of the United States Department of Agriculture at Washington, made a few years ago, this Burbank potato is adding to the agricultural productivity of the country an annual amount of \$17,000,000. To convey an idea of the enormous number of Burbank potatoes, some one has calculated that if all the tubers produced in one year were arranged in a row, touching one another, the line would be thrice the distance between the earth and the moon.

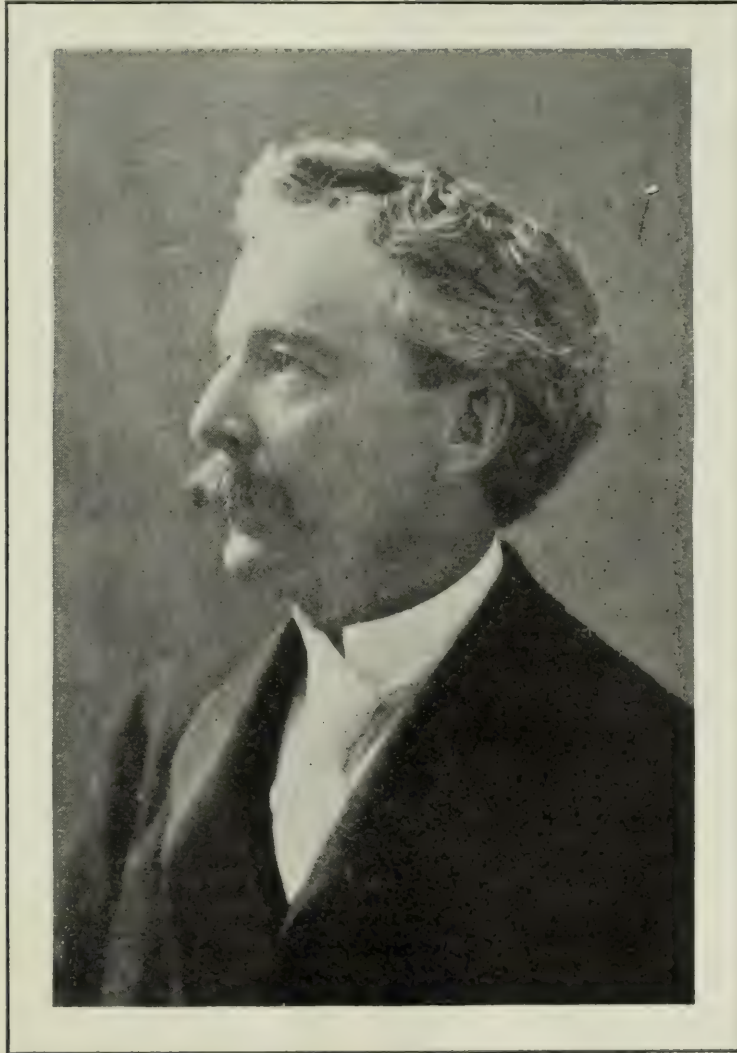
Potatoes, however, are not his chief line of work. Neither do the grains or does the corn attract his attention. They have been improved by others, and are almost everywhere the object of much work and care in this direction. Among fruit trees, on the other hand, many valuable species have hardly been given any endeavors to improve them in the same way. Apples and pears, of



course, have to be excepted, but plums and many of the smaller kinds, such as brambles, have simply been left to themselves. The old types are cultivated everywhere, and the question, whether by the ordinary methods of hybridizing and selection, better and more yielding varieties could be won, has hardly ever been proposed.

Why should this be so? Simply on account of the idea that trees want so

bringing together from all continents and from all countries all the forms that might usefully be combined with the old types. When plums are to be ameliorated no species of the large genus should be left out of consideration. Types from foreign lands, or rare sorts, or long forgotten cultivated varieties may conceal characters that will prove to be the sources of desired ameliorations, or even, as in the case of the stoneless



Luther Burbank.

many years before the seedling may be judged by its fruits, and that selection is a slow process, requiring a large number of generations to produce remunerating results. The lifetime of one man would not suffice to gain any definite progress.

This, however, is not Burbank's principle. Try everything is his prescript; it holds good as well for living organisms as in the realm of electricity. He only adds: Try it on the largest possible scale,

prune, bring wonders which nobody could expect.

The man who fosters these ideals and who devotes his whole life to their realization lives in a little town of California, Santa Rosa, about fifty miles northerly from San Francisco. During the summer session of 1904 of the University of California I had the privilege of visiting him twice. The effects of heredity and environment on plants



had for years been the main subject of our studies, by Burbank, with the practical view of improving horticultural varieties and by myself in order to get a clearer insight into the processes by which species originate in nature. For some time I had had as lively a correspondence with him as our duties would permit, and in the summer of 1899 we had planned to meet at the Hybrid Conference of the Royal Horticultural Society at London. His experiments, however, did not allow so long an absence at that time of the year, and so he did not come, and I lost a precious chance of making his personal acquaintance.

Among the books which I had studied on behalf of the development of my views concerning the origin of species was Burbank's "New Creations in Fruits and Flowers" of 1893. It is partly a catalog for his customers, to be kept for reference, but, on the other hand, it is a treatise and guide for the breeder, and contains much valuable information for the scientist interested in the broad questions of evolution and hybridization. It is a representative of the new lines of work in plant improvement. Everybody knows that Darwin relied in his conceptions of the origin of species partly on the results of the agriculturists and partly on those of the horticulturists of his time. The latter information had been brought together, in three small pamphlets, by Carrière, Verlot and Vilmorin, and up to the present time the botanical student of Darwin's books appreciates these three booklets as the ultimate source of his information concerning horticultural evidence.

Burbank's "New Creations" are to be put on the same line with those fundamental and celebrated works. It is a book of reference, which provides to the scientist many valuable arguments for his conceptions. It will, in the long run, prove to be a foundation stone for many kinds of discussions, especially concerning the prospects and effects of hybridization.

Moreover, I had studied a series of articles, prepared by Edward J. Wickson, of the University of California, and published in the *Sunset Magazine*. They give an appreciation of the man, of his methods and his achievements. They

are, as far as I know, the most complete survey of his various experiments and as valuable for scientific as for practical purposes. They are only incomplete on the industrial side of the results, and definite statements concerning the magnitude of the services rendered by Burbank to American horticulture are difficult to obtain. Everybody knows the name of his new plums, as e. g. the Maynard plum, or the stoneless prune, the Primus berry, the spineless cactuses and the Shasta daisies. But in order to tell the exact amount of the value of these improvements extensive statistical inquiries would be necessary.

By these studies I was well prepared to enjoy my visit and to profit by it. But it is only fair to state that such a study is a definite requirement. Every one who wishes to visit Burbank should prepare himself thoroly, because only in this way he may have real profit of his trip and, moreover, enjoy the consciousness that his visit will not be a burden to his host. Hundreds of visitors are yearly going up to Santa Rosa to have a talk with him, and Burbank is kind enough to give at least some of his precious time to as many of them as his occupations will permit. But he enjoys your visit only when he perceives that your eyes are quick at the small differences by which he selects his new types. Visitors who expect to see long rows of beautiful plants will not find what they supposed, but instead will see a workshop, with its utter chaos of tools, the tools being the individual plants with their almost imperceptible differentiating marks. If you have no practice in the appreciation of such small differences don't try to pay him a compliment; your praise will miss its aim, because by the choice of the plant you mention he will instantly see how much you know about methods and results in plant breeding.

As long ago as 1893 Burbank described in his catalog how much he dreaded to be overwhelmed by an avalanche of visitors and of letters. Since that time his fame has steadily increased, and in the same measure the crowd of visitors is yearly increasing, but only those, who either come to buy his novelties, or who warmly sympathize with his work and his ideals are welcome. Price-



less hours are lost by the demands made upon him, priceless not only for himself but also for humanity, which profits by his work.

Many times Burbank has been urged to write regarding his work, and volumes could be written on the wonderful display of life-forces in plants and the astonishing results obtained by his experiments. But he prefers the work itself to its record, and the practical achievements to their theoretical description and discussion. He is no author, and in his conversation, after having clearly exposed the facts, readily indulges in speculations of a poetical nature, thereby discovering the wealth of life-enjoyment which the intercourse with the living children of nature affords to the student, and which is his principal reward for his labors. Burbank is a man who takes knowledge seriously and enjoys it, who, believing in the truth of human experience, trusts his life to it, and has the courage to use it in his business. His method is simplicity itself. Every one can do the same things in his garden. Selection is the choice of the best and the destruction of the others; nature does the rest. But you have to arrange the conditions, and this is one of the finest of all arts. It is the work of the genius, and the heaping up of unexpected results is a favor, which nature throws only in the lap of very few men. The commercial as well as the scientific value of Burbank's work is great, and can hardly be overestimated.

In person, Burbank is slender, almost to frailness. It is now nearly thirty years ago that he came to California from Massachusetts, where he was born. He is about sixty years of age. He is a tireless worker, spending many hours each day at his experimental grounds. The finer experiments he conducts at Santa Rosa, on the farm where he lives, but he owns other grounds in the neighborhood, at Sebastopol, where his larger cultures are to be found. Twice a week he mounts his bicycle and rides to this larger farm in order to inspect the plants and to make the necessary selections. His house is a little cottage, where he lives with his old mother, a lady of about ninety. It is approached thru closely trimmed box borders, which remind us

of old-fashioned New England gardening, and is to be considered as a reminiscence of his youth. Contiguous to the house are some greenhouses and sheds and the other necessary buildings for the work of the farm. But there are no elaborate appliances for research, because the instruments for his work are of the most simple construction. His hands and his eyes and his brains are his instruments, and he hardly needs any other, except the most ordinary garden tools. We saw the wooden boxes for the sowing and the replanting of the small seedlings, the sieves for purifying the seeds and some other contrivances which interested us.

In 1878 Burbank purchased a tract of four acres near Santa Rosa, and upon it he maintained his residence and business headquarters until the present time. Thirty years ago it was waste ground, grown all over with wild oats and other useless plants. The soil was very fertile and the grasses were so tall as to overreach a man's height. He had the ground cleared up and planted with orchard trees. He began his business as an ordinary gardener, cultivating fruit trees, shrubs and flowers for sale. In the beginning he had a big nursery, and won money enough to increase his business rapidly. But he preferred the improvement of his varieties and the production of new ones to the more advantageous multiplication of the ordinary sorts, and as soon as his means allowed, he sold his nursery and limited himself to the study of his choice. He now sells only novelties, and leaves their multiplication for trade to other men. For some of these novelties large companies have been founded, since from the one seedling which Burbank won and sold, hundreds of thousands of trees have to be produced, before the novelty can advantageously be brought into trade. This long but profitable work he wholly abandons to others, keeping for himself only the more difficult, more arduous and more hazardous part of the task. The making of money may stimulate others, the gratifying feeling of contributing to the wealth and the happiness of the nations is the real stimulus of the genius.

On my first visit to Burbank I was in the company of two renowned scientists,



Professor Arrhenius, of Stockholm, and Professor Loeb, of the University of California, and of two special friends of our host, Professor Wickson and Professor Osterout, both of the same university. It was on a Saturday evening of July, 1904. He had finished his work of the week and kept the evening and the next Sunday free for us. We sat down in a circle, talking of ordinary topics. But gradually Burbank pushed

previous century were wont to adorn the walls of their rooms by ears and culms, choosing those which might best represent the ancestors of their pedigree-cultures, so here we saw all along the walls numerous specimens, photographs and drawings, illustrating the principal phases of our host's work. The photographs and drawings, partly taken from his catalogs, were grouped according to the subjects they represented and framed.



Home of Luther Burbank at Santa Rosa, California.

his chair into the middle, assuming the lead of the conversation. He began to talk of his experiences and his ideals. We, of course, kept quiet, answering and asking just enough to keep up his interest and to direct his discussions to the questions, which connected his work with our own studies. In outward appearance he is a plain man, more a gardener than a savant, with clear blue sparkling eyes, full of life and fun, appreciating humor in others, telling us stories that kept us constantly laughing. Even as the celebrated originators of new cereals of the

Each time, when a special group was discussed, his sister, who lives with him, took the corresponding frame from the wall and placed it on his lap. Then he would point out the pictures, telling all about them and recovering from his memory the whole history of the experiments of which they reminded him. Gradually complete sketches of the life-history of many of his pedigree-stocks were exposed to us. We easily followed him thru the most intricate experiments, the combination of pairs of species by means of crosses, the repeated cross of



hybrids and the extension of the range of forms until all the valuable qualities of some six or perhaps eight different kinds were combined in one single plant. His eyes were glowing with the love of his plants, many of which he remembers, individually, even from remote years. He treats them like children, tries to penetrate into their peculiarities and easily discerns the profits which may be derived from each of them for the improvement of the main strain. He estimates their differences and tests their qualities so easily, that it would seem that hardly any difficulty were to be surmounted. But from time to time he would point out two pictures, almost alike, and ask us to tell him in which respects they differed. Then we became aware of the amount of special study required for the solution of his problems. Ordinary people may recognize the tree by its fruits, he knows the fruit from the simple inspection of the tree. He has studied the correlations between the characters of the leaves and the qualities of the fruits, so as to be able to select among seedlings, even in their first summer those which will probably produce the finest aroma or be the richest yielders. By this means he is enabled to reject the large majority of individuals of minor or average value. Thus he can make his selections from among hundreds of thousands of hybrids, without having to cultivate all of them during the years required to reach the age of maturity.

He is especially proud of some of his first crosses, and among these of a hybrid of the English and the Californian black walnut. Along the road, before his house, six large trees of this beautiful variety are growing, and their imposing size at once shows their prevailing character. It is the great rapidity of their development, a quality in which they surpass almost all other kinds of trees in California, altho this State is renowned for the celerity of the growth of its trees and shrubs. These hybrids are ornamental trees of remarkable value, but almost devoid of fruits. Only in later years Burbank has succeeded in getting fruits from them, and from these he is now trying to win a new improved race.

This culture he showed us the next morning, when we returned to inspect his farm. Long rows of young walnut seedlings, containing hundreds of single plants, were growing on a nursery bed. No two of them were exactly alike, and the extremes were widely different from one another. He explained to us the characters of the leaves. Some were nearly simple, others richly divided. Some plants were fast growers, others being still very small. The margin of the leaflets, the colors of their tissue and many other marks were easily appreciated, as he slowly and clearly pointed them out. But the relations of all these qualities to the nature of the fruits and the future yielding properties remained a secret for us, inasmuch as such knowledge can only be gathered from a long and intimate intercourse with the fruiting trees.

All around this bed others were seen, full of the materials for his numerous selections. Berries and flowers formed the main part, the plums and other fruit trees having already been transported to his larger farm at Sebastopol. Some kinds of flowers are his special darlings. He wants to improve them in various directions. Partly in order to make them brighter and richer, extending their blooming period over a larger season, and partly to make them cheaper, so as to bring them within reach even of the poorest people. To adorn the homes of the poor by a profusion of flowers, larger and more beautiful than those which are now seen in the conservatories of the rich, is one of his most petted ideals. His Shasta daisies are large enough to cover your whole hand, and month after month the plants are covered with dozens of these bright white stars. He selects his bulbs, such as *Amaryllis* and *Gladiolus*, not only on account of their flowers, but principally according to the number of the young side bulbs, which they may produce in the course of a year. For this quality of rapid multiplication is the standard of the price which the bulbs will have in commerce. He showed us some *Amaryllis* with from twelve to twenty side bulbs, rejoicing in the idea that these plants, with their glorious flowers, would afterward be sold for perhaps one cent apiece. To these low



prices he wants to add the aptitude of growing in the open air, because glass-houses and conservatories are not to be found around the dwellings of those whose lives he hopes to be able to cheer up with his new, bright and cheap flowers.

Altho no Californian by birth, he has a profound liking for the children of its fields and woods. Whenever the duties of his experiments will allow him, he will stroll into the free and watch the flowers and the bees. As soon as he discovers a type which is new to him, because it excels in some attractive quality, he will take the plant or its seeds and transport it into his garden. Wild flowers, as a rule, are not exactly the same in different localities, altho belonging to one systematical species. So he will bring home the best specimens of the different forms of one type, and try to improve them by crossing. Numerous instances of this kind of work we saw all around his house, and he pointed them out with a perceptible delight. Among his older achievements in this line of work are many beautiful varieties of the tiger lilies, that tall and beautiful species which grows in so many forests of California, covering the ground in large groups or elegantly hanging from the sides of the boulders along the creeks.

From his home farm we drove to Sebastopol. Here are his larger cultures, the plums, the loquats, the brambles, the Californian currants, the aron-herbs and many others. It is impossible to describe all we saw. The number of the varieties is so large and their histories are so diverging that after two or three hours of continuous listening to his clear and fascinating explications, and of tasting a great variety of plums and berries, we became so absolutely tired that it was necessary to take some rest in and around the little office, which stands in the midst of the farm.

The most curious thing we saw was the stoneless prune. He pointed to some trees, heavily loaded with small plums, very attractive by their clear blue tinge. He asked us to bite right thru the middle of the plum. In complying with his request our astonishment was great, altho we knew beforehand what would be the result. Inside the plum the seed

is naked, not protected by its ordinary tough and woody shell. The uneatable stone, which is so disagreeable in ordinary plums, especially in the cling-stone varieties, was wholly absent. We could bite thru flesh and seed without meeting with any obstacle. On a closer search, here and there some remains of a stone were to be found, little hard cell groups, such as every one knows to occur in some kinds of pears. But the total impression was that of the absence of the stone, an improvement, the value of which can as yet hardly be realized. These stoneless prunes are not yet ready for trade; they have still to be improved by renewed crosses, in order to make them as big and as fleshy and as palatable as the best of the present sorts. As soon as this result will be obtained all of the numerous varieties of plums will be subjected to the same experiment. By crossing them with the stoneless form they may acquire this new character, without losing their typical distinctions. Stoneless prunes will then become as common and as highly appreciated as are now the seedless oranges of Southern California.

I asked Burbank by what methods he had contrived to bring about this notable achievement. His answer was as unexpected as simple. By studying the literature concerning prunes he had discovered that about two centuries ago in France a fruit had been known under the name of *prune sans noyau*. He had procured specimens of this now rare and almost forgotten variety, had crossed them with some of his best sorts, and thereby won the plums we now admired. He had simply followed the rule of finding out and trying everything, and thus produced this most astonishing result.

After an hour of rest he drove us back to the station, bade us a hearty farewell, and invited us to come back and to discuss the problems, which are the foundation as well of his practical work as of our theoretical inquiries. We left him with a definite plan of profiting by his kindness, much admiring his simple and open manners, his readiness to give us all the information we wanted, and, above all, the mighty array of his experiments, the benefits of which are soon to be those of humanity.





## The Four Continents, by French

THE new custom house, which is now being erected on Battery Park, in New York, is adorned with four groups of sculpture by Daniel Chester French, representing the continents of Europe, Asia, Africa and America. The groups are carved of American marble from the quarries of Tennessee, and the sculptor, who was born in Exeter, N. H., in 1850, is more distinctly American in his work than any of our other living sculptors. He was largely self-educated, and did not study in Europe until after he had made his reputation in this country by his "Minute Man," which he designed for the town of Concord in 1873.

The four groups of the continents presented on the following pages are characterized equally by boldness and effectiveness of outline, and carefulness in the execution of the symbolic detail.

America is represented by a figure full of activity, looking steadfastly forward, alert and ready for action, seated upon a rock with the torch of Liberty in her right hand and the American eagle by her side. Behind her, looking over the rock, stands an Indian, a sheaf of Indian corn lies across her lap, and under her feet is the head of a Mexican feathered serpent, the symbol of the Aztec sun god, Quetzalcohuatl. Her cloak falling from her shoulders is caught in her left hand and held protectingly over the figure of Progress, who, bending low, is setting a winged wheel in motion, and holds in his left hand a magnet and a prism, symbolic of the mutual aid which, in this country more than in any other, science and industry have given each other.

In marked contrast to the alert attitude of America is the sleeping figure of Africa. Like the others, this figure is not an ethnological portrait, but has a suggestion of the negro in the features, attitude, and the modeling of the hands and feet. The reclining figure of the dark continent is supported on the one side by the ancient and weather-worn

Sphinx, and on the other by a lion. In the background we glimpse a mysterious figure suggesting the unknown future possibilities of Africa.

Europe is a regal figure, proud, self-conscious, and steadfastly enthroned as befits the reigning queen of the world in commerce, art and literature. Her left arm is resting upon a book supported by a globe, and her right hand grasps the prow of a ship, emblematic of European dominance in maritime commerce. Her throne is decorated with reliefs from the Parthenon and her robe is embroidered with the arms of many nations. Upon her head she wears the crown of the city and behind her is the Roman Imperial eagle. Behind her, a little to the left, History is represented as an aged woman holding a skull with a laurel crown on it and poring over a scroll, while at her feet is a pile of the crowns of the nations which are passed.

The fourth of the groups represents Asia, the mysterious mother of all great religions of the world, with the passive and inscrutable face of the Far East. In her lap is the image of Buddha, the Light of Asia, and over her right shoulder shines the radiant cross of Christianity. Her right hand holds the Sacred Lotus, around which is wreathed a serpent and from her lap falls a scroll on which is pictured the Buddhist Wheel of Life. Her footstool rests upon the skulls of men, a suggestion from one of the legends of Buddha, which relates that when some one brought him a skull and remarked that he had found it on one of the surrounding hills, Buddha answered, "All Asia is made up of the bones of previous incarnations." The Asiatic tiger rounds off the group upon the right, and upon the left are three figures, a youth with his head bowed to the ground in prayer, a slave with his hands tied behind him, and a woman with an infant strapped on her back; which indicate three characteristics of Asiatic civilization—superstition, slavery, and the degradation of women,





AMERICA



ASIA





EUROPE



AFRICA



# The Poets' Trade Union

BY ANDREW LANG

POETS, feeling a strong sense of their grievances, and desiring to be *dans le mouvement*, have recently organized themselves into a trade union. Being invited to join this body, I paid a visit to the secretary, Mr. Baunder, a gentleman of prosperous aspect, with a strong German accent. After explaining that I had never been in regular business as a poet, and that I was content, as a laborer in prose, with my membership of the Authors' Society, I learned from Mr. Baunder that the Society of Authors was of no service to poets. It might be very useful to writers on popular subjects, such as historians, archeologists, moralists, and the like, but its methods had done nothing to raise the wages of the toilers in poetry.

"Do you mean to tell me," I said, "that poetry is less popular than history?" "Much less," he replied, "the poets are remorselessly sweated; thousands of them cannot earn any wage at all, not to speak of 'a living wage.' A guinea for a sonnet; what do you think of that?"

I replied that, tho out of practice, I could write ten sonnets a day with ease. Mary, Queen of Scots, I added, had written twelve sonnets, in French, too, on a single night—at least, if she wrote them at all, only one night could be selected as the possible date of production (April 22, 1567). If Wordsworth had got a guinea for each of his sonnets, he could have set up his carriage.

Mr. Baunder said that was all very well in the dark ages. The name of a real queen on the title page of the "Six-

teenth Century" would have been a fortune to the editor and proprietor. He did not wonder that the Queen made sonnets, and made hay while the sun shone. Now things were different. Sonnets were a drug in the market, all poetry was a drug. The poetic labor market was overcrowded. Epics went, he might say, "for a song."

I remarked that things had been not much better in Milton's time. "Paradise Lost" went for £5 down, with a deferred royalty. "I do not wonder at it, sir," replied Mr. Baunder. "Mr. Milton missed his tip. Sunday reading was out, religious poetry was not called for. If Mr. Milton had written a spicy little comedy, now, with a singing part and page's costume for Miss Gwynne, he would have raked in the dollars."

"Then why do not your starving poets write spicy little comedies?"

"Well, sir, tho I would speak favorably of my employers, they have no sense of humor; Mr. Milton himself had not much. It is poetry or nothing with them."

"Is it good poetry?" I asked.

"Well, a man in my position cannot properly speak of 'good' or 'bad.' I dare say that a very good poet, if he knew Mr. — and Mr. —" (here he named two eminent critics) "and could get the 'Pantachaeum' and the 'British Pulpit' to take him up, might do very fairly, even now. But, as I look on it, poetry is a product of toil, like any other. We have no right to ask if it is good or bad; the man has put his time and work into it; the fever of the brow is the same,



whether you are a Shakespeare or the humblest of my members. They all tell me that they are inspired; they feel it, they say, and Shakespeare could do no more than feel it."

I thought myself that Shakespeare could do a good deal more, he could make you feel it, but I said nothing. What I said was, "But if nobody wants poetry, and you say that nobody does, how can the poets expect to live by producing what nobody wants?"

"That is an old fashioned way of looking at the matter," said Mr. Baunder, with an indulgent smile. "Poetry is the men's business, they can do nothing else; a demand must be stimulated by Government, must be made compulsory. I have drafted a bill making it compulsory for every man to buy a new volume of new poetry for every £20 of income that he has over £300 a year. Say a man has £2,000 a year, he has to buy 850 volumes of new poetry, this year's poetry—this year—at a uniform price, 6s. a volume."

"When that bill becomes law I shall write a good deal of poetry," I remarked.

"That is just the point, sir," said Mr. Baunder. "I can see you are a poet born; it is in your 'air."

His eye wandered to my locks, which, I admit, do excite suspicions.

"Do you remember what Alfred de Musset said, or was it Sainte-Beuve?" went on Mr. Baunder. "'In each of us there is a poet who died young.' And why does the poet in—well, not every one of us, not in me, if I know it—die young? Sir, because he is starved out of the business, starved, no market for his madrigals. Now, in you, sir, the poet was not quite starved out, and he'll come to the top of the journalist in you, when my bill passes."

I owned that this was so; and Mr. Baunder ecstatically cried, "Sir, when my bill passes England will be a nest of singing birds; Every man and woman will let their genius pipe up! What a happy isle we shall be. Lesbos, ancient Lesbos, was not so tuneful, and I believe the poetry market was pretty brisk there."

At this moment a poet bounced in with a grievance. After being introduced to me as a brother in Apollo, he gave it voice. "Look here," he said, "years ago a composer fellow whom I never heard of asked me if he might set a little thing of mine. I said he might, on the usual terms, whatever they might be. He said a guinea, and I gave it to a crossing sweeper, and forgot all about it. Well, will you believe it, that thing is still running, awfully popular, and I never knew it. I bar music. It's a four ball game; I mean a four voice song; here it is. Now did you ever see such nonsense as the man has made of it? The first verse really runs like this," and he recited it with feeling:

Only a spook at the window,  
Only a sprite on the spree,  
But the genuine ghost  
Of the lady I lost  
Will never come back to me.

"Now look how they have printed it:

Only a spook,  
Only a spook.  
Only a spook  
At the window, at the window,  
At the window!  
Only a —  
Only a spook.

"Mr. Baunder," he went on, "I know I can get no more money out of the man, but can't I stop the sale of this monstrous bosh?"

But Mr. Baunder murmured, "No, not yet; a time is coming."

LONDON, ENGLAND.



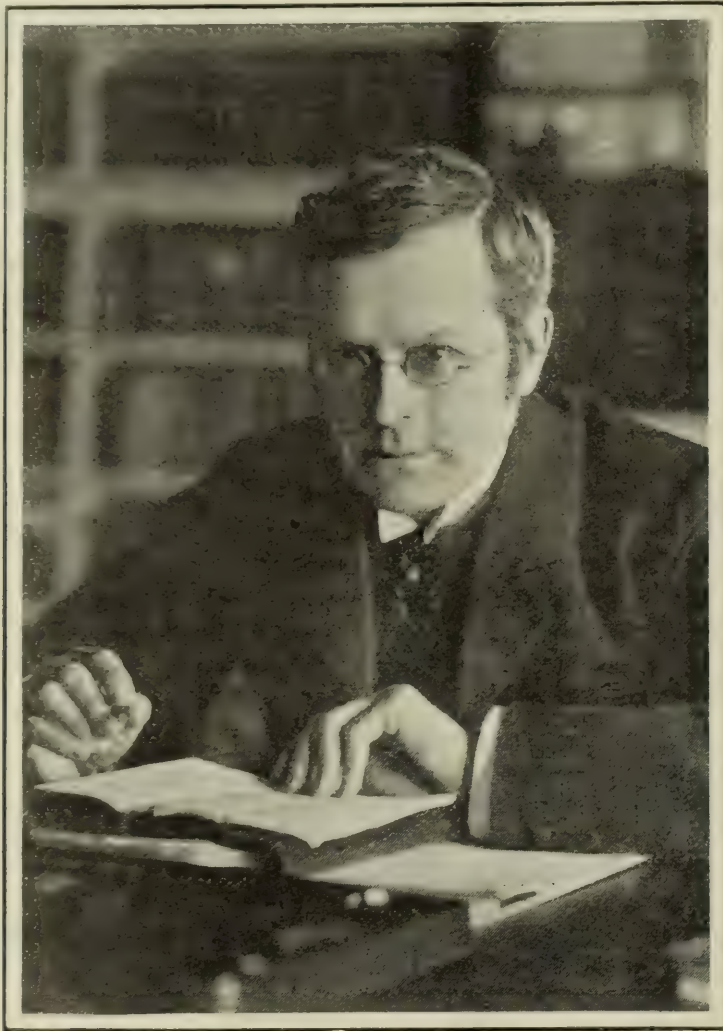


# Parliament in Its Easter Holidays

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE Easter holidays have begun and the members of both Houses of Parliament have dispersed for their short vacation, carrying with them this time something to think about. That something is the new measure which has just been explained to the House of

own cost—England was until quite recently far behind many or most of the world's great civilized States. An eminent member of Parliament, writer and thinker, who died but lately, Sir M. E. Grant Duff, who had studied the question of national education very deeply,

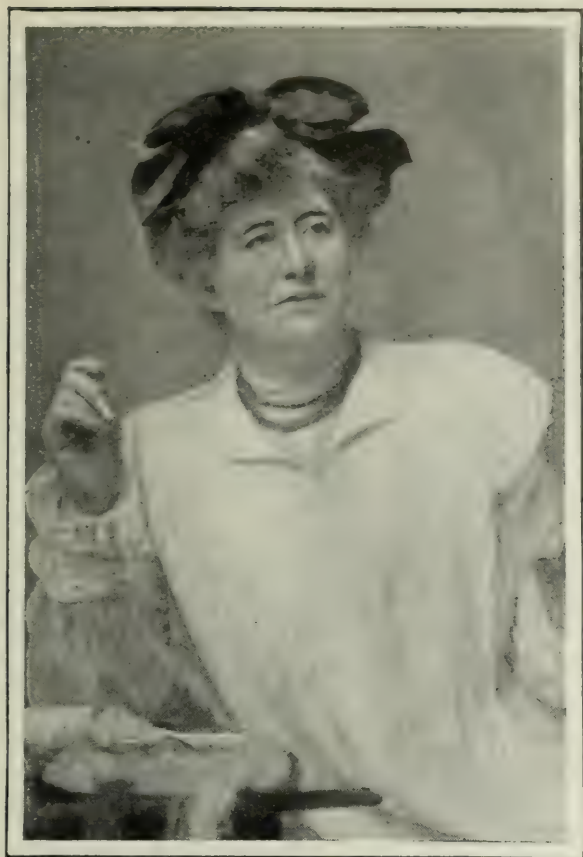


Augustine Birrell.

Commons for the purpose of establishing a satisfactory system of public education thruout England. Now of all the vexed questions which have within recent times perplexed this country this is about the most vexatious. In the matter of public education—I am speaking now of education for the classes who cannot afford to obtain education at their

gave it to me as his conviction some years ago that as regards public education among European States Greece came first, Holland second, Prussia third, and that the remainder, including England, it was difficult to place in the order of succession, so poor were their relative claims. Since that time England, however, has been making strenu-





Miss Ellen Terry as Lady Cicely Wayneffete in Bernard Shaw's "Captain Brassbound's Conversion."

ous efforts to establish a system of public education which shall do something to unroll the ample page of knowledge to the children of the very poorest.

An American reader might perhaps be aroused into the expression of much surprise as to the difficulty which a great and wealthy State like England could have in establishing a system of national education which should provide for the wants of her very poorest classes. But the American reader will probably not have made allowance enough for the difficulty which the religious question brings into all efforts toward the establishment of a national educational system in England. I am not now speaking of Ireland or Scotland. There could be no difficulty in providing at a cost which the nation as a whole would hardly feel an ample and sufficing system of secular education. There would be no likelihood of any party feuds or passionate public controversies springing up with regard to the education of the poor in geography or grammar or arithmetic or even some of the perplexed problems of history. But our great trouble at present

in England is that among large and powerful sections and classes everywhere there is a strong objection to any system of national education which is purely secular and in which religious teaching does not make a part of the course.

Then there is, on the other hand, a large proportion of citizens who object to the introduction of any system of religious teaching founded and carried on by the State authorities at the expense of the taxpayers. This was the problem which had to be dealt with by Mr. Augustine Birrell, the new president of the Board of Education. Mr. Birrell is a man of great and universally acknowledged capacity. He is the author of "Obiter Dicta," one of the most brilliant and successful books of our later days; he has won distinction at the bar, and has been for several years one of the most ready, humorous and eloquent debaters in the House of Commons. Every one knew that Mr. Birrell, who is an advanced Liberal in politics, would be sure to have a place in the new Government, but somehow it was not generally assumed that that



The Late Dr. Richard Garnett.



place would be found for him in the trying office of Minister of Public Education. To that office, however, he was appointed, and I am sure that the best wishes of the public in general went with him in his difficult experiment, for Mr. Birrell is unquestionably a favorite among all who know him or know anything about him. One of the great tasks which the new Government had to undertake was the introduction of a measure of education which, it was hoped, might save the country from any further succession of those education schemes which have been harassing us for something like a generation. Mr. Birrell, I believe, set himself to work in a really hopeful spirit and with a confident expectation of being able to create a measure which might satisfy all the many parties in the educational controversy. The speech in which he introduced the measure was luminous and in many passages brilliant, and even its details of exposition were enlivened here and there by flashes of genuine wit and humor. But the progress of the measure was only in its first stage when Parliament broke up for the Easter holidays, and the disappearance of most public men from London has put the whole controversy aside for the present.

The most interesting and important part of Mr. Birrell's scheme is that which he has devoted to the hoped for settlement of the controversy concerning religious and secular education. The main differences in this dispute may be briefly set out. On the one side it is insisted that no system of public education can be accepted in which the teaching of religion does not form a recognized and indispensable part. On the other side it is contended that no system can be endured in which the doctrines of the various religious faiths are taught at the public expense. The members of the Church of Rome and of the Church of England hold alike firmly to the principle that religion must form a part of every system of national education, while the Non-conformist bodies as a whole maintain that each religious community must itself provide and pay for the teaching of its own faith. Mr. Birrell endeavors to meet these difficulties by arranging that religion shall be taught

at different hours to the scholars belonging to the different faiths, and that only the secular education shall be common and simultaneous.

I do not feel in the least inclined to venture on any expression of opinion as to the likelihood of Mr. Birrell's being able to bring the mind of the community into anything like agreement or into anything even like a satisfactory compromise on this long disturbing question. But I know it is a question which will have to be settled sometime or other and which will keep on perplexing and distracting governments until it is settled, and personally I should feel very glad if Mr. Birrell could discover the way to its settlement. Of course the Administration which he represents has an overwhelming majority, but then the great difficulty is in this instance that the followers of the Government are themselves divided into various parties on this particular subject. If Mr. Birrell can discover any means of reconciling on a scheme of national education the Church of England Liberals, the Liberal Nonconformists, the Irish National Party, and the Labor Party, he will have accomplished a great work for his country, and an enduring reputation for himself.

The world of books has suffered a severe loss by the death of Dr. Richard Garnett, who was for many years one of the most prominent of the officials entrusted with the care and arrangement of the British Museum. Dr. Garnett has only just died, and in last February he had passed into his seventy-second year. He came of a family of scholars and authors, scientific and literary, and he was himself the author of successful books in almost all orders of literature, tales, poems, biographies and translations, and, I believe, it cannot be doubted that he wrote some books, among others a treatise on astrology, to which he did not attach his name. Dr. Garnett appears to have been convinced that there was more to be said for the study of astrology than grave and learned personages would in general be likely to admit and it may be assumed, therefore, that he did not desire to impair the respect due to his public office by bringing on it thru himself a volcanic eruption of indignant criticism.



At one period of my life it was my good fortune to have many opportunities of meeting Dr. Garnett. He was then in charge of the great reading room of the British Museum, and I was a resident of that quarter of London of which the Museum is the center and the intellectual inspiration. It was and is an unfashionable quarter, but it was the favorite region of authors, artists and lovers of books, and it may be said to have had an atmosphere peculiar to itself and delightful to all of those who are born to breathe in it. I could pass hours, if I did not generally happen to have more pressing work to do, in recalling my memories of those dear old days when Dr. Garnett may be said to have been the central figure of that settlement of authors and painters and scholars and musicians. Many of those who were then only at the opening of their careers have since won distinction sure to last, while some who promised brightly then have since faded out of public notice and given up intellectual work and become to dull forgetfulness a prey, and others yet have passed out of this life altogether and are sadly ranked in the memory of those who knew them among the "might-have-beens." There used to be, at one time, a very popular song among English audiences which told us that "the star of Empire glitters in the West." The star of London's fashionable empire glittered always in the West, but for a long time the region of the British Museum seems able to maintain a distinct and powerful little empire of its own somewhat remote from that Western Hemisphere. I have not lived in the neighborhood of the British Museum for many years, chiefly because it was necessary for me to be in nearer touch with the House of Commons, but the place will ever have its hold on my memory, and when I read today of Dr. Garnett's death it seemed to me for the moment as if I must miss his figure in my ordinary daily walks. I need hardly say that the neighborhood of the British Museum is still and is ever likely to be a favorite stamping-ground of scholarship, literature, science and art.

We have been interested just at present here in the jubilee of Miss Ellen Terry's dramatic career, which commemorates the fiftieth anniversary of

her first appearance on the stage. Miss Terry was but eight years old when she thus presented herself for the first time to that public over which she has exercised a growing fascination ever since. I have watched her dramatic career almost from its very beginning, and I have long had the honor of her personal friendship. I think it is not too much to say that, in her own peculiar quality of acting, she has created a dramatic figure which will ever endure in the history of the stage. She seems to have thoroly understood from the earliest days of her career what the kind of part was which her genius and her temperament most distinctly qualified her to undertake. Her impulse was not to the thrilling and dazzling impersonations of passion, of suffering, of proud triumph and of despair which we associate with the careers of some of the great tragedy queens in all civilized countries. The genius and the temperament of Ellen Terry were, to my thinking, essentially sympathetic in the human sense, and she loved not so much to dazzle her audience from some mountain hight of dramatic emotion as to bring herself home to their hearts and into affinity with the feelings of their ordinary lives. I need not, however enter here into any study of Miss Terry's exquisite qualities as an actress, for her gifts and graces are as well known and as thoroly appreciated in the United States as they are in England, and many hundreds of American names are among the lists of those who joined in the celebration of her golden jubilee. I dwell upon the event partly because it gives me sincere pleasure to identify myself with such a demonstration in honor of a dear personal friend and partly because I feel pleased to show that we are not engaged here exclusively in the discussion of political questions.

Even already the account of President Roosevelt's speech at Washington, altho only just received in England, is keenly discussed in our newspapers and in our private conversation. President Roosevelt hardly ever opens his lips in public without giving the world some subject for earnest thought, and this time he has touched upon a question which is to all thoughtful minds becoming more and more serious. The vast increase in pri-



vate fortunes threatens grave social peril in Europe as well as in the United States and most of us have already got far enough on the way toward some legislative intervention as at least to ask ourselves "can nothing be done." President Roosevelt, at all events, believes that something can be done, and with characteristic courage and straightforwardness he suggests some remedial principles.

He is one of the few men now living whose every published word is instantly read and taken to account in all civilized countries. Already indeed some of our newspapers here are suggesting that President Roosevelt's recent words are an encouragement to Socialism, but I do not suppose that he will be much disturbed by that sort of criticism.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



## From Portsmouth to Algeciras

BY SALVATORE CORTESI

[Mr. Cortesi, who has been our valued Italian correspondent for some years, has just returned to Rome from Algeciras, and sends us the following interesting personal comparison of Algeciras and Portsmouth, at both of which conferences he took a distinguished part.—EDITOR.]

THE Algeciras Conference, which lasted almost three months, was much more interesting to those few of us who had already assisted at the Russo-Japanese Conference at Portsmouth, N. H., which lasted over four weeks, than for the world at large. It is difficult to say which of the two has been more important; for that held in America was to conclude peace between two worlds, the Muscovite and the Nipponic, while that held in Spain was to prevent a European war which might have assumed the vastest proportions. Indeed it may almost be said that Morocco and the different questions connected with that Empire were merely the pretext for the Conference, which had in reality a much graver task.

The delegates of Europe, America and Morocco did not really meet to discuss how to collect Mulai Ab-del-Aziz's taxes or to regulate his customs and patrol his coast, but to decide whether there should be a paramount Power in Europe and which Power it should be. Germany, which, after 1870, had always favored France's colonial expansion, as a species of distraction from her national policy of *revanche*, especially helping her to occupy Tunis in 1881, and assisting her in the Tonkin war, strongly resented the policy of M. Delcassé, and wished to prove that the Government of the Republic could not accomplish anything of

an international character without an understanding with Berlin. Moreover, Germany wished to sever the *entente cordiale* with London. In other words, the ancient hatred between France and Germany was coming to an issue, complicated by the racial and commercial antagonism between Germany and England.

Still it was not possible to have any statement of the kind from the able diplomatists gathered at Algeciras. The Duke of Almodovar, who with so much tact and courtesy stood as host to the Conference, the Marquis Visconti-Venosta, the doyen diplomatist of the world, who was Minister of Foreign Affairs forty years ago; Mr. Henry White, who, thru his long career, is the ablest representative of the United States abroad; M. Révoil, fresh from his fencing with Prince Radolin in Paris; Herr von Radowitz, assisted by Count Tattenbach, who accompanied the Kaiser in his famous visit to Tangier, and all the others, seemed bound to repeat the identical and insignificant statement regarding the love of all for peace, and the efforts which their Governments were making to maintain and strengthen it. When, however, they spoke confidentially and "not for publication" their music had quite a different tune. You would then have heard that France is now no more the country of April, 1905, when Ger-



many threatened her with impunity. Now France is ready, her artillery is superior to that of Germany, her cavalry is more numerous and better equipped, her war organization is the most perfect possible. Besides, she is not alone; for Russia, notwithstanding her troubled internal condition, is bound by the dual alliance to attack Germany if the latter provokes the Republic to war; and her understanding with England goes so far as to guarantee England's naval assistance, which would mean the immediate destruction of the German fleet and coast, including, perhaps, the landing of a British contingent on German soil, which, even if it failed, would have the effect of subtracting part of Germany's forces from the western frontier. Moreover, France has a secret treaty with Spain, which insures, if not the assistance of Spain's army, at least a sympathetic attitude; and finally the Mediterranean agreement with Italy, granting the latter a free hand in Tripoli, which places her as a member of the triple alliance in a most embarrassing position, as in case of a conflict either she would not maintain the pledges with the central empires or if she sent her army to the French frontier she would have to face revolution at home. To this view of the situation another was counterposed equally interesting: Germany does not fear France, either alone or with the might of all her old and new friends. Russia is not in a condition to attack Germany, because it would lead to the loss of Poland and the Baltic Provinces. Besides, England would certainly annihilate the German fleet if she could find it, which would not be the case, as, in a war with the British Empire, Germany would have her ships always protected by her forts, and the Russo-Japanese war has shown the difficulty even for an overpowering assailant to conquer, while the landing of troops is a dream. Berlin believes Italy will fulfil the engagements imposed upon her by the triple alliance, but if she did not, Austria will be only too glad to enter the Peninsula and reoccupy, after half a century, Milan and Venice. As to Germany herself, she can put in the field, not on paper, as in other countries, 4,000,000 soldiers, admirably trained, and provided with all which is necessary,

with whom she could confidently and advantageously face her enemies collectively.

It was understood that while the Conference was going on negotiations were proceeding among the Powers on the general situation, and that a success or a failure at Algeciras would indicate an agreement or a disagreement among them about much more vital points than the Morocco question. The system followed and the ways adopted were, on the whole, the same as those employed at Portsmouth. The German delegates were most resolute in stating that to no Power would be granted any privileges in Morocco, under any shape or form, while the internationalization of the police was their *sine qua non*. On their side the French representatives used all possible emphasis to convince the world that she would not yield a hair's breadth of her program, which consisted in having the control of the State bank and the organization of the police. It was the same tactics as was employed at Portsmouth when Baron Komura asked a war indemnity, the cession of Saghalin and the limitation of Russian naval power in the Far East, receiving from Count Witte the answer: "Not a kopeck or an inch of territory."

Another point of contact between Algeciras and Portsmouth was the housing of the Delegates. At Portsmouth they were secluded in the Wentworth Hotel, several miles from the town, and at Algeciras at the Hotel Reina Cristina, isolated from the village and facing the colossal rock of Gibraltar, oftencalled the *Los Dientes de la Vieja* (the Teeth of the Old Woman, alluding to England). It can scarcely be said which of the two positions is the most picturesque. The Reina Cristina stands on the promontory which divides the Gulf from the Straits of Gibraltar, commanding on one side the beautiful coast of Andalusia, and on the other the mountainous, rocky territory of Morocco, from Ceuta to Tangier. Whoever had been at Portsmouth missed at the Reina Cristina the bright, chatty and vaporous "summer girl" of the Wentworth, but in exchange there were plenty of Señoritas, with their mantillas, and the inevitable flower in the center of their luxuriant black hair, the



characteristic touch being given by the Morocco delegates, in their picturesque and striking costumes.

The first delegate, Mohammed El Torres, was especially interesting because of his patriarchal figure. He is descended from the Spanish Arabs who once occupied Southern Spain, and he still preserves the keys of the house inhabited by his ancestors at Cordova. When he appeared with his long, spotless, white beard, bowed over his stick with its ivory top, dignifiedly draped in his "caftan" (white wool mantle) he seemed a biblical apparition. One of the objects of the Conference seemed to be that of losing time, evidently to enable the Powers to carry on their negotiations, and the Moroccans seemed made especially to serve this purpose. Each delegation, now and then, before agreeing to a certain point, wished to ask instructions from their Government, which could not be denied to the delegates of the Sultan also, but each message of theirs, to reach Tangier and return, took nearly two weeks. Besides, now and then, El Torres, or the second delegate, El Mokri, rose in the middle of the sitting to deliver a speech in Arabic, which of course, no one understood, whereupon, the President, the Duke of Almodovar, proposed that as the representatives of his Sheriffan Majesty had spoken it was better to adjourn to have the speech translated. To this work were immediately set the interpreters, of whom almost every delegation had one, but as no two translations were the same, more time was lost in their coming to an agreement. For instance, one held tenaciously to his view that the expression, "European concert," in Arabic,

meant "European performance," and then when at last a medium draft had been evolved, and it was taken to the seat of the Conference in the Ayuntamiento, the Arab delegates promptly stated that, of course, their colleagues could make as many translations as they liked, but they would only recognize as official the original text.

The fall of the Rouvier Cabinet caused another delay of about two weeks, as M. Révoil was not authorized to make a single concession during the crisis, and the new Sarrien Ministry took some time before becoming thoroly acquainted with all which had been done and what they wished to do.

America was often spoken of during the Conference. Besides the delegation from the United States, the American press was well represented, and some of the delegates, who had been in Washington during their career, recalled, with satisfaction, the pleasant time spent there, especially M. de Margerie and Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, who, above all, preserves the kindest remembrances of everything connected with his sojourn in America. The conviction was unanimously expressed that America, thru her power and thru her growing interests in all parts of the world, is so unavoidably connected with international politics that she will soon need, as the other countries, a permanent body of trained and experienced diplomats. A prominent statesman remarked that the service rendered by America, at Algeciras, was invaluable, because she was the only country that had no direct interests which she wished to see triumph.

ROME, ITALY.



## The Spring Days of the Year

BY SUE E. HOWARD

THEY may come in the Autumn,  
These days so rich and rare,  
They may come in the Winter,  
When all is white and fair;  
In March with the first blue crocus.  
In Summer with harvest gold;  
When the year is just beginning  
Or when the year is old.

They come to us unexpected  
And life grows full and glad,  
Hope seems so near fulfillment,  
That nothing can makes us sad.  
Joy is in every atom;  
Perfect to us each thing.  
For 'tis not the time or season,  
'Tis the Soul that makes the Spring.

BURLINGTON, VT.



# The First Municipal Street Railway in America

BY ADELLA M. PARKER

[Our readers should be very much interested in the following article, which tells of the first experiment of municipal ownership and operation of a street car system by a city in the United States. The successful experiment of West Seattle has scarcely attracted any attention yet thruout the country, and we are therefore very glad to be the first magazine, as far as we know, to publish the facts.—EDITOR.]

WHILE cities East and West have been wrestling with the problem of municipal ownership a small municipality on the shores of Puget Sound has solved it. West Seattle owns and operates its street car line.

private subscription. West Seattle has scored a success.

It is not, however, chiefly because West Seattle has made a good investment that she is entitled to favorable comment. Nowhere is the fight for mu-



A Street in West Seattle.

Its cars have been running for more than a year; its fares are the lowest in the United States; its income is far in excess of operating expenses; its employees are better paid than those in the adjoining city; its road is being extended by

municipal ownership a fight to make street cars pay. Everywhere it is still a struggle for the mere privilege of trying the experiment, and this small city has earned the enviable distinction of being the first, and at present the only, city in





Elliott Bay, the Ferry Slip and the Trolley Approach.

the United States to gain this vantage ground.

This privilege of spending their own money in an enterprise for their own convenience was not won by the citizens of West Seattle without a struggle. Not only was a strong minority in the municipality hostile to the project, but the street car interests of Seattle—the Seattle Electric Company—opposed it at every step. Law suits had to be fought and injunctions set aside, but up to date pluck and persistence have won.

West Seattle is beautifully situated on a peninsula known as Duwamish Head at the entrance of Elliott Bay, the harbor of Seattle. The peninsula is a high bluff and the city is built on the plateau and can be reached only by climbing a long, steep hill. This suburb is reached from Seattle by means of a fifteen minute ferry ride across the harbor. In the "boom" times following the Seattle fire there was a cable car connecting with the ferry and running up the hill. During the panic following '93 the suburb

was almost deserted; the street car service was discontinued and ultimately the track was taken up and the power house was torn down.

With the influx of population after the Klondyke rush West Seattle began again to develop. Property values advanced, the ferry service was good, and the citizens were extremely anxious to have a street car line, as it was impossible for the suburb to improve rapidly without it. The Seattle Electric Company, which owns a blanket franchise on all Seattle lines, was urged to extend its service to this suburb. This could be done either by building a line across the tide flats or by building to connect with the ferry. The electric company promised to build a line.

Time passed, but the promise was not fulfilled. There were occasional rumors afloat that a line was about to be built, but the West Seattle resident continued to climb the hill.

Climbing a long, steep hill at the close of the day's work makes a man think,



and these suburbanites, after repeated delays, threatened to establish a municipal service unless something more substantial than rumors was speedily forthcoming.

To forestall a municipal service the Seattle Electric Company then put up a cash forfeit of \$2,000, promising to construct the road before January, 1903. When that time arrived the company secured an extension to July, 1903, but at the later date no effort had been made to fulfill the obligation.

Actuated partly by necessity, partly by revenge and partly by a real civic interest in the enterprise, the citizens now decided to declare the \$2,000 forfeited and to carry out their threat of municipal ownership if a sufficient vote could be obtained.

West Seattle was at this time a city of the fourth class, having a population of more than three hundred and less than fifteen hundred. The Populist Legislature of 1897 had enacted a statute authorizing cities of all classes to "purchase or construct and operate" "lighting

plants, water works and street railways." A vote of the council was necessary to submit the question to the people and a three-fifths vote was necessary to authorize bonds.

It was estimated that \$20,000 would build a mile of track, purchase two cars and install the electric power. Besides the \$2,000 forfeit there was \$1,600 in the road fund available for grading, so an election was called to vote \$18,000 bonds.

Meantime bitter opposition to municipal ownership developed in the community. It had its center in the West Seattle Land and Improvement Company, which owned the water system, and desired to secure a street railway franchise. The opposition was supported by a few wealthy residents and by all those whose sympathies were with corporate interests and who desired to forestall any such possible example of civic opportunity as a municipal street car system would afford. A hot campaign was fought and the bonds were carried by but a single vote.



The Cheerfullest Strap Hangers in America.



Meanwhile the fact developed that the \$2,000 cash forfeit was a \$2,000 check and that the Seattle Electric Company had stopped its payment. A suit to compel payment was carried to the State Supreme Court and won.

The first contractors who undertook the grading worked two days and abandoned the job. The company that finally performed the work wanted to stop short of the mile, but the full mile was constructed. Two cars were built in Portland, Ore., and the service was installed.

The ferry company, which is popularly supposed to be identified with the land company, now refused to give commutation tickets with the cars, insisting on a five cent fare. The city made the claim that the ferry slip was on a street and was therefore city property and again proved its claim in court. This brought the ferry company to terms and an arrangement was made to furnish for \$1 ten round trips on both the ferry and street car—half to go to the ferry and half to the city, making the fare on the street car  $2\frac{1}{2}$  cents—the lowest fare in the United States.

The first car carrying passengers over the line was run on Christmas Day, 1904. After a few days' run the service was interrupted for a short time to make needed alterations in the plant. Since February 1st, 1905, the service has been continuous.

For the first three months the enterprise lost money, and during the second three months it paid expenses, but during the third quarter it made \$667 above operating expenses. In the winter the travel is not so heavy, but the plant is now paying, even at the very low fare, while the rise of values and the convenience to the residents form a large credit balance.

The ferry runs once an hour. A car meets the ferry, and makes the run up and back before the ferry leaves. During the evening rush two cars are run for an hour and a half. Cars run regularly only in connection with the ferry, but a car will go up any time five fares are paid. The work is light. There are two crews, each with a nine hour run—6 a. m. to 3 p. m. and 3 p. m. to midnight. From 5.30 to 7 on alternate weeks the

crews work an hour and a half overtime. The men are paid \$60 per month and 25 cents an hour overtime.

Two engineers are employed at the power house and the town marshal is superintendent of streets and superintendent of street car service as well.

Last spring some real estate men offered the city \$20,000 to be used in extending the line three miles to a certain tract of land. This extension would have taken the line outside the city limits, so it became necessary to enlarge the city before undertaking it.

In Washington a city of the fourth class is limited in area to one square mile and cannot annex territory. West Seattle now claimed to be a city of the third class, with a population of 1,500. A city of the third class may annex territory, and an election for that purpose was held. Annexation was carried in West Seattle, but in the outlying territory was lost by a tie vote—4 to 4. As both sections must consent the question was lost.

A month later the council again proposed this question and another election was held. An injunction was now served on the City Council, ordering it not to hold the election, on the ground that West Seattle was not a city of the third class. The land company was behind this injunction, as it owned most of the land in the territory to be annexed, and did not wish to be subject to increased taxation for improvements.

When confronted by the injunction the city attorney took the ground that after an election had been called the Council was powerless to prevent its being held, and that while the election officers might be enjoined from acting it would still be the right and the duty of the people under the law to choose others and to proceed to cast their ballots. He held that while an injunction might be used to prevent carrying into effect the results of an election it was not possible by this means to prevent the people from casting their votes in a regularly called election. He advised the people to proceed with the election. They did so, and annexation carried in both sections by a much larger vote.

On the day following the election the city officers were cited before the Supe-



rior Court for contempt. The city attorney was fined \$100. All the councilmen, excepting two who opposed the election, were fined \$1 each. At the same time an action was brought to set aside the results of the election. The latter action is still pending in the State Supreme Court. An appeal from the contempt proceedings was also carried to that court, where the verdict was recently confirmed.

West Seattle had meantime rapidly increased its population. Cheap land so near the center of Seattle and a site unequalled in beauty needed only a convenient car service to attract many residents from Seattle. The school population increased 10 per cent. during the summer vacation. That its status as a city of the third class would soon be unquestioned was a foregone conclusion.

The opposition now shifted to new ground. Annexation to Seattle was proposed. Old party lines were abandoned, as was true in nearly all the Washington towns at the fall election. The "Taxpayers Annexationists" ticket opposed the "Citizens" ticket, and the "Annexa-

tionists" were defeated by a good majority.

The privilege of municipal experiment therefore still belongs to West Seattle, and as the city is attracting many young professional and business men who are interested in civic enterprise, further developments may be looked for. Last summer a private subscription of \$500 was raised to extend the street car to the schoolhouse—a distance of three blocks. At the last school election free text books were adopted on a distinctly unique plan. The school principal had proposed that the people buy the books this year at prices the school district could obtain—about three-quarters the retail price—and that these books then become the property of the school—the district renewing them in the future. The plan has been carried out. Bonds of \$9,000 have recently been authorized to build an electric lighting plant and the plant is now being installed. The ferry company has asked for a fifty year franchise of the valuable ferry slip, but there are those in West Seattle who think a ferryboat would be a good investment for the city itself to make.

SEATTLE, WASH.



# The Norwegian National Anthem

BY PASTOR FELIX

Upon the accession of King Haakon and Queen Maud to the throne of Norway, a public banquet was given in their honor, at which the National Anthem was sung. From a free translation given in the *London Times* the following rhyme is rendered:

We love our own Norse country,  
Her thousand homes we love;  
Furrowed and weather-beaten,  
Her front doth forward move;  
We love her—she's our mother,  
Who gave us noble birth!  
We love her songs and sagas,  
Her dreams that gild the earth.

The country saved by Harald,  
With his rankéd warriors;  
The land that Haakon guarded—  
Our love and praise be hers!  
Where Oivind once recited  
The runes of ancient time,  
The glory of her captains,  
Her men of deeds sublime.

We love our own Norse country—  
For her our fathers stood—  
The land where Olaf painted  
The hallowed cross with blood;  
Where from the hights spake Sverre  
Against enslaving Rome:  
We love our rugged country,  
We'll guard our Northern home.

EAST BOOTHBAY, MAINE.



# How the Earthquake Felt at San Jose

BY EDWIN GLENDINNING SHOUP

[The spot of greatest intensity of the California earthquake was at San Jose, and the following extract from the letter of one who went through the experience gives a graphic account of how it feels to be in an earthquake.—EDITOR.]

WHEN it came I was up and fully dressed, standing at the dresser. Suddenly there was a great, full sound, like the passing of wind thru trees, or, rather, like the sudden rush of a great volume of water. Then the ground rose right up, slowly at first; then it went down, and jerk, jerk, jerk, sideways and up and down, fast as tho some mighty giant was shaking the earth, after the manner of the school ma'am with the bad boy.

I had a lighted lamp standing on the dresser; the first shake brought the dresser on top of me and the lamp to the floor, spilling the oil, that flamed into a great ball of fire. Now, to keep your feet on a piston rod in action is as easy as to catch a flaming lamp rolling about on the floor and dodging under the bed; but I finally did catch it, and the next question was, how to get rid of it. I couldn't go to the door, as walking was impossible, and there was a screen in the window near me. I turned to it, intending to put my foot thru it, and saw it falling from its fastenings. I threw the lamp out and grasped the sill and watched.

For the space of two blocks, or as far as I could see, the ground was rolling and jumping like mad. A milkman's horse, hitched to a pole in front of the house, was down flat. Three times he tried to get up, and each time he was thrown again. Have you ever heard a horse scream in mortal terror? Well, that was what frightened me; before that I had been too busy to be scared, but that horse, and the sight of a great brick warehouse crumbling, frightened me terribly. In the meantime, I thought the house was going over, and all the while I thought the next jerk would be the last. It finally came to a finish, having lasted thirty-eight seconds.

Then came clearly the awful sound—the falling and crashing of the city. I suppose this was just the tail end of it, but it seemed as if it would never stop—crash on crash, followed by clouds of brick and plaster dust.

By this time I had run over to the car barns, which had partly collapsed. Some of the men were already there. We stood for a minute, too frightened to speak; then, without a word, started on a run for down town. Now and then we would come to a brick residence partly or wholly demolished, and the nearer we came to the large buildings the more complete the destruction. The streets were full of people in night clothes, some stupefied, and some busy putting out fires. By the time we were halfway to the business district (about half a mile) we could see three big fires, and heard the alarm sent in for the militia. When we got there the whole city looked as if what was left would surely burn, but, fortunately, none of the engine houses was wholly demolished, and, best of all, there was never any great shortage of water. Everybody fought fire, and with the exception of about two squares, and several scattered houses, we saved the town—or what was left of it.

Now, what seems miraculous is that only about thirty people in San José were killed, for, altho nearly every building in the business district, and any brick building without a steel frame, was badly damaged, still, in nearly every instance, just the outer walls fell away from the more elastic frame inside. For instance, nearly every outside bedroom, from the second floor up, is exposed.

San José has not only taken care of itself, but of a great many persons from San Francisco besides. San José is really just a residence town for wealthy San Francisco people. I have been up to San Francisco since the shake, and no one who has not actually seen it can realize it—the great, splendid, wealthy city a charred ruin!

San José got the worst shaking. We are in ruins because of nothing but the shake; San Francisco in far worse ruins because of the fire, altho the damage done by the shake was comparatively light, except as to the water mains. If there had only been a little water, San Francisco would be standing yet.

SAN JOSE, CAL.



# Literature

## Lady Baltimore

WE are too much attached to the word "great" in this country. It has become the mammoth tag of all our efforts to cover the whole situation with everything from a railroad system to a romance. Evidences of the latter fault are especially convincing. Too many of our authors have been laying the tails of their genius over our literary dashboard in their efforts to produce the "great" American novel. We have felt the strain of the performance without benefit. This is why we should be grateful now to Mr. Wister, who has come to the rescue by writing a good story of American life\* with the "great" left out—just as he has omitted the West—and so the result is not the shouting hallelujah of national glory which we have been trained to expect, but it is what we really need—a sound drubbing administered in good English, and in a polite, conversational tone.

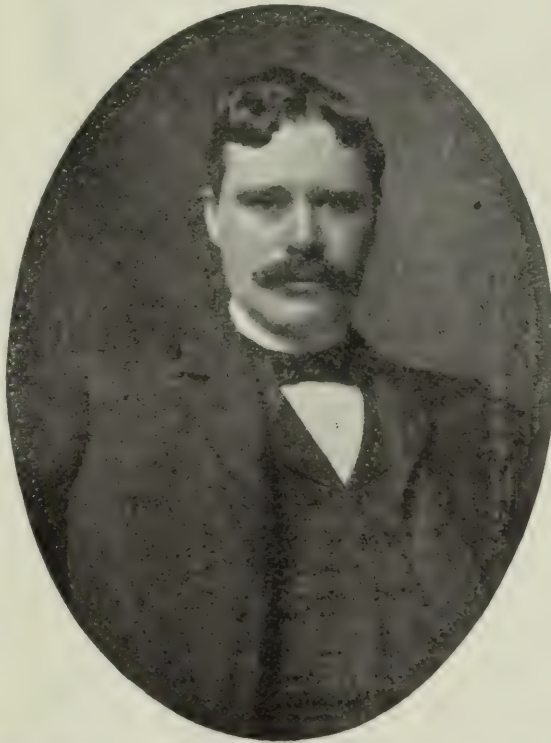
The scene is laid in old King's Port—that is to say, Charleston, South Carolina—just as a contemplative man takes a quiet corner from which to observe what is going on about him. A young man from the North comes there ostensibly in search of a royal pedigree, but doubtless the author had in mind to retaliate upon the New Englanders who have made too much of their Pilgrim ancestry. What he really discovers, however, is that South which is watched over by its elderly Colonial dames, and which has

not yet been profaned by too much publicity.

The prejudices and pretensions of this section have been frequently caricatured in fiction, but it is doubtful if any other author has so accurately touched the keynote of the real South, or contrasted it so shrewdly with that of the North. So far her very advocates have been too loud-mouthed in their praise, too ill-bred in their own self consciousness to reveal her delicacy, her silence and her pathos

to the world. Above all, they have not been willing to confess this truth, which explains everything, from her lassitude to her pride: These people suffered, their men fought bravely, they saw their land desolate, their children beggared, and they died by the tens of thousands for what was *wrong!* They sinned one of the greatest sins in history, passed unrepentant, calling upon God with all the confidence of Christian heroes. Mankind has never witnessed a greater moral tragedy. And now,

being dead, the "Daughters of Dixie" cherish them the more dearly, the "Sons of Veterans" are the more jealous for their honor. Such organizations would be absurd in any other than a defeated country. It is the pathetic army which still stands with drawn swords above the graves of Southern heroes. Mr. Wister has interpreted the spirit of these 'memoried troops with compassion and understanding. And while dealing with the very characteristics which stand for the passions of the Southern people, he has made a decent



New Portrait of Owen Wister, Author of "Lady Baltimore," etc. Macmillan.

\* LADY BALTIMORE. By Owen Wister. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.



concealment of every one's emotional nakedness, a distinction lacking heretofore in Southern fiction.

The charm of the story as a story is indescribable. The author has a manner of standing hat in hand before the faded rose wreath of old ladies in King's Port which intimates at once the beauty and absurdity of their attitude to life. He makes a June ballad of their exclusiveness, he crowns their primness with the poetry of old fashioned words, and at- tends upon their shortcomings with irresistible gallantry. The hero is worthy of special attention, because the young man of the South has suffered more at the hands of the novelist than any other. He is usually represented as a bully or a cad in broadcloth or jeans, and always with a bad reputation. But the real young hero of this section is not to be described in the essayist's style. You may live with them and learn as Mr. Wister knows how to impersonate one, but you cannot flatten out his nature and disposition into a reading book lesson or use him to illustrate a tract on, say moral education. He has his morals, to be sure, but with him virtue must always be a "moral elegance," a politeness of the spirit. He cannot achieve it merely as a matter of conscience, but he must come at it as a grace of character. It is his final expression of manners, and he can hold to it even while his morals are, to say the least of it, unformed. These are distinctions which will seem absurd to those who have not the spirit, breeding or imagination to comprehend them. But they exist, and Mr. Wister has embedded them into one of the most admirable heroes to be found in this year's fiction.

And finally, the story is so constructed as to enable the author to pay his compliments to the "yellow rich" of the North in some phrases that are likely to stick to them longer than their dollars. As a class no other people in this country are so despised and reviled. Nothing but the innate brutality of their breeding enables them to be indifferent to such contempt. But Mr. Wister has made a satiric contribution to social science when he names them the "Replacers," locates them in the scale of things as having stocks and bonds for ancestors, and by their predilection for

the automobile. It is especially adapted to the disposition of the "yellow rich." The "Honk! honk!" of it is the natural voice of the Replacers as they ride ahead in the race. It expresses their cultivated rudeness, their constitutional vulgarity, in the terms of high priced speed. It is the imitation of that sporting instinct which makes aristocrats fond of mettlesome horses. And it is as offensive as all their other imitations.

### Palestine Exploration

The description of *The Jordan Valley and Petra*<sup>1</sup> by a Princeton professor and a well known American resident in Beirut, Syria, of a forty-one days' tour from the Lebanon to the desert south of the Dead Sea is pleasant in style, clear in description, and, without attempting to be more than popular, conveys much valuable information for all, from the Bible student to the mere sportsman, with genial humor sprinkled thruout the pages.

In connection with their visit to Jerash, the authors point out the important part which the Circassians may probably play when the Turkish Government begins to demand taxes from them. When at Jerash in 1904 as the guests of Abdel Hamid Bey, the head of the Circassian colony, we were told that they had been exempted from taxes for a term of years, the close of which was not then far distant, so that the trouble, if really coming, may be soon at hand, unless the Circassians are more willing taxpayers than the Arabs, which is not probable.

An interesting feature of the book is the discussion of the Madeba map, which is well reproduced, altho we regret that it is given in sections only, which makes it difficult for the general reader to reconstruct. The second volume deals for the most part with Petra, and, speaking from familiar knowledge and frequent visits to the scenes described, the descriptions seem to the reviewer to be accurate and the observations, on the whole, just, tho for the student breaking no fresh ground. The excellent and numerous photographs add much to the account of what may be seen in this city of wonders.

<sup>1</sup>THE JORDAN VALLEY AND PETRA. By William Libbey and Frederick Jones Hastings. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 2 vols. \$6.00.



The authors' identification of Petra with Sela, mentioned in 2 Kings, 14:7, Is. 16:1, is scarcely tenable, for the parallel passage to 2 Kings, 2 Chron. 25:11, does not refer to a city called Sela, but simply to Sela-rock, and the reference in Is. 16:1 is more correctly referred to the rocky country of Edom.

After an account of the enchanted City of the Dead, covering about 250 pages, the writers deal somewhat briefly with the remainder of their interesting journey. They seem somewhat impressed by their own temerity in traveling, altho accompanied by soldiers and armed to the teeth. The reviewer has always found the protection of a penknife and a camera amply sufficient over the same ground, tho he and his party have been forced to submit to the company of a single soldier from Shobek to Petra!

The little list of travelers given in Appendix III. might have easily been increased by many well known names of visitors to Petra in the first and second half of last century and since 1900, as may be seen at a glance in Vol. I. of the sumptuous work by Brünow and von Domazewsky, "Die Provincia Arabia," 1904.

The book is profusely illustrated. Some of the photographs might even have been omitted as superfluous, especially some of the often repeated pictures of camps and of scenery little different from others already given. The type and paper are well chosen. We should perhaps read, on page 106, Vol. I., Sahem ej Jaulan, for *et* Jaulan in text and foot note.

The Eli Lectures, delivered before the Union Theological Seminary in 1903, are published under the title of *The Development of Palestine Exploration*.<sup>2</sup> Union is not apt to make a mistake in the choice of lecturers and we find that the author has carefully gathered together the main facts from all the important documents, ancient and modern, which bear, in any sense, upon the exploration of Palestine. The author devotes an entire chapter to Robinson, which, altho most interesting, might have been shortened, with advan-

tage, by the omission of the disproportionate biographical sketch. Dr. Bliss regrets that Renan, whose work he deservedly praises, did not make "the most of his unique opportunity for actual excavation" (p. 254), but the "*Mission de Phénicie*" will remain an enduring monument so long as Palestine has any interest for mankind.

The history of the origin and executive of the English Palestine Exploration Fund might have been omitted, as it does not add anything to the subject of the book, while, to the work of the German Palestine Society, which has been in existence for about thirty years, but twenty lines only are devoted. In the treatment of the early monuments we are surprised to find the famous Madeba map dismissed in a single sentence, while, *e. g.*, to the pilgrimage of Paula several pages are devoted.

The book is full of important information, not only for the Bible student, but also for the modern traveler, who incidentally receives some good advice.

Madame Loyson relates a journey<sup>3</sup> made eleven years ago, thru Algiers and Egypt, to Palestine, in the company of her husband, Père Hyacinthe, who was on a lecturing tour. She discovers many things, judging from internal evidence, mainly communicated by her dragoman, whom she sometimes confuses with a "fellah" (or agricultural laborer), and sometimes writes a "cavass," the liveried servant of a dignitary. She discovers that Arabs never "barter" (? bargain) about payment, that the children never ask for money, that the request for "backsheesh" is a compliment dictated by affection—doubtless the desire to possess a personal souvenir—that Arab ladies do not use mirrors (the harems are *lined* with them!), that the donkeys are beloved and treated as members of the family, that widows are not allowed to leave their houses, that there are no sects in Islam, that an Arab sheik carries a scepter about with him, which on one occasion he resigned, willingly, to Madame Loyson (probably to beat her donkey with), and, most remarkable of all, that the Bedu (who are depicted as

<sup>2</sup> THE DEVELOPMENT OF PALESTINE EXPLORATION. By Frederick Jones Bliss, Ph.D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

<sup>3</sup> TO JERUSALEM THROUGH THE LANDS OF ISLAM. By Madame Hyacinthe Loyson. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Co. \$2.50.



living in a neatly furnished house dressed like the townspeople) are in the habit of wearing a turban of *lard*, a high, white flattened mass, weighing at least a pound. This pig's fat, which, contrary to preconceived notions (history, for example, relates that its use was the final cause of the Indian Mutiny), is very acceptable among Moslems, as it is very pure and white, and, again contrary to preconceived notions, does not melt in the sun. She discovers many remarkable Arab words, as *feleen*, plural of *fellah*, that *Medersa* (? Madrasee) means a Moslem university, etc., but this is pardonable, and the quality of her grammar and spelling may also be overlooked in an old lady who has lived long away from English-speaking people on the continent of Europe. Mme. Loyson is tolerant of everything except Christianity, other than that of Père Hyacinthe; of Germans, who, it seems, yoke their women with donkeys and drive them in carts, and have sabre cuts across their "university noses," and of tobacco, of which the first fruits are "disobedience of parents and law, lying, stealing, revolt, ruined health, blindness, ataxy, sterility, debauchery, infidelity, war, and murder."

A few pages, 278-325, are devoted to Jerusalem, the subject of the book, where the author's observations are quite as remarkable and original as those made in Egypt. It is, however, pleasant to find that she speaks with very just appreciation of the members of the "American Colony," who, tho they have the disadvantage of being very much Christians in life and work, nevertheless win the heart of Mme. Loyson by their relations with the Moslems, who hold them in a degree of respect perhaps unique in any country, and have confided to them their government school for girls and the education, in an admirable kindergarten, of great numbers of their own children.



## John Wesley and William Booth

IN the popular imagination John Wesley is the founder of the Methodist Church, and this is unquestionably the most important fact concerning him, despite his declaration made a year before his death: "I live and die a mem-

ber of the Church of England, and none who regard my judgment or advice will ever separate from it." But Wesley the man, the most indefatigable worker of the eighteenth century, the keenest observer of his time of the traits and tendencies of the English middle and lower classes, the courteous gentleman and accomplished scholar, the religious genius and the iron-willed master of men and of assemblies, is fully as interesting and profitable as a subject of investigation. The sectarian point of view has been prominent in the biographies of Wesley, of which there are nearly a dozen, but the most recent one,<sup>1</sup> by the Professor of English Literature in Wesleyan University, is a study of the man, rather than of the originator of a denomination, altho the religious leader does not suffer from being considered in relation to the great movements of his time nor from comparison with the great men who make eighteenth century history so fascinating and instructive. Professor Winchester's work is in every way to be commended. It is written in excellent style, and is marked by thoroughness of information, fairness of judgment, and that sanity and balance which come only with extensive knowledge. It should take its place at once as the best biography of Wesley for general use, and Wesley is certainly one of the men every one ought to know about, and the more one learns about him the greater becomes his admiration for his character and work.

Professor Winchester rightly makes much of Wesley's Journal, and it may be hoped that this biography will tend to make that most human and entertaining book more popular. The Journal is one of the best devotional manuals in existence, perhaps the best first hand authority on English social and religious conditions in the eighteenth century, and a marvelously frank and open revelation of one of the noblest, greatest souls that ever served its fellow men.

One is surprised at Professor Winchester's acceptance of Whitefield's figures as to the size of his audiences, 80,000 at Hyde Park Corner, etc. That the famous evangelist's numbers need

<sup>1</sup> THE LIFE OF JOHN WESLEY. By C. T. Winchester. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.



considerable discounting is shown by his mention of preaching to 6,000 in the Old South Church, a building which then had a capacity of 1,200!

No one would care to disparage the devoted founder of the Salvation Army, yet it must be said that the likeness between Wesley and General Booth, with which Mr. Coates begins his sketch of the latter,<sup>2</sup> is more superficial than real. Wesley's work was more with the middle classes and less with the proletariat than is often supposed, and he remained the Oxford gentleman and scholar to the day of his death. Mr. Coates's book is largely compilation, and one will turn to it in vain to find broad grasp of the relation of the Army to other religious and social efforts of the time, or even vivid portrayal of the personality of its subject. It fails also in arrangement of its material, has no index, and is not in any way satisfactory as a biography of General Booth.



**My Little Boy.** By Carl Ewald. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.00.

Not often does the father of a little boy write his biography so humorously, tenderly and sympathetically as does Carl Ewald, in telling the story of his little son. The two are comrades, bound together by many common interests and pursuits. Nothing could be prettier than the conversations between the little boy and his larger playmate, confidant, and friend.

"Father," he says, "what is life?"

I give him a tap in his little stomach, roll him over on the carpet and conceal my emotion under a mighty romp. Then, when we sit breathless and tired, I answer, gravely:

"Life is delightful, my little boy. Don't you be afraid of it!"

The little boy, who, as his father ingenuously tells us, "is not a pretty child, but is charming," teaches his father a few lessons, altho the wise man needs fewer than most parents; and the little lad learns many lessons, as all boys and girls must, only most of them are not so fortunate as he in their instructors. "Our little boy must learn to know the power of money and the joy of money. He must earn much and spend much," yet he

must be taught strict honesty, and respect for the rights of others. The father teaches these things as well as many others, truthfulness, fidelity to a trust or to a promise, the cruelty of race prejudice, in a way of his own, which is always sympathetic and respectful of a child's feelings.

"And we go to a place we know of, far away behind the hedge, where we lie on our backs and look up at the blue sky and talk together sensibly, as two gentlemen should."

It is the sweetest biography we remember. And it ends when the father with a pang more often felt by the mother, or, at least, if that is not fair, more often expressed by her, "hands him over to society," in other words, sends the little boy to school.

"Where they will tell you that two and two are four!"

"Mother has taught me that already," says he, blithely.

If a man can read the book without a tender smile hovering about his lips and eyes that sometimes dim a little, we would not care for his acquaintance; or else, he is one of those unfortunate people who have never had, in fancy or in fact, the blessing of a little boy of their own.



**The Country Town.** A Study of Rural Evolution. By Wilbert L. Anderson. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. \$1.00.

This book is a serious study of the present day social problem presented by the condition of the country communities in their relation to the alleged degeneration of their inhabitants. It deals with the decay of the industries of the soil, and the migration of the best young blood to the large cities. In order to be of real benefit this book should have been cast in such form that it could be easily read and comprehended by the better class of country people, whom it particularly concerns. It is involved in style; is loaded with quotations and citations having no particular bearing on the case, full of repetition, and not clear in its manner of reaching conclusions, which are, however, sane ones. The author looks for the salvation of the country town to the more liberal education of the youth of the present day, and to the changes made in rural life by the trolley and telephone and improved farm ma-

<sup>2</sup> THE PROPHET OF THE POOR. The Life Story of General Booth. By Thomas F. G. Coates. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50.



chines. His hope for the country lies in the great middle classes. Much has been said and truly of the removal of the upper stratum of the country population to the cities. Mr. Anderson sets forth in contrast to this fact the statement that the lowest stratum of society is likewise driven from country to city, thus leaving the middle class, which is the hope of society, in greater force in the country. Improvement of conditions of living in the rural town will surely elevate those already affected by its environment, as well as attract a better class of people to agricultural pursuits. Mr. Anderson concludes his book with this solution for the problems which he presents: "In every community the issue depends upon generous deeds, tireless diligence and steadfast patience."

**Sir Walter Scott.** By Andrew Lang. *Literary Lives.* New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$1.00.

Mr. Lang's volume is not in any sense a contribution to the literature of Scott. Nor is it even a plain, straight-away narrative of his life. It is altogether too conscious of the authorities that have preceded it to be a satisfactory substitute, as it pretends, to a reader who knows nothing about them. But it contains some rather good bits of appreciation—in those parts particularly where Mr. Lang is concerned to reassert Scott against the superciliousness of our later day criticism and to rescue him from the invidiousness of a comparison with our literature of ignorance and presumption, as he calls it. This is lively and amusing, and not wholly unjust perhaps; but at all events it serves to animate a book which does not otherwise make very good reading.

**From the Book of Valentines.** By Bliss Carman. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.

Mr. Carman's sincere admirers will be glad of his return to Parnassus after his late excursions into prose. The *Book of Valentines* is another of those volumes of light handed verse which he does so well that it is pity he should ever leave them for the essay. It is marked by his usual qualities of cheerful seriousness and quick and delicate sentiment. Of all the pieces perhaps the best is the

"Players," an excellent variation of the familiar comparison of the world to a stage.

"Before our eyes as we come on,  
From age to age,  
Flare up the footlights of the dawn  
On this round stage."

**Carthage of the Phoenicians in the Light of Modern Excavations.** By Mabel Moore. With numerous illustrations. 16mo.; pp. vi, 184. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50.

The author has had the advantage of a personal visit to the site of ancient Carthage, and of full conference with Father Delattre, who has had charge of the excavations under the support of the White Fathers of Cardinal Lavigerie. Her book is less a study of the Carthaginians than it is an account of the diggings and their result. Carthage is not particularly rich in relics. There are sarcophagi, some of a much superior art to that which we call the Phœnician from Cyprus; and the bronze razors are handsomely engraved and are the best that have been found. The Punic inscriptions are not particularly interesting, except to the decipherer. As an account of the diggings in three principal necropolises, the book is of real value to a student of archeology, altho it contains no great treasures. When the author wanders from her immediate subject into parallel fields, apart from the instruction of Father Delattre, she is likely to fall into error. Thus we are surprised to find three times on p. 19 "Ishtah" for *Ishtar*, and similarly "Athtah" for *Athtar*; on p. 20 "Tainat" for *Tiamat*; on p. 54 "Melgart" for *Melqart*; and on p. 24 the extraordinary statement that the "ubiquitous name of John" comes from the source of Ea-Han, or Oannes.

**The Inward Light.** By Amory H. Bradford. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.20.

Dr. Bradford is a teacher of spiritual religion. A warm hearted and devoted man, alertly sympathetic with every forward and benevolent movement, appreciative by natural instinct of the needs and temper of the times, he cast off long ago slavish appeal to the letter of book and symbol, and gave himself to the



study of truth which a man can utter with no other authority than that of the truth itself. He has not had the time, and perhaps not the inclination, for original research, but he has the faculty of almost unerring appropriation of the best work of the best students and writers in widely separated fields of knowledge, and his literary skill enables him to present some of the best thought of the day in very attractive form. His present work is a series of essays, from different points of approach, of the light that lighteth every man, and the chapters on "The Inward Light," "The Inward Sinai," "The Continuous Leadership of the Holy Spirit," show Dr. Bradford at his best as a teacher of spiritual religion. Altho these papers were written before the publication of Sabatier's "Religions of Authority and the Religion of the Spirit," they may be regarded as the doctrine and message of that remarkable book adapted to the religious situation in America.

**The Abolitionists.** Together with Personal Memories of the Struggle for Human Rights, 1830-1864. By John F. Hume. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.

This book is, in a sense, a reply to some sweeping generalizations about Abolitionists made by Theodore Roosevelt in one of his early biographical works. The author comes from an Abolitionist family of Southwestern Ohio, and was himself active in the anti-slavery crusade. During the war he was the editor of the radical *Missouri Democrat*, and he attended as a delegate the convention which renominated Lincoln for the Presidency. It is a deeply interesting series of sketches which he presents. His purpose is to justify the Abolitionists in their policy, and to depict them as he saw and knew them, to a later generation. One may sympathize with his fervent defense of them without agreeing with all his claims in their behalf. It is evident that he pays too little attention to the great social forces that made the war inevitable, and attributes overmuch to the personal efforts of his heroes. Nevertheless, he has given us a great deal of valuable information, both political and personal, and has furnished some new lights in which to judge the men and

events of that stormy time. His view of Lincoln is somewhat critical, but, on the whole, we should say, just; and his account of the political squabbles in Missouri, and of Lincoln's attitude toward the various factions, is extremely interesting. It is unfortunate that dates and exact particulars are often missing and are sometimes wrongly given. The date, for instance, of Elijah Lovejoy's coming to St. Louis is put two years subsequent to his murder at Alton, Ill. But, for all defects, it is a collection of reminiscences well worth reading.

**Pam Decides.** By Bettina von Hutten. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.

In this sequel to "Pam," we find her twenty-seven years old, on the third floor of a Bloomsbury boarding house, and the author of twenty-two novels, written since we saw her last. Caliban, the familiar spirit of the earlier book, is dead, and not regretted by the present reviewer. We grew weary of the monkey "to whose eyes those of his mistress bore a startling resemblance." Pam, however, is one of those loving souls who must have a pet, and she finds one suited to her need in a dapper young diplomat, whose smallness, and daintiness, and exquisiteness of attire are much insisted upon, in contrast to the dingy people about her.

"He was such a dear. Even his perfect clothes and the small seal ring on his little finger added to her complete satisfaction in him."

He is at first a friend, then a lover, and his name is Lensky. James Peele, M. P., Charnley Burke, and the incomparable "Ratty," love her also, and all of them figure in Pam's story, making or marring her happiness in unexpected ways. The title of the novel, *Pam Decides*, indicates that the readers of "Pam" will be relieved from the strain that has been on their minds for over a year, for the most experienced novel reader could not anticipate the decision of this most capricious of women. We have seldom had a heroine on our hands, an attractive heroine, eligible in every way, who gave us so much trouble to marry off, and we were so relieved to have the matter settled in the last few pages of this volume that we do not care to question whether



her choice was the wisest she might have made.



**The Long Arm.** By Samuel M. Gardenhire. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.

Le Droit Connors is an American Sherlock Holmes, with the addition of Indian blood in his veins, cleverly mixed with Anglo-Saxon and Irish. This combination gives him some advantages over the ordinary or even extraordinary detective. He can recognize a footprint in the yielding surface of a velvet rug or on the grass of a lawn, knowing them to be identical, and he can cauterize his arm with stoicism if his need require such an effect upon a woman's nerves. His adventures are many, and the mysterious crimes he undertakes to unravel are worthy of his unusual powers. *The Long Arm* of his intuitive insight into character, more perhaps than into clews of circumstance, reaches out and grasps some very clever criminals.



**A Maker of History.** By E. Phillips Oppenheim. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

Mr. Oppenheim might have called his book the "Odyssey of a Sheet of Paper," as it is the wandering of a written page at the will of the wind, which brings a young Englishman, his beautiful sister, the Hero, the "Friend of the Hero" and several other people into serious and even dangerous difficulties, and gives a romantic explanation of the reason why there was no war when the Russian fleet fired on the British fishermen. The secret service police of three countries exert all their cleverness in thwarting the efforts of an English nobleman and his friend, a seasoned newspaper correspondent, to find a brother and sister who have both vanished out of Paris as completely and mysteriously as tho they had stumbled upon the key to the fourth dimension. Mr. Oppenheim handles his material cleverly and makes of it a good story of adventure. If the love theme had been left out, it would rank with the few fascinating romances which boys adore "because there is no foolishness in them." DeFoe wrote one, Stevenson more than one such story. We believe Mr. Oppenheim could do it, and gain an immortality as a narrator of perilous ad-

venture rather than in the worn path of sentimental heart interest. Love stories are well, and there is no danger of a dearth of them, but their place is later in life, after the wander-years are over and the desire for adventure and moving accidents by flood and field has been satiated. The women had better be safely out of the way—say, between the covers of a gentler novel by Alice Brown or Mary Wilkins Freeman, who delight in purely feminine society—while the fighting is going on, and the days of hardship and dangerous exploits endured. That women may have perils and adventures of their own is very likely, but that should be another story.



**Poultry Farming.** Some Facts and Some Conclusions. By "Home Counties." New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50.

A careful reading of this book should prove a sure specific for that most dangerous malady, Chicken Farm Fever. Tho written by an Englishman, it would be equally efficacious for the afflicted ones in this country. It proves, at least to the satisfaction of the author, that, while a limited number of barnyard fowls on a farm may show a good balance of profit in their favor, the increasing of the flock to the dimensions of a business in itself adds to the expense in a much greater ratio than to the profits. If one hen earns a dollar a year for her owner why will 5,000 hens probably lose their owner \$1,000 in the same time? The fatal law of diminishing returns comes in here. The few fowls can be kept on a farm, or small place, with almost no appreciable expense of food or housing or marketing. The average man establishing a chicken farm is too much attracted by the venders of patent poultry supplies and foods, and by the allurements of fancy breeds. The dangers of disease increase immensely as the flock grows. Our author does not say that a paying chicken farm is impossible; he only cites many cases which go to show its extreme improbability. He pretends to have weighed all the chicken farms of England in the balance and never to have found one whose accounts showed a fair profit for any consecutive number of years. This in relation to regulation chicken farms. He finds much profit to



the farmers from their small flocks of birds and also good profits in a system much practiced in England, of poultry fattening. The birds are bought from the farmers when nearly grown, and fattened for market by experienced feeders. We feel not the least hesitancy in recommending this pessimistic book to our chicken loving friends. It is good reading and our faith in the hen that lays the golden egg is undaunted, whatever may be the logic of her detractors.



### Literary Notes

IN our issue of May 3rd, the familiar name of Nathan Haskell Dole, author of "The Building of the Organ," was accidentally printed "Pole."

....We recently called the attention of our readers to *Everyman's Library* as affording an opportunity to get standard books in a handy and attractive form at a low price. In the advertising pages of this issue is given the list of the volumes so far printed in this series.

....Some interesting reminiscences, tho too largely of a personal nature, of Hawaii in the early days are given by Dr. Henry M. Lyman in his new book, *Hawaiian Yesterdays* (McClurg, Chicago, \$2.00). The author was born in Hilo in 1835 and describes missionary, native and naval life in a pleasant way with abundant detail. The volume is well illustrated with old prints and recent photographs.

....William Edgar Fisher, of Wellsville, N. Y., will presently issue a fourth collection of signed and numbered artists' proofs of a dozen of the more recent book plates designed by him. These proofs will be printed on Japan vellum, 7x10 inches in size, and will be uniform with those previously published. Five of the plates will be hand colored by Mr. Fisher, and there will be included a number of copper intaglio engravings. The edition will be limited to 100 copies and will contain none of the designs included in the previously published collections. The price of this fourth collection has been fixed at \$250.

....The American Copyright League, organized more than twenty years ago, is now active in the matter of securing a general revision of the copyright laws of the United States. The movement to revise the copyright laws was begun on the initiative of the Librarian of Congress and is now in progress. Several conferences have been held during the past year and the League has steadfastly advocated the safeguarding of the author against loss of copyright thru the error or omission of any administrative officer or thru any failure to observe the prescribed formalities which is not due to his own negligence; and the establishment of an alternative term of copyright, namely, forty-two years, or the author's life and twenty-one years in addition, whichever period may prove the longer.

....The addresses given at the Third International Council of Unitarians and Other Liberal Religious Thinkers and Workers, held in Geneva last August, have just been published in a volume sold by the American Unitarian Association, 25 Beacon street, Boston, for 75 cents, in paper. Reports of liberal religious movements in Germany, England, France, Italy, United States, Holland, Belgium, Hungary and India are included. Among the most noticeable papers are "*Le Monotheisme et ses formes*," by Père Hyacinthe Loyson; "*La Separation des Eglises et de l'Etat en France*," by Prof. Réville; "*Montre-Nous le Père*," by Charles Wagner, and "Religion; Its Changing Forms and Its Eternal Essence," by Rev. Minot J. Savage. The next Congress will be held in Boston in May, 1907.



### Pebbles

"MY dog took first prize at the cat show."  
"How was that?" "He took the cat."—*Judge*.

HOW THEY SING IT IN BOSTON.

EVERY one labors except our distinguished progenitor.

He reposes in a recumbent position within our residence thru the day,

His pedal extremities idling upon the bronze of the steam radiator,

Serenely engaged in extracting nebulous atmosphere from a tobacco receptacle of mundane matter.

Our maternal mentor receives soiled linen for the purpose of cleansing it,

And in this connection I should include filial Ann.

Indeed, everybody is engaged in some variety of occupation in our domestic habitat—

Excluding, as primarily suggested, our distinguished progenitor.

—*Springfield Republican*.

AFTER a few weeks at boarding school Alice wrote home as follows:

"DEAR FATHER: Tho I was homesick at first, now that I am getting acquainted I like the school very much. Last evening Grayce and Kathryn (my roommates) and I had a nice little chafing dish party, and we invited three other girls, Mayme and Carrye Miller and Edyth Kent. I hope you are all well at home. I can't write any more now, for I have a lot of studying to do. With lots of love to all, your affectionate daughter, ALYSS."

To which she received the following reply from her respected father:

"MY DEAR DAUGHTER ALYSS: I was glad to receive your letter and to know that you are enjoying yourself. Uncle Jaymes came the other day, bringing Charls and Albyrt with him. Your brother Henrie was delighted, for he has been lonely without you. I have bought a new gray horse whose name is Bylye. He matches nicely with old Fredde. With much love from us all, I am your affectionate father, WYLLYAM JONES."

The next letter was duly signed "Alice."—*Woman's Home Companion*.



# Editorials

## The Railway Rate Bill

INTEREST in a personal controversy as to the accuracy of Mr. William E. Chandler's report of the President's remarks about three Senators should not divert public attention from what the Senate has done and is about to do. It has quite notably strengthened the Railroad Rate bill which it received from the House, and it will soon pass the bill with the improvements which have been added. These additions are decidedly of a radical rather than of a conservative character, in the meaning which has been given to these words when they have been used to define the attitude of Senators toward the bill. If the amendment relating to judicial review be temporarily laid aside—and we shall speak of that later—all the other amendments are clearly the work of the radicals, and the radicals appear to have become an overwhelming majority of the Senate. By the evidence of recent investigations and indictments the so-called conservatives have been converted or silenced.

These amendments restore the old penalties of imprisonment for those who give rebates, impose extraordinary fines upon shippers by whom rebates are accepted, in the interest of prosecutors prolong the period of the statute of limitations, forbid the granting of passes, make the owners of pipe lines common carriers and subject them to the authority of the Commission, place also under the supervision of the Commission the express companies and the sleeping-car corporations, and seek to confine the railways exclusively to the business of transportation by forbidding them to carry from one State to another commodities which they manufacture, mine, produce or own, or in which they have a direct or indirect interest.

It should be observed that all these provisions have been added to the House bill substantially without opposition manifested by votes, altho a little was shown in argument. Here we see the wholesome effect of publicity, for the attitude of a considerable number of Senators has undoubtedly been affected

by the results of recent official inquiries concerning the coal interests of railways, and the unlawful conspiracies of the railways with the Standard Oil and Sugar Trusts, as well as by the public discussion which the evidence procured by these inquiries has caused.

For many weeks before these amendments were taken up for action, the chief subject of the memorable debate was a question of which the average citizen could know little or nothing—the question whether the courts should be restricted in their review of the Commission's rate orders. Those were enjoyable days for the experts in constitutional law, whose usefulness in our national legislature we would by no means underestimate.

For various reasons, the decisions of the Commission in the past had frequently been made ineffective by delays in the courts. It was natural that the advocates of legislation enlarging the Commission's power should desire to prevent such delays and to provide for a prompt and effective use of the greater power which was to be granted. Hence their desire and attempt to restrict the scope of the courts' action. At the same time, some who opposed any grant of rate making power sought, in the interest of the railways, to preserve those methods or conditions which had caused delay and thwarted the purposes of the Commission. Over this question, whether the scope of judicial review in rate cases should be broad or narrow, the contending factions fought for a long time.

It has seemed to us that a broad or unrestricted judicial review of rate orders was not to be feared by advocates of rate regulation, if due provision were made for expediting decisions and for full justice to both shipper and carrier pending the final settlement of each controversy. Our courts deserve the confidence of the people. Many of them have much more work than they can fairly be required to do. Thru no fault of their own, the administration of justice is sometimes delayed. One remedy is more courts and more judges. To limit the



power of the courts with respect to complaints concerning freight rate orders seems to indicate distrust of the tribunals. The world has no courts which better deserve to be trusted than our own.

Mr. Roosevelt and a certain number of Republican Senators desired that the scope of the court's review should be in some measure restricted, in order that the Commission's orders should surely and promptly be effective. It appears that for some time the President thought a majority in support of his view—and a majority against attempts to make the bill one of no real value—could be obtained only by a combination of the Democrats with a minority of the Republicans. But Mr. Tillman's own figures show that at the time when the Allison amendment was approved by the President, a trustworthy majority of this hybrid character had not been surely procured.

Mr. Roosevelt naturally preferred that the bill should be passed by Republican votes, if enough of them could be found, and that thus it should be credited to the Republican party. He also desired to prevent such a division of that party as might be caused by an attempt—possibly successful, possibly futile—to pass the bill by a combination in which there should be more Democrats than Republicans. The Allison amendment was produced and submitted to him. He turned from his original project and grasped this opportunity. Whether or not in turning he observed all the rules of courtesy in his treatment of the Democratic Senators is a question to be settled only after all the evidence is in.

Was acceptance of the Allison amendment a surrender? Was it an abandonment of the contention for limited review, and a submission to senatorial representatives of railway interests? Let the vote on this amendment answer these questions. The main part of the proposition was adopted without a division; the accompanying provisos by a vote of 73 to 3!

No one cared to be recorded as voting against the part relating to the action of the courts. Not even Mr. Bailey, who had asserted that it opened the door for the "broadest possible review." Nor

Mr. Rayner, who had called it a trap in which Mr. Roosevelt had been caught, and who had congratulated the railroad presidents upon the victory they had won in the acceptance of it at the White House. And all who could be found to vote against the remaining part were Messrs. Morgan, Clarke and Pettus, who had scarcely been heard in the debate.

We do not undertake to say how much of a review the amendment permits. This may not be determined until a case under the new law comes into court. But we do point out once more that when the amendment was brought to a vote no one of those who had bitterly denounced it as a "cowardly subterfuge," a surrender to the railways, and an acceptance of that unlimited review which they had strenuously opposed, asked that his vote be recorded in the negative.



### The Birth of a Free Nation

PAUL had a way of addressing his converts as "saints," but when he wished to be more exact he said they were "called to be saints," which is not quite the same thing. It is by a similar prolepsis that we can speak of Russia and its people as now free. We believe that freedom is assured, that the sun is arising, that his chin is on the orient wave, that nothing can hold him back from his zenith, but there are yet giant clouds that he must fight and conquer before he can rejoice to run his mighty race.

The Duma is actually in session and council. Its authority is limited, but yet its power will reach beyond its credentials. It represents the people, and when it speaks Czar Nicholas II cannot but know what the people want, and he will be a daring ruler who will not grant the demand. Now the nation has a voice, clear, insistent, ominous. That will be enough, whatever the bureaucrats may say or do.

The Russian constitution is in the making after the pattern of the British constitution. It is no changeless document to be fought over by Senators and interpreted by a court of judges, but will develop itself, which is just as well. There are two Houses, whether we call them consultative or legislative. The



superior one is, or will be, as in Great Britain, the inferior one. The House of Lords has to bow to the House of Commons, after some delay; but it must yield or perish when the people speak. So the Upper House in Russia. The Council of the Empire consists almost wholly of men selected and appointed by the Czar. They represent the old ruling class. It is their business to pull in the breeching. The lower House is purely representative, its members all elected, altho some of them thru several stages of election, as we elect our Senators and President. Not now, perhaps, but in the end the power will be with them; and they have begun their work with cool wisdom, for nowadays people of intelligence have learnt, even Russians, how parliaments must do their work.

It is true that an attempt was made to restrict the powers of the Duma, and to control the will of the people by the device of the Council of the Empire. But that is not a serious wrong. It was in 1253 that the first representative Parliament assembled in England. It has not yet abolished the hereditary Upper House or the hereditary head of the nation.

The peaceable way in which the Duma opens its work, after the serious riots of a few months ago, is full of hope. Altho our forefathers had witnessed the operation of parliamentary government for several centuries, we were unable to arrive peaceably at the present operation of this principle in our own affairs. The people of America had to force the hereditary ruler of England to let us have representation in the Parliament which passed on our affairs; and then we had to go thru an awful civil war before we learnt how to make proper use of this right of representation.

With these facts in mind we will be better prepared to grasp the significance of what has just taken place in Russia.

The Emperor was in possession of more extreme powers than George III. had under the English Constitution. He was surrounded by a determined company of what may be termed the "ruling class." A fixed conviction of this class is that the people are incapable of governing either the nation or themselves individually; and those particular repre-

sentatives of this class, who surrounded the Emperor, had a very severe case of this hereditary disease.

Nevertheless, the Emperor decided to consent, without civil war, to the creation of a Russian House of Representatives, and on the day appointed for its first assembly, he appeared in person to meet the representatives of the people, and spoke a few simple words full of meaning to those who have the mind to comprehend them, in the light of our own progress toward sound parliamentary government. His address was hopeful and wise. He laid down no hampering restrictions. He said:

"May God bless the work that lies before me in unity with the Council of the Empire and the Imperial Duma! May this day be the day of the moral revival of Russia, and the day for the renewal of its highest forces!"

That is pacificatory and hopeful.

It is plain, after reading this historic address, that the Emperor of Russia has taken his stand on the side of progress. Henceforth he is committed to the policy of co-operating with the forces that have proved irresistible in all America and in practically all of Europe. Having called into being a Russian House of Representatives, he pledges himself to its preservation. And the most casual survey of history will persuade any one that this body will proceed continuously along the road which will enlarge its powers. Even the efforts that will be made to destroy it will only increase its force.



## Will Education Do It?

THE Hon. Andrew D. White, ex-university president, ex-Ambassador, author of "The Conflict of Science with Theology in Christendom," in an interesting address on "Education and Democracy," delivered to the faculty and students of Cornell University the other day, made the prediction that America may yet be saved from the fate that has overtaken nearly all republics hitherto. The means of salvation he discovers in a better education of the people.

For more than a hundred years we have been trying two very interesting experiments. We have entrusted the work of creating and developing a great federal nation to the common people, and



we have been developing a great system of popular education to help the common people to know what they are about.

Most Americans believe that both of these experiments have been reasonably successful. They suppose that we have demonstrated the practicality of democratic politics working thru republican institutions. They take it for granted that our common schools prepare the young American to play his part wisely as a voting and office holding citizen.

Yet here comes Dr. White with an intimation that the republic stands in need of salvation, and that, in order to save it, we must make some change for the better in our popular education.

We are sincerely glad that Dr. White has seen that republican institutions in these United States are in danger. THE INDEPENDENT made this discovery a good while ago, and it has been trying to awaken the American people to a realization of their situation and of their duty. We are glad to welcome all recruits to the good company of those who still believe that republican institutions are a priceless possession, and at the same time have sense enough to understand the full meaning of the good old axiom, that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

The power that threatens republican institutions in the United States is Mammon. A good book told us long ago that the love of money is the root of all evil. The history of the American people has been a remarkable verification of this generalization. The love of money prevailed in the Constitutional Convention against those far seeing statesmen, like Jefferson, who wanted to prohibit slavery. The love of money impelled our Southern citizens to try to extend the area of slave labor, and it thereby precipitated the Civil War. The love of money led the Northern manufacturers to enlarge a policy of protection that was intended only to shield infant industries temporarily from a destructive foreign competition into a system of privilege, log rolling and greed, which has debauched our politics and undermined our national morality. The love of money has tempted the organizers of corporate industry to obtain by bribery many unjust privileges and to shield themselves

from a just control by the courts, while they have built up vast monopolies that thrive by extortion. The love of money has created in this country a money power, which seeks to substitute the rule of a plutocratic oligarchy for the republican form of government that our forefathers established.

Yet all this while the common schools have been educating the people. They have taught American children the Declaration of Independence, the history of the struggle for liberty, and that of the war for the preservation of the Union. It is not because American youth have not been indoctrinated with ideals of liberty and good citizenship that they have grown up to be givers of bribes and sellers of votes. Their loyalty to high ideals has been impaired by the subtle influence of that materialism which pervades our American life. They have been caught in the struggle for dollars, and have forgotten the things that are worth more than money.

So, when Dr. White expects that a better education will save the republic, we find ourselves asking him what kind of education he means. It must be one, he says, that will lift the people above buffoonery, party cries, wiles and chicanery. Above all, it must "develop in the majority of the people sobriety of judgment which will be above all bribes, trickery and hysterics."

This is excellent as far as it goes. So, too, is Dr. White's further insistence upon something which he calls religious instruction in the public schools. For by this term he does not mean any denominational teaching. He means that inspiration and uplifting which is imparted by the noblest writings of the sacred books. All great and worthy minds in all generations have paid their tribute to this influence, and Dr. White is entirely right in assuming that no people can fulfil a high destiny which does not pay regard to this element in the education of its youth.

Yet when we have acknowledged the reasonableness and the excellence of all these suggestions, we have but exposed the inadequacy of Dr. White's prescription. Because in none of these things has our American education failed. The public school has been supplemented by



a training in the home, in the church and in the Sunday school, which a vast majority of Americans have enjoyed. Dr. White, in telling us what American education must be in order to save the republic, is but describing what American education on the whole has been. Why, then, is the republic in danger? Why, then, must the republic be saved?

We will tell Dr. White. Something besides education is necessary. We must re-establish that approximate economic equality which, all human experience has shown, is quite as necessary as political equality, and equality before the law, and quite as necessary as education for the maintenance of a republic. We must abolish those privileges—unjust, immoral, un-American—which have created our arrogant, un-American, plutocratic oligarchs. So long as we maintain these privileges we shall create men whose god is money. So long as we create Mammon worshippers we shall have a nation of bribe givers, gift takers, tricksters, vote sellers, gullibles and buffoons.

When besides education we have the square deal the danger that threatens the republic will be safely passed.



### Earthquake Cures

NATURE, even in her most grievous moods, always has unexpected compensations. Very probably one of the most interesting features in the recent reports from the scene of the earthquake has been the announcement of the cure of a number of a people who were suffering from supposedly incurable ailments. The shock of the earthquake itself and the subsequent terror from fire has proved sufficient to arouse dormant energies and people have been able to walk and to talk who have been afflicted with incapacity in either or both of these senses for many years. In one case that has been reported in some detail, the paralytic had been absolutely bedridden for over fifteen years, yet has been able to walk perfectly since the earthquake and to take part in helping others, so that he is quite rejoiced over the change in life that the otherwise sad misfortune has brought to him.

Some time ago it was announced that

one curiously interesting result of the earthquake and the subsequent hardships was the celebration of a number of marriages that otherwise were not to have taken place for a considerable period. The mutism that was thus overcome was of a very different order from the total inability to talk, which was cured in several cases by the shock and mental fright, yet was not entirely unrelated to it. Such cures are always a subject for surprise and comment, and yet are not at all rare in the medical history of humanity. As long ago as Herodotus's time there was a story of a young Persian prince who had lost his ability to talk entirely, and for many years had been absolutely mute, yet who on seeing his father about to be murdered in his palace by invaders regained his voice sufficiently and cried out at once to warn him and to halt the murderers.

With regard to the cure of paralytics emotional shocks are frequently of great therapeutic importance, and especially whenever the paralysis is of functional and not organic origin. If a man is paralyzed because the brain centers that rule over co-ordination of motion are affected by a blood clot or some other result of a recent apoplexy, no shock to the nervous system however severe will bring about recovery. If, however, the paralysis is due to lack of control over the nervous system such as sometimes develops in the course of hysteria, or—to use a less objectionable term because of the bad odor into which that word has come—in the course of a neurosis, then a shock may prove eminently curative, and may indeed be the only agent that will ever enable the patient to regain control of the rather complex mechanism by which locomotion is accomplished. Not infrequently sufferers of this kind are so influenced by the occurrence of a fire that they are not only able to walk immediately, tho immediately before it they are quite bedridden, but are able also to give important aid in rescue work of various kinds requiring the exercise of considerable strength and agility. The emotional strain that causes the cure need not necessarily be of the nature of a fright. An intense religious feeling or devotional emotion may bring about such a reassumption of nervous control. Some



of the cures that are supposed to be miraculous are really of this nature.

Occasionally such a relief from paralytic symptoms occurs also in persons whose ailment originally was of the nature of a serious pathological lesion. A patient, for instance, may suffer from hemorrhage into the brain that causes such complete loss of nervous control as to make it impossible for the sufferer to walk. He may become accustomed to lying in bed, and in spite of the fact that there is a gradual restoration of the nervous system, may not be able to awaken sufficient courage to attempt to get up and resume his ordinary life. Nearly always, when there is an organic lesion of the nervous system, certain hysterical or neurotic symptoms are noted in connection with it, because of the emotional state which develops. Sometimes, then, such patients, tho capable of movement, have not actually moved, and think themselves absolutely paralyzed. A severe emotional shock would, in these cases, have just the same effect as on patients whose paralysis was originally only of functional origin. In a word, the analysis of such cases requires very careful individuation and special attention must be paid to the symptoms of the patient.

Of course, not a few of these cases of supposed cure of serious conditions due to emotional shock relapse before very long. Many of them are an illustration of the power that the human will has even over a diseased organism that will enable it, under stress of circumstances, to overcome even serious pathological conditions. Most of these will give out before very long, and when they do so will collapse completely and rather suddenly, because their store of vitality has been so absolutely exhausted by their almost superhuman efforts to accomplish the immediate purpose. On the other hand, not a few of the patients so cured will remain in good health for the rest of life, or at least until some harassing mental strain, long continued and gradually cumulative, finally steals away from them again the control of their nervous systems.

While these cases then are not so curious or rare as some of the newspaper reports would seem to make them, they

serve to bring home very forcibly the influence of the mental conditions over many of the bodily functions. Perhaps in nothing more than with regard to human health is it true that people go out and borrow trouble. They fear the occurrence of certain symptoms so much that by their very perturbation they actually invite the development of them. On the other hand, deliberate neglect of many bothersome bodily feelings causes them to disappear. At any given moment there comes streaming into the human consciousness a whole boiler factory of sensations which we have learned to neglect. If any person at any time thinks of a particular portion of the body immediately a special sensation will be felt in that part, usually of a more or less unpleasant nature. It is easy by concentration of attention so to exaggerate this as to make it a source of serious annoyance or even of pain. This morbid exaggeration of attention may go to such an extent as to cause inhibition of function. It is this that is overcome absolutely and at once by the fright or sudden emotional strain which thus becomes curative. There is a lesson in it all which he who runs may plainly read; and it was never more needed than by our over introspective generation which pays entirely too much attention to its passing feelings. A goodly proportion of the ill men and women think they have to bear might be thrown off if they could only forget themselves and their intense preoccupation in their feelings, as is the case when, in a moment of intense emotional excitement, their normal selves resume sway.



### Prosecutions for Heresy

THE court which tried Dr. Crapsey has given sentence that he be suspended from the functions of a minister of the Church. This is no more than was to be expected.

In his argument for the prosecution against Dr. Crapsey, Judge Stiness said that the question at issue was not whether the teaching of Dr. Crapsey was true or false, but whether it was what the Church required him to teach.

This is a very serious statement, and we see that it is controverted by the lead-



ing Episcopal Journal of this country, altho we think most of the others would accept it. Is it true that in the Episcopal Church, or other Churches, the question on a trial for heresy is not, whether a doctrine promulgated, such as the virgin birth, or the resurrection of the body, is true, but whether it agrees with the formularies of the Church?

It is very easy to show that in any such trial it ought to be a perfect defense that the teaching complained of is true; for the truth ought to be the only thing sought, as for hid treasure, but unfortunately the fact is otherwise. For this is a court, not a seminar, nor a laboratory, nor any sort of investigation of searchers after truth, but a trial for heresy, a court, the last thing that ought to exist in the Church; and the purpose is not to seek the breadth of the possible Christian faith, but to discover whether the view held by the man on trial is such as can be allowed in this particular fraction of the Church Universal? And how is this to be settled? Not by discovering how broad the Universal Church may be, much less what the truth may be, but what are the limitations which the men who composed the written constitution of the denomination have put on the range of its faith.

That is the reason why a denomination has creeds. To be sure, such a creed is an impertinence, but sects have them. They have them for no other purpose than to limit the range of belief. It is not truth; it is not even the Scriptures that are to be the test, but the particular interpretation of the Scriptures, or the particular view of truth which the denomination has held. The Creed is formulated and promulgated on purpose to be used in such a case as this. Otherwise it would not be necessary to add anything to the Bible.

The Presbyterian Church, for example, has a Book of Discipline, adopted in 1885. Dr. Elijah R. Craven was chairman of the committee that devised it. He fully believed that a Church trial should be solely on the Bible, and not on Creeds, but he could not control the method of trials in his Church "for heresy and schism," which must be based on the failure of a minister to keep the oath he made at his ordination, which was the affirmative answer to the question:

"Do you sincerely receive and adopt the Confession of Faith of this Church, as containing the system of doctrine taught in the Holy Scriptures?"

It is not the Bible, nor the truth, which the candidate gives his sincere adhesion to, but the interpretation of it as found in the Confession of Faith. It is on that that a Presbyterian minister charged with heresy must be tried, no matter what Dr. Craven may have believed. Indeed, we have sometimes suspected him with being half a heretic himself. In the Protestant Episcopal Church the accused heretic is equally hedged about, not by the truth, nor the Scriptures, but the formularies of men. At his baptism he accepted the articles of the Apostles' Creed. At his ordination he promised to give "faithful diligence" "to minister the doctrine" "as this Church hath received the same"; and he is required, at every Sabbath service, to repeat the Apostles' Creed, as his statement of belief. This is his pledge; on this he is tried if faithless. If he were to be tried on his adhesion to the truth, or to the Bible, there would be no need of a fixed creed, the purpose of which is to exclude those who do not hold it, and thus to secure uniformity and permanence of belief.

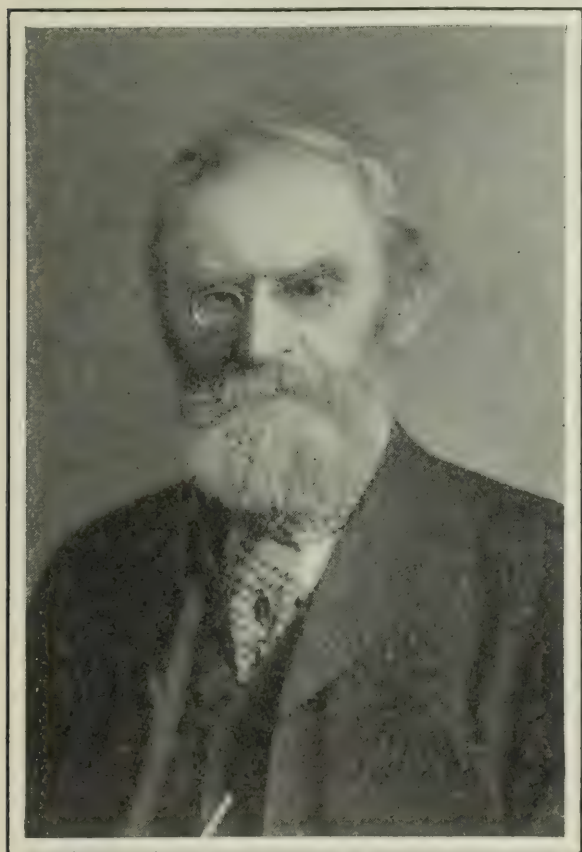
We admit that this ought not so to be; that there ought not to be creeds and tests, and that the free search of truth is the ideal. But few Churches have reached that ideal, and those that have should guard their privilege.

**Carl Schurz**

Carl Schurz was one of the brave derelicts of the stormy revolution of 1848 that were cast upon our shores. He had tried, and failed, to establish a free republican government in Prussia, and with General Sigel and other soldiers he fled to this country. Never did a man more completely assimilate himself with the new but congenial institutions of his adopted country. He learned the English language so that he possessed its idioms and its intonations as one born among us. He volunteered in our Civil War and obtained distinction as a soldier. After the War he was called in the councils of the President, both as Commissioner of Indian Affairs and as a member of the Cabinet, and was Senator of



the United States. But he was always independent and always looking for the highest interests of his adopted country. He was a great power in the successful movement for civil service reform, and did much to organize the new system. As editor of the New York *Evening Post* he was still critical, but always patriotic and unselfish. He fully believed, at least until his later days, that the people, well instructed, could always be trusted to do right; and they did right in the acquisi-



Carl Schurz.

tion of Porto Rico and the Philippines from Spain, and the attempt to create freer institutions in the Philippines, where Mr. Schurz was utterly against our policy, believing it selfish and unjust. He was a brave, honest, eloquent and noble man, one of the noblest of our adopted citizens, and worthy of comparison with the best of our best men of native birth. Why be jealous of immigrants?

#### The President and Mr. Tillman

policy, and one unimportant personal matter, were brought to the public in the



One serious criticism of the President as to public

statement written by ex-Senator Chandler, and read by Senator Tillman to the Senate. They charged that the President had not shown good faith with the Democratic Senators, whose help he had sought, to secure the adoption of a narrow review by the courts of decisions of the Interstate Commerce Commission as to rates; and that, when he had secured their adhesion, he went back on them and gave his approval to the broad review. On this charge of bad faith the President is naturally sensitive. His letter to Senator Allison utterly denies it, and should be satisfactory. It is a question on which he should have the benefit of his belief and that of other first class lawyers that the right of review has not been widened. The only trouble about it is that the Senators who were favoring the side of the railroads seem to be satisfied. The other matter is the personal one. Senator Tillman, reading from Senator Chandler's statement, declared that, in seeking the support of the Democrats, the President said that Senators Knox, Spooner and Foraker were trying to defeat or injure the bill by ingenious constitutional arguments. Senator Lodge, who holds it his special duty to defend the President, regarded this as a most damaging assertion; and after telephoning to the White House he reported to the Senate that the President had characterized the statement as "a deliberate and unqualified falsehood"; and now Mr. Chandler repeats that it was true. This seems to be a case in which the President is injured by his too officious friend. We take it to be probable that the President had expressed some form of dissatisfaction to Mr. Chandler as to the course of certain Republican Senators. He talks with a great many people, and he talks very freely. He could not believe that he had used the indiscreet language credited to him, and he denied it with heat. Then Senator Lodge, who ought to have reported the denial in more diplomatic terms, as a misapprehension, or misunderstanding, blurted it out in its most offensive way, as the President in his first heat uttered it. It is a small matter, purely personal, but it may make trouble, as it affects personal honor; but the indiscretion is as much that of Senator Lodge as of the hasty President.



### Our Protectorate in Panama

Our authority in Panama has received a very considerable extension by the announcement by Secretary Taft that the Government of the United States would regard an insurrection in any part of the Republic of Panama as so endangering the interests of the United States in the Canal Zone as to warrant our intervention to suppress it, and that a request by the President of Panama would be the best evidence that such intervention was warranted. This means practically that President Amador will be kept in power by the arms of the United States, for it is quite apparent that he would be defeated in a fair election and it is almost equally certain that he and his party would not give up their present position of power and profit without a struggle. The Conservatives are and always have been in a minority in Panama, and they can only keep in power by fraud and force. There is excellent evidence that the first method is being used and the second being prepared for. It is reported from many places that the Liberals are being prevented from registering for the elections of June and July, and the President of the Republic is using his almost unlimited power of removal and appointment of local officials to secure the counting in of the Conservatives. Mr. George W. Jimenez, formerly of the New York police, who has been employed by the Panamanian Government in the organization of the police force of the Republic, states that explicit instructions have been given to the police to prevent the Liberals from voting. The difficulty of the position assumed by Secretary Taft is that he either goes too far or not far enough. He has stated that he will prevent the opposition party from resorting to the customary method of contesting elections in South and Central America—that is, an insurrection—but he has given no assurance that he will intervene to prevent the party in power from resorting to the equally customary methods of maintaining its position by official coercion. He should in fairness exert his influence over President Amador, an influence which so far has had no visible limitations, to insure a fair and peaceable election in the North American sense of the

term, even tho it should result in the selection of a President who is less tractable than the present incumbent.



### Telephone Competition

There is now pending before the Board of Estimate and Apportionment in New York the application of a telephone company for a franchise in order that it may compete with the existing company, which conducts the largest municipal telephone service in the world. In our opinion, the desired franchise should not be granted. The telephone business in a city is a natural monopoly. In such a field the competition of two or more companies, with the attending duplication of plant and organization, causes economic waste that should be avoided. Duplication of service is a nuisance to the business men of a city. The cost of telephonic communication is increased by it so long as two distinct plants are in use. The present service in New York is very good, and the tendency of rates has been downward for some time past. At the time of the thoro investigation made by the Merchants' Association (which was followed by a voluntary reduction of rates), the company definitely committed itself to the policy of regulating its charges by a limitation of its net earnings and of submitting to a supervision of its accounts by public authority. It is possible to regulate rates by legislation whenever the people are convinced that discipline of this character is needed.



### Chancellor Day

Chancellor Day, of Syracuse University, has published a savage invective against the President for his action on Mr. Garfield's report as to the Standard Oil. He charges the President with "monstrous abuse of justice," nothing less than "anarchy," for which perhaps he should be impeached. This is an amazing outbreak, which those who know are ready to explain from the fact that Syracuse University has been receiving large gifts from its trustees who are high in the management of the Standard Oil interests. What is the Chancellor's complaint? He says:

"It means anarchy if judges are to be set



aside and their verdict is held up for criticism by the President."

But judges have not been set aside and their verdict is not held up for criticism. Indeed, the matter is not yet before the courts. He says:

"Mr. Garfield's report is not a verdict. . . . The act of the President in naming a business and its officers in a proclamation, and thereby judging their cause by a brand of infamy or guilt upon an ex-parte statement is a monstrous abuse of justice."

Nonsense. Of course, Mr. Garfield's report was not a verdict. His investigation was by order of Congress, not of the President. When received, it was the President's duty to give it to Congress, with his advice. There is no anarchy or abuse of justice in doing what Congress ordered and the Constitution requires. He charges the President with "interference with the co-ordinate legislative branch of the Government," and cries out that here is an "issue between representative government and autocratic government." This is more nonsense. Congress may be trusted to be jealous of any interference. What did the Senate do when it suspected the President of trenching on its authority in the Dominican matter? The President is a co-ordinate legislative officer. He is directed to advise Congress. All laws must be submitted for his approval. He may give all the advice he pleases and use all his influence. Chancellor Day has simply gone wild. Bishop McCabe says—and we cannot deny it—that his action is "violent, unjust and silly."



#### **Punishment for Lynchers**

It has been published about the country that the Springfield, O., lynchers were let off with a dollar fine. This is not quite a fair statement, altho some were let off easier than that. Two years ago there was a lynching, and there was no special punishment, and the result was that certain vicious elements were waiting for another chance. This came when a disreputable negro shot a brakeman. The first night the mob was led by determined men, and their actions proved that they were working on some well defined plan of vengeance against the more vicious elements. The second night was filled with as wild scenes as

the first, but the mob was composed of a different element. It was made up largely of young boys, "toughs," of whom Springfield has more than her share. The second night the attack was made on good and bad alike, in different parts of the city, wherever there was any considerable number of colored families. It was then that the first arrests were made of twenty-seven men and boys. These were put on trial in police court next morning. The police judge, whose leniency in dealing with criminals is thought by many to be the indirect cause of the reign of anarchy, was appealed to by the Mayor and the chief of police and other officials to make an example of these captured lawbreakers. Three men were convicted of carrying concealed weapons and were fined the limit, \$200 and costs. Nine pleaded guilty to the charge of disorderly conduct, and were fined each \$50 and costs. The remaining thirteen were all, with one exception, mere boys. It was proved that these boys were with the rioters on the second night, but only eight of them were convicted of complicity in any acts of violence; the other five were acquitted. It was these boys who were fined one dollar each and the fine was remitted. We believe this was a weak leniency. But the final chapter is not written. The grand jury, now in session, has made a partial report, and as a result of this report five of the real leaders of the riots are lodged in jail. These, with others that will surely be indicted, will be tried, and the law-abiding element in the city feel that such a lesson will be taught the disturbers of the peace that the recent deplorable scenes will become impossible in the future. A strong and influential Citizens' League has been organized, and is now working, planning and paying for just such a consummation of the matter.



#### **Coming Together**

The vast majority of the people of the United States can be divided religiously into two parts, of whom about sixty-five million, more or less, are nominal Protestants, and fifteen million, more or less, are called Catholics. The Protestant denominations have of late been coming into a closer unity; can a union of Prot-



estants and Catholics be expected? The rector of St. John's Catholic Church, in Altoona, Pa., says, in a printed sermon, that he believes it can be achieved in this century. He declares that already Protestants have mostly ceased to antagonize Catholics, and are dropping the militant elements in their creeds. He speaks of the co-operation of Catholics and non-Catholics in temperance, sound politics and charitable and civic work; in the cordial invitation extended from time to time by the heads of various Protestant educational institutions to representative Catholic clergymen to explain some points of Catholic doctrine. He tells Catholics that there is very little use nowadays in bombarding Luther, Calvin or Henry VIII. It does no good and plenty of harm; that what is wanted is good example, first of all; less boasting of Catholics' past achievements, and more proof of the present power of the faith that is in them; candor in the discussion of historical questions; fairness and courtesy in controversy, especially in speaking of the "Protestant" Bible, which "as a book teaching heresy" belongs to the past. This is a kind of advice whose spirit we would equally commend to Protestants. We need fewer hammerers of heretics and more welders of Christians.

The ten million dollars which Mr. Rockefeller has given for carrying on the work of the Ogden Educational Board will not be "tainted money" long. The work of the Board thus far has been in the South, and has been carried on at the cost of a million dollars given by Mr. Rockefeller. Of this new ten million gift only the interest is to be used to advance education, and it will go to the North as well as the South as needed. The purpose seems to be to make this Board a sort of educational clearing house for the country. It will have to expend about the same amount a year as is now expended by the American Missionary Association.

We do not propose to investigate too closely the reasons why the Mormon Church, or its rulers, has deposed two fugitive polygamous apostles and elected three monogamists to fill vacancies in the

board. It may be that they would not have done this if Senator Smoot were not in danger of losing his seat after a prolonged investigation, the point of which is to show that the Church is insincere in its condemnation of polygamy. We think it very likely that interest has something to do with this expression of virtue, but we remember that hope and fear, rewards and punishments have always had their part in divine and human governments. So we accept the thing done, recognize it as good, believe that it is a step in a reformation that cannot go backward, and put the best construction on it.

That is a most beautiful proposal for reduction of armaments which the British House of Commons said the other day should be referred to the coming Hague Conference. Is it too much to hope that something may then be done? Is it more Utopian than a court of arbitration was when the first session at The Hague was held? A certain disagreeable fact is that all the so-called "Christian" Governments of Europe will be very slow to act, while it is the international Socialists and their allied advanced Liberals that can be depended on to urge the policy. Where does true Christianity lie?

The New York Presbytery has dared to take the ban off from Union Theological Seminary, and has voted to allow its theological students to attend that seminary. They did it anyway, and it is just as well to allow it. But since the condemnation of Professor Briggs, by the General Assembly, and the withdrawal of the seminary from the control of the Assembly, Presbyterian students have not had the liberty to expect aid if they went to Union.

The charge that slavery is still maintained in Portuguese Africa, about Benguela and Loanda, should be closely investigated by the neighboring British authorities. The statements made by Henry W. Nevins, as the result of his own observations, are definite, abundant and terrible. Even America has some responsibility in the case, for some of these slaves are carried in vessels to the neighboring islands.



# Insurance

## The Mutual's English Business

IT is evident that the British public is inclined to skepticism in regard to American insurance matters. This fact is emphasized by very recent happenings in London in which the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of this city, is vitally interested. Incidentally, it may be stated that the Mutual has done, in the past, a very considerable English business. The company was formerly represented and managed in London by D. C. Haldeman. The developments regarding the management of the Mutual and the expenditures of Andrew C. Fields and certain other extravagances and gross abuses created a feeling of distrust on the part of the English policyholders in the Mutual, which has not been allayed by the present reform management. The result has been the withdrawal of Mr. Haldeman as London manager, and of his affiliation with the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, of London, which company now seeks to take over the Mutual's English business. Cables to *The New York Times* indicate that the so called process of "twisting" is meeting with much success and there appears to be a considerable number of persons now holding policies with the Mutual who are now and will be eager to avail themselves of the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company's offer to reinsure them. The text of the circular issued under the inspiration of Mr. Haldeman, as printed in the *Times* (New York) is given below:

"Each policyholder is to surrender his policy in the Mutual to the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, and in exchange, upon payment of the same premium as provided in his Mutual policy, is to receive without medical examination and free of all expense, a policy on the same lines as his Mutual policy, but with the usual liberal privileges and

conditions relating to the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company's policy, provided a sufficient number of policyholders assent at once to this arrangement, so as to avoid selection against the office.

"Under participating policies issued since 1898, with fifteen or twenty years' distribution periods, the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company will provide assurance of the same amount as at present and for the same premium, with immediate participation in profits, under the following tables:

"Ordinary whole life premiums during life; ordinary whole life premiums limited to twenty payments, if there are five or more still to pay; endowment assurances for ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five, and thirty years.

"In other classes and under all ten year distribution policies, in order to give full face value from the commencement, it will be necessary to defer participation in the profits for an equivalent period, unless the policyholder prefers to pay a slightly increased premium carrying immediate participation.

"Regarding any policies not embraced in the above or those which have no surrender value, a fair and liberal proposal will be made."

The Mutual Life Insurance Company, thru Harrison Hogge, its new London manager, has issued a circular letter warning its policyholders against "the folly of allowing themselves to be carried away by the specious offer" of the English company.

THE present administration of the Mutual Life has decided upon the reduction of its maximum line on any one life to \$250,000. Prior to the reform movement now in progress in the Mutual the company had no policy limit, contracts for \$1,000,000 having been granted to George W. Vanderbilt and some others.

WE very much regret the mistake made last week in the spelling of the word "Central" in the note regarding the American Central Insurance Company of St. Louis, of which George T. Cram is president.

The following table shows the total losses at San Francisco in relation to capital, surplus, etc., of various companies, according to figures submitted to the Insurance Department of New York State:

| Name of Company.  | (1)<br>Capital<br>on<br>Dec. 31,<br>1905. | (2)<br>Net Surplus<br>on<br>Dec. 31,<br>1905. | (3)<br>Surplus to<br>Policyholders<br>Dec. 31,<br>1905. | (4)<br>Estimated Net<br>Loss in Cali-<br>fornia Conflag-<br>rations. |
|---|---|---|---|--|
| New York State Joint Stock Fire and Fire-Marine Insurance Companies ..... | \$10,550,000                              | \$50,141,946.44                               | \$69,691,946.44   | \$18,944,000   |
| Joint Stock Fire and Fire-Marine Insurance Companies of other States..... | 40,602,875                                | 61,734,221.08                                 | 102,337,096.08  | 44,827,409   |
| Mutual Fire Insurance Companies of other States..                         | .....                                     | 386,619.64                                    | 386,619.64  | No loss.   |
| Foreign Fire Insurance Companies—U. S. Branches....                       | *22,193,121                               | .....   | †36,125,436.26  | 49,670,096   |

Aggregate ..... \$82,345,996 \$112,262,787.16 \$208,541,098.42 \$113,441,591

\* U. S. Capital under Section 27, Insurance Law,

† U. S. surplus to policyholders.



# Financial

## Railway Earnings

RAILROAD gross earnings for April show an increase of a little more than 11 per cent., which may be compared with  $9\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. in March,  $25\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. in February, and 19 per cent. in January. Returns from a majority of the roads for the first four months of the present year confirm these monthly figures by indicating an increase of 16 per cent. for that period. All this is very favorable, as there were gains in each of these months last year, February excepted. It will be remembered that a long and unbroken series of monthly increases was interrupted in the early months of 1904, to be resumed in August of that year. Since that month there has been a succession of gains (except in February, 1905), and those of this year are unusually large.

## Tin and Copper

SINCE 1878, the price of tin has been multiplied by four. In that year sales were made at £52½ per ton in London, where the price rose on Monday last to £215. Since 1899, the price has not fallen below £100 in that market, which governs the markets of the world for this metal. Supply increases slowly, and the cost of production has been growing. The high price should cause a thorough investigation concerning the tin deposits of Alaska. Tin was found there some years ago, and up to the present time about 400 tons have been produced. A vessel carrying supplies for men engaged in the work near Cape York sailed from Seattle last week. Miners returning to California last year asserted that abundant deposits had been discovered not far from Bering Strait.

Copper in the New York market is now nearly 19 cents a pound. Since ten years ago the world's output has been more than doubled. But while the average price for 1895 in London was £51, it rose to £69 in 1905, and the metal was quoted in that market on Monday last at £87. We produce in the United States more than half of the world's supply and export nearly two-thirds of our output. There is evidence that demand for consumption has not recently been met

by the increase of supply, but the high price should bring into the market mines in which the cost of production is much above the average. The demand is due mainly, of course, to the constantly growing use of copper in connection with the production and utilization of electric power and for the transmission of messages.

....Net earnings of the Steel Corporation for the quarter ending on March 31 were \$36,634,490, or \$13,600,000 in excess of the earnings of the corresponding quarter in 1905.

....Five minutes after the opening of the new Night and Day Bank at Forty-fourth street and Fifth avenue the deposits exceeded \$500,000. At the end of the first twenty-four hours they were more than \$1,000,000.

....Control of all the electric traction, power and light companies in the lower Willamette Valley of Oregon (Portland included) has been purchased by a syndicate of New York capitalists, the sum involved being about \$30,000,000.

....April's output of pig iron was 2,073,645 tons. March, with 2,165,632, still holds the record. In October last the output for the first time exceeded 2,000,000 tons, and in only one month (February) since has it fallen below that quantity.

....Mr. Bell, a British Commercial Agent, in a recent report to the Foreign Office in London upon trade in this country, says there are no signs at present of a decrease of the great activity which prevailed during 1905. On the contrary, he adds, there is every indication that "the present year [1906] will be quite as prosperous as the past, or more so."

....Dividends announced:

International Salt Co. (quarterly), 1 per cent., payable June 1st.

International Silver Co. (first mortgage), coupon, payable June 1st.

N. Y. Cent. & H. R. R. R. (R., W. & O. Division),  $1\frac{1}{4}$  per cent., payable May 15th.

Amer. Express Co. (semi-annual), \$3 per share, payable July 2d.

San Luis Min. Co., 1 per cent, payable July 5th.



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## Survey of the World

### Passage of the Railroad Rate Bill

By a vote of 71 to 3 the Railroad Rate bill was passed in the Senate on the 18th inst. The negative votes were cast by Messrs. Foraker, Morgan and Pettus. A grant of rate-making power had been persistently opposed by the Senator from Ohio, and the two Senators from Alabama held that the bill was unconstitutional, partly on the ground that it violated State rights. Reports, to the effect that if they were present they would vote in the affirmative, were received from all of the fifteen absent Senators, three excepted. No word came from Mr. Depew, or from Mr. Gorman, who is very ill, or from Mr. Burton, who is under sentence on a criminal charge. The bill was reported to the Senate on February 26, and it had been the subject of discussion since March 12. It is generally admitted that in no other Senate debate of recent years has greater ability been displayed. We spoke last week of the important amendments adopted. Since that statement was made there have been very few changes. Pipe lines carrying oil on the Isthmus of Panama have been excepted from the amendment relating to such lines; the number of classes of persons to whom passes may be given has been increased; and (by a vote of 50 to 24) the words "in its judgment" have been eliminated from the clause empowering the Commission to fix a just and reasonable maximum rate. Messrs. Knox, Spooner, Bailey and others argued that these words would make the bill unconstitutional. On the other hand, Commissioner Prouty had urged that they were required to make the bill effective, and some Senators held that they would compel such a limited review by the courts as they desired. It

was understood, however, that the President did not regard them as essential. Before the final vote, brief speeches were made by several who had been prominent in the debate. Mr. Rayner predicted that before the enactment of the bill the President would "again change his mind" and withdraw his support from the Allison amendment. He did not intend to charge the President with any selfish or dishonest purpose, but he found it impossible to follow the changeable processes of reasoning through which the President reached a decision. "His mind," said Mr. Rayner, "resembles a kaleidoscope, which you must shake before its reflecting surfaces exhibit beautiful colors in symmetrical forms. And then, when you have got it adjusted and focussed, it flies into its original fragments and resolves itself into its component parts." The Allison amendment, in his opinion, destroyed the efficiency of the entire bill. The President had weakened the measure, but if he had persisted in his original purpose a few days longer, a united Senate would have passed a bill responding to the exigencies of the hour. Then Mr. Dolliver said that the bill was a perfect response to the President's recommendations. The President was coming out of the fight with every proposition he had advocated written in the statute book. There were millions who would not think less of him for bringing his party unitedly to the support of the principles for which he had so long contended. Mr. Teller said that, while the President had no right to instruct Senators or address requests to them concerning their votes, the bill would not have been passed without his initiative. Mr. McLaurin, asserting that the broadest possible court review was permitted



by the Allison amendment, said that if the President had united his party he had done this by surrendering to the opponents of rate legislation. Mr. La Follette defended the amendments he had offered, saying: "They were voted down by my Republican colleagues, who had been lined up under the leadership of New England Senators to oppose them." The question would not be put at rest, he added, until the Commission should be empowered to determine the real value of the railroad property and to fix rates giving only a fair return upon that value. Mr. Bailey said the bill was probably the best that could be had after the President receded from his original position. If the railroads should fail to obey it, some other Congress would pass a law with teeth in it. The speech-making ended with a brief address by Mr. Tillman. He would vote for the bill, he said, as the best one he could get. His acknowledgment of the President's instrumentality was heard with much interest:

"But for the work of Theodore Roosevelt in bringing this matter to the attention of the country, we would not have had any bill at all. It is true that the idea was not his; that it was announced in three successive Democratic platforms; nevertheless, he seized upon it, and whatever success may come from it will be largely due to him. I cannot congratulate him on his victory, for I think we should have had a better bill."

He would not assert, he continued, that the President had surrendered on the eve of victory. What the President did was done in order that his party in the Senate might be united for the bill. He had had no personal or selfish motive.—It is now expected that the Senate amendments will be accepted by the House. This is reported to be the opinion of Speaker Cannon and also of Mr. Hepburn, who will be an influential member of the Conference Committee.



**Controversy Over the Chandler Negotiations** After the President's statement (to which we referred last week) in response to the assertions of Mr. Tillman and Mr. Chandler, the controversy over the conferences with Mr. Tillman and Mr. Bailey was the subject of remarks in the Senate by these two Senators until the 17th. Mr. Roosevelt said

in his letter to Mr. Allison that he had been asked to see Mr. Chandler as the representative of Mr. Tillman, and that it was with the understanding that Mr. Chandler was such a representative that he asked his secretary to make the appointment. On the 15th, Mr. Tillman commented upon the President's letter, saying that the latter's explanation was "ingenious but not ingenuous." Mr. Chandler, he continued, had declared that the President sent for him for the purpose of getting into communication with Mr. Bailey and himself [Tillman], and had produced Mr. Loeb's letter to prove it:

"I now declare most emphatically that to no human being have I ever given authority, or even expressed a wish, to have any conference with Theodore Roosevelt with regard to the bill now under consideration. On the contrary, I have expressed the opinion in more than one published interview that he had nothing to do with it, that it was the business of the Senate, and while I did, at his request, enter into negotiations with the Attorney-General, it is well known to every Senator on this floor what my attitude and feelings have been, and it is most remarkable, while the President sent for Democrat after Democrat to confer with him about this measure, that he should undertake under the circumstances to assert that I sent an agent to him to begin negotiations. The statement is absurd on its face."

He made the charge that the President was "guilty of bad faith." Mr. Moody, he added, seemed to think that the code of honor among gentlemen was not binding upon the Executive and his Cabinet. On the following day he read a long letter from Mr. Chandler, in which the latter confirmed all his previous statements concerning the conferences. The ex-Senator said he could not avoid the issue raised by the President's telephonic message, altho he could not "use toward the Chief Executive of the nation language like his own":

"I did not go to the White House as a representative of Senator Tillman, but solely because the President summoned me there by the letter from Mr. Loeb, and I waited for him to express his object. It was unmistakably stated to be communication with Mr. Tillman, who had the rate bill in charge, and other Democrats of the Senate, for the purpose of securing the adoption in the bill of a court review clause limiting the inquiry to the question whether the Commission had exceeded its authority or had violated the constitutional rights of the carrier."

He then repeated his former report of



the President's remarks about Senators Knox, Foraker and Spooner. The President had written that he mentioned Mr. Spooner only to express cordial approval of his amendment. This was on March 31st. Mr. Chandler says that the Spooner amendment was not offered in the Senate until May 10th, altho the President might possibly have seen it forty days earlier.

"But if the President had on that night told me he cordially approved of it, and I had so reported to Mr. Tillman, there would have ensued no conferences looking to co-operation; therefore, the President has in mind a conversation at some other time or with some other person."

On the whole, he concluded, he ought to consider himself fortunate. If the old imperialist days had been fully revived at the White House, Senator Lodge, his friend, would have cut off his head and taken it to the President on a charger. Now he had left the power of speech, but he should never use it again "as a missionary from President Roosevelt to the Democratic party." This was the end, so far as the main controversy was concerned, but Mr. Bailey sharply denounced the *Chicago Tribune* and *New York Tribune* and their Washington correspondents for publishing a story that the President had deserted the Democrats because he had learned that Mr. Bailey was suspected of treachery by Mr. Tillman. These correspondents and the man who inspired the statement, "however high the office he holds," he called "deliberate and malicious liars," adding that it seemed conclusive that "the slander had proceeded from the White House." There was no response on the Republican side to anything said or read by the two Senators. It appears that the story complained of had been based upon an incorrect report as to the contents of a memorandum sent to the President by Mr. Chandler, a memorandum suggesting nothing whatever to Mr. Bailey's discredit.



#### For a Sea-Level Canal

The return of Mr. Carmack from Tennessee gave the advocates of the sea-level type a majority in the Senate committee, and a bill directing that a sea-level canal be built, in accordance

with the plan submitted by a majority of the Board of Consulting Engineers, was reported last week. Reasons given are as follows: that the ideal canal is one at the sea level; that it can be made probably with less hazard than one with locks and enormous dams on doubtful foundation; that it would be safer, more convenient, more easily maintained and more economically operated; and that only a little longer time would be needed for construction. A strong argument for the sea-level type is found by the majority in the object lesson furnished by the San Francisco earthquake. The Isthmus, the report says, is not exempt from such convulsions of nature, and the long and high walls of lock basins, unsupported on one side, would be especially exposed to injury. Months or years might be required for restoring locks fractured by a violent movement of the earth's surface. But the only structure proposed for a sea-level canal that could be injured by an earthquake would be the Gamboa dam, which is to rest upon solid rock and be buttressed strongly, and therefore would probably escape. The locks, however, would have less firm foundations. Moreover, in time of war, they could easily be disabled by high explosives. It is also asserted that the locks would soon be outgrown, and that the use of them, when they are arranged in flights of three or two, would be attended with great danger to the gates as well as to large ships. "The wreckage that would result from the plunging down of a great ocean steamer, and the havoc wrought to the canal below, would require years to repair." While the cost of one type would be \$250,000,000 and that of the other \$139,000,000, the higher cost of maintaining a lock canal would represent the interest upon \$40,000,000. This, with \$10,000,000 for submerged land, would increase the cost to about \$190,000,000, so that the difference would be only \$60,000,000. To transform a lock canal into one at the sea level, the report says, would cost \$200,000,000. —Letters from Secretary Taft concerning the purchase of supplies abroad have been sent to Congress by the President. Of the bids recently submitted for two seagoing dredges, the lowest, \$654,000, was from William



Sumers & Co., of Scotland, and the next, \$724,000, came from the Maryland Steel Company. It appears that the bid from Scotland will be accepted, unless Congress shall direct otherwise. More than a year ago the Secretary asked Congress for instructions as to what he should do in such cases, but there has been no response.

#### A Railway's Coal Interests

Pursuing its inquiry concerning the relation of certain railroad companies to the coal industry, the Interstate Commerce Commission and its attorneys have unearthed much interesting evidence as to gifts of coal shares to influential officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. We have room for only a brief summary of the testimony taken last week in Philadelphia. It related to favoritism in supplying cars to mining companies, as well as to the large gifts of valuable stock to officers controlling the distribution of cars. The inference fairly to be drawn from the statements of mine-owners and the admissions of the railway company's officers was that there had been unjust discrimination in favor of the coal companies from which shares of stock had been received or in which prominent officers of the railway company were otherwise interested. The following facts were disclosed, in most cases by the admissions of the officers themselves while on the witness stand: R. L. O'Donnel, general superintendent of the Buffalo and Alleghany Valley division, received as gifts shares in eight coal companies while he had charge of the distribution of cars on the Pittsburg division. The Jamison Company holds 200 shares of its stock in trust for him. George W. Creighton, general superintendent between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, while controlling the distribution of freight cars, received 1,190 shares from several companies. He now owns them, and they pay from 12 to 20 per cent. Under orders from headquarters he made special allotments of cars, one favored company receiving for a time on such an order 500 cars per day. Michael Trump, general superintendent of transportation, received shares from several companies. It appeared from his testimony that in a time of traffic congestion

1,000 cars were sold by the railroad company to the Berwind-White Mining Company, and 500 to the Keystone Coal and Coke Company, of which R. K. Cassatt, the president's son, is vice-president, and in which many of the prominent officers of the railway company are interested. To George W. Clark, chief car clerk, were given 100 shares of Jamison stock, with shares in other companies. J. B. Alldred, chief clerk of the superintendent of the Pittsburg division, admitted that he had received shares having a par value of about \$45,000, the annual income of which was \$8,000. Joseph Boyer, chief clerk of the superintendent of motive power, has 100 shares of Jamison stock. To Edward Pitcairn, cousin of the president's assistant, and a freight trainmaster, were given 200 Jamison shares and also shares in other companies. For 600 Keystone shares, now worth \$30,000, and yielding 8 per cent., he was permitted to pay \$500. Mr. Jamison testified that he offered 500 shares, through an agent, to Robert Pitcairn, President Cassatt's assistant, but afterward sent a check for \$5,000 to buy back the shares, because he was told that Mr. Pitcairn preferred the money. The Keystone Coal and Coke Company, according to the testimony of its manager, is one in which a long list of the railway's officers are interested. Its president is Congressman George W. Huff. Vice-President Pugh is one of those who hold stock in several companies. It was asserted that preferential treatment of much value had been given to the Berwind-White Company at the tidewater terminals and elsewhere. President Cassatt is in Europe. First Vice-President Green has published a statement saying that these disclosures are a surprise to the management, that an investigation will be made, and that no ownership or practices tending to prevent impartiality will be tolerated.

The Philippine Islands Governor Curry, of Samar, has been authorized by the Commission to make a campaign with fourteen companies of infantry on his island for the absolute subjugation of the outlawed Pulajanes. While the regulars scour the



island, the army stations will be garrisoned by the scouts and constabulary. —All the troops in Luzon, about 3,000 men, are to take part in extensive field movements in the northern provinces, with a view to the effect of such a demonstration upon natives who sympathize with Salvador, the leader of a band of ignorant and superstitious fanatics. He is said to have 400 active followers, and it is estimated that 30,000 natives in four provinces (in a population of 1,000,000) look with favor upon him and his band. While the troops are exhibiting themselves, the outlaws will be attacked by the constabulary. Salvador and his men are enemies of all organized society rather than opponents of American rule. —Under the law of 1904, requiring that coal for the navy be transported only in American ships, the cost of shipping coal to Manila has increased about 50 per cent., the additional expense thus far having been about \$400,000. Secretary Bonaparte recommends that the law be repealed.



#### Various Topics

It has been decided by the Supreme Court that United States Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas, must suffer the punishment imposed by the sentence of the Circuit Court in Missouri, which is imprisonment for nine months in jail, a fine of \$2,500, and the loss of his right to hold office under the Government. Justices Brewer, White and Peckham dissented. Sixty days were granted in which to prepare a petition for a re-hearing. This will take the case over to October. If the Senator does not resign, it is expected that the Senate in December next will declare his seat vacant. —Senator Bulkeley, of Connecticut, president of the Aetna Life Insurance Company, said to the House Committee on the Judiciary, last week, that the Armstrong investigation and the legislation due to it would not better conditions in the great life insurance companies, but would have a contrary effect. The irregularities disclosed, he asserted, had been caused wholly by the jealousy of financiers striving to obtain control. As a result of the investigation, the great companies would go into the hands of one man. He ad-

mitted that in 1896 he had given \$5,000 from his company's treasury to the Republican campaign fund, saying that he would have been justified in making the contribution \$20,000. —Ex-Governor Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, has defeated Senator Carmack at the primaries in a contest for the seat which the latter now holds. —It is reported in Salt Lake City that the Mormon Church will withdraw from business enterprises, and has made a beginning by selling its traction and lighting company to a corporation capitalized at \$25,000,000. —Additional land fraud indictments were announced in Portland, Ore., last week. Sixteen men are accused, and a majority of them are prominent residents of Los Angeles, Cal., among these being the president and cashier of a bank and two physicians.



#### The French Elections

The second election of members of the Chamber of Deputies took place on Sunday, May 20th, to decide the 155 cases in which no candidate received a majority of the votes cast in the election of two weeks ago. This second election confirms the result of the first, and proves that the anti-clerical policy of the present Government has the general endorsement of the people, for 140 supporters of the Government were elected to 15 of the Opposition. The Sarrien Ministry will have some 57 more votes added to its majority by the elections. The Chamber of Deputies may be regarded as divided by a vote of 407 Ministerialists to 179 Opposition on any important issue. The position of the Government, however, is not as decisively strengthened as these figures would indicate, for the chief increase has been made by the Socialists, who will naturally take a more independent attitude in the Chamber, and will refuse to join with the other radicals in support of the Ministry on certain issues. The United Socialist party increased its strength by about one-third, which will give it a total popular vote of about 1,000,000 in France. Minister of the Interior Clemenceau, who is the real leader of the Government, will doubtless have some difficulty in keeping all factions to the



support of his policy, which is "neither Clericalism nor Collectivism." The French Nationalists, especially the followers of the late General Boulanger, met with defeat at the polls. Conspicuous among them are Paul Déroulède, founder of the League of Patriots, recently returned from exile in Spain; Colonel Marchand, once "the hero of Fashoda," and Major Briant, son-in-law of General Boulanger. Maître Labori, the lawyer who defended Dreyfus and Zola, was elected. The strikes still continue in many parts of France, the most serious one being in the automobile works, which are many months behind their orders, on account of the great demand for machines. French employers are beginning to organize to oppose the organized working men. All the manufacturers of machines and tools have formed an association, with a paid-up defense fund of \$1,200,000, and are pledged not to accept an eight or nine hour day, and not to permit the interference of unions with the management of their works.

**The Italian Cabinet Resigns** The Cabinet of Baron Sonnino, which has only been in power since February 8th, has resigned on account of being defeated by a vote of 27 on a minor question of procedure in relation to the nationalization of the railroads. The cabinet has never manifested much strength, and has not succeeded in getting thru any measure except one for the relief of the poverty-stricken provinces of the south of Italy. Its defeat is due to a variety of causes. Admiral Mirabello, who, however, was taken over from the former Ministry, was under fire on account of the scandals in naval contracts unearthed by a parliamentary commission. In a strike of the employees in the textile and automobile factories of Turin, the police in defending the shops against an attack of many thousand strikers fired into the mob. The strike was settled on the following day, but the labor leaders were infuriated by the action of the authorities in ordering the use of arms, and ordered a general strike all over Italy as a protest. In the Turin affair only five

of the strikers had been wounded by the firing, while twenty-six soldiers and police had been previously injured by the stones of the mob. The general strike was called off after a day of demonstrations in the cities. The Socialist members introduced into the Chamber of Deputies a bill to prohibit the use of firearms by the police in suppressing street riots, and when the Chamber refused to consider it they resigned in a body. In consequence of these embarrassments the Ministry decided to retire without a struggle. The leader of the Opposition, Signor Giovanni Giolitti, former Premier, will be asked to form a new Cabinet.



**The Demands of the Duma** The parallel so often noted between the Duma and the French States General at the beginning of the French Revolution continues to be very striking. Emperor Nicholas II is pursuing the same policy as King Louis XVI in interposing between himself and the demands of the people the futile conventionalities of court etiquette and with the same result—that the demands of the people are becoming more definitely formulated and their representatives are coming to realize their essential unity and to recognize their real power. So far the attitude of the Duma is one which might serve as an example to many older Parliamentary bodies. It has kept its extremists of both wings in harmony with the majority and has refused to be turned aside from its main purpose by the petty provocative acts of the court party. The Reply to the Address from the Throne is a clear, consistent, though very radical, program of political reform. It was not finally voted upon until two o'clock in the morning of Friday, May 18th. The long debate was caused not by any important opposition or disagreement as to its revisions, but because almost every member of the Duma wished to put himself upon record by a declaration of his principles. Speeches were limited to five minutes each, and the peasant members of the Duma insisted upon holding the body in session almost continuously, fearing lest the Duma might be dissolved before its demands were stated. In the reply to the



Emperor the question of the demand for full political amnesty was made foremost and most emphatic as the first pledge of mutual understanding and agreement between the Czar and the people. The Duma insisted that no reform of social conditions was possible unless there was a precise law assuring the inviolability of persons, liberty, conscience, speech, the press, association, meetings and strikers. The equality of all citizens before the law must be established, all questions of national and religious privileges must be abolished, and the country freed from administrative tutelage. The death penalty must be abolished, the ministers must be made responsible to the people in order to prevent the name of the Czar being used to cover administrative acts of violence. The Duma will at once proceed to the examination of the needs of the peasantry, and its satisfaction by the appropriation to them of the Crown domain and monastic lands, and the compulsory expropriation of the land belonging to the nobility and the Church. The other demands incorporated in the Reply are that no new taxes shall be levied without the consent of Parliament, and that appropriation bills passed by the Duma shall not be altered by the Council of the Empire, and that the Duma shall have control of all loans. The chief amendment made to the Reply on the floor of the House was that providing for the extension of political rights to women, the peasants insisting upon a direct and universal suffrage. Several strong speeches were made in favor of the complete termination of the subjection of women. The address was adopted by an unanimous vote; Count Hayden stated that he and his friends of the Right, altho approving of the address in general, were unable to vote for certain details, and would withdraw in order that no opposing voice might be heard. He left the hall followed by seven members. In the Council of the Empire a Reply to the speech from the throne was of a neutral and commonplace character. The only address of significance was that of Count Witte, who spoke in opposition to a general amnesty, on the ground that it would encourage another revolution. The all-

pervading hatred which had brought troubles on Russia was in no wise connected with the oppression and misrule, but was due to purely economic causes. He would grant amnesty only to those who had been carried away by the excitement of the moment. Excesses had been committed in the excitement by both people under the authorities. If the revolutionists were released the country would be plunged into the horrors of another revolution, which would ruin Russia and make the whole civilized world stand aghast. When the President of the Duma went to the Peterhof Palace to arrange for the reception of himself and the delegation from the Duma bearing the Reply to the Emperor, he was met with a refusal. It was stated that the delegation from the Duma would not be received in person by the Emperor, but the address would have to be transmitted thru Baron Fredericks, Minister of the Imperial Household. This was regarded as an affront to the Duma, and doubtless was intended as such, but in the caucus of the Constitutional Democrats the cooler heads among the leaders succeeded in convincing the members that it would be very unwise to take direct issue upon this point and break with the Czar upon a question of etiquette. It was explained by Prof. Maxim Kovalevsky, of Kharkoff, that in both Great Britain and Germany the Address was transmitted thru the officers of the Court, altho in early days in England it had been customary for Parliament to proceed to the palace in a body to present their Address to the Throne. The Duma accordingly proceeded to the discussion of the Agrarian Bill, which provides for the partial expropriation of land at a fair price from certain private properties, which with the State, Crown, monastic and ecclesiastical lands will be formed into a State reservation, from which the peasants will be able to obtain allotments on long leases under the supervision of local committees. It was hoped that the Czar would on his birthday, May 19, issue a proclamation of amnesty liberating at least part of the 70,000 persons now imprisoned for political crimes and violence, but the occasion passed without any manifestation of Imperial clemency, an omis-



sion which has greatly increased the feeling against the Emperor.

**Chinese Nationalism** The action of the leaders of the "China for the Chinese" movement in placing the customs service under native control has been met by the opposition of all the foreign Powers. The service has ever since 1863 been under the direct management of Sir Robert Hart, an Irishman, who was made Director General of the customs in that year in order to insure the proper collection of the duties which were pledged for the payment of the foreign loans. His administration of this difficult position has been extraordinarily successful. He suppressed the Chinese and Malay pirates, erected lighthouses along the coast, and established a postal service. On account of his long service and his justice, fearlessness and honesty, he became the one man universally trusted by foreigners and Chinese alike. An imperial edict published May 9th places the customs service, including Chinese and foreigners, under the control of two Chinese who are conspicuous in the anti-foreign movement, Tieh-ling, president of the Board of Revenue, and Tang Shao-yi, the Yale graduate, who recently negotiated the Tibetan treaty with England. The object is to secure more revenue for the great northern army, which Yuan Shih-kai, Viceroy of Pechili, is developing. It is not expected that Sir Robert Hart will be immediately superseded, but it is feared that the interests of foreign bondholders will be endangered if the customs pass into native management. The representatives of all the foreign Powers at Peking are reported to have joined in a protest against the change, but the attitude of Germany is causing some uneasiness in England, since the Kaiser is known to have been giving encouragement to the Chinese national aspiration by advising them to create a strong army and throw off all dependence upon Japan. Under the circumstances it is doubtless significant that the British Foreign Office takes occasion to deny the rumor that Great Britain intends to evacuate the port of Wei-hai-Wei, which was leased to her during the

Russian occupation of Port Arthur. It is explained that this has become impossible since the Russo-Japanese war, for Japan has expressed a desire that her ally should hold that port in her interests. Wu Ting-fang, ex-Chinese Minister at Washington, has petitioned the Throne in favor of several reforms. He asks for the introduction of trial by jury, of permission for native lawyers to practice before the courts, and for the execution of criminals by electricity instead of decapitation. Wu is reported to have become a vegetarian and a teetotaler under the influence of Mrs. Henderson, of Washington, who recently poured all her store of wines and liquors into the gutter.

**German University Doctorates** The number of doctor promotions in Germany is singularly out of proportion to the attendance, as is seen by the following report for the past academic year: Berlin, 227 (7,503); Bonn, 118 (2,294); Breslau, 114 (1,770); Erlangen, 170 (982); Freiburg, 138 (1,331); Giessen, 119 (1,071); Goettingen, 145 (1,370); Greifswald, 138 (687); Halle, 119 (1,753); Heidelberg, 172 (1,359); Jena, 123 (826); Kiel, 170 (758); Koenigsberg, 72 (925); Leipzig, 545 (3,372); Marburg, 100 (1,154); Munich, 289 (4,609); Munster, 28 (1,204); Rostock, 305 (519); Strassburg, 102 (1,333); Tübingen, 107 (1,387); Würzburg, 150 (1,283). In general it is evident that the Prussian universities are most inclined to make haste slowly in bestowing the doctorate, the only exception being Greifswald, which is under a cloud in other respects, too, in matters of strict discipline. Some of the faculties are exceedingly slow with their degrees. Altho Berlin had 2,565 law students, it honored only four with degrees. The theological doctorates of all the universities together do not amount to twenty in a year. The most liberal and reckless in degrees is the smallest university in the Empire, that of Rostock, which proportionally gave this degree 1,247 times as often as Berlin. Naturally the quality of a Rostock doctorate in public estimation is any thing but the highest.



# The Cure of Graft

BY W. J. GHENT

AUTHOR OF "OUR BENEVOLENT FEUDALISM," "MASS AND CLASS."

THE thick-and-thin defenders of the existing *régime* are stoutly protesting against further mention of graft. There has been too much of this talk, they say; it destroys confidence in our institutions, faith in our commercial and political leaders, and it shakes the foundations of the Republic. Moreover, they assert, there is not so much graft at large as the exposers allege. What there is, they say, is only sporadic and incidental; and, besides, it will cure itself, or be cured by a growth in individual morality, or perhaps by an awakened "social conscience." Anyhow, let us talk less about it, and go our way in peace, firm in our faith that all things are working out for the best. The man with the muck-rake must go.

This silly optimism—when it is optimism, and not the deliberate attempt of subservient retainers to throw the public from the scent of evil—is but a reasoned form of the instinct of the ostrich. By blinding our eyes to what is going on around us we expect immunity from harm. But no such immunity will come by reason of recourse to any such method. Graft continues, ever increasing in extent and in the variety of its manifestations, and becoming ever more subtle. When restrained in one place, it breaks out in many other places; when abolished in its grosser or more obvious forms, it appears immediately in a thousand more ingenious forms. Its incentive lies in our mode of producing and distributing commodities; and while that endures, graft will endure. Ceasing to speak of it will only accelerate its growth. The motive, conscious or sub-conscious, of most of the champions of silence is their apprehension regarding the stability of the *régime*. In so far as they are conscious of their motives, they want graft-talk to cease because they want the present order to remain.

There are two main kinds of graft—public and private. The former is merely an outgrowth of the latter, and need not

here be considered. Private graft is the gain made by misrepresenting, extorting, cheating or swindling in the ordinary processes of industry and commerce. It differs from public graft in being apart from the public service, municipal, State or Federal. It is not all of it illegal, since the law, traveling with a leaden heel, cannot keep up with the increasing craftiness of men compelled to compete with one another for the means of life. And it cannot always be defined, or known for just what it is, since men's judgments about it differ in accord with their material interests. What is graft to the victim, or even to the onlooker, is usually "legitimate business" to the beneficiary.

The ramifications of graft extend virtually thruout all business. As Prof. Lester F. Ward writes in his "Pure Sociology":

"Deception may almost be called the foundation of business. . . . There is a sort of code that fixes the limit beyond which this form of deception must not be carried, and those who exceed that limit are looked upon somewhat as is a pugilist who 'hits below the belt.' But within those limits everyone expects every other to suggest the false and suppress the true."

This graft reveals itself in the "doctoring" and adulterating of food, drink and medicine; in the sophistication of virtually all other classes of commodities for personal and household use, and in the various manipulations of insurance, banking, promoting and financing enterprises. Even literature and the other arts are not free from it. They take on, despite themselves, an impress from the prevailing code, and thus reveal some of the more salient phases of graft.

The extent of graft in the making and selling of commodities would seem to be determined only by "what the traffic will bear." Where debasement or substitution is profitable there debasement or substitution is found. There are certain commodities which obviously cannot be substituted. No Loeb has yet succeeded in making an artificial sirloin steak.



Fresh fruit is also so far immune from substitution. Cheap and small oranges may possibly be transformed into blood oranges by injections of anilin, and California prunes may be expanded into "French" prunes by a treatment of glycérine; but no Burbank has yet created a "synthetic" prune or orange. That the meats and fruits of the market remain real meats and fruits, while ground pepper resolves itself into cocoanut shells, and much raspberry jam into anilin, glucose and timothy seed, is due to the fact that in the one case substitution is easy, while in the other case it is so far impossible.

It is in the cheaper grades of goods that the commodity graft finds its working field. Under the competitive system of industry goods are made primarily for sale, not for use; and the main concern of the manufacturer and dealer must lie in the potentialities of selling. The greater temptation would naturally lie in debasing the dearer commodities—if only such commodities could be sold. But those who buy the dearer commodities have obviously the means to make effective their demand for good qualities, and they will not take the poorer. It is not in the expensive cloths that shoddy is found, nor are the expensive fruit-spreads the ones that are made of glucose and anilin. It is thus upon the working class that the burden of debased commodities mainly falls. The working class produces the standard commodities, but it cannot buy them back. It must take the debased commodities, which are sold within the price it can pay.

Let us see what are some of the deceptions and debasements in the important matter of food, and their relation to the total food supply of the average working-class family. All such deceptions are not harmful to health; but they are all swindles, whether harmful or not. There may be a valid argument for "synthetic" food and drink—for eggs made of chemical albumen and for wine that never saw a vineyard; and the man of the future may come to find a ten-days' ration in a vial from a laboratory. But no one can rightly plead that the manufacturer and dealer have the right to exact profit from the consumer for a delusive commodity.

The consumer must know what he is getting, and society must guarantee him this right. If, as Dr. H. W. Wiley has suggested, he wants to eat salicylic acid or pulverized rock, let him; but it is the duty of society to see that he does not get salicylic acid or pulverized rock when he pays for tomato catsup or baking powder.

The United States Bureau of Labor in 1904 analyzed the household budgets of 2,567 working class families. They are not typical budgets, it must be said, but exceptional ones, since these families, averaging 5.31 persons each, had an average yearly income of \$827.19. The average working-class family in America has nothing like this income. Fifty-one per cent. of the unskilled shoe-workers of the nation receive less than \$300 yearly. The general run of textile operatives receive but little more. The Pennsylvania bituminous coal miners receive but \$418.15, and the anthracite miners \$684.78 (1904). The 1,300,000 railway workers, including all the salaried officials, average but \$631 (1903-4), while the highly paid steel workers receive but \$710 (1905). The normal working-class family, even allowing two bread-winners to each, will probably not average more than \$600 a year. The figures are of the utmost importance in considering the relation of household budgets to deceptive and debased foods; for the lower the income the more the family is rendered the prey of adulterations—the more it is forced to renounce the solid and nutritious foods wherein adulteration is least, and the more it is forced to have recourse to the less nutritious foods, including stimulants, condiments and the like, wherein adulteration is greatest.

Meat, salt and fresh, furnishes 28.45 per cent. of the value of the food consumed by these families. This is a high percentage, the actual one for all working-class families being more likely in the neighborhood of 20 or 23. Meat, as has been said, is not yet subject to substitution. But it is, in no slight degree, subject to debasement. If the reports of the special correspondent of the *London Lancet*, of Mr. Upton Sinclair, of the special agent of Doubleday, Page & Co., and of many other investigators are to be believed—and most persons will continue



to credit them until something is given in refutation more substantial than the wild and windy utterances of the average defender of the Beef Trust—the meat slaughtered in Chicago does not, by a large margin, meet the standard requirements. These requirements, formulated by the United States Food Standard Commission and the Executive Committee of the National Association of Pure Food Commissions, declare that standard meats should be the “sound, dressed and properly prepared edible parts of animals in good health at the time of slaughter.” The meat furnished from Packingtown is not invariably, perhaps not usually, “properly prepared,” and it is not always the “edible parts of animals in good health at the time of slaughter.” It is, moreover, subject to further debasement until it finally gets to the consumer. The Food Commissioners have been usually too busy with other commodities to bother much about meat. But one of them, Prof. E. F. Ladd, of North Dakota, has investigated the retail shops of his State, and gives the following interesting testimony:

“More than 90 per cent. of the local meat markets in the State were using chemical preservatives, and in nearly every butcher shop could be found a bottle of Freezem, Preservaline or Iceine, as well as Bull Meat Flour. The amount of borax or boracic acid employed in these meats varied to a considerable extent, and expressed in terms of boracic acid in sausages and Hamburger steak would probably range from 20 grains to 45 grains per pound, while the medical dose is from 5 to 9 grains per day. The use of these chemicals is not confined to the local butchers; scarcely a ham could be found that did not contain borax.”

In smoked and dried meats debasement is largely a matter of the use of harmful preservatives. But in canned meats the deception is carried to the extreme of outright substitution. Says Prof. Ladd:

“In the dried beef, in the smoked meats, in the canned bacon, in the canned chipped beef, boracic acid or borates is a common ingredient. . . . One might suppose that the meats offered for sale in the State would be, generally, pure and true to name, but while potted chicken and potted turkey are common products, I have never yet found a can in the State which really contained, in determinable quantity, either chicken or turkey.”

Lard, which claims 2.86 per cent. of the value of the food budget, may also be mentioned here, by reason of its sup-

posed kinship to meat. It is very generally adulterated. Forty-nine per cent. of the samples reported examined in the Connecticut report for 1903 were “grossly adulterated” with cottonseed oil. There is also a thing called “compound lard”—tho it is not likely that the qualifying word is generally revealed by the dealer to the average consumer—which is made almost wholly of cottonseed oil, tho occasionally paraffin shares its company. “Real lard,” says the report, “is a minor constituent.”

Milk, butter and cheese form the second highest number in the food budget, 16.12 per cent. of the total. The adulterations and debasements in this category are both so extensive and so intensive that space cannot be given for enumerating them. In spite of laws for the inspection of milk in most of the States, its “dosing” with formaldehyde and its adulteration are general. The cheaper grades of condensed milk are almost all frauds. Cheese is rarely the thing it pretends to be. Plenty of “imported” cheese is made in this State, and plenty of “full cream” cheese has been, in its liquid state, carefully divested of its creamy cover before undergoing transformation. Moreover there is in the market, according to Dr. Lederle, “cheese made of lard, cottonseed oil and metallic salts,” tho in what quantities we are not told. Oleomargarine is still sold for butter, and a thing known as “renovated butter,” temporarily transformed, according to Commissioner Blackburn, of Ohio, from “unsalable butter in various degrees of putrefaction,” is sold in large quantities. But a new process of “faking” butter, which is no more than the solidifying of skimmed milk, threatens an overflow of the markets, particularly in Canada, where it is now being unloaded.

Vegetables count for 9.72 per cent. of the food budget. In their native form they are, of course, impossible to substitute. The canned goods, however, are very generally “freshened” or colored with chemical salts and preserved with boracic or salicylic acid. Peas, string beans, asparagus, corn and tomatoes are all subject to this manipulation.

Sugar and molasses count for 5.34 per cent. Crystallized sugar is generally pure,



but pulverized sugar is very liberally adulterated, and most, if not all, of the popular brands of maple sugar and syrup are substitutions. Molasses and fancy syrups are chiefly glucose.

Eggs count for 5.14 and poultry for 2.90 per cent. Despite the apparent difficulty of fabricating eggs, the thing is said to have been done with a fair degree of success, tho it is believed the business has declined. As for real eggs, the deception to the consumer is largely one of pretense as to comparative freshness. There are three or four categories of eggs in the markets, such as "strictly fresh, country-laid eggs," "strictly fresh eggs," "fresh eggs" and just "eggs." But they all come to the city consumer, as a rule, from the same kind of cold-storage warehouses, and bear dates ranging from three months to twelve months, or even longer. Whether they are any the better or the worse for their prolonged hibernation is a matter not yet fully determined. Eggs, however, are sold in other forms than encased in shells. "Bottled egg" is one of these, and "eggflake" is another. These are used largely by bakers and confectioners, and they come, if the new inspection laws have not yet intervened, from Northern China and Manchuria. The antique eggs of that part of the Orient are assembled at Newchwang or Tientsin, broken, mixed and "dosed" with boracic acid (five or six pounds to the 100 pounds of eggs, says Dr. Wiley) and bottled or dried into flakes. "They are used," says Dr. Wiley, "by the most prominent caterers in making fancy cakes." Poultry, in its ordinary form, is, of course, beyond substitution or adulteration. What passes for poultry in cans, however, is another story, which has already been related.

Flour and meal claim 5.13 per cent., and bread 3.81. Not much can be alleged against the purity of the ordinary flour and meal, altho the so-called gluten flour, which is generally sold, has been shown by repeated investigations to be largely fraudulent. The case against bakers' bread is a much stronger one. The intervention of the State against the natural law of the business world has brought about marked improvements, but in spite of inspection laws the conditions under which bread is made are generally

known to be highly unsanitary. Then, too, the malt whitening process makes it easy and profitable to use inferior flour, and this is largely done. The "chalk and alum and plaster" of which it was once made, and the "human perspiration, mixed with the discharge of abscesses, cobwebs, dead black beetles and putrid German yeast," with which it was once liberally blended, have probably been largely reformed out of it, tho it is still freely "dosed" with alum.

Fruit comes to 5.05 per cent. Here is another commodity which in its ordinary form defies "doctoring." Canned or dried, however, it suffers a fate similar to that previously related of vegetables; while in the form of fruit-spreads it is subject to the most brazen and wholesale debasement or substitution. It would be idle to attempt to repeat or even summarize in this place what every Food Commission in the country has declared regarding the prevalence of adulteration and outright substitution in this class of goods.

Coffee and tea claim 4.90 per cent., of which tea represents about one-third. Virtually all sales of coffee to the consumer are fraudulent in one way or another. The average person who thinks he knows what he wants will almost invariably ask his dealer, when purchasing, for Mocha and Java, and it would be a queer sort of dealer who should reply that he had none. And yet, as 98.9 per cent. of all coffee imported into the United States comes from Latin America, it is evident that very few persons in this country have ever tasted either Mocha or Java. In addition to this wholesale deception, coffee, especially when ground or pulverized, is very generally adulterated with beans, peas, barley and other and less wholesome substitutes, while coffee "essence" and "coffee compounds" are almost invariably fraudulent. Tea is carefully inspected at the ports, and only a small quantity of really doctored leaves find their way here from abroad. But there is considerable "touching up" with graphite, adulterating and even substituting within the country. "You get tea that grew up in the Bronx woods," said Dr. Lederle recently, and it is highly probable that other sylvan regions, as well as some



more urban ones, furnish their quota of deceptive leaves.

Fish is listed at 2.45 per cent. Professor Loeb has already proceeded as far as a quasi-synthetic sea-urchin, and we may, perhaps, look to a time when our fish comes to us, not from the sea, but from a laboratory. For the present, however, despite the competitive incentive to produce a substitute, the market affords only the natural species. There is a good deal of seizing and destroying of superannuated fish by the health authorities, a good deal of transforming of one kind of fish into another by our restaurant keepers, and perhaps a certain amount of "touching up" for rejuvenating purposes by our market keepers. According to a European report, fish spoiled in spite of ice and borax is treated with salts of zinc, aluminum and other metals. Rubbing it with vaseline to give it a fresh look, and covering the gills with fresh blood or eosin—a coal-tar color—is also said to be resorted to. Whether such practices obtain in America is not reported in any of the official publications at hand.

Vinegar, pickles and condiments are listed at only 1.26 per cent. No one acquainted with the food of the poor in a great city would accept these figures as typical. The real percentage—among the city poor at least—is considerably higher. The stinting of nourishing food develops an abnormal craving for acids, spices and peppers, which the poor buy in large quantities. This whole class of commodities is subject to the most shameless adulteration and substitution. The essential oil is extracted from the clove, and the mere shell is sold for the real article. Cinnamon is subject to wholesale substitution, as are also ground pepper, spice and mace. The flavoring essences are nearly all fraudulent. Vinegar is virtually all a chemical product, olive oil is very often, either in part or altogether, cottonseed oil, and catsup is generally colored with coal-tar, sometimes with cochineal, and preserved with salicylic, boracic or benzoic acid.

A wide range of edibles is comprised in the final entry, "other food," with 6.24 per cent., or including rice, 6.87 per cent. This total doubtless includes cocoas and chocolates, candy, cake and ice cream, breakfast foods and a host of articles

such as baking powders and cream of tartar. Cocoas and chocolates are very frequently adulterated, sometimes with no more than an excess of starch, wheat flour or maize, but in other cases with foreign fats and insoluble matter. Candy, and particularly cheap candy, is largely adulterated. Said Dr. Lederle two years ago:

"It is, or was, hard to get pure candies. Years ago we found candies actually colored by poisonous colors, one of which was chrome yellow. Then terra alba, a white mineral, was used for 'loading' candy and cheapening it. So far as flavors are concerned, natural flavors have been almost entirely replaced by artificial compounds made by the chemist in the laboratory."

A more recent statement is that founded upon an investigation made in 1904-5, under the supervision of Dr. Joseph F. Geisler and Dr. E. G. Love, for the New York State Board of Agriculture. Two hundred samples of candy purchased in New York city were found to contain paraffin. Red and blue anilin and a sort of chemical varnish were used for coloring, and nearly all the cheap candies contained glucose. Glucose has its friends and its enemies. It is, according to Dr. Geisler, "a cheap vegetable sugar produced for commercial purposes by treating starch with dilute sulphuric acid. It is dangerous to health."

Still another statement, that of Paul Pierce, Superintendent of the Food Exhibit at the St. Louis Exposition, declares that:

"Saccharin, the powerful, irritating sweetening, often containing arsenic, is the sweetening element in much of the candy on the market. Foreign governments prohibit its use. Terra alba, barytes, talc, and other deleterious mineral substances and poisons are also found in candy."

Much of the cake in the cheaper bakeries is unfit to eat, and as for the ordinary ice cream it would be more appropriately named frozen starch and skimmed milk. Cream of tartar and baking powder are variously adulterated or substituted, much of the former being nothing more than plain bicarbonate of soda. A report of the New York State Board of Agriculture in 1904 declared eight of seventeen samples to be substitutes.

There has been considerable improvement in the character of food importations since the new inspection laws have



gone into effect, and the few advances in the matter of State inspection and label laws have also had a good influence. But it is, as a rule, only by State intervention that any improvement is made. Left to itself, the natural processes of competitive production result in a constant debasement of goods. Not in all goods, since there is an effective demand for the better qualities, which must be met. But below this line of assured qualities for an effective demand, the struggle invariably means progressive deterioration. Here are fourteen categories of food used by working-class families, in at least eleven of which, either by misrepresenting, misbranding, producing under vile and unsanitary conditions, "doctoring," adulterating, or outright substituting, the customer is defrauded of what he pays for. Omitting fish, poultry, flour and meal, fresh vegetables (probably two-thirds of the total under the head "vegetables") and fresh fruit (probably one-half of the total "fruit"), we have categories representing 81.51 per cent. of the food supply in which deception in one form or another is more or less common, and but 18.49 per cent. in which deception is uncommon, and then mainly because it is impossible.

Guesses at the quantitative and qualitative extent of food deception are of course hazardous. Several persons have attempted the task, and have given estimates, on the basis of cost, ranging up to 30 per cent. An estimate of Mr. S. W. Abbott, Secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Health, a few years ago, was 10 per cent. Senator Porter J. McCumber, of North Dakota, in a more recent statement in *THE INDEPENDENT*, recalls the estimate of 15 per cent. made some years ago by the then Secretary of Agriculture, based upon reports from various sources, and says:

"He made this estimate upon reports from the Food Commissioners of the several States, and from such other sources as he could command; and then to be conservative, adopted but 50 per cent. of what the total results showed. *Considering the vast amount of misbranded and adulterated goods consumed which escapes the attention of those engaged in the enforcement of law, my judgment is that the results should be doubled rather than diminished.*"

Whatever proportion of the total, on a basis of price, we take for the deceptive

food—whether 10 or 30 per cent.—we must take a considerably higher figure for the quantitative proportion. For the greater deception is in the cheaper grades. You can buy two jars of raspberry jam made of apple cores, wormholes, glucose and anilin for the same price you must pay for one jar of real jam; and you can get two quarts of "uncertified" milk for the price of one quart of the "certified" article. This quantitative relation to price, however, must not be confused with total bulk. The unadulterable cabbage or pumpkin clearly outbulks the adulterable clove; and it is probable, considering the general bulkiness of the food commodities that cannot be sophisticated or misbranded, that if all the honest food in the nation were heaped together on one side, and all the dishonest food on the other, the former would require the greater space. What the testimony seems clearly to show is that in all the categories of food wherein misbranding and "doctoring" are possible, the amount of deceptive goods is at least equal—or was until very recently—to that of the honest goods.

There is no space here to consider the wholesale and brazen fraudulency in the making of alcoholic drink and of the so-called proprietary medicines. But the adulteration and misbranding graft, after all, is only one of many. Short weights and measures have recently come in for exposure thru the report of the New York City Bureau of Weights and Measures. It was shown that "almost all dealers" in this city were skimping their quantities when selling goods, and the devices employed were remarkable for their number and ingenuity. The short thread graft had already been the subject of a law, passed by the Albany Legislature in 1904. "Fake" or "snide" jewelry has been for upward of ten years a source of conflict between the department store owners, who sell enormous quantities of it, and the jewelers, who are trying to stop its sale, or at least to compel the makers to stamp it for what it is. Trademark and label imitation is another widespread and lucrative graft. The "fake" instalment dealers of the East Side have had their powers curtailed somewhat by a law passed a couple of years ago; but those rapacious ex-



tortioners, the "loan sharks," despite the announcement of the District Attorney's office, in February, 1904, that they had been driven from the city, are operating as boldly as ever. The quack physicians, too, in spite of the efforts of the Charity Organization Society, and more lately of the County Medical Society, are reaping daily harvests from the credulous and unfortunate. The "fake" diploma graft flourishes as ever, and the purchasing agent graft waxes fat with increase. And the daily newspapers, in some respects the most faithful reflectors of the time, continue to graft upon their readers by means of "fake" reports, "fake" telegrams, "fake" cablegrams, "fake" pictures, advertisements of "fakes" of many kinds, and finally by "fake" editions.

As for the cablegrams appearing in New York city newspapers, it is likely that more of them are written here than abroad; and as for the editions, it is perhaps worthy of note, as indicating a general tendency, that the most enterprising of the evening papers now prints its "seventh (latest afternoon) edition" at 9.40 in the morning. Most American newspapers, moreover, both daily and weekly, religious as well as secular, which print advertisements of proprietary medicines, are now known to be parties to contracts which tend to compel them, and usually do compel them, to support the interests of the patent medicine grafters against legislation in behalf of the community.

These are but hints at the range and volume of commercial graft. But then nothing more than imperfect mention can be given in the space here allotted. Graft permeates the entire range of commercial occupation. Not all men graft, by all means; but men in all classes of competitive occupations do graft. And except for the limits put upon the spread of this evil by the intervention of the State, it tends always to increase. The struggle for a livelihood grows fiercer, and he that would compete with his fellows must play the game as it is played. However scrupulous he may wish to be, he must meet, in greater or less degree, if he is engaged in a competitive occupation, the devices of the less scrupulous. Only the fittest survive, and they are

fittest who can best use the weapons of their time.

The reiterated exhortation to men to be good and not to graft is of itself, under the circumstances, a sort of graft. It is a barren counsel of perfection, given by those who earn their livings by uttering it—by ministers, teachers and various other sorts of publicists—and it serves only to blind men's eyes to the real facts of life. Nature lays upon us the necessity of making a living, and prompts us with the impulse to action. By the system of production and distribution which we ordain or accept, we set the terms of the struggle. Under the individualist, competitive mode of production, each man must seek a material advantage over his fellow. The character of that advantage cannot be moralized by appeals to the conscience of the individual. Conscience, tho a composite of many shadowy forces and influences, is predominantly a reflex of material necessities; and what the individual must do in the struggle carries with it, to him, its own sanction. Abstractly he may know graft to be wrong; and he may fervently wish that all indirection of speech and conduct might be abolished by an individual growth in morality, by a spontaneous common consent, or even by statute; but in the needs of his daily life, as a participant in the struggle, he feels that the particular graft of which he is the beneficiary is justified. Life is dear; and to take from him the means by which he lives is to take life itself. The necessary means for maintaining life are inescapably sanctioned to his conscience.

The incentive of graft is thus the individualist, competitive mode of production and distribution. Men graft because they have to, or perish; and having to, they must needs feel that grafting is right. By no appeal to the conscience of the individual can grafting be eliminated. It can be eliminated only by a revolutionary change in the mode by which we make and distribute goods. The particular and competing interests of mankind must be merged in a common interest; and society, in its organized form, must take over to itself the production of commodities, making them not for sale, but for use, and distributing them to the users without individual profit.



# The Difference Between Japan and the United States

J. H. DE FOREST, D.D.

MISSIONARY OF THE AMERICAN BOARD AT SENDAI, JAPAN.

TO begin with the far distant past, Japan was made by heat and the United States by cold. Long before the terrible volcanic activity that built up, and tore down, and uplifted, and submerged, and finally lifted again the chain of islands now called Japan, the United States had appeared in low ridges of granite, and gradually assumed its continental form with a solidity that could bear, over vast areas, accumulations of ice and snow thousands of feet thick, that sluggishly flowed south, planing off tops of mountains, digging out valleys, and piling up miles of mud and stones here and there, making at the

same time a deep, rich soil for the joy of future farmers. The cold had the upper hand in the final shaping of the larger part of our North America. The heat that made Japan the most beautiful island empire of the world still lingers underneath, making its power felt occasionally in a playful blow-off in an hour or two of the upper thousand feet of a lofty mountain, or in a magnificent shoot of black curling smoke rising 10,000 feet over the crater of a living volcano.

Standing recently on one of the rolling ridges of New England, where a lovely lake was in full view, the question jumped into my mind, Why does the



Mt. Shirane, 7,500 Feet Above Sea Level, as Seen from Kusatsu Hot Springs. Taken from upper piazza of Ichii Hotel. Sulfurous waters are boiling up in the left of the enclosure, and running off in troughs in which sulfur is deposited. The central building is the public bath house for men. Hot water boils up wherever a hole is dug, so that the hotels have private baths.





Section of Wild and Ragged Lava Bed 112 Years Old. This eruption destroyed several farming villages and buried large tracts of land. This steam-charged bed exploded into these ragged blocks, thus making a bed wholly different from those of Hawaii.

beauty of our New England lakes differ so radically from that of Japan's lakes? At once it flashed across me that the beauty of New England scenery is a glacial beauty, that of Japan a volcanic beauty. Both are indescribably beautiful—these two types that are the dominating factors in the landscapes and waterscapes of all continents and islands.

The lakes of Japan are of volcanic origin and are high up in extinct craters. While a crater lake is in the making, beauty is impossible. A crater that is just cool enough to allow a lake of hot water in its basin is about as repulsive a place as one ever sees in nature. For the peak has had no time to cover its dirty mouth and sides with vegetation. It is at best a mass of desolation; one look at which is enough. But when the once destructive crater has had its rotten walls rounded off by fierce storms and freezing winters, and the irregular sloping sides, all covered with bamboo grass and groves and spruces, are cut here and there with little valleys at the foot of which lies a deep blue lake, sometimes miles in extent, then you have one form

of volcanic beauty worth going far to see.

The lakes of New England, New York and the northern regions, where the glaciers did their slow grinding work, are mainly low down near the ocean level, and tend to run north and south. Those long, narrow lakes of Central New York show how it was done. But all sorts of shapes are in evidence, where the moraines were left zigzagging, and hard granite peaks refused to get out of the glacier's way. The giant stream had no reason for economy in lake-making. When it melted it covered large areas with thousands of lakes and lakelets. There are 1,300 in the little Adirondack corner, with mountains looking down upon them and forests encircling them. Wisconsin and Minnesota contain countless lakes and ponds, all children of glaciers. Japan can boast of nothing comparable with this in point of numbers; and, of course, since Japan does not average 100 miles across it, and is shaped much like a long roof, there is no place for large lakes or groups of smaller ones. It would be hard for a professor of geol-





A Lake in the Making. The farther lake is slowly boiling and is deeply blue. The nearer one is coolish and almost blood red. Five thousand years hence it promises to be a beautiful bit of scenery, but now it is a disgusting mud hole away up in the sky.

ogy or of geography to mention fifty lakes in Japan. The standard "Guide Book for Japan" mentions only fifteen.

Among the famous ones that charm everybody are Chuzenji, just above Nikko, from one end of which leaps out thru the overhanging trees the Kegon waterfall, with a plunge of 250 feet; the Hakone lake, 1 mile by 4, 2,400 feet high, famous most of all because Fuji looms up above the retreating walls that formed the old crater; little Haruna, bewitchingly beautiful, 3,000 feet up. Inawashiro lake, 12 miles by 12 and 2,000 feet high, is the largest in the empire, but it is known chiefly on account of its nearness to Mt. Bandai, whose bad behavior sixteen years ago astonished the world, for it blew off its top of a thousand feet within two hours, and thus dammed up the near mountain valley, making Lake Hibara, 8 miles by 1, which lies 4,000 feet above sea level.

There is one lake, however, that must not be slighted, so large that all the crater lakes of the empire might be put into it. It is justly called a lake, and yet it originally was only a part of the Inland Sea, and when that part of Japan was gradually elevated this body of wa-

ter was caught in the uplift and became Lake Biwa, famed for its eight exceptional views. It is about 300 feet above the sea and is thirty-six miles by twelve. It is the one lake of Japan whose bed was not made by fire. There are also many shallow lagoons, some of which are miles in extent, but they were until recently ocean inlets, and are not classed as lakes by the Japanese. There are over twenty of them in this Miyagi Province, all of them but a few feet above the sea. The real lakes of Japan, those that make her famous, are the children of fire, just as our New England beauties are children of ice. With all our vast territory, twenty times that of Japan, we boast of only one crater lake of importance, and so our geologists rightly recognize its unique place by calling it the Crater Lake—of Oregon.

The fire of Japan and the ice of America have left their mark on some of the customs of the two peoples. Japanese love to bathe in the hottest possible water, and Americans love to drink the coldest possible water. Both lands abound in springs, Japan's being hot, while America's are cold. If Japan has few lakes, she has a splendid monopoly



of 1,000 hot springs. Suppose New York, which is one-third as large as Japan, had 333 hot springs instead of her numerous cold springs. The people then, instead of filling themselves with cold mineral drinks, would be washing their bodies in glorious hot baths. Invalids would gather at them for months of bathing, and cities would be built around them by the lovers of these health giving waters. And so deep would grow the love of these soft, velvety baths that visitors would carry away pounds of the sulfur, salts and iron deposits that are gathered in the troughs, and reproduce the spas in their bathtubs at home. They would abolish forever the American long bathtub, in which it is impossible to have a real bath, and put in the barrel tub, in which the bather sits in water up to his neck and soaks in heat at  $110^{\circ}$  or even  $115^{\circ}$  and does it every day.

The Japanese are said to be the cleanest people on earth, and their Chinese neighbors have the reputation of being the opposite. The simple reason is that Japan has gathered into her territory the larger part of the hot springs of the earth, and has learned the delight and value of baths that are really hot. Every home that can afford it has its bathtub heated once a day and used by every member of the family, the men first, women and children next and servants last, each washing his body before getting in. In cities, every block or two where the middle and poorer grades live has a public bath divided nowadays into two parts, one for men and the other for women, at a cost of half a cent each. To wash in one of our long, expensive tubs, in which one cannot bathe, does not give a tithe of the pleasure and profit it does to sit in a Japanese tub that with fire-flue and all costs less than five dollars. The public baths of our cities would be as delightful as

the beer saloons if volcanoes, instead of glaciers, had put the finishing touches to our continent. That is one reason why the Japanese drink hot water all the year around, while we, children of glaciers, take to ice water in astonishing quantities.

The main food of the two countries is different for the same reason. Glaciers made the soil for wheat, volcanoes made the soil for rice. The rice of Japan is the best in the world, as is seen from the fact that the United States Government recently bought a hundred tons of Japanese rice and distributed it gratuitously among Southern planters. Japan, envious of our superior wheat, has imported quantities of American seed, and tried in vain to get the American crop out of this volcanic earth.

Moreover, the diseases of the two peoples differ in one puzzling respect. The *beriberi* of India has full run of Japan, and is called here *kakké*. It is pretty well agreed that this paralytic disease comes from rice eating exclusively. We wheat eaters are wholly free from it. To prevent this painful and often fatal malady wheat is one of the medicines. The army rations are a mixture of wheat and rice in equal proportions boiled together. Nevertheless, the soldiers of their recent campaign suffered heavily from *kakké*, thousands of them having been forced to return home from this cause alone. I once saw seven hundred *kakké* patients—all returned soldiers—in a single village.

Thus the effects of the fierce fires that built up Japan are seen in her invaluable hot springs, in the charming lakes that nestle in the basins of the cinder cones, and in the food the farmers laboriously raise; while the lake covered surface of whole sections of America, our cold mineral springs, and the white bread we eat come from the less noisy work of the glaciers.

SENDAI, JAPAN.





# The Titan's Tower

BY PAUL ADAM

[The well known French novelist, M. Paul Adam, visited the United States at the moment of the St. Louis Exhibition and contributed a notable series of American letters to the *Paris Temps*, the leading French daily. These letters, rewritten and augmented, will appear in volume form this spring in Paris. The author has kindly arranged for us from his proofsheets the following interesting article.—EDITOR.]

IT is customary to sneer at those square towers, erected in every American city, on sites where the excessive price of the ground compels the contractor to recover vertically the space lost horizontally. Those who glory in their good taste affect to scorn this kind of architecture. In my opinion, they are wrong. The very height of these buildings evidently exempts them from the heaviness for which they are censured. In relation to the other dwellings around them, they are like the castle keeps of former times in the middle of thatched-roofed cottages. Now, no esthete passes an unfavorable judgment on a group formed by a tower and the little houses of a medieval city. On the contrary, every one agrees to call it picturesque. The pencils and brushes of young ladies are employed in copying its details, in the hope of thereby winning fitting praise. The same young ladies would be just as well engaged in making a water color drawing of one of these structures and the houses dipped in its shadow. There are already, in fact, certain photographs in which the operator has succeeded in catching wonderfully fine pictures. The total symmetrical proportion of the lines is very satisfying.

Besides the height, the large number of windows in the façades imparts additional lightness to this class of constructions. The pilasters of stone or brick between the open wall spaces give a certain variety to the scheme of the architect. One story will be in arches, another adorned with double colonnades, another with upper and lower entablatures, etc. This diversity of forms is supported perfectly by the altitude of the building, which does not look at all as if it was cumbrous or overweighted. The Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, in New York, has, toward the top of the roof, towers, cupolas, dormers, which greatly enhance

the beauty of its silhouette. I am inclined to believe that the Americans have discovered a new type in architecture, and that this art of theirs will, before very long, attain a high degree of excellence.

*And this art belongs to themselves exclusively!*

Even at present they have reached, or almost reached, perfection in interior construction. At Pittsburg, the Frick Building supplies the visitor with some perceptions of simple grandeur worthy of the noblest masterpieces of the classical ages. From the basement to the roof of the twenty-third story, a polished white marble, whose slabs are adjusted with scrupulous accuracy, covers floors, walls, ceilings and staircases. No superfluous ornament corrupts the purity of these surfaces. Neither molding nor groove nor line disturbs the limpidity and rigorously exact coupling of the jointures. The analysis of the grandiose proportions alone suggests the idea of ostentatious magnificence. Rising from the ground floor to the ceiling, a dark grille, with several doors, displays the lovely foliage of its ironwork. Borrowed from plant forms, the motive of these patterns is in no way inferior to those created by our modelers in metal during the Renaissance. Apparently the art of the ironworker in America is able to evolve all the suppleness and all the delicate grace invented by our foremost draftsmen in Italy, Spain and France. The best part of all this metal work is simply faultless. The same may be said of the grilles in massive copper in the central hall, which inclose the offices of the agents seated behind their enormous counters in green or yellow marble. The workmanship of these grilles is impeccable. The design of the fretwork which runs along the entablature is an achievement of rare harmony. In this immense white hall a



score of offices stand thus, side by side, in magnificent propinquity—an example of luxury which the Roman Empire would have wished for in vain. The idea of their number enlarges still further the perception of this rectangular apartment, so naked and bright and polished, containing those bronze cages in which certain gentlemen, close shaven like the ancient Romans, and clad in gray, are writing on registers, inspecting bundles of documents, manipulating the keyboards of the writing machines, while the wings of the electric ventilators turn and rumble.

In the center of the square formed by the rows of these offices rises an iron house, standing apart, isolated. Two steel doors, round as the cap of a watch, open into the two extremes of this edifice, also protected by grilles. It contains mahogany tables, the desks on which are masked on three sides by opaque plate-glass, in order that the money changers may count their money undisturbed by curious eyes. This is the cash office. A thousand little closets line the inside walls. They guard the funds. Each of them has set upon its bronze door a cipher in copper, the Arabesque caligraphy of which is treated with matchless taste. These numbers are masterpieces of modeling. Altho all different, they all seem, at a short distance, identical, like a design repeated in sober tapestry. Here again the charm is dependent on the harmony of the simple forms and on the prescient ingenuity and discretion with which their proportions have been treated.

In all the offices the seriousness of the well-groomed clerks is very noticeable. but that of the women is even more intense. These spectacled eyes never turn aside for a second from the shorthand notes which they are translating on their alphabetic apparatus. Blonde heads, black heads, gray heads, direct all their attention to the task which is being accomplished. There is no *ennui*, no lassitude to be read on these colorless and immaculately clean faces, but a fervent resoluteness to execute a due task heartily and loyally, to take a pride in having their part in bringing about the triumph of the national industries, the patrimony of the entire democracy.

These offices are superimposed upon one another up to the roof, and are all identical. Flood of visitors, clerks, telegraph messengers, errand boys, ascend and descend in dozens behind the artistically fashioned grilles of the elevators. They are dumb, they think of nothing but the end of their course. They never chatter, they never smile, they never jest. All they do is to elbow one another in silence, when rushing out of the cage, so that they may reach their destination at the earliest possible moment, get thru with it at the earliest possible moment, perform the greatest possible amount of labor in the smallest possible time. Either they are conscious of this impetuosity of theirs and of what their hurry is going to win for them, or else they hurry on unconsciously, because every one around them is hurrying on, because the hurry of the crowd magnetizes their nervous system and sweeps them away in its fatal movement. No one knows. They do not know, perhaps, either, unless it may be that the extreme pride of this people animates the individual in small things as well as in great; unless, that, enslaved by this public sentiment, and well nigh seeing that the Union is almost the first to reach the historic stadium of the nations, he wishes to safeguard that glory by being the first to reach the end of the corridor.

From another point of view, the whole strength of America is combined in the twenty-three stories of this building. Managers of affairs come there to think; inventors and financiers come there to associate; there the banks buy, sell, discount, unite, look after the elections, project social laws, plan railways, stir up the appetites of the masses, satisfy them, exploit them, order mines to be dug, the desert to be plowed, bridges to be laid, docks to be built, cities to be founded, petroleum wells to be captured, the cotton of the South, the wheat of the West, the metals of the East, the leathers of the North to be cornered, an advance or a decline of a few cents in values, which means millions of dollars for some people, in view of the magnitude of the natural riches at stake, supplied by the immensity of the territory, the variety of its products, the fertility of the virgin soil, the efforts of eighty millions of in-



habitants, the prosperity of a commerce which immigration alone endows, each year with 500,000 new clients.

Consequently, in all the important cities, the quadrangular towers of the skyscrapers are erected in the business quarters, near rivers thronged with steamers, within hearing of the goods trains, the tocsins of which are ever sounding. The tower of which we have been speaking is the tower of the Titans. Its flat roof overhangs space. In his bright, large office, superbly furnished in the simplest fashion, Mr. Frick watches the panorama of his giant work, the Steel Trust, organized with Messrs. Schwab and Carnegie, but in accordance with his inspirations. For this man, who is full of life, and who bears a likeness to King Edward VII., it must be no slight satisfaction to contemplate, thru the windows of his big office, the entire nature of this country being transformed in accordance with the needs of enterprise. He feels that it is his intelligence that reigns. He knows that, in this bright tower of marble, his brain work, and, above all, his example, stimulates the courage of those thousands of earnest people who are swept by the magic flight of the elevators up to the roof or down to the basement.

In order that this strenuous labor may be interrupted as little as may be by the necessities of life, the sub-basement of the Frick Building contains a pleasant restaurant, pleasantly served. There may be seen the heroes of Wagner in decorative frescoes framed by curve patterns of native wood. A bar dispenses its creature comforts to those economical customers who are content with cold meats and beer. Not far away, in another apartment, the barbers are shaving their patrons, stretched horizontally in a mechanical armchair. The white-vested operator resembles an artificer rough-hewing a mortuary statue. Without a move, the American supports the contact of the hot napkins on the face, which is being massaged, while a manicure cuts the nails, and a crouching negro vigorously shines the projecting shoes of the patient.

Lower down still is the machinery. The different power plants are located in a series of well lighted cellars. They engender the electricity spread thru the

entire structure; they produce the cold of the glaciers; they regulate the pressure of the water sent, hot or cold, into each office; they rush forward the exhaust steam which will temper the atmosphere of the different rooms; they ventilate all the stories; they distribute the force needed by the elevators. Fourteen sedate workmen watch over the dynamometers, oil the wheelworks, adjust the transmission belts, handle the levers, scrutinize the readings of the electric boards and the indicator lamps.

The Auditorium, of Chicago, is another marvelous "sky scraper." A theater, a Protestant chapel, a concert hall, and shops of various kinds, and all in the same building, complete the hotel proper. There is a tower which gives an outlook over the vast, gray expanse of Lake Michigan, over the city, where the cars of the elevated railroads follow one another thru the abysses of the streets, half the height of the house fronts, like fabulous coleopters—heavy, rapid, stubborn. Southward, the city vanishes in fogs. It has a nebulous aspect, backed against the waters on the east, like some misty mirage tinted with the gold of an indistinct sun. The printed appeals of the advertisements and their gigantic pictures appear and vanish according to the whims of the various kinds of smokes which veil the firmament. A tower was expressly constructed in order that this apotheosis might be adored at the twilight hour by travelers. In the neighboring annex of this hostelry there is a sort of hall which would lead one to believe he was in Pompeii. Thickset, polished columns support the mosaic of the ceiling, to which the changing and subdued tones of a luminous fountain, gushing from a piscina, lend color. It is a majestic apartment, filled with silence and coolness, sacred to the meditations of the robust gentlemen whose rosy cheeks and athletic limbs are reflected from the dark marble walls. Behind the journals unfolded in front of them they are—calculating. The grand hall of the hotel, Byzantine by its wide and surbased arches, its green marble pilasters and its glistening walls, will receive them about 5 o'clock. From huge globes of purple silk the electric lights irradiate these shining foreheads and careless gesticula-



tions. Confidential acquaintances take a position favorable to intercourse on the green leather divans. Those who want to talk cross their legs and lift their boots high. Bare-headed dames of austere aspect gossip beneath historic pictures lit by special lamps. At her counter the telegraphist is reckoning the words of the dispatches. Everywhere the telephones are vibrating. Those who are writing are standing at circular desks. Certain gentlemen are introducing friends, associates, collaborators to one another. Planted on their muscular legs and with the air of being impenetrable, they indulge in mutual congratulations. They display their pride in being the favored *élite*, who meet at a fixed hour in this sumptuous but public palace, for the purpose of creating opinion and combining great affairs.

It is the same at the Waldorf-Astoria, in New York, that splendid caravansary, where the daring speculators of the South and West meet to circumvent the distrust of the East. It would be impossible to exaggerate the magnificence of this spot, with its innumerable salons, the luxury of its rooms, bars and dining-rooms, the majesty of its corridors, the millions of its profits, the fabulous figures of its purchases for the appetites of its heteroclitic guests, who loll in the depths of its easy chairs, yawn in their soft hats in the smoking-rooms, and decide there on industrial combinations that will alarm all the banks in the world.

In honor of such synthetic genius, the architects have imagined these huge abodes—this Waldorf-Astoria in reddish brick, whose pinnacles tower above Fifth avenue and Thirty-sixth street, engulfing in its revolving doors of crystal the energies of men, the elegancies of women, lodging in its chambers every frantic ambition, couching in its beds of bronze every chimerical and resolute dream, washing away in its porcelain baths all the dust collected in the long Pullman car transit since starting from the balmy coasts of California, the gardens of Florida, the forests of Canada and the gorges of the Rocky Mountains.

In these hotels the union of the States is accomplished around a table laden with all their fruits, with all their venisons, with all their choicest products. They are the temples of a perpetual communion between these *déracinés*, who testify to American strength and American supremacy among other nations, whatever our theorizers may choose to think of the rooting (*enracinement*) of a nation within its own borders, theorizers who are contradicted by the most manifest experience of the nineteenth century.

On every side these buildings have sprung up from the soil in spite of difficulties. In New York it is necessary to dig to a great depth, to penetrate thru layers of earth and reach to the solid rock, in order to insure the foundations of these Babels. A long and costly labor. Afterward, the workmen adjust the rails and columns of an iron cage, which rises to the sky in a strange and colossal fashion. Then they fill up the void spaces in the design with brick or stone. The architects like to cement, on the layers of stones, blocks of rather dark sandstone, quarried by blasting in a barbarous way, so that the erection bears some sort of resemblance to a Pelasgian wall.

These wonderful artists do everything in their power to endow their constructions with the power of suggestion. They have well understood that this should be the principal aim of their efforts. To have raised these donjons to a height of 25 feet in order to superimpose one commercial office on top of another, in order to plant high aloft above the cities the standard of the omnipotence of Money, as of yore the feudal tower soared aloft above the surrounding plains—what accurate and happy symbolism!

Up to the present moment our ignorance has been fond of sustaining the thesis that the Yankees possessed no personal art. We have the refutation of this falsehood before us. The art of great buildings marks the beginning of an incomparable architecture, worthy of the eulogies that have been lavished on all the ancient styles.

PARIS, FRANCE.







# The Olympic Games of 1906

BY WILLIAM N. BATES

DIRECTOR OF THE AMERICAN SCHOOL AT ATHENS.

THE Olympic Games of 1906 are now a thing of the past, and the committee in charge of them and the Greek people generally can congratulate themselves that they have been quite as successful as the famous Games of 1896. Then they were a revival, with all the element of novelty to arouse the spectator; now they have become a well established tradition, and yet the interest in them has increased rather than diminished. Any one who has not lived among the Greeks will find it hard to understand how deeply interested they are in these sports and how seriously

they take them. The average man feels that in these games he is being brought into direct competition with the great nations of the world in a field in which he ought to excel, and he is determined to do his best. This feeling pervades the whole Greek world, and so, as the program showed, there were among the entries Greeks from Egypt, Cyprus, Crete, Constantinople, Smyrna and Salonica, as well as from every part of Hellas.

The visit of the King and Queen of England just before the Games did much to add to the gaiety of Athens. The streets were decked out in their honor



The Royal Party Entering the Stadium.





Start of the 800 Meter Race.

with flags and banners, which gave a decidedly holiday appearance to the town, and the entertaining done by the Court was quite in keeping with the holiday spirit of the people.

The contests consisted not merely of the events usual in our track meets, but, in addition, there were wrestling bouts, throwing the javelin, fencing, shooting at clay pigeons, described by the Athenian newspapers as "shooting with hunting weapons at small mud disks," gymnastic exercises, boat races, swimming races, bicycle races and a lawn tennis tournament. An attempt was also made to revive the ancient pentathlon, a sort of all round competition, with the following events: Running 192 metres, standing broad jump, throwing the discus in the Greek style, throwing the javelin and wrestling. In the discus throw there were two contests. In one the athlete might throw it as he wished, but in the other he must assume the pose of My-

ron's famous statue. The track events, except the Marathon race, were held in the Stadium; most of the other contests at Phaleron.

The Games opened on the 22d of April, with all the splendor which the most ardent admirer of athletic sports could desire. The great white marble Stadium, larger by far than any similar building in the world, was filled with spectators long before the time for beginning, altho the only events advertised for that afternoon were in the nature of gymnastic exhibitions. On the hill of Ardetus, overlooking the Stadium, were crowded together thousands of spectators, and near the entrance were thousands more who were unable to obtain tickets. Shortly after 3 o'clock the royal party entered. King George led the way with Queen Alexandra of England. Then came King Edward and Queen Olga, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Crown Prince and Princess of





The Swedish Gymnastic Team Entering the Stadium.

Greece, Grand Duke Boris of Russia and the other Greek princes and their English cousins who were then visiting Athens. King George seated King Edward on one of the two thrones and took the seat at his right. Then the athletes marched in by nations in alphabetical order. The most conspicuous among them were the Cretans in their picturesque national costume, consisting of a sleeveless embroidered blue jacket, baggy blue trousers with high boots and a soft crimson cap with blue tassel. The committee wanted them to put on European dress, and told them they would be laughed at, but they declared that they would not enter if they could not wear their native costume. The Crown Prince Constantine, as President, read a short speech, and King George declared the games formally opened.

A Greek team was first to compete and went thru various drill movements with much precision. They were followed by a team of young women from Denmark, whom King George had honored with

a room at the Palace. These young women made something of a sensation, they went thru their various movements well, even if they did not win a prize. Swedes, Danes and Germans followed, each having some exercise distinct from those of the teams which had preceded, and at seven o'clock the games were over for the day. The spectator's interest during the afternoon was attracted not so much by the competing teams as by the Stadium itself. As the royal party walked down the middle of the field the scene was most impressive. The seats rising on each side with thousands of gaily dressed spectators might be compared with the scene at a Harvard-Yale baseball game multiplied tenfold. On the parapets above the seats and above the passage half way up regiments of soldiers were seated side by side, and high above all, at intervals of about thirty feet, floated the flags of all nations, the Greek, English and American being in the most conspicuous places.

The athletic events really began on the



fourth day, when the trial heats in the 100 meters race began. Here the American athletes had everything their own way, beating all others easily. This is the way the morning *Acropolis* describes the defeat of Barker, the Australian:

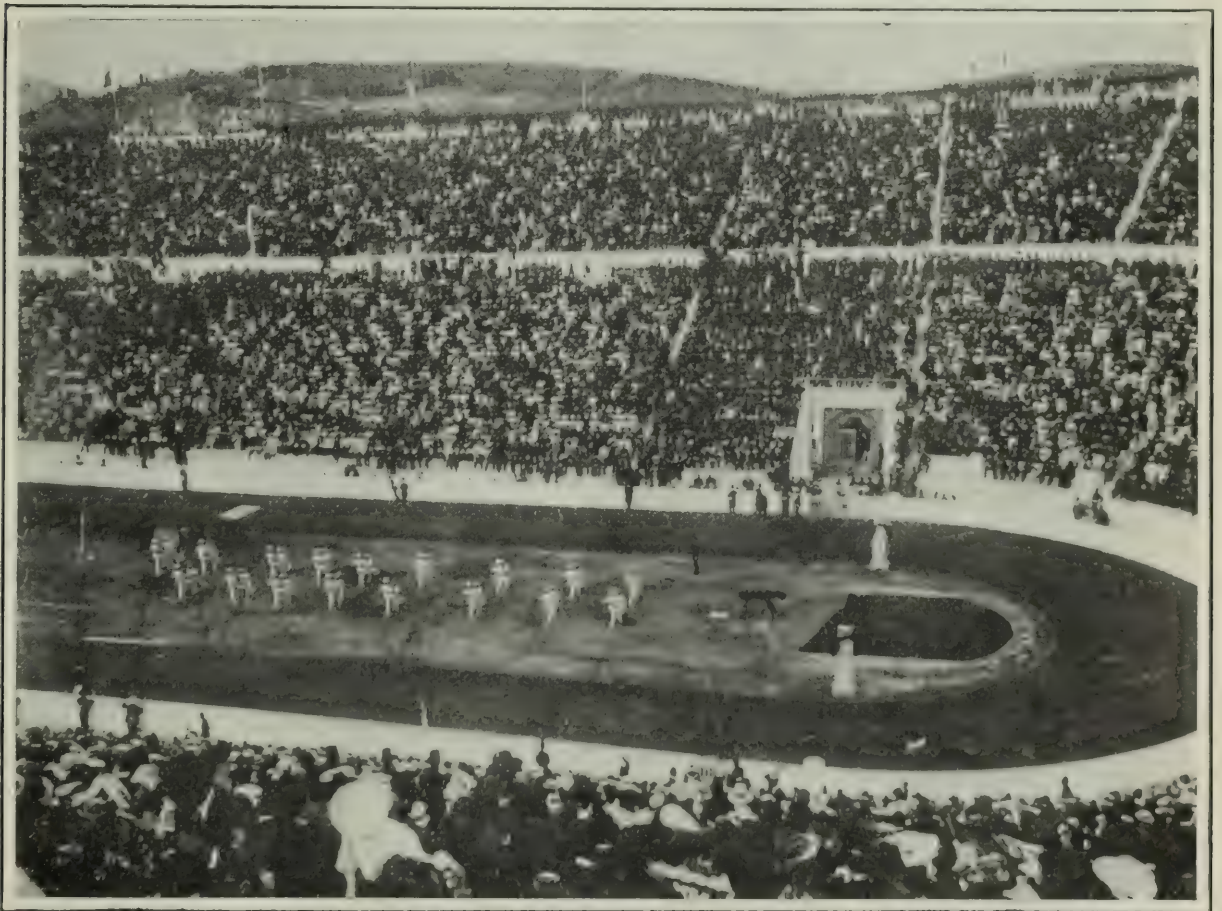
"The great champion, Barker, who had beaten the still greater champion of the world in the contest of 100 metres, the remarkable Taffy (would Mr. Duffy recognize his name?), was beaten by the terrible Robertson, the American, coming in second only a breast behind."

But this was only the beginning, and in the finals of this event, two days later, the American runners maintained their prestige, Hahn and Moulton winning first and second places, and Barker third. Schick, the intercollegiate champion, ran in the preliminaries, but lack of condition kept him from adding to the American victories. The five mile race was also run on this day, and was the only race won by the English team. Hawtreys easily came in first in 26 m. and 11 s., with the two Swedes in second and third places.

But the event which aroused the greatest enthusiasm among the spectators was

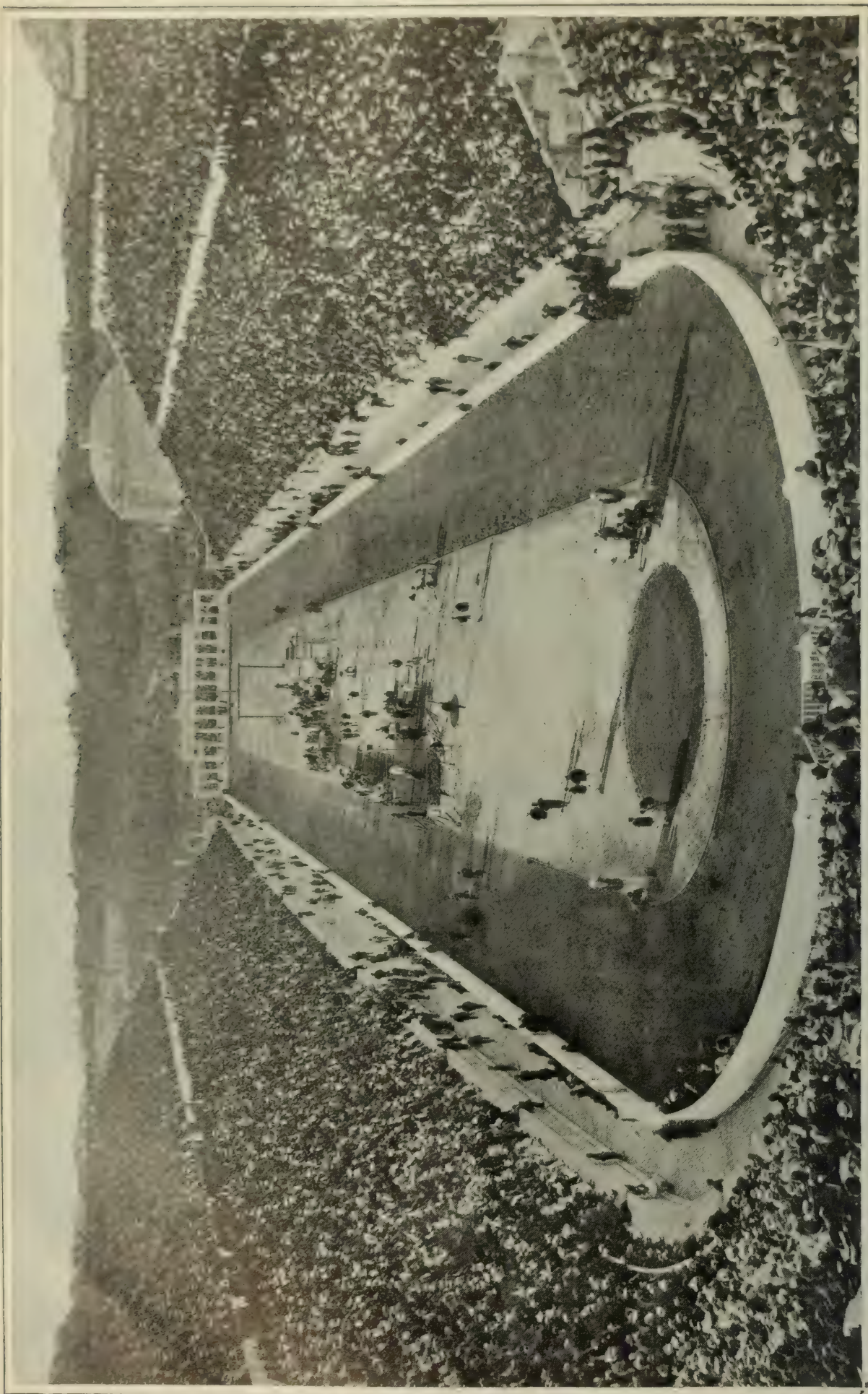
the weight lifting contest. This is hardly a sport to enthuse over, but 40,000 Greeks turned out to see their champion win, and he did win, while the crowd shouted and applauded. The victor was a private soldier from Patras named Tophilos. In the evening he was put into a carriage, together with his mother, and dragged about the streets, accompanied by a brass band. The next day another Greek, Georgantas, won in throwing the stone, defeating the American, Sheridan, who came in second. He, too, was heartily cheered, and when he came back into the Stadium as spectator, Greeks of all degrees were glad to shake hands with him, and one man kissed him on both cheeks and dropped a gold chain into his hand.

The event which was looked forward to with most anticipation by Greek scholars in Athens was the production of the "*Edipus Tyrannus*" of Sophocles in the midst of the games. It is typical of the modern Greek spirit that no great celebration could be complete without the production of at least one of these ancient masterpieces. The play was



The Swedish Gymnasts Drilling in the Stadium.





Pole Vaulting in the Stadium.



given in the semi-circular end of the Stadium in accordance with Dörpfeld's theory—that is, without any stage. A temporary structure with three doors representing a palace served as a background. Unfortunately no attempt was made to solve the difficult problem of the dances, and the members of the chorus simply stood together and sang the choral songs. Furthermore, in order to produce a sufficient volume of sound, for the acoustic properties of the Stadium are bad, the chorus was made to consist of about thirty-five persons. The acting on the whole was fairly good, altho the performance could not in any sense be called Sophoclean. Counting the spectators on the hill, probably 10,000 persons saw the play. After the games were over the "Electra" of Sophocles, which had been played in one of the theaters, was also brought out in the Stadium.

The day after the "Œdipus" the best race of all took place, the finals in the 400 meters race. There were eight starters, four Americans, two Englishmen, an Australian, and a Frenchman. One of the Americans took the lead, closely followed by two of his team mates, and then the Australian, Barker, and the others. About half way around Barker sprinted into the lead, which he held until within about thirty yards of the finish, when the American, Pilgrim, and the Englishman, Halswell, passed him, coming in first and second.

The interest manifested by the Greeks on the first days of the games did not abate as they approached their end. Day after day 50,000 people filled the Stadium and covered the hill Ardetus above it. When the day of the Marathon race arrived, not merely were all the seats taken, but every foot of the balustrades in front of the seats, both above and below; and even the top of the wall high above the other spectators was lined with men. Besides this Ardetus and the high land to the south of the Stadium was closely packed with an enormous crowd. Even then there were thousands who could not see the finish of the race, and they lined Herodes Atticus street and Cephisia Road on both sides for five miles or more, eager to welcome the winner as he approached the Stadium.

It is hard for the foreigner to under-

stand how intense the feeling of the Greeks was about this race. They seemed to think that the reputation of their country was at stake and that as a matter of national pride they must win it. For days before the race groups of men could be found almost anywhere discussing the probable outcome. Many Greek runners had been in training for it, and when their national games were held, early in April, seventy-five men entered for the Marathon race and thirty-two actually finished. Of these the first fifteen came within ten minutes of the winner, and the time, in spite of rain, was only about six minutes behind the record. It was not surprising, therefore, that thirty-three Greeks entered for the Marathon race in the Olympic games. At the last moment a young deacon, who said he could make the distance in two hours, came forward and wished to run. The Metropolitan, thinking this undignified, declined to let him; but he declared he would run in his canonical robes, and actually went out to Marathon and lined up for the start. The committee, however, would not accept his entry, and the Stadium was thus deprived of the chance of seeing a Marathon runner enter in priestly garments.

The race was started at three o'clock, and while the runners were toiling over the hot and dusty road other events were being decided in the Stadium. First came the finals in the 800 meters race, the half mile, in which the American runners, Pilgrim and Lightbody, finished just ahead of Halswell of England. Then the hurdles followed, won by Leavitt, after a close race, from Healey of England, and Dunker, a German. Just before the hurdles three bicycle riders entered the Stadium covered with dust and almost side by side. They had ridden to Marathon and back in the 84 kilometers race. All three were Frenchmen. Meantime, the standing high jump and the discus throw in the Greek style had been going on while the excitement of the spectators was visibly increasing; and when these events were over the crowd sat in silent anticipation of the entrance of the Marathon runner. At last he came running down the Stadium, with big Prince George of Crete running beside him. The crowd applauded, altho his



nationality was not yet known, but in a moment he was seen to be the Canadian Sherring. He crossed the finish line, bowed to the King, and walked over to the exit, apparently fresh enough to run several miles more. His time was 2 h. 54 m. 23.3-5 s., an improvement upon the 2 h. 56 m. made by Loues in the Marathon race ten years ago. It was a bitter disappointment to the Greeks, but they applauded and waited patiently for the

win; but the next morning this was gone and the people were determined to regard their defeat as a lesson to be profited by.

The victory of Sherring was perfectly logical and well deserved. He came to Athens about two months before the games, studied the course carefully and ran the race in a scientific manner. A victory was the natural result. He is said to have stopped twenty times during



Finish of the Marathon Race. Showing Sherring, the Winner, Bowing to the King.

second runner, who came in almost seven minutes later, and proved to be the Swede Svanberg. Five and a half minutes later came the American Franc. Still the crowd waited, as one after another the runners came in. The first Greek to arrive came fifth. Then they collected about Loues and talked about the race of ten years ago. There was the same feeling of depression in Athens that night that one sees in an American college when some athletic team has lost an important game which it was expected to

the race and to have walked up all the hills. Franc, the American, ran the whole distance without stopping.

On the 2nd of May the prizes for all the contests were awarded in the Stadium. After the royal party had entered, about 1,800 schoolboys from Athens and the Piræus, all in uniform, marched into the enclosure and after a few drill movements took their stand as spectators. The winners were called up one by one and received their prizes from the King. A branch of bay was given to every vic-



tor and in addition a medal and usually a cup or some work of art. The Marathon runner received the finest prize, a marble statue of Athena half life size. After the prizes were awarded the royal party withdrew and the great audience, as usual with Greek crowds, slowly and in an orderly manner made its way out of the Stadium.

It is doubtful if in any other country so much interest could be taken in these games. The average attendance in the

Stadium must have been about 50,000, only an insignificant fraction of which consisted of foreigners. The fact is that the Greeks have come to regard these games as a national institution, and even now they are looking forward to the next meeting to atone for their present defeats. Of all the athletes the Americans did the best, winning six out of eight races, three out of six jumps and two of the four weight events. The appended table shows the winners:

| EVENT                     | WINNER     | NATIONALITY | TIME OR DISTANCE  | SECOND            |
|---------------------------|------------|-------------|-------------------|-------------------|
| 100 meters.....           | Hahn       | American    | 11 1-5s.          | Moulton, Am.      |
| 110 meters, hurdle.....   | Leavitt    | American    | 16 1-5s.          | Healey, Eng.      |
| 400 meters.....           | Pilgrim    | American    | 53 1-5s.          | Halswell, Eng.    |
| 800 meters.....           | Pilgrim    | American    | 2m. 1 1/2s.       | Lightbody, Am.    |
| 1,500 meters.....         | Lightbody  | American    | 4m. 12s.          | MacGough, Eng.    |
| 5 miles .....             | Hawtrej    | English     | 26m. 11s.         | Svanberg, Swede   |
| Marathon race (42 kil.).. | Sherring   | Canadian    | 2h. 51m. 23 3-5s. | Svanberg, Swede   |
| 1,500 meters, walk.....   | Bonhag     | American    | 7m. 12 3-5s.      | Donald, Canadian  |
| Standing broad jump....   | Ewry       | American    | 3m. 30cm.         | Sheridan, Am.     |
| Running broad jump....    | Prinstein  | American    | 7m. 20cm.         | O'Connor, Eng.    |
| Standing high jump.....   | Ewry       | American    | 1m. 56cm.         | Léon, Belgian     |
| Running high jump.....    | Leahy      | English     | 1m. 77 1/2cm.     | Sheridan, Am.     |
| Hop, step and jump.....   | O'Connor   | English     | 14m. 7cm.         | Robertson, Am.    |
| Pole vault .....          | Gouder     | French      | 3m. 50cm.         | Goency, Hungarian |
| Throwing stone .....      | Georgantas | Greek       | 19m. 92 1/2cm.    | Leahy, Eng.       |
| Discus, Greek style.....  | Jaervinnen | Finn        | 35m. 17cm.        | Söderström, Swede |
| Discus, free .....        | Sheridan   | American    | 41m. 46cm.        | Sheridan, Am.     |
| Shot put.....             | Sheridan   | American    | 12m. 32 1/2cm.    | Georgantas, Greek |
| Javelin throw.....        | Lemming    | Swede       | 53m. 90cm.        | Georgantas, Greek |
| Pentathlon .....          | Mellander  | Swede       |                   | David, Hungarian  |
| ATHENS, GREECE.           |            |             |                   |                   |



## A Hymn of the Pilgrim Church

BY ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS

[Three denominations, the Congregationalists, the United Brethren, and the Methodist Protestants, are now moving toward organic union. For this the name of the Pilgrim Church has been suggested by a minister of the United Brethren, as one significant and beloved. The accompanying lines may be sung as a hymn to the tune of "Denver," as found in "In Excelsis."—EDITOR.]

THEY hailed the pillars of the Lord,  
They dared the desert sand—  
The fire, the scaffold, and the sword—  
They knelt upon the strand.

From Abraham to Robinson  
Pilgrims of God were they;  
From earth to heaven they journeyed on—  
They camp with God alway!

One Lord, one Faith, one holy sign  
For those strong souls sufficed;  
And Brethren all, like Otterbein,  
They kept the prayer of Christ.

Then not in sorrow, nor in gloom,  
Repeat the ancient word;  
It speaks of men that dared the doom  
As martyrs of the Lord.

It tells of hero and of saint  
That greet us from afar,  
To whom the sky was but a tent,  
The earth a fading star.

Pilgrims of morning, not of night,  
By dark or death unawed,  
Bequeath to us this word of light,  
O Pilgrim Church of God!

BOSTON, MASS.





### Father Rudolf Meyer

The death of Father Louis Martin, General of the Jesuits, is not only an event of great importance in the Catholic Church, but especially to Americans, for his successor will be a priest who has literally risen from the masses. The next Black Pope, as the head of the Jesuit order is termed, is Father Rudolf Meyer, who at present occupies the position of General over the members of the order in the portions of the world where English is spoken. Father Meyer's career is typically American. The son of a German farmer, he was born in St. Louis, receiving his education, as a child, in one of the parochial schools of that city. His parents decided to give him a higher education, and, when twelve years of age, he was sent to a Jesuit college, where he determined to join this order, spending the six years of his novitiate in his native State and in Maryland.

As a student, Father Meyer's intellectual attainments were so pronounced that he made a notable record in his studies, and after taking orders he was assigned as an instructor in one of the American Jesuit colleges, later serving as president of the famous College of St. Francis Xavier, of St. Louis, also of Marquette College, of Milwaukee, and finally of the University of St. Louis, where he received his final education.

Since 1892 the next Black Pope has acted as Assistant General of the order, being elected to this position by the General Congregation of the Society of Jesus at its convocation in Spain. During Father Martin's last illness, Father Meyer assumed many duties of his office, and since his death has been acting as General of the Society.

Father Meyer is 65 years of age, but appears much younger on account of his vigorous health. He is of an attractive personality and is considered one of the best informed scholars of the Catholic Church, being an authority upon its theology. He will be the first American to become General of the Society of Jesus, which, as is well known, has the world for its field of operation, being distributed in thirty-five provinces, embracing nearly every country on the globe.



# The Walking Delegate Novelist

MRS. L. H. HARRIS

THE walking delegate novelist is the literary offspring of the labor unions and the slums. That accounts for his disposition. He is a fanatical cross between the sentimentalist and the revolutionist. This makes him a Socialist. Not a reasonable scientific Socialist, but the dark-lantern kind, who burglars his material from the capitalists and trusts, then gives it an emotional glare upon the pages of his book. Doubtless, he has had his share in the discovery of that new remorse in us which is called "the social compunction," for he does not write of the poor in the conventional picturesque style of fashionable novelists, which casts a poetic glamour over poverty and ignorance—Owen Kildare just misses being a walking delegate of fiction at this point. He is a sort of stunted poet sitting somewhere upon the fire escape of an old Bowery tenement, piping the best he knows how of his dear "little party," and exciting admiration rather than compassion for the people of that district—but our walking delegate artist of life presents every type of miserable, bat-winged humanity, not as vagrants and criminals, but as men and brethren who have as many rights and wrongs as other people. He leaves statistics for the census report and shows their haggard profiles in mournful procession thru the agonies of his tale. He represents the abuse to be corrected in terms of human life. It ceases then to be a matter of police records or of indifferent ignorance, but it is a vision and a voice which we cannot neglect without doing violence to our own well-fed respectability.

And the danger is not that they will lack sufficient influence upon the dark current of affairs which they portray, but that they will have too much. A novelist is not designed by his peculiar gifts either as a leader or a reformer, least of all the walking delegate kind. He is simply the excited photographer of conditions, an agitator, a voice crying in the wilderness. But it is never safe to follow

him in real life to his enthusiastic conclusions. They always belong too far in the future, not to say in the imagination. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is an illustration to the point. This was a very good book, and a mild one, considering the material from which the author had to choose. And it stimulated a worthy compassion for a very unfortunate class of beings, but it also sowed seeds of bitterness between the blood brothers of the North and the South, which have matured since into antagonisms that are well nigh implacable. And this is the regrettable feature of modern walking delegate fiction. Whatever success these writers win for the cause of the poor they are the knight errants who will establish a lasting hatred between the masses and the classes, because they are not really romancers, but they are the fierce scripture writers of the poor, and they are giving a permanent form to the oppression of the rich and to the wrongs of the poor.

Still, we must not confuse them with the neurotic novelists. The latter are usually women. When a man, like Anthony Hope, writes of the bad in people he does not get nervous over it, and his heroes and heroines do not. They are simply cocktail elements in the social world, to be taken gaily and without the embarrassment of conscientious reflection. But women, even as writers, have no real courage for wickedness. And they become emotional when dealing, as Edith Wharton does, with the polite evils of respectable society. They are the same evils, of course, which the walking delegate novelist records in stories of his sad, sloven, besotted humanity—only the men in Miss Wharton's novels do not lose their jobs when they steal and get drunk; they go on becoming greater and greater factors on the Stock Exchange. And the women who are seduced do not become drabs; they continue to reign as the most fascinating belles of their peculiar set. No one expects to reform such people, least of all the lady novelists who betray



them. Their stories are simply the literary neurosis of a sort of moral despair, the kind where everybody is bad and where they merely wish that they were good. Everybody is bad in the walking delegate's novel, too; worse than bad; they are not even respectable. But the point he makes is that they have a simple, sincere longing for higher forms of life and a savage instinct for virtue to match. And the everlasting difference between him and the neurotic novelist is that he exercises all his shocking gifts as a writer to create favorable conditions for their advancement in the scale of things. He is constructive as well as iconoclastic. He would destroy only half the world, the rich and powerful, in order to give his heroes and heroines in the bottomless pit of poverty and crime a chance to show better virtues.

So much for the walking delegate novelists in general. There are grades among them, of course, "skilled" and "unskilled" dramatists, so to speak. And we know that Dickens was probably the forefather of them all; but of late years, and in this country, Frank Norris was the most promising writer of this class. And no other has yet surpassed him in the power to dramatize the fact that it is possible to form a great corporation that has the will and the strength to crush competition and destroy the individuality and hope of large numbers of men who are the inevitable victims. The awful impersonality of these relentless systems took hold upon his imagination. The pity he showed, the protest he made, was an implied appeal for the redistribution of forces in society. And while it was the fashion among literary critics to write of "The Octopus" in a jocular vein, as the crude effort of a young man who had more convictions than judgment, the fact remains that he was the first American novelist to symbolize, with any degree of power, that future which the Socialists foretell when he allowed the wheat speculator, who had impoverished a whole district by his financial villainies, to be buried alive in the grain he had bought. It was a crudely expressed prophecy, to be sure, but there was an epic simplicity about it which makes it last in the memory.

Properly speaking, Jack London is a

"hobo" novelist. This is not so bad as it sounds, nor nearly so bad as it used to be. Some very distinguished men among us have been hobos of late years. It is a sporadic way they have of developing the cosmic consciousness of humanity. Formerly a man was content to be a respectable member of society; now he may wish to know how it feels to be a tramp also. Some think Mr. London has made more explorations than were necessary to fit him for his vocation of preaching the gospel of the poor. He has been "a salmon fisher, an oyster pirate, a longshoreman, a sailor, a tramp; been sent to jail, lived in the White-chapel slums, and been to the Klondike in search of gold. All these things he pictured in his books, and because he was a man of genius he forced the world to hear him," says an admiring fellow delegate. Yes, of course—one could hardly have lived in the world at all during the last few years without hearing Jack London. There were times when he was disposed to make himself the bass-drum of the whole business. But the question is whether the fact that a man is a "genius" entitles him to make so much noise. It is increasingly difficult to be born in this country at all without being a genius of some kind. We are very unhealthy in this particular. The important thing is not whether Mr. London is a genius, then, but whether he has the safe point of view for a "gospel" maker. The kind of elk-nature he has and mental obstreperousness he shows are not altogether desirable morally in their effect upon others. But nothing can be done with such people. Their splendid sense of humanity, and their abounding vitality render them adorable, especially to the enemy classes which they defend. And they have a leviathan sense of liberty which does not amount to much as the dynamo of a walking delegate novelist, but it may give trouble when assimilated by the great leviathans, the slums and the labor unions. The fact is, they are not novelists at all, but unscrupulous speculators in law and life. They are not simply the sons of their own fathers, but they are often the ramping intellectual posterity of Walt Whitman and of half a dozen other erratic geniuses. This accounts for Jack Lon-



don; he is the free born son of too many dangerous forefathers. And so soon as his disciples grasp the real meaning of his biological views of law and we begin to live accordingly, we shall have more slums than ever, but we shall at least be able to name the moral malady of which he in turn has become the literary father.

And now we come to the lowest grade, but the most useful of all the walking delegate novelists. To be one of this kind requires a natural taste for what is vicious, indecent and revolting. He must have a vocabulary that settles like a swarm of flies over open cesspools and in houses filled with vermin. He must know how to create heroes, not villains, out of thieves, how to excite the reader's sympathy and admiration for a man who "shovels guts" on the "killing beds" in a meat packing house; who sleeps in his clothes and never changes them; who drinks, suffers like an animal, fights like a fiend and sinks into the lowest leprosy of sin. He must know how to portray a saturnalia of fallen women in a light which represents them as the slaughtered lambs of a monstrous social system. He must be able to describe babies with the rickets snuffling and crawling over drafty floors. He must dull pain and dishonor into sensations that are daily commonplace; show men and women who have become acclimated to all the horrors of hell so that they do not go mad at the sight of themselves, but accept their condition with sodden indifference. He must never see a flower or blade of grass, for these would be mitigating circumstances, and it is not the business of this kind of walking delegate novelist to look for mitigating circumstances. He would not confess the sky itself except to smoke it black above the heads of his beloved demon people, who are demons of necessity, the unsightly victims of great trusts and powerful corporations.

Evidently all this requires a peculiar kind of genius, and Upton Sinclair has it. He has always had it, but never until he smelled the stench of the Chicago stock-yards, saw the "killing beds," learned the horrible secret economies in disposing of diseased and tainted meat in the packing houses, saw the offal of humanity rotting in Packingtown, has he

found the right atmosphere in which to home it. And we need these buzzard geniuses to show the decayed places in the world's life, just as we need ravens above a battlefield to indicate by their horrid circlings where the unburied dead lie. A mocking bird would not answer the purpose any more than we could depend upon Mr. William Dean Howells to portray life in Packingtown. And so, squeamish as we may feel about him, we must be thankful for Upton Sinclair, as we are thankful for any other natural scavenger. It is not a raven's fault that he prefers decayed flesh; it is his nature.

Nearly all walking delegate novelists offer the same remedy for the evils they describe—that is, Socialism. And when they come to this there is a curious, admirable change in the character of their writing. They are no longer the cormorants of social uncleanness and human woes, but they become the inspired standard bearers of a great illusion. Upton Sinclair ends his story of horrors with a socialistic peroration. He writes in terms of spiritual exaltation of what socialism means and of what it will accomplish. Neither he nor any other of his class ever realizes that they are offering not a remedy, but a theory, and an untried theory, against an order of things already established. A theory may be tenable in every particular, but it is never an actual remedy until it is possible to accept it and live by it. But that is not the point. We are accustomed to think that men are degenerated by the Christian hope; as a matter of fact a man may be regenerated by the mere offer of any great hope. Sinclair is not so far wrong when he represents Jurgis reclaimed to an honorable manhood by the hope of Socialism. Thru it escaped the outcast's sense of existence, he was "converted," and became in his own mind a man once more and the brother of men. This is the fascination and strength of Socialism; it offers consolation, comradeship and great expectations to a class of people who have nothing and no hopes of anything.

I have purposely omitted Thomas Dixon from this review of walking delegate novelists because he is walking backward. He is a sort of antiquary reformer trying to stir up revolutionary sentiment toward the past. But in one sense he is



an advanced representative of the class. They all make much use of eloquence, of lurid literary effects, but Dixon has gone a step further and discovered the conveniences of the stage for visualizing his ideas. Now, the stage has always been versatile in portraying what was decadent or even shocking in current life, but the object has been to appeal for the sake of profit to what was equally vicious in the audience. Mr. Dixon does this himself, but the oppression of the poor, the selfishness of the rich, and their combined criminality is put up on the stage for the purpose of exciting sympathy and stimulating reforms, we shall have some new and startling effects in the theaters, both on the stage and in the minds of the audience. There are scenes in "The Jungle" which, if portrayed even

in a circus tent on the edge of Packingtown, would lead to some wholesome changes in the management of the "Durham Company's" packing house business. For, of course, no one could dramatize a walking delegate's novel so that it would be fit for an uptown theater. Ladies in *décolleté* gowns would faint at the sight of the "killing beds," and of the blood-smeared strikers. They could see Sarah Bernhardt play "Camille," but the quick, merciless, unapologetic way with which a meat-house boss deprives a working girl of her virtue would be revolting, because it is so nude, so inartistic . . . and, after all, the play could not be presented anywhere, for the "Durham Company" would hire the leading ward politician to hire the city council to hire the Mayor to forbid it.

NASHVILLE, TENN.



## Administrative Influence Upon Legislation

BY FREDERICK A. HENRY

JUDGE OF THE CIRCUIT COURT OF OHIO.

SENATOR BACON, of Georgia, in *THE INDEPENDENT* for March 8, 1906, discovers a violation of the Constitution, "dangerous to the maintenance of free government," in our "steady progress in the direction of the absorption of legislative power by the Executive." This may be accepted as a counterblast to the charge, so often made, of absorption of the appointive power by the Senate. But its effectiveness depends, of course, upon the validity of his premises.

That the Executive has often exercised a great, if not, indeed, a controlling influence in legislation, is true. Andrew Jackson was the first President to assert unequivocally his right to do so. And Clay then proposed that if the Executive were to provide bills ready drawn for passage, the Government should be conducted by "ukases and decrees," without the needless cost of a Congress. President Cleveland was the next conspicuous exponent of this practice. The repeal of

the Sherman Silver Purchase Act, for example, was an "Administration measure," and without his persistent and powerful aid it must have failed. Many instances of less renown might also be cited. Their recurrence seems to depend upon the temperament of the occupant of the Presidential office and the gravity of the exigencies confronting him.

But is it true that Executive interposition of this sort violates either the letter or the spirit of the Constitution? Senator Bacon emphasizes that instrument's separation of the legislative and executive powers of our Government, and examines the three apparent, or partial, exceptions to this rule, viz., the treaty-making, appointive and veto powers. He concludes that the express vesting of "all legislative powers" in the Congress excludes the President from all participation therein, and that any attempt by him to initiate or control legislation is a plain usurpation.

Senator Bacon's scholarly and spirited



analysis of the subject is entirely worthy of the constitutional lawyer that he is, except in one particular. It ignores the one provision of the Constitution that bears most vitally upon it. Section 3 of Article 2 provides that the President "shall from time to time give to the Congress information of the state of the Union, and recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient." This clause, while it does not indeed authorize the President to introduce bills, has yet an important bearing upon the interpretation of the respective powers and mutual relations of Congress and the President in regard to legislation. The President is not merely to point out subjects on which legislation is required, leaving to Congress the ascertainment of the precise evil and its appropriate remedy. He is to "recommend . . . measures." Why, then, should Senator Bacon complain of Presidents who propose "Administration measures"?

But it is said that an intimation as to the employment of the Executive veto has been utilized in advance to mold legislation. And here it may be remarked parenthetically that the Senators of a State, voicing by extra-constitutional "courtesy" the will of the entire Senate, have often given an advance intimation as to "the advice and consent" of that body, and have thereby molded the exercise, for their constituency, of the appointive power with which the President is, in the first instance, exclusively clothed. One is tempted to retort for the Executive to his Senatorial critics, "The villainy you teach me, gentlemen, I will execute." A better justification, however, is available. The power of recommending measures is plenary. It may be repeatedly exercised by the President upon the same subject until Congress shall have passed "such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient." And if Congress shall pass measures not conforming to that standard, the President may return them to the House wherein they originated, "with his objections," which shall be entered "at large on their journal."

True, a question of dignity and propriety may arise if intimations as to the President's views are conveyed unoffi-

cially to Congress; but the constitutional power of the President to influence legislation by definite and detailed recommendations seems incontrovertible. Technically, of course, the Executive has no direct power to act as a part of the legislative arm of the Government, save in the exceptional case of a "pocket veto," where, by reason of the adjournment of Congress, his affirmative concurrence is necessary to the final enactment of a measure into law. But it was well known to the fathers of our country that an Executive might indirectly influence the course of legislation without direct participation therein. The Declaration of Independence complains of the King because, among other things, "he has forbidden his governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operation till his assent should be obtained, and when so suspended he has utterly neglected to attend to them; . . . he has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable and distant from the depository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures," etc. Yet there is no word of limitation in our Constitution forbidding the employment by the President of any of his express powers as Executive, or his influence as a citizen, in furtherance of his recommendation of measures to Congress.

As to the dangers of this practice, it is true that it is possible so to prostitute the appointive power of the Executive, "by and with the advice and consent of the Senate," as that no recompense of legislation will justify it. But that the open exercise of Executive influence upon legislation tends to a concentration of power not contemplated by the fathers and "dangerous to the maintenance of free government," is a thesis which Senator Bacon fails to maintain. Franklin observed that absolute power, if it must needs exist, is safer in the executive than in the legislative department of a government, saying:

"A single man may be afraid or ashamed of doing injustice; a body is never either the one or the other if it is strong enough. It cannot apprehend assassination, and by dividing the shame among them, it is so little apiece that no one minds it."

CLEVELAND, OHIO.





L. S. Rowe,  
Pennsylvania.

James S. Harlan,  
Illinois.

Charles Ray Dean,  
Secretary of the Delegation.  
Edmund J. James,  
Illinois.

Julio Larrinaga,  
Porto Rico.

William I. Buchanan,  
New York,  
Chairman of the Delegation.

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## Our Representatives at the Third Pan-American Conference at Rio Janeiro, July 21, 1906.

The third Pan-American Conference will be held on July 21st, 1906, and is not expected to last longer than the 1st of September. The occasion will be made notable because an American Secretary of State will then, for the first time, visit South America in his official capacity. The chairman of the American delegation is the Hon. William Inseo Buchanan, of New York, who acted as American Minister to Argentina for six years, and during that period he was designated by the Governments of Chile and Argentina as the deciding arbiter of the commission to fix the boundary between the two States. Mr. Buchanan had charge of the live stock and forestry departments of the Columbian Exposition at Chicago.

In 1901 he became Director General of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo. A year later he represented this country in the second Pan-American Conference, which met in the City of Mexico. Mr. Buchanan also served as the first United States Minister to the Republic of Panama.

Associated with Mr. Buchanan are Edmund J. James, president of the University of Illinois since September 1st, 1904, and sometime of the faculties of the University of Pennsylvania and the University of Chicago, and Leo S. Rowe, Professor of Political Economy at the University of Pennsylvania and president of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. Both of these gentlemen are eminent educators and will give strength to the Commission.

Hon. James S. Harlan, a son of Associate Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme Court, has accomplished much in Spanish-speaking countries. Mr. Harlan acceptably filled the office of Attorney General of Porto Rico for two years, beginning in 1901. Señor Julio Larrinaga, another member of the American delegation, served at various times as Resident Commissioner in Congress from Porto Rico, Chief Engineer of Provincial Works, and as a member of the Porto Rico House of Delegates.

Charles Ray Dean, at present an attaché of the Department of State as chief of the Bureau of Appointments, is Secretary of the Delegation.



# Literature

## Novels of Life in the '60's

PEACE and prosperity have little to do with literature besides furnishing a market for it. The conditions which actually produce it are war, poverty, persecution or any great disaster. At present the only people in this country who sustain a sufficiently heroic relation to affairs to conceive it in any vital way are the workers, who have neither the time nor the art of expression necessary. This explains why the best books will never be written, and why the greatest epics must remain unsung. The men and women who have them in their lives and hearts are dumb. And, coming down to particulars, this also explains why stories of the Civil War are usually so inferior. The men who should have written them died upon the battlefield, and so they are written from memory by young whipper-snappers who were not there, or by that class of literary dirt-daubers who stick the stuff of their own imagination to the rafters of historical details and think that they have really written a "romance" of the war. Usually it is a cheap parody upon one of the greatest tragedies of modern times.

Cyrus Townsend Brady is almost a poster illustration of this dirt-dauber class. His last novel<sup>1</sup> is, by all odds, the best he has ever written, but that is not saying enough to recommend it. It is a story of the Civil War, with the scenes laid in Virginia. The *dramatis personæ* are Lee and his army, with the two heroines flirting beautifully on its flanks. The reader is obliged to conclude that Mr. Brady has, at last, become a "rebel" in his convictions, his sympathies are so entirely with the South. In the preface he pays a half paragraph tribute to the character, personality and genius of General Lee, and he concludes in this sing-song style:

"I did not always think thus. Born amid the roar of battle, the son of a brave Northern soldier, trained while yet the bitterness engendered during the conflict lingered in the memory, my youthful impressions gave me

quite another idea of the great Virginian, and one that was comprehended in an ugly word."

If they keep to the domestic side of it women write the best novels of the Civil War now. A volume of five short stories<sup>2</sup> is just out dealing with life in Washington City immediately after the war. As usual, the author draws too much upon the tears of her imagination; but she has done the best she could with the kind of material she selects. Meanwhile, Lucy Meacham Thruston's new novel<sup>3</sup> is really a fine piece of work. It portrays the average Southern woman, in the average Southern home, not the grand lady in her great manor house, but a poor young bride whose husband has been called to the field, left defenseless and alone with her two slaves in the wake of a hostile army. The terror she endures when she hears the roar of battle and knows that her husband is in the front ranks is well portrayed and gives some idea of what Southern women suffered in this way. Her privations, her simple hunger and physical pain are details that have been written so often that they are now commonplace to all save the white-haired old women among us who actually endured them.

There are bright corners in the world which seem to catch and hold the sunlight even when the shadows fall thick everywhere else. Sorrow comes quietly, not with the sword, and love follows so quickly after that all the graves are green and all wounds kindly healed. Mary Dillon has found such a place and laid the scene of her story in it.<sup>4</sup> She begins with the Civil War and ends as soon afterward as she can unite the North and the South in the hearts of faithful lovers. She brightens the past with a hundred memories for the young soldiers and students who were once so gay a part of that informal society along Main street in old Bellaire, and the book should find many readers to cherish it on this

<sup>2</sup> OLD WASHINGTON. By Harriet Prescott Spofford. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

<sup>3</sup> CALLED TO THE FIELD. By Lucy Meacham Thruston. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

<sup>4</sup> IN OLD BELLAIRE. By Mary Dillon. New York: The Century Co. \$1.50.

<sup>1</sup> THE PATRIOTS. By Cyrus Townsend Brady. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.



account. It is so rare for a modern writer of any kind of fiction to brighten the past or future with what they have to tell.

Has the gentle reader ever observed that it is always a malicious middle-aged woman or a good little boy who eavesdrops in fiction? Tom Gaston plays this innocent rôle in Mr. Naylor's new novel.<sup>5</sup> He is a nervous little boy with thin legs, who is always hearing something that was not intended for him. He cannot stop to warm his hands, but he hears two or more men plotting death and destruction to somebody. No wonder the result is a "thrilling tale." Just let any author secure the services of an alert eavesdropper and his fortune is made. In this book the scene is laid in Ohio during the early '60's, and like all novels of that place and period, it has the famous "underground rail" running thru it for the illegal transportation of slaves to the "free States." There is a scattering population of Abolitionists, horse thieves, and enough honest people to make a contrast, and between them, they do work out a delightful old-fashioned story with many midnight turns in it. And if the reader is ever in danger of being bored he is sure to learn on the next page that the little boy is hidden in the woodshed listening to Marsh Colby's plan for murdering the Kentuckian, who is the hero, and distinguished from other Southerners in Northern novels by the fact that the author has committed the sacrilege of converting him to the underground railway business!

A reader unacquainted with Western geography might infer from the after-math representations in Frederick Chamber's novel<sup>6</sup> that the late Spanish-American war was fought in Alabama. There is the inevitable "manor" house, only this time there is a chapel in one wing of it. And this in 1898! The only son goes to the front and is killed in battle. The mother becomes feeble minded, the beautiful daughter starves without losing the flush on her cheek, and they are all taken care of by an old negro who spends a fortune in gold upon them—as if it were immediately after the Civil War

and in the middle ages to boot! There never has been such a confusion of White-caps, political graft and false sentimentality. MRS. L. H. HARRIS.



## The History of All Nations

It is by no means an easy task to write a general work for the layman in historical lore. Even the problems to be solved in such an undertaking are hard to state in definite form and to visualise. What facts should be presented; what emphasis should be laid on men, institutions, literature, industrial life and purely political narrative; should one content oneself with relating the time honored stories which, according to sacred precedent, it is a reputable thing to know; and finally just what sort of person is the general reader and in a democracy what is most worth knowing—these and other questions of the same sort press upon the writer and the reviewer of popular historical works; so impalpable and changing are the standards that the man who is honest with himself and under few delusions as to the importance of his specialty will find it hard to render a "sound" judgment. Even when checked by a wholesome recognition of the difficulties of popular enterprises, the "professed" historical student will be compelled to exercise no little charity and self-control when he turns, for instance, from the dozen or more stout volumes by Gardiner on the early Stuarts to a fifty page account of the same period.

However, there are many persons—not the public—who demand to know about the past, even in a small way, either thru curiosity or thru a desire to understand the present all the better, and no doubt the *History of All Nations*\* now being issued under the editorship of Prof. John Henry Wright is one of the most successful attempts of our time to meet the call of the hour for general history. In typography, binding and illustrations it leaves nothing to be desired.

An instalment of five new volumes written by Dr. Philippon brings the story down to the eve of the French Rev-

<sup>5</sup> THE KENTUCKIAN. By James Ball Naylor Boston: C. M. Clark Publishing Co. \$1.50.

<sup>6</sup> IN THE SHOE-STRING COUNTRY. By Frederick Chamber. Boston: C. M. Clark Publishing Co. \$1.50.

\* THE HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS. By Martin Philippon. Vols. XI-XV. The Reformation and Counter-Reformation. The Thirty Years' War. The Age of Louis XIV. The Age of European Balance of Power. The Age of Frederick the Great. Lea Brothers & Co. Philadelphia.



olution. The first of this group contains the story of the Reformation and the counter Reformation in which Luther and Loyola, Charles V and Philip II, Mary and Elizabeth, Calvin and Henry VIII are the dominant figures. Volume XII is chiefly occupied with the Thirty Years' War. The next volume, covering the Puritan Revolution in England and the age of Louis XIV on the Continent, gives a remarkably well balanced account of this great century, with its Mazarin, Colbert, Cromwell, de Witt and Great Elector, and its Bacon, Milton, Racine, Molière and Newton. Three score pages are devoted to the Puritan Divine Right struggle in England, which sent Charles I to the block and made Cromwell arbiter of Europe; with entire justification the author gives half his volume to Louis XIV and the doings of his day in France and of Frenchmen in Europe. Nothing worth while seems to be left out—here is the Court of Versailles, with its deep political significance, where the sons of ancient kings, who shook their mailed fists at the rulers of France, are now wearing toy swords and holding a napkin at the Grand Monarch's table; here are the wars fought to enhance the glory of France until Louis totters to his grave after the Spanish Succession disaster; here are the Frenchmen of that great age—those who defend divine right, amuse, instruct and charm withal. But our author does not allow the dramatic movements of the age in France and England to overshadow and exclude everything else. In a telling pen picture he describes the state of broken, devastated and ruined Germany after the close of the Thirty Years' War; he does not neglect Spain, whose poor ruler can scarcely get trusted at the grocer's; nor divided Italy, the battlefield and spoil of Hapsburg and Bourbon; nor Turkey in Europe, with her Sultan approaching his long and painful "sickness"; nor Russia, whose great Peter busies himself with his armies and navies and towns and compels recalcitrant old Russians to shave their whiskers in spite of their fear of St. Peter's wrath on the last day. Conditions are described and policies are discussed; but this is not all. There is movement to the history; the Dutch and English fight for the sea; Louis XIV

defies the Pope; France extends the Rhine frontiers; Marlborough wins Blenheim. In general the facts are accurate, judgments are temperate—Cromwell's humility may have been feigned, but it was politically useful—and impressions well balanced. The author, however, is sometimes complacent, confounds the government with the nation, and speaks of the people with the looseness of the society editor who tells us that everybody is out of town in July.

The fourth volume of this group covers a more prosaic age than the first—from Utrecht to Frederick the Great's day. Instead of our stern and ponderous Cromwell we now have the fox hunting and jocose Walpole manipulating parliamentary majorities and laying the foundations of the cabinet system; we lose Milton and Racine, but we find the ambidextrous and pungent Voltaire, plying with his wit and fancy people of every type from the powdered, bewigged and perfumed boxholder at the theater to the serious reader of history and theology—a sort of Bernard Shaw with modifications; we no longer hear the sonorous sermons of Bossuet, but we now catch the strains of the immortal oratorios of Handel; we have left behind the divine right doctrines of James I and have come to the beatific visions of Rousseau and the state of nature thinkers. The old soldier, however, is not without his consolations in this volume. Here he may read at great length about the war of the Polish succession and the war of the Austrian succession.

In his fifth volume our author is more at home in his subject; he writes with more confidence, precision and swing, because Germany and Frederick are in the center of the historical drama. Here the general reader will find perhaps all he will care to know about the great hero of Carlyle; all the multifarious labors of this grim and witty King of Prussia are briefly described or at least indicated; he fights many battles in the Seven Years' War; he laughs or quarrels with Voltaire; he scolds negligent officials; drags judges from their benches while upholding the majesty of the law; when Baron von Mueller wants leave to go to the baths, he tells him to go to the devil; parishioners complain because their par-



son is shaky on the doctrine of eternal damnation, and Frederick tells them that the parson shall stay away and they shall have eternal damnation to their hearts' content; finances are reformed; swamps are drained and the religious refugees of other countries are invited to settle on Prussian lands; the curious patchwork of Prussian law is to be superseded by a great code; and yet Frederick finds time for the classics and to pronounce a panegyric on the dead Voltaire.



### Memoirs of Archbishop Temple\*

ONE of the stores still lingering in Oxford, relics of the days when Temple, then Bishop of Exeter, was Bampton lecturer, is, that he was wont to declare in the broad speech which in these volumes is discreetly ignored, "I thank my Gard every marning that I was barn a Carnishman," a story often quoted in opposition to another which alleged that he was of American, or possibly Canadian, descent. It is no reflection upon the truth of the story that he was, in fact, born in the Ionian Islands, where his father held a government appointment, in spite of which he was a Cornishman to his heart's core, and of partly Cornish, partly Scottish ancestry, from either of which he may have inherited that grit and thoroness which caused him to be described, as "granite on fire." The origin of the wide-spread story of his being of American descent may have come, in part, from the extreme practicalness of his character, and simplicity of his up-bringing, his skill in plowing and threshing, his physical endurance, the "go-ahead" qualities popularly attributed to this country, and partly perhaps to certain circumstances which associated him with the United States. Under his *régime*, at Rugby, perhaps in consequence of the popularity in America of "Tom Brown's Schooldays," many Americans visited the school and sent their sons there. (Vol. I., 229.) "The interest these Americans took in the school took tangible shape when a banner, worked by American ladies, was brought to the school, and formally presented."

Perhaps, however, Temple's main personal claim to interest American readers is that of his generous restoration to this country of the Bradford MS., the so-called "Log of the Mayflower," the existence of which, in the library of the Bishop of London's palace, at Fulham, was discovered by Senator Hoar, as vice-president of the American Antiquarian Society. The narrative of its finding and return is well told by Archdeacon Bevan, one of the seven friends who collaborated in the writing of what the general editor, Archdeacon Sandford, of Exeter, has truly called, "not a biography, but records of a career."

Temple himself practically forbade a biography, and during his lifetime did all he could to hinder the collection of material. This, his friends have interpreted, not as withholding the history of his work, to which indeed the public has a right, as having shared in it, but as shrinking from the violation of the reserve and dignity of his own personality. We have, accordingly, the history of Oxford in his undergraduate days, of Rugby in his pedagog days, of Exeter, London, under his bishopric, of Canterbury under his Archbishopric, of his work in all these places in the cause of temperance, of education, of social purity, of simplicity of life and worship; of his battle against extremes in religion and politics—each told, if one may so express it, by the specialist of the period, by his closest friend and companion in that particular sphere.

In view of the marked continuity of Temple's life-work, it is marvelous how these historians have contrived to make their narratives over-lap so little. Where they do, as for example, in the "Memoir of The Primacy" and the "Canterbury Memoir," and, in some degree, in that of "The Earlier Years" and "The Editor's Supplement," the reader does not grudge it; each tells the story from his own point of view, and in illustration of his own thesis.

Those who remember Dr. Temple best on that side exhibited by the schoolboy who said, "Temple's a beast, but a just beast," may be surprised at the countless instances quoted of his gentleness, kindness, and even tact. All who have come in close contact with him could add more,

\* MEMOIRS OF ARCHBISHOP TEMPLE. By Seven Friends. Edited by E. G. Sandford, Archdeacon of Exeter. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$9.00.



and none can fail to remember the bright smile which disarmed the recipients of his fiercest attacks; as, for example, the lady who asked at table, "May I give you some cold chicken?" "No, you mayn't. Wherever I go they give me cold chicken, and 'The Church's One Foundation,' and I detest both!"



**The Tower.** By Mary Tappan Wright. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

The faculty side of college life has lacked hitherto an interpreter. Mary Tappan Wright touches her new theme with a careful and loving hand; the faculty circle at Great Dulwich College consists of a masterful president and bishop, several young professors, a few pathetically overworked and underpaid old ones, with their wives, children and personal friends. They are well-bred and well-read—but are they quite alive? If we cannot feel any flesh-and-blood reality about them, is it their fault, or the author's, or our own? Certainly they live in a rarefied atmosphere, and under glass. Like all very limited circles, they know each other too well, and indulge in delicate vivisection of the emotions of their friends in a way that would appall the stoutest-hearted of psychological novelists. Life under a social microscope is bad enough, when the scrutiny is confined to externals, as in ordinary village gossip, but we protest that it must be unendurable when the examination pierces deeper, into dreams, motives and emotions, and forces the most reserved of men and women to yield up their inmost heart secrets. That strikes us as being much more of a trial than the long hours, hard work and meager salaries of which the author makes use to tragic ends. There is plenty of clever characterization in the book, and the people are sufficiently differentiated to be interesting. They invariably talk well. Miss Langdon is a charming type of the managing woman we all have known, who is so serenely sure that her friends cannot get on without her advice, and who does not hesitate to jog the elbow of Destiny, if the social jackstraws are not arranging themselves to her liking. It is a triumph of the author's skill that her heroine's meddlesomeness does not cost her our liking and

sympathy. The book is a tragedy of a dream. The attempt to relive a part of life which has been a memory for many years is sure to be a spiritual failure—we cannot unite the thread dropped and broken eighteen years before; the fingers are clumsy, the hands tremble, and the bungled knot will show. *The Tower* is the story of how a brave man attempted the impossible feat of living over again a cherished dream of his youth, and it contains, also, some pretty love-stories about his friends.



**In the Land of the Strenuous Life.** By Abbé Félicia Klein. Illustrated. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$2.00.

The Abbé Klein's *Au Pays de la Vie Intense* has had more success in France than any other book on the United States written by a Frenchman in recent years. It passed thru seven editions in a few months, was crowned by the French Academy and awarded the Montyou prize. The present translation, made by the author himself, is remarkable as a translation. It is fluent, idiomatic and entirely free from gallicisms. There are a few mistakes, which we should have been inclined to attribute to the printer did they not appear in the index; for instance, "Thomas Dollyan, first Governor of New York." The Abbé appears to have been piloted in a very intelligent fashion by representative members of the Catholic clergy, and the observations he was enabled to make are exceedingly striking and suggestive. He has blended the narrative of his journey with the result of his inquiries in a very picturesque fashion. As a priest and a professor, he is, naturally, specially interested in religion and education. The freedom which Catholicism enjoys in the United States impresses him everywhere he goes. His enthusiasm for everything in America will seem, to many Americans, to be rather excessive, but he gives facts as well as impressions. The contrast between the prosperous and progressive condition of his Church here and that in his own country affected him the more forcibly, as, after sailing from Havre, he found a number of monks and nuns aboard, obliged to fly to a more hospitable land than that in which they were born. A fine feature in the Abbé's char-



acter is his entire freedom from religious prejudice. He is fully alive to the value of the educational and charitable work of the Protestant clergymen he meets with. Institutions like Bryn Mawr and Tuskegee appeal to him quite as strongly as Trinity College and Notre Dame University. That he is favorable to the American public school system may be gathered from several of his observations. "With France before one's eyes," he says, "it is hard to understand how any Catholic can be discontented with the freedom of America."



#### **Euripides and the Spirit of His Dramas.**

By Paul Decharme. \$3.00. Translated by James Loeb, A. B. New York: The Macmillan Co.

This is one of those excellent books that broad minded Frenchmen who know how to appreciate the work of their neighbors occasionally give to the world, and thereby earn great gratitude. It is no wonder that Mr. Loeb, with his cosmopolitan sympathies, recognized that he would win general thanks for giving it to the English speaking public. It may seem to some an easy task to translate a good book. But it is not an affair of any chance scholar who happens to know another language than his own. Into every good translation a good deal more than mere translation must be put. Of this the work of Mr. Loeb is a signal example. Here sympathy, not merely of the linguist, but of the man who has felt, comes to the front, and an almost new creation appears. Apart from the translation, a few notes from the translator's own hand appear. A pleasant feature of the book is the Introduction, by Professor John Williams White, who at the outset quotes the remark of Goethe to Eckermann, that

"a poet whom Socrates called his friend, whom Aristotle esteemed, whom Menander admired, and for whom Sophocles and the city of Athens put on mourning when they learnt of his death, must certainly have been somebody."

It is true that "our Euripides, the human," the most modern of the ancients, was put on the rack by Aristophanes, a much less noble man than himself; and in modern times Schlegel's elaborate disparagement has helped to lower him in the esteem of some. His laying bare the

struggles of the soul, especially of women, "the secret stirring of nascent desires, the shyness or boldness of growing passion, its tumults and tempests," has done far more than his disregard of "the unities" to put him under the ban. It was for just this last item that Lessing, who hated regularity, loved him. Shakespeare would probably have agreed with Lessing. Perhaps Aristophanes could see nothing noble in the "Alcestis and Iphigenia." If that was the case he was hidebound. Euripides is perhaps unfortunate in having seventeen of his tragedies preserved, some of them carelessly composed. It is quite likely that Aeschylus and Sophocles might suffer in our esteem if we discovered a dozen dramas of each, of the grade of "The Seven Against Thebes" and "The Trachinian Women." Aristotle certainly shows none of that virulence toward Euripides which Aristophanes—a pretty censor of morals—feels called upon to show. With Socrates beside him, Euripides was in good company



**The Sage Brush Parson.** By A. B. Ward. Boston: Little Brown & Co. \$1.50.

No one who has camped in the Rocky Mountains will ever forget the strange, penetrating fragrance of the sage brush after a light shower or when pressed by the foot or crushed under the sleeping bag at night. One learns to love it, and the gray green shrub which grows where nothing else dares. *The Sage Brush Parson* is the story of a young Methodist minister who drops, as if from the sky, upon a Nevada mining town. We at once recall "Black Rock," "The Sky Pilot" and the numberless tales of Western life, all of them true in some points and untrue in others. There is a touch of exaggeration about them all; a fashion in miners and "bad men" set by Bret Harte and followed religiously by many men of less genius than he. A cowboy in his "chaps" and sombrero is a picturesque figure, but he is, after all, not essentially unlike other young men on a camping or hunting trip, care free, light hearted and freakish of spirit. Most of the characters in novels of Western life are either somber or grotesque distortions of the actual people who live be-



yond the Mississippi. *The Sage Brush Parson* sins less than many others in this respect, but it is not altogether blameless. One thing it does present with truth and vividness—the sudden and violent changes of opinion in a small town, persecution and popularity following each other with vehement swiftness as the breath of gossip blows, now hot, now cold, and the reigning favorite today becomes the reprobate tomorrow. *The Sage Brush Parson* reminds us, with a difference, of Theron Ware. Both are young Methodist ministers; they are temperamentally alike; they live in small communities among unlettered people, save for a little group of rich and cultured friends in another communion. They are alike tempted. There the likeness ceases; for the infidelity of one there is excuse, for the other, none. We do not like to have the problem of a story solved by a sudden and violent death—that is the resource of an incompetent or helpless imagination. “I don’t know what to do with this unnecessary person! He, or she, is in the way, and every one would be happier if the character were dead”; and the autocratic author orders immediate execution. People rarely die so conveniently in real life, and what our novelists should teach us is how to live in right relations to the disagreeable wives and husbands who continue to exist, and how to shape our own actions, so that we may not be impossible companions for them.



**Moral Overstrain.** By George W. Alger.  
Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.00.

Any American citizen will be benefited by reading the eight essays on modern social and business problems contained in this little volume. They are sane without being commonplace, and interesting without being sensational.\* Mr. Alger has the rare ability to point out forcibly the serious and prevalent evils of the day without at the same time arousing the reader’s antagonism and distrust by exaggeration. In the essay on “The Literature of Exposure,” he shows that little permanent benefit can be expected from much of the newspaper scolding now in vogue. Other essays are devoted to the disinclination of the average citizen to serve on a jury, to the delay in

criminal courts, to “Unpunished Commercial Crime,” and similar vital topics.



**Bulletin of the Bureau No. 58.** Washington, Department of Commerce and Labor. Contains Victor S. Clark’s Monograph on *Labor Conditions in the Philippines* (84 pages) and on *Labor Conditions in Java* (48 pages).

At a time when a great deal of undigested information, along with some of real value, regarding the Philippines is being thrust upon a somewhat sated public, it is important that those who are really interested should have their attention called to what is of solid worth in the increasing bibliography of the subject. Our “Philippine problem” has from the first been made “confusion worse confounded” for the honest enquirer. Some fly-by-night investigator or stay-at-home dogmatist is too often treated as if he were an authority on the subject. Meanwhile, the rarer piece of careful study and investigation often is overlooked. This has been the case with the monographs of Dr. Victor S. Clark on Philippine and Javan labor conditions, issued as a bulletin of the Bureau of Labor at Washington. It is no exaggeration to say that the monograph on Filipino labor and allied problems is, all in all, the best economic study in the whole bibliography of the Philippines. It contains an amount of real research into actual conditions that appear in no other writing of this sort; moreover, it takes on a broad scope, relating the question of Filipino labor to the inseparable questions of political and social development allied with it, and in so doing the author, who shows that he has made no little research, is nevertheless careful to recognize his own limitations in this direction and avoids anything like dogmatism. His similar study in Java is quite as valuable, for comparative purposes, for students of the Philippines.



**The Positive School of Criminology.** By Enrico Ferri. Translated by Ernest Untermann. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. 50 cents.

By means of a very fruitful analogy between organic and social diseases this famous Italian criminologist presents the fundamental theory of the positive



school of criminology. Criminality can be repressed only by applying the laws of social hygiene, just as sickness can be repressed only by applying the laws of medical hygiene. Just as sickness and insanity were once regarded as evidences of moral guilt, so criminality has been regarded as the free choice of the criminal. But as these organic diseases came to be regarded as the necessary result of bad physical conditions, so the positive school regards criminality as the outcome of bad social conditions, which create abnormal men or make men act abnormally. Rejecting belief in a free will, it bases itself on the doctrine of economic determinism. In this respect it at once differentiates from the classical school, which believes in free will. Inspired by humanitarian feelings, this school has worked for diminution of punishment, but has not got beyond the point of regarding punishment as the only means of repression. But the positive school rejects punishment with the doctrine of free will, and regards treatment of the individual criminal only as direct and empirical repression of crime. It lays much greater emphasis on indirect, social repression of the causes of crime. In this book we have a concise statement by its most distinguished representative of the point of view of this new school of criminology, which seems destined to revolutionize methods of treating criminals and of dealing with crime. He has already stated this point of view in his longer work on criminal sociology, but in this book we have it presented still more forcefully and pointedly. Unfortunately this is a very poor translation, which frequently obscures the meaning.



**In The Country of Jesus.** By Matilda Serao. New York: L. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.00.

This is the pleasant narrative of a devout Catholic lady's travels in the Holy Land. Possibly no other region has afforded more material for the inquisitive, hastily enlightened student, whose chief business often is to deprive the simple reader of his harmless, simpler faith in some dear tradition. Thus we have lost much of the precious sentiment connected with "the country of Jesus" which is truer and more elevating to the soul

than any mere theological view of its history and topography. Signora Serao does not concern herself with this orthodox form of skepticism; she accepts the legends, illusions, delusions—all that poetry of spirituality which the religious imagination of saints has added to the land and life of Jesus. This is no invitation to quibble about historical details. Everything is sacred to the soul, and the reader has only to believe, in order to be blessed with the most restful impressions of a country where the stars are still close, shining upon the stable roofs in Bethlehem. And that this form of interpretation is preferred by the great majority of people is proved by the fact that this book has passed thru thirty editions since it first appeared two years ago.



**Irenic Theology:** A Study of Some Antitheses in Religious Thought. By Charles Marsh Mead, Ph.D., D.D. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.

The spirit of Dr. Mead's discussion of some of the principal topics of doctrinal theology is most praiseworthy. He endeavors to recognize the truth in opposing doctrines and to bring conflicting statements into larger harmony. Heretics have been defeated before now by a process of inclusion of their tenets, and the method of Dr. Mead is certainly the wiser and more Christian method of meeting theological error. The principal themes on which he seeks to promote concord are the immanence and transcendence of God, the humanity and divinity of Christ, the sovereignty of God and freedom of man, and the various explanations of the atonement. These are well-worn subjects, and the author will be in no danger of a heresy trial for his opinions on any of them. He pronounces in favor of what he terms the "paternal" theory of the atonement rather than the substitutionary or governmental theory, but he does not depart from the proof-text conception of scripture and his point of view is thru-out orthodox. One feels that the author, whose keenness and argumentative skill must be recognized, would have had stronger hold on those whom he seeks to reach had his interests and studies been more largely historical and critical



and social, and not so exclusively dogmatic and speculative.



## Literary Notes

THE latest volume of the *Dictionary of Quotations*, published by the Macmillan Co., contains quotations from German literature. Each is accompanied by its translation and there is an English as well as a German subject index. (\$2.50.)

....The Proceedings of the American Political Science Association meeting at Baltimore last December are published by the Wickersham Press, Lancaster, Pa. The chief topics discussed in the papers are municipal ownership, neutrality in war and negro suffrage.

....The advantages of a thoro organization of local charities to prevent duplication of work, friction and graft are well illustrated by the *New York Charities Directory* for 1906, published by the Charity Organization Society. The mere list of the charitable organizations of New York city occupies about 600 pages of the book.

...."Incompetent, irrelevant and immaterial," the formula that slips so glibly from the tongue of the opposing counsel in almost every lawsuit, is subjected to a critical examination in a little book by Theodore F. C. Demorest, entitled *Hints for Forensic Practice* (Banks Law Publishing Co., New York). Motions to strike out and disregard evidence are discussed clearly and concisely with full references to judicial decisions bearing on the subject.

....The booklet, "*The Double Doctrine of the Church of Rome*," by the Baroness von Zedwitz (F. H. Revell Co.) is interesting chiefly for its personal character. The Baroness was the principal benefactor of the Catholic University at Washington, but her closer relations with ecclesiastical magnates disgusted her, and she left the Roman Church, much to the pain of her old friends. In this little volume her main purpose seems to be to put an end to the surmise that her withdrawal is not complete, and her purpose is to show that there is an esoteric doctrine and practice that is immoral. Her portrait has been removed from the walls of the University.

....In the review of "Our Philippine Problems," by Prof. H. Parker Willis, it was suggested, from the fact that Judge Parker made use of his statements in the Presidential campaign, that the author's visit to the Philippines had a political animus. In denial of this Professor Willis wishes to make the following statement thru the columns of THE INDEPENDENT: "The suggestion that I went to the Philippines upon a mission political in character or designed to furnish material for any political campaign or party, or that I was in the service of, or employed by, or in any way connected with any political party or other organization of any kind whatever is absolutely untrue and is therefore an injustice to me. I went to the Philippines as the correspondent

of two newspapers and for the additional purpose of securing material for the book which I afterwards published and for a technical magazine of which I was then the editor. Such criticisms as I may have offered upon Secretary Taft's policies certainly had no reference to him personally, and the suggestion that I had even 'a touch of bias' against him is, therefore unwarranted."



## Pebbles

WHAT we need is not airships, but stockings that will wear.—*Baltimore News*.

"EXCUSE me," said the old lady with eyeglasses in the art gallery, "but haven't you got any more figgers in marble?" "These are all, madam," replied the polite attendant. "Is there any particular one you are looking for?" "Yes, I wanted to see the statue of limitations my husband was telling about."—*Milwaukee Sentinel*.

### "THE MUCK-RAKERS"

"WHAT are the bugles blowing for?" said Lawson-on-Parade.

"To turn us out, to turn us out," D. Graham Phillips said.

"What makes you look so white, so white?" said Lawson-on-Parade.

"I'm dreading what I've got to hear," J. Lincoln Steffens said.

They're exposin' the exposers; it would make your hair turn gray

To reflect what will come when they expose each exposé,

When they find a newer frenzy or a treason every day—

They're exposin' the exposers in the mornin'.

"What makes Charles Russell breathe so 'ard?" asked Lawson-on-Parade.

"It's bitter cold, it's bitter cold," U. Jungle Sinclair said.

"What makes Miss Tarbell look so faint?" said Lawson-on-Parade.

"A touch of sun, a touch of sun," S. Hopkins Adams said.

They're exposin' the exposers, they are callin' of 'em down,

They are huntin' of 'em hotly from New York to Packin' town,

They will chuck 'em in a lake o' ink an' let 'em swim or drown—

They're exposin' the exposers in the mornin'.

"I started all this bloomin' row," said Lawson-on-Parade.

"I think Miss Tarbell saw it first," Rex Beach rose up and said.

"What's all that noise that shakes the ground?" said Lawson-on-Parade.

"It's Teddy Roosevelt's muck-rake speech," a pale reformer said.

They're exposin' the exposers, there is trouble in the air,

There are Folks and Hadleys coming from concealment everywhere,

And they'll all write stuff, and talk, too, when they've got the time to spare—

They're exposin' the exposers in the mornin'.

W. D. Nesbit.



# Editorials

## Muck-Raking and Railroad Rate Legislation

LESS than three months have passed since Mr. Aldrich and those other Republicans of the Senate Committee who agreed with him intrusted the Railroad Rate bill and the defense of it to a partisan opponent and personal enemy of the President. They did not like the bill. They knew, as everybody knew, that it was satisfactory to the President and was practically his bill, embodying the views to which he had given the foremost place in the program of his domestic policy. By their action it was placed in the hands of Mr. Tillman, who was not only, as we have said, personally hostile to the President, but also a representative of the Democratic minority in a Senate where the President's party had a majority of nearly two-thirds. This curious movement was generally regarded as a somewhat defiant exhibition of their disapproval of the measure, and of their desire that it should enjoy no political advantage to which it might fairly be entitled.

It is this bill, but much strengthened and otherwise improved, that the Senate has now passed by a practically unanimous vote. The gentlemen who gaily placed it in Mr. Tillman's hands have voted for it. Some of them have proposed and vigorously supported amendments greatly enlarging its scope, and these amendments were adopted. All the so-called conservative Republicans, one excepted, all whom the public had counted on the side of the railroads, finally came to the support of the bill, with the radical provisions which, with their consent, had been added to it. What caused this interesting change in the space of less than three months?

It was due chiefly to the men with the muck-rake. But we would ascribe greater influence to the official muck-rakers than to the unofficial exposers of corruption, political, corporate and legislative. Each group of rakers had a share in the work. While some Senators were restrained and chastened by the searchlights of publicity shining upon the records of their lives, official investigations

were emphasizing the need of the proposed legislation. While the unworthiness of some had been exposed by the inquiry into the secrets of great life insurance companies, and some knew that the people were reading the story of their political and commercial and legislative intrigues, others felt the compelling weight of new evidence. Grand juries and the keen counsel of the Interstate Commerce Commission were raking up the muck of fraud and crime in the railroad service. Great railroad companies were being brought into court to answer charges of wicked conspiracy. Unwilling testimony was showing that other great companies had sought to control and monopolize important industries, had systematically oppressed and robbed the weak for the enrichment of the strong and of their own officers, had been guilty of discrimination and tyranny that were little short of piracy. It was proved that the great corporation which had stood at the head of American railways had been guilty of these offenses, that scores of its responsible officers had been bribed year after year by shippers who thus sought unfair advantages over competitors or strove to save their business interests from that ruin which a failure to give bribes might bring upon them.

To all this were added the results of the Government's inquiry as to the rate conspiracies of the railways thruout the country with the Standard Oil Company. Of discrimination by means of rebates and other secret preferences there had been abundant proof. In the Standard Oil report and the coal trade abuses was convincing evidence of an unjust manipulation and a wicked adjustment of the open freight rates. With all this foul muck in sight, who could continue to argue against the proposed grant of power to deal with the open rates?

As the evidence accumulated, conservative Senators became radicals in speech and act, if not at heart. Making all due allowance for those who are soon to seek re-election and have now a wholesome respect for public opinion, and for some others who know the rules of expediency, we may say that the great mass of fresh



evidence, with clear signs of public indignation, created or compelled an almost unanimous acceptance of the bill and its drastic amendments. Wherever there is muck, let the rakes be used.

The present bill is stronger and better, as we have said, than the one sent over from the House. As it stands now, it divorces railroads from the coal-mining industry; extends the authority of the Commission over pipe lines, express companies and sleeping car companies; restores the old penalty of imprisonment for givers of rebates; imposes extraordinary fines upon those by whom rebates are received; compels railroads to deal impartially with water lines competing among themselves; and forbids discrimination in providing switch connections, sidings or cars. By the original bill, private car lines, private terminals and all other devices used to promote discrimination were brought under the Commission's supervision.

Of that original bill the most important part, in our judgment, is that which opens the railway books. There is to be no more concealment. The companies must keep all their accounts, records and memoranda in forms prescribed by the Commission, and these accounts and records are always to be open to the Commission and its examiners. They must include even the movement of traffic and the distribution of cars. To make false entries in them, or to keep any other accounts or records than those prescribed, will be a misdemeanor punishable by imprisonment. Under such a law it will be very difficult for a railway corporation to conceal the proofs of unjust discrimination or preference. All this applies, it should be remembered, not only to the railways, but also to express companies, pipe lines and private car lines. Publicity not only suggests cures for many evils, but frequently is itself a remedy for them.

The original bill was defective in that it did not provide for a judicial review of any kind or vest any court with jurisdiction. But it assumed that courts would deal with the Commission's orders. Obviously no attempt to limit the courts' action was made. As the bill now stands, jurisdiction is specifically vested in the Circuit Courts to hear and

determine suits to enjoin, set aside, annul or suspend an order. The courts are left to decide for themselves what the scope of their review shall be. It is not clear that the scope could have been restricted by this or any other bill. At all events, it is better, we think, that the courts should be left free. We have heretofore pointed out that all who had opposed a broad review voted for the bill.

In measuring the influence of exposures and investigations that overcame opposition in the Senate we did not overlook, of course, the relation of Mr. Roosevelt to the bill or the great force of his earnest and persistent advocacy of the principles embodied in it. It is probably true that but for him there would have been no such bill either in the Senate or in the House. Even with his strong support, however, the Senate might have smothered the bill or made it worthless, if there had been no investigations, exposures and indictments. Still, these also were due in part to his action. "But for the work of Theodore Roosevelt," said Mr. Tillman, "we should not have any bill at all." This was due, he thought, to the President. It is due to Mr. Tillman to say that no other Senator has so grown in public estimation during this memorable discussion.



## Russian Revolution and the World Peace

OUR readers must be aware that they are now watching one of the most momentous, most tremendous revolutions in human history, a revolution in which the extreme of Russian autocracy is met by the extreme of popular radicalism, and which, by the sure success of that self-government which loves peace, will envelop Asia and waken it from its long sleep. For Russian representative government and popular development and education mean enlightenment and liberty not solely to its own millions, and vastly increased population filling its empty wastes, but the end of ambitious armaments and the advent of international peace the world over. And this victory of the people against the Czar and his councilors may be achieved this very year. Already the Duma has made



its challenge. The ducal cabal must yield, or there will be a bloody, instead of a peaceful, revolution.

The world's great movements, which are to reorganize and rehabilitate the nations, seem just now to be crowding together. Suddenly Japan humbled the most feared military nation of Christendom, and proved herself a Power of the first rank. But that was but the beginning, the auroral dawn of the new day for the East; and the sun of China is now struggling thru the clouds, and is rapidly rising into the eastern sky. China and Russia, side by side, are now creating their kindred revolutions. There remains Africa, where very soon we shall see momentous and portentous movements, for it is not long before it will be decided whether there shall spread all over the Continent such a cry of "Africa for the Africans" as we have seen in Abyssinia driving out the Italians, as in East and West Africa has for more than a year been resisting German rule, and as in Natal is now giving apprehension to the British authorities.

But now it is Russia that attracts all eyes; not solely for herself, but for the world. For Russian freedom and Russian peace are related to the peace of the world. Russia stands indeed in a peculiar relation to the political movement of the twentieth century. As our century began the Russian Emperor took the initiative in calling together the first general assembly of the nations. The outcome was an international court. Now the Russian Emperor has called the first general assembly of Russia. Within a few months after this assembly is convened, Russia will take part in the second general assembly of the nations, which will consider, among other things, the question of constituting a permanent international congress. No reason exists for creating a Russian House of Representatives which does not also call for the creation of an International House of Representatives, for the purpose of establishing a reign of law instead of the chaos of arbitrary action. Americans have taken the lead in proposing that the International Parliament be established, but even the most extreme advocates of this idea have satisfied themselves with demanding that such a body be called

into being. They are willing to wait for it to grow in power and in prestige by its demonstration of capacity to meet the needs of humanity. So that the United States stands to the creation of an International Congress as the Emperor of Russia does to the creation of a Russian Parliament, and it is to be hoped that, before the second Hague Conference convenes, the President of the United States will have taken a stand for the International Parliament as firm and as advanced as the Russian Emperor has for the Russian Parliament.

In this connection we need to recall that, only three-quarters of a century ago, a congress of the European powers assembled at Vienna and entered into an agreement to kill the idea of representative government as against hereditary government. This agreement united all the military power of Europe in a conspiracy against the idea of which the United States was the representative. This conspiracy was instigated by an ancestor of the present Emperor of Russia. It was joined by the ancestor of the present King of England. It was declared against by a predecessor of Roosevelt by the issue of the Monroe Doctrine. In three-quarters of a century the true idea in political affairs has destroyed this conspiracy, and has conquered every one of the conspirators, Russia being the last to surrender.

How can those at present in control of our Government hesitate to take a stand for the worldwide adoption of the parliamentary idea at the coming Pan-American and Hague conferences, in view of these facts?

The Pan-American program expressly calls for making suitable provision for future conferences. A careful analysis of the proposed program for the second Hague Conference shows that it only needs one amendment, namely, suitable provision for future conferences of the nations to consider such questions as the current of events may make paramount.

This addition to the program will be suggested on behalf of the American nations, and it is difficult to believe that the Conference can adjourn without suggesting some basis for the automatic assembling of such a conference. This done, we can watch the contemporaneous



growth of the Parliament of Russia and the Parliament of the Nations.



## The Dilatoriness of Architects

WE are glad to have our distinguished French critic, M. Paul Adam, praise our skyscrapers for their artistic merit. Perhaps this may tend to quell the anxiety of British and Continental artists who are shuddering in the fear that steel cage buildings should invade Europe. Perhaps, too, we shall hear less on this side of the water about the impossibility of artistic achievement in this country on account of the influence of commercialism. So far from commercialism killing art, as we are often told, commercialism is the only thing that keeps art alive. If it were not for commercialism art would stand still until it rotted in its tracks.

Artists are always timid, conventional and imitative. It is only by hard work on the part of the progressive members of the community that they are kept within hailing distance of modern life. At the head of the procession is the scientist, pushing always to the front, making new discoveries, pointing out new paths of progress. Close behind him in the race, almost abreast of him in this country, is the technician, eagerly seizing each new scientific discovery, and applying it to human needs. The artist would lag far behind, playing with the toys of the world's childhood, if commercialism did not get him by the ear occasionally and drag him forward, and what a squalling he does make at such treatment.

We are living in the Steel Age. Architects are still living in the Stone Age. One would think that they would welcome a new building material, especially one like steel, which gives them a new and most powerful weapon in their perpetual conflict with the law of gravitation. But no, they shiver in the face of the new opportunity. "Cover up the steel," they say; "pretend it is something else, and we will do the best we can to make its mask attractive." This is the way they have always behaved, even the best of them, when they were forced to adopt a structural material. The architects of the Parthenon tried to make a wooden building out of stone. They cut stone

pillars to represent the trunks of trees, they laid sham stone beams on top of them, and stuck out stone blocks to imitate the ends of rafters. As Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema says, from Assyria and Egypt onward, the architects of Greece and Rome, of Romanesque, medieval and Renaissance times, had no other idea in their minds but, in working out constructively the fulfilment of contemporary requirements, to copy the styles which had gone before 'as they knew them.

This natural conservatism of the artistic temperament is, therefore, to be credited with some of the world's best architecture, but it must also be debited with many failures to cope with new conditions. It must be held responsible for the fact that most of our modern buildings of architectural pretensions fit us about as well as a conch shell fits a hermit crab. The Protestant Church has been thwarted and perverted by being forced into Gothic buildings, which are inconvenient for its purposes and alien to its spirit. If our artistic architects had had their way our business houses would be Greek temples and Roman mausoleums.

Fortunately the American people cared more for their own comfort, health and convenience than for academic tradition, so they have had their own way to a great extent in regard to the arrangement of their shops, office buildings and homes. In non-essentials, such as ornamentation, the artists have been given a freer hand. Here, then, they could have showed their originality if they had any, and here they have most conspicuously failed. A walk up Broadway and Fifth avenue is like going thru a museum. Some of the buildings are lucky enough to have got hold of a complete costume of a former generation; most of them have only a few rags and tags from the archeological scrap bag. We see gargoyles pretending to spout rain water on the heads of the people in the street contrary to the police regulations, hitching rings adapted for horses twenty feet tall if they stood on the sidewalk, torch extinguishers, altho our aristocracy have not as yet link boys among their retainers, artistic door knockers which are relieved from active service by unobtru-



sive electric buttons, elaborate hinges and locks, fortunately not relied upon to swing and fasten the doors, and gigantic lanterns designed to keep the wind from blowing out the light of the incandescent electricies.

It is, of course, only human nature to want to keep on doing what you are sure you can do well. Architects are like all of us, when we have learned how to tell a good story we bore our friends with it for the rest of our life. Take the staircase, for example. It was an awkward thing to manage architecturally, for it introduced a long, diagonal asymmetrical and notched line. Architects have a right to be proud of their triumph in conquering it and converting the ugly necessity into a thing of beauty, but that is no reason why they should make us walk up steps now when we can take the elevator. They still insist on putting monumental staircases into all our public buildings, altho nobody but the tourist and the photographer make use of them.

Modern elevator architecture has, therefore, had to get along the best it could without the help of the architectural artist, who stood off and laughed at it or moaned over it. In consequence of this divorce of the builder from the artist, most of our steel frame buildings are either stupidly plain or painfully ugly. Many of them have only one presentable side out of the four. They look like mammoth slices of jelly cake, or books bound in half morocco when they are off the shelves.

The problem has been most satisfactorily solved in the case of isolated skyscrapers of small area. As soon as it was discovered that these are really towers, it was plain sailing. For architects could do towers. They had been building them for six thousand years, or whenever Babel was. Here they could utilize the artistic experience of the ages, and the result has been most happy. In New York the *Times* building presents two good aspects, and the new Wall street towers are worth looking at.

There is no need to worry over our domestic and commercial buildings. They are now made comfortable, and they will, in time, be made beautiful. But our public edifices, especially our churches, museums and municipal build-

ings, are still in the grip of the dead hand. It is no wonder that in the minds of the people an artistic building is defined as one which is cold, dark and inconvenient. The Government employees in the dungeon cells of the New York Post Office look up with envy at the clerks in light, airy offices of the neighboring skyscrapers. One of the reasons why Government ownership is not popular is because at present it means traditionalism in architecture. In almost every city there is a standing argument against it in the form of a public building, very expensive, slow in construction and awkward in arrangement, contrasting with the more commodious, quickly built and convenient steel frame buildings of private construction. Considered solely from the standpoint of architectural beauty, the palm must often be given to the building with which artists have had the less to do, and, as for permanence, well, at this time when the \$25,000,000 capital at Albany is falling down, and the officials of Cook County, Illinois, are obliged to leave their \$5,000,000 building and rent offices in neighboring skyscrapers, and the \$7,000,000 City Hall of San Francisco lies in ruins, with its steel tower standing, it is not wise to bring up the matter of permanence as an argument against steel architecture. At Stanford University the earthquake showed a philistine taste. It trimmed off from the buildings their exotic art, the flying buttresses, spire, arch and stonced facings, and left the laboratories and mission quadrangle almost unharmed. If permanence is a merit in architecture, a debatable assumption, the steel cage buildings, which have withstood the earthquakes, fires and tornadoes that have demolished their stone rivals, have the best of the argument.



### Apple Blossoms

THE daffodil hardly fades down into brown and green (it is a fine thing to die into some other dutifulness) when the cherry flings out its banners and then the plums. It is a sad spring when the cherry does not blossom well. It is the abundance of modesty—not arrogant display. It is innocence filling the gardens. Every household should be sur-



rounded with enough cherry trees to give it this spring baptism. Then blushes the apple—blushes not for itself, but in the fulness of its beautiful life. All life is sweet that looks forward to beneficence. The apple tree is already dreaming of the great apple crop; and in its beneficent joy it flames out into a hundred times as many flowers and hoped-for fruits as it can possibly perfect.

Each wild apple blossom becomes an apple, but it is crabbed and small. To produce a Northern Spy or a Baldwin nine blossoms must be sacrificed, to create, with ten times as much life force, one royal fruit. In our orchards there is, therefore, a vast superfluity of bloom—a survival of the beautiful. Nature does not like to give up any of her successful achievements. An apple orchard in full bloom is one of the most glorious things that she has achieved. This you see everywhere—a carpeting of the fields with flowers and tapestry in the woods. The beautiful is a direct object of nature, and is counted by her as important as the useful. And is it not also useful? An apple orchard, with only as many flowers as there will be apples, would be only a dull affair itself, but it would also take the poetry out of human hearts. The bees would surely have something to say about it, for they love the apple blossoms. There are thousands of pounds of honey gathered in the orchard. So also would many other insects protest against the sacrifice of these apparently superfluous flowers.

So well does nature love the apple blossom that it lives again in the ripened apple. Cut a thin, smooth slice straight across a ripe apple and hold it to the light. Lo, there, in all its exquisite sincerity, is the apple blossom—right at the heart of the fruit. Is it not always so, that a fine thought or achievement is somewhere immortal? Certainly nature means to have it so, and why shall it not be so with human beings? The future loves the past. The flower has a freer life in death. It is the soul of the apple. There it lies in the winter bins, and it does not fade until the fruit itself goes onward to some higher commission. So it is that the apple blossom has its own beautiful immortality.

Simplicity is the characteristic of an

apple tree, and homefulness of an orchard. Children climb the trees and old people love to sit in their shade. The blossoms make the air wholesome, loading it with ozone. Blue violets are found in the orchard grass, and if you will let them, grapes will clamber and swing their blue clusters among the enclosing limbs. All sorts of wild vines like to climb over the surrounding fences and sleep on the stone walls. An orchard should never be hemmed by costly or formal closures, but by the old rail fences or by the picked up rocks. Pastor Wagner might add to his kindly advice, Live in an apple orchard. It is a fine way to combine utility with beauty, and health with comfort. There is no tree in existence that is more beautiful or appropriate near a cottage. The farmer's home naturally is associated with this noblest member of the rose family.

There are certain other natural relationships of the apple tree besides those we have mentioned. The orchard has its own birds. The robin builds in the large elbows and crotches; the orchard oriole swings in the lithe limbs, and the yellow-hammer loves nothing better than the hollows that have been worked out by decay. If you will rap on the rim of his doorway, from the inside the younglings will rap back to you. It is a curious household, and a very happy one. All these birds are of the homely, homeful sort, as the apple tree itself is full of home. There are half a dozen of this sort of trees, with big arms, for boys to climb, and where poetry is taught. But of all, not one is so got up by Nature for human companionship as the apple. Up there, in natural seats, the youngster sees the world in a way to keep him clean and sweet. We do not know why it is, but almost always, among the hills of New England and of New York, there is a brook running thru the orchard. Is it a part of Nature's poetry, or do the folk find that the Spitzenberg thrives best and the Orange apple is the happiest with its golden load where the brook laughs and carries the dropping petals and fruit down to the meadows?

Spraying an apple orchard is one of the triumphs of genius. It illustrates the high water mark of brains' mastery. It is a comparatively easy matter for man



to command the horse and the dog and the cow, nor is it so very serious a task to control those creatures that still are wild. The birds for the most part we have been able to make allies, and even the toads minister to our being. It is in the field of insect life that man has met his most serious defeats. Thousands of men have been whipped by insects, and many of our deserted farms are nothing but battlefields where the human has been conquered. Grasshoppers have driven off a whole population. Insects destroy two hundred million dollars for the United States in a single year. To meet these minute and uncountable hordes was the task of science; and it is not defeated. It compels, however, every fruit grower to have a scientific training. That is what is coming about. It will not be many years before every farmer will be a chemist and an entomologist at least, if he be not also a good botanist and an ornithologist. No other branch of industry so comes into alliance with knowledge, and with such extensive knowledge.

But it is not the fruit only which needs care; the apple tree is also most dependent of all our trees. No man should plant an orchard who does not comprehend what a forest child he has adopted. It is even more reliant upon our protection and care than the pear tree. Left alone, an apple tree soon goes all to suckers and thorns. It lacks that self-sufficiency which belongs to a pine or a linden or an ash. These will work out their destiny alone, and by themselves will come to some sort of beauty and strength. An apple tree standing alone, in a distant pasture, always looks as if begging us to take it home to the orchard. It gives fruit to the cows and the sheep, but it looks distressed. Its limbs that hang low are nibbled and torn, and the whole top becomes a thicket. A world full of apple trees would have also to be a world of human folk. We belong to each other; we need each other; we love each other. He is a shameful farmer who has no orchard, or, having one, either neglects it or misunderstands it. The pink and the white petals are falling; when the trees have lost these, they will still be the sweetest retreat for the family or for the scholar. Here shall be our peaceful resort, far from the city's confusion.

## The Uses of Inculpatd Wealth

ONE of the Smith College professors, who has long held the chair of astronomy, has resigned her position, refusing to continue receiving the money of the College, because the College accepts gifts from Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Carnegie. To her mind it is "tainted money," and she will have none of it. She must stand—and she is to be respected for it—by her own conscience as to what is right and wrong; and no part of her wages shall come from the income of their gifts, whether of buildings or endowment. At the least we respect her rigid conscience; but is her conscience enlightened from the stars?

A less rigid conscience might have pliantly excused her, and suggested that none of the money which has gone into a library or other building comes into her pocket; or that only a very small fraction of her wages is from the income of the tainted fraction of the common endowment. Most of it comes from the tuition fees paid by her pupils, and but a small part of the rest is from the implicated fraction of endowment. Nor is she affected by the excuse that the money has lost its taint when it has once passed into beneficent use. Once tainted, it is to her still tainted and unclean. She brushes aside all such quibbles, and declares that no remainder and no attainder of it shall soil her pocket.

Now, is she as wise as she is righteously and stringently good?

That money comes, we may presume, from two sources, or those kindred to them—from the Oil Trust and the Steel Trust. Let us apply her principle further and see how it will work.

Donald Campbell is a man employed in a Bessemer furnace of the Steel Trust. He is one of thousands getting his wages from the company, and he earns it, as she does, by seeing the stars, as they sputter from the molten metal. He is one of thousands. Hans Oelreiniger whirls an oaken oil barrel ten hours a day, dashing over it the blue paint with a broad brush. He is one of many thousands working for the Oil Trust. They get their wages wholly from these inculpatd companies. They are told that these companies are vicious, that their money is tainted, that they are receiving



the wages of cruelty and wrong, and that it is their duty to leave the employ of such criminal concerns. So they read Mr. Garfield's Report, and the stories of other investigators, and they, being honest men, who want to do right, at any sacrifice, are urged to follow the Smith College example and throw up their job, and keep their pockets empty but clean. They reply: "We are but one of tens of thousands of men who must support ourselves and our families by our labor. If we must stop work for this reason, all the others must, and the construction of steel, and the oil industry, and the railroad and other industries allied, must stop, and civilization must be paralyzed. Must we do this? And further, we earn our full money. We give good and over-abundant measure for it. Our money is clean when it reaches us, no matter how foul it was before. It is ours, earned by hard work, no matter from what big, tainted treasury it has been doled out to us. Society must have our product or society collapses. It is our duty to work, and our right to take our wages."

We think they are right. But how differs their case from that of the Professor? Why should she not say: "I, too, give good, hard and honest work for my wages. I earn it all, and the wages are small. Every cent of it, or even more, is cleanly earned. To be sure, it has come out of a college treasury, a small fraction of which has been supplied from the treasury of a company which has got much of its money by injustice; but there is no stain on mine, for it is all honestly earned. Further, if I ought to throw up my job, then all other teachers in any public or private school, any part of whose income has come out of corrupt sources, should do the same; and education would sadly suffer. Have I the right thus to insist upon it that the stain of wrong can never be washed off from gold?"

To our mind Donald Campbell and Hans Oelreiniger are right. The old Greek woman was the better philosopher who pulled the astronomer out of the ditch into which he had fallen while gazing at the stars, telling him that he should not keep his head in the heavens while his feet were on earth. And what will our impracticable moralists have?

Allowing that they are right, admitting all the charges of cruelty, corruption and greed made against these and other trusts and companies, allowing that there is as much blood on the money as is said, yet what is to be done with the money which these and other rich men are in present legal possession of? Shall they keep it, or shall they give it away? Let us suppose that they have a sense of wrong and want to give it back, how shall they do it? There is only one way, and that is to give it to the public. That is exactly what those say who declare that our whole social system is oppressive of the poor, and that the wealth of the rich should be restored to the people. How can they give it? There is no better way than to offer it to public institutions, to hospitals, schools, museums, parks, to the places where the people go and are benefited. Should those public institutions refuse to take and cleanse and use the money, it would be tantamount to telling these rich men that they must spend it on luxury and vice. We prefer that, if these men feel that, like Zaccheus, they have got any money by oppression, they should give it to Smith College or for the endowment of research, or for hospitals and churches; and no teacher or nurse or Rhodes scholar need feel that he is living on money that has not been properly cleansed.



#### The Civic Federation's Commission

There is hardly any better civic work that can be done than that now undertaken by the Civic Federation, which is sending out a commission of twenty-one members to Europe to make an unprejudiced investigation of the subject of municipal ownership and control of public utilities. As the Federation represents great wealth and also the laborers' unions, so the commission is composed of members of various classes, and will study all the phases of the question. It was a notable occasion last Monday evening when, at a farewell dinner, there were addresses made that came to the core of the difficulties. Supreme Court Justice Gaynor of Brooklyn declared with great emphasis that the present distrust was not against wealth as such, but against the proved injustice and corruption in



the administration of great corporations. He spoke particularly of railroad and traction companies, and the multiple watering of stock, and the consequent fleecing of the public. Two seats from him sat August Belmont, who is not only president of the Civic Federation, but at the head of the greatest traction company in the world; and he replied denying that he or his associates have managed these corporations in any other spirit than that of honesty and correct purpose, or with any other view than that of complying with every letter of the law. In sending out this commission he said he and those he represented were of open minds, and ready to accept the facts learned and to abide by them, even if it led to municipal ownership, even of public transportation companies. As this country is so much behind Europe in public ownership of utilities the influence of this fresh study of methods and accomplished results may be very great with us. At any rate the harmonious working in the Federation of Capital and Labor is an omen of peace rather than industrial war.



**The Duma as a Representative Body** In spite of the complicated system of electoral colleges and the direct interference of the Government with the elections, the Duma is truly representative of the people, much more so in fact than our own House of Representatives, as the following table of occupations shows. The Duma now consists of 444 members (ultimately 520), of whom the occupations of 341 are given, and with these may be compared, in classes roughly corresponding, 334 out of the 390 members of our House of Representatives:

| Vocation.                    | Duma. | House of Representatives. |
|------------------------------|-------|---------------------------|
| Peasants .....               | 166   | ...                       |
| Farmers .....                | 34    | 24                        |
| Professors and Teachers..... | 29    | ...                       |
| Lawyers .....                | 26    | 249                       |
| Workingmen .....             | 17    | ...                       |
| Merchants .....              | 17    | 7                         |
| Doctors .....                | 15    | 3                         |
| Clergymen .....              | 12    | ...                       |
| Journalists and Authors..... | 9     | 15                        |
| Public Officials.....        | 9     | 16                        |
| Engineers .....              | 5     | ...                       |
| Manufacturers .....          | 2     | 13                        |
| Bankers .....                | ...   | 7                         |

The Russians are manifestly more democratic than we are. Our theory is that laws should be made by lawyers, consequently they constitute nearly 64 per cent. of the House, altho they form only four-tenths of one per cent. of the people of the United States who are engaged in gainful occupations. In the Duma the peasants and workingmen together have nearly half the membership, notwithstanding the fact that the Government endeavored to cut down their representation by direct and indirect methods, and the socialist and labor union leaders boycotted the Duma. In the United States Congress, on the contrary, the laboring population has not one class representative. In Russia the peasants constitute 80 per cent. of the population, and in this country about one-third are classified as engaged in agricultural pursuits. We have here assumed that the class in the Duma reported as "rural proprietors" is approximately equivalent to those in our Congress who put down their occupation as "farmers." Professors in universities and high schools, 21 in the Duma, are wanting in the American House, and the same is true of the clergy. The Duma has four priests and one bishop of the Orthodox Church, three Catholic curates, three Mohammedan mullahs and one Jewish rabbi. By profession of faith the Duma is composed of 357 Orthodox, 29 Catholic, 5 Protestant, 10 Jewish and 11 Mohammedan members. The House of Representatives obviously does not exhibit such a diversity of creed, altho we cannot give a classification for comparison.



**Governor Cummins's Move** Governor Cummins, like ex-Governor, now Senator, La Follette, is a man to be considered, for he has political initiative. What the Governor of Iowa now urges will yet be the policy of his party. He proposes to call a national convention looking to amending the Constitution of the United States. He has two particular points of amendment in view. One is the popular election of Senators and the other is the authority to impose an income tax, something which the Supreme Court has declared to be at present unconstitutional. Of course, a national



convention could not adopt any amendments; but it could discuss them and create such public sentiment that the States would adopt those proposed by the convention. Both of these propositions for amendment are desirable. In the State of New York a number of City Councils have taken action in favor of popular election of Senators. An income tax is the fairest form of tax, if not the easiest, that can be devised, and is adopted by most civilized nations. But when such a convention is called we hope that its scope will not be limited to these two proposed amendments. It would be well if the broadest reach could be given to its deliberations. Certain other matters should be thrashed out, especially those in which the representation of the Cabinet in the English Parliament differs from our plan. Equally the indirect election of the President needs change. After more than a century, there might properly be a full discussion of the modifications which experience shows to be needed.



**Mrs. Henderson's  
Victories** What with Mrs. Conger, the representative of Christian Science in China, and Mrs. ex-Senator Henderson as the missionary who has converted not her husband only, but Wu Ting-fang, the former Minister from China, to total abstinence, this is evidently the age of women. Mr. Wu declares himself a full convert not only to strict temperance, but also to vegetarianism, and he feels better for it, and will use his influence with his people for rice and beans and salads and nuts, as against chicken and roast pig. But Mrs. Henderson's greatest conquest was in her own household when a company of temperance women were called in to smash a thousand dollars' worth of precious wine on the city street. The ex-Senator did well, for is not county after county in Missouri using its local option for prohibition? And even from Germany comes the cry for reform, when the general failure of her athletes in the Olympic games is laid to the charge of general beer drinking, which weakens the heart so that it cannot endure prolonged physical exertion. So the doctors are helping those women, and the brewers and dis-

tillers have occasion for much concern when they look far ahead.



### The Passing of the Kimono

The dress of the Japanese women has been so generally held up for our admiration by travelers as superior to that of our women from both the hygienic and esthetic points of view that it is disappointing to hear that it is being abandoned by the young educated women of Japan. But the introduction of Western ideas of modesty, and the entrance of women into a wider life seem to necessitate some change. The students of the Woman's University of Tokyo are, some of them, adopting a reform costume introduced by Miss Smart, secretary of the W. C. T. U., of which the important features are the abolition of the obi and the kimono and the substitution of union undergarments and an outside gown with the waist and skirt sewed together. But the kimono is not likely to become extinct, for while the Japanese women are discarding it, our women are beginning to wear it, so its "passing" is merely trans-Pacific. Perhaps the women of Japan and of America could arrange a compromise having the advantages of both costumes.



### Mayor Dempsey

The English Government is, in one respect, more democratic than ours, because where the administration has become unpopular a vote against any proposition fathered by it is regarded by the Ministers as "a vote of want of confidence," and the Ministry thereupon resigns. This is the converse or voluntary side of what we know as the "recall," an electoral device by which the people are enabled to revoke the authority they have conferred upon an official who misrepresents them. Mayor Dempsey, who was elected upon the reform wave in Cincinnati and who has been "doing things" ever since, has found a practical and automatic application of this principle. He has not yet resigned, but he has announced that if those who are favorable to his policy are not elected next November he will consider it as a vote of want of confidence and will then resign his office of Mayor. Naturally this is not



popular with those reformers who believe that in order to purify the people it is first necessary to get, and then to keep, the offices, but to those who believe that the political Kingdom of Heaven, like the spiritual one, is really "within," this course is a new dispensation. If the people do not take an interest in their own business it is impossible for any one to run it properly for them; and if they want the gang back, as Mayor Dempsey sees and says, they certainly should have that gang back. To us it seems that nothing would be more likely to ensure the re-election of an administration favorable to the policy of a public servant. It is a frank statement that Dempsey is not serving for the sake of the office or the salary, but is willing to give it up at any moment when the people consider that they can be served better by some other person, policy or party.

Here is an idea that is not at all bad. Bishop Turner, senior bishop of the African M. E. Church, a slave before the war, tells the ministers of his Church who have literary or other titles, B. D., D. D., or P. E. (Presiding Elder), that they are supposed to know something and to be able to teach; and he calls out ninety of them by name from Georgia, and gives them each a subject, and tells them to get books and study it up, and then write a lecture on it, and lecture on it once a week till July of next year, rewriting it over and over again, and then he will print them in a book. The subjects are of immense variety, theological, scientific and literary, such as "Arminianism and Calvinism"; "Gravitation—is its theory invulnerable?" "Ham and his Posterity"; "The Gulf Stream and its Cause"; "Ghosts"; "Volcanoes"; "Was Noah's Flood Universal?" "Poetry"; "Bacteriology"; "Justin Martyr." This will set them at work, and the lesson would not be a bad one for men of titles and other colors.

It is announced that the Mormon Church will go out of business. That is, it finds that its financial ventures interfere with its religious functions; or, more likely, it finds that the American people and the Congress of the United States do not like the control of the Church of

the Latter Day Saints over the business and political conduct of the community. It has been reported that the Senate committee investigating the case against the Utah claimant do not find the polygamy case sufficient to exclude him from his seat, but that the rule of the Church in secular matters has led a majority of the committee to oppose his claims to his seat. We may fairly presume that it is prudential causes that lead to this reversal of a long continued policy, just as for similar reason the approval of polygamy was withdrawn.

There is a contrast between the policy of the Sirdar who rules Egypt and the Rand men who boss South Africa. The one brings peace and prosperity and the uplift of the people; while the other calls in foreign laborers to crowd out their own people, and the result is oppression and insurrection. In the Sudan, says the Earl of Cromer, the scarcity of labor is not due to the lack of laborers, but to the fact that the sources of supply have not yet been properly opened up; and he refuses to import Chinese or Hindu coolies or negroes from Uganda. If a similar policy had been employed in the gold and diamond mines of South Africa, and the laborers had been properly encouraged by decent wages, the country would have been saved much loss.

There is again more trouble in Luzon. The Filipinos are some of them restless and dangerous. Is it strange? Why does not Congress do its duty in reporting and passing the Philippine bill, as urged over and over again by Secretary Taft? The delay is a disgrace to our nation. Think of it, that sugar and tobacco should selfishly stand in the way of the pacification and prosperity of our magnificent colonial possession.

It is just as well that the Indian Rights Association should bring the case to the courts whether the Indian Bureau has the right to use the interest of tribal trust funds for education in sectarian schools. The best way is to support first the public schools, and then distribute the rest *per capita* and let the recipients do what they please with their own money.



# Insurance

## Insurance Reform

THE latest report of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, combined with the news this week that Mr. James McKeen, who was counsel for the Armstrong Committee, succeeds Julien T. Davies as General Solicitor for the company, shows that reform has set to work with a vengeance. The mismanagement in the three large life insurance companies which was unearthed last summer by the Armstrong Committee is undoubtedly being done away with, since entirely new executive officers have come into power. The statement referred to shows that over a million and a quarter dollars of new premiums were actually received by the Mutual during the first three months of the present year, an amount which is practically fifty per cent. of the business done under normal conditions. This is a refutation of the popular idea that new business had nearly stopped coming in. And of special interest to policy-holders is the statement that there has been a total decrease in expenses during the first quarter of the present year of \$1,547,279.36, which means that the ratio of expense to income has fallen from 20.5 for the year 1904 and from 18.2 for 1905—when the reforms and economies were started—to 14.4, which compares with the ratio of earlier and simpler days of life insurance companies.

If this report is indicative of the results being accomplished in all the life insurance companies which have recently been under fire, it suggests two rather interesting thoughts. First, that the final results of a little personal quarrel between two gentlemen which brought to light certain conditions showing that investigation was necessary, has ultimately resulted in a vast amount of good, and that the aforesaid gentlemen deserve our hearty thanks—tho they would probably not be inclined to say "You're welcome!"—and, second, that the general public should realize that insurance reforms are already well under way, that the financial soundness of all three of the large companies was never for a moment questioned, even during the heat of investigation, and that, with their new management in force, the policy-holder may put

away his fears for the future and congratulate himself that he was not foolish enough to let his policy lapse when things looked dark.

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## William Frederick Dix

MR. WILLIAM FREDERICK DIX, the new secretary of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, was born in Newark,



N. J., November 18, 1867. After graduation from Princeton University in 1889, he traveled extensively in Europe and Asia. Upon his return home he engaged in literary work, and in 1894 became literary editor of *The Churchman*. He was subsequently editor of the *Home Journal*, and so continued when that publication was changed in name to *Town and Country*. Mr. Dix is an active member of the Society of Colonial Wars and of the Reform Club. Mr. Dix has contributed prose and verse to the leading magazines, and a new book from his pen, entitled "Adventures of an Old Furniture Collector," is for autumnal publication.



# Financial

## Growing Foreign Trade

Our foreign trade continues to be very large. Reports for April point to a total for the fiscal year much exceeding that of any year in the past. The gain in exports and also in imports for that month over April a year ago was a little more than 12 per cent. For the ten months ending with April, both the exports and the imports were much larger than in the corresponding months of any preceding year. Values of exports and imports of merchandise for April and for ten months in the last three years are shown below:

|               | APRIL.        |               |                 |
|---------------|---------------|---------------|-----------------|
|               | 1904.         | 1905.         | 1906.           |
| Imports ..... | \$83,521,882  | \$95,110,288  | \$107,327,038   |
| Exports ..... | 109,880,405   | 128,575,374   | 144,491,909     |
|               | TEN MONTHS.   |               |                 |
| Imports ...   | \$829,231,975 | \$934,540,402 | \$1,020,881,835 |
| Exports ...   | 1,277,715,480 | 1,273,614,611 | 1,488,393,999   |

A large increase is also to be seen in the foreign trade of Canada for ten months. Imports (\$225,257,000) show an increase of \$25,280,000, and exports (\$189,757,000) an addition of \$35,815,000.

## Telephones and Telegraphs

ALTHO the special report on telephones and telegraphs, issued last week by the Census Bureau, relates, with respect to the greater part of its statistics, to the year 1902, its totals and comparisons are not without value at the present time. In one table it is shown that on January 1st, 1905, the United States had 3,400,000 telephones and Europe only 1,485,784. Turning back to 1902, the report points out that in that year the telephone systems of this country operated more than three-fourths of all the wire mileage (used for telephones and telegraphs), gave employment to seven-tenths of the wage earners accredited to the two methods of communication, paid more than two-thirds of the wages, and received more than twice as much revenue as was taken by the telegraph companies. Telephone companies had 4,900,451 miles of wire, and the commercial telegraph companies (railway systems not included) only 1,318,350. Even in 1902 there were nearly 5,000 independent farmer or rural telephone lines, but their average length was only 10 miles of wire. In that year there were

more than 5,000,000,000 telephone messages, Ohio standing first in the list and Illinois second. San Francisco had the largest number of telephones in proportion to population, Cleveland was second and Boston third. On the average, for the whole country, there was a telephone for every 34 persons. The public then used the telegraph at the rate of only a little more than once a year per capita, but the number of telephone messages was 65 per capita. In salaries and wages, \$36,255,000 was paid by the telephone systems, and \$15,039,000 by the commercial telegraph companies.

DURING the past year deposits in the State banks of Kansas have been increasing at the rate of about \$1,500,000 a month.

....The quarterly dividend of 1 per cent. on the common stock of the National Lead Company, declared last week, is the first on the common shares since 1900.

....The Standard Oil Company's dividend for the current quarter is 9 per cent. Since 1899, the annual dividend has ranged between 48 and 36 per cent., but has fallen below 40 only once, in 1904, when it was 36.

....The Real Estate Trust Company, of which Henry C. Swords is president, has changed its name to the Fulton Trust Company of New York. It does a conservative trust company business in all its various branches, and not a real estate business; but its original name often led people to think that, like some other corporations having similar titles, it was engaged in real estate trading and operations.

....Charles A. Sackett, for four years vice-president, was last week elected president of the Mutual Bank of this city. Mr. Sackett was vice-president of the Union National Bank of New Orleans before coming to New York, and before that was in the banking business in Brooklyn, where he was born and educated. The capital of the Mutual Bank is \$200,000, the surplus and undivided profits are \$296,227, and the total resources are \$4,460,473.



# The Independent

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## Survey of the World

### Effect of a Novel Upon Legislation

Without debate, a dissenting vote or the formality of reference to a committee, the Senate passed, on the 25th, an elaborate bill containing stringent provisions for the sanitary inspection of all meats, fresh, canned, or otherwise preserved, which are prepared for domestic consumption at the slaughter-houses and packing-houses in Chicago or elsewhere. This bill, introduced by Mr. Beveridge only three days earlier at the suggestion of the President, was attached to the pending Agricultural Appropriation bill as an amendment, just before the final vote upon that measure. The introduction and passage of it were due mainly to the confirmation, by investigation, of the statements made in Upton Sinclair's novel, "The Jungle." At the President's request, Mr. Sinclair laid before him at the White House the record of his experience in Chicago's "Packingtown," disclosing the sources of his information and showing the strength of the evidence in support of the assertions made in his novel. A similar statement was made by Mr. Sinclair in THE INDEPENDENT of May 17th, in an article entitled "Is 'The Jungle' True?" Mr. Roosevelt caused an investigation to be made in Chicago by Labor Commissioner Charles P. Neill and Mr. James B. Reynolds, of New York. Altho their report has not been given to the public, it is understood that it substantially confirms, as we have said, what Mr. Sinclair had asserted or pointed out in his novel. When the Beveridge bill was introduced this report was in the President's hands. Strenuous objection to the publication of it was made by representatives of the cattle industry, and nearly 1,000 telegrams of protest were received at the White

House. It was expected that the report would be sent to Congress with a message from the President, urging the necessity of stringent legislation. To protesting representatives of the cattle industry and of the packers, as well as to certain Senators who asked that the report should not be given out, the President said that it might not be necessary to publish it if the Beveridge bill should be passed promptly. And then the bill was passed, without debate or opposition. Existing law provides for sanitary inspection of meats which are to be exported; this bill calls for an even more searching inspection of meats which are to be consumed at home—a thoro official examination, by Federal inspectors, of all carcasses, or parts of carcasses, of cattle, swine, sheep or goats, which are to enter into interstate commerce, with the tagging of each one. Clean and healthful surroundings and conditions in the slaughter-houses are required; carcasses unfit to be eaten must be destroyed; the use of dyes or other coloring agents is forbidden; packers who exclude inspectors from their premises are not permitted to engage in interstate or foreign trade; no vessel having on board meat consigned to a foreign port may be cleared until evidence has been produced that the meat has been inspected and approved. The penalties for violations of the law, and for attempts to bribe inspectors are severe, being heavy fines and imprisonment for two or three years. Interstate carriers are forbidden to accept carcasses or meat products unless they bear the required inspection tags and are accompanied by a certificate showing that the slaughter-house or packing-house from which they come has been inspected and pronounced clean and wholesome.



Packers are to pay the cost of inspection, which will probably exceed \$1,000,000 a year. Mr. Sinclair now says that the report of Messrs. Neill and Reynolds should be published, arguing that the bill is in adequate and that the people should have all the facts in order that they may be led to take measures for their own protection by local legislation. He repeats his charges against some of the leading packers of Chicago, remarking that he has in vain invited them to sue him for libel. Senator Cullom, Speaker Cannon and Representatives Lorimer and Madden have called at the White House to present, in the interest of their packer constituents, some objections to the bill. The President said he was convinced that such a law was needed. He desires prompt and favorable action in the House. It is thought that delay and opposition there would convince him that Congress ought to have the Neill-Reynolds report, accompanied by a message.



**The Pennsylvania's Coal Interests** Much additional testimony concerning the interest of officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in coal mines has been taken by the Interstate Commerce Commission. William A. Patton, President Cassatt's assistant, admitted that he had acquired more than 6,000 shares of stock, in a dozen coal companies, these shares having a par value of \$307,000, without paying any money for them. President Cassatt knew, he said, that he had these shares. First Vice President Green owns no coal shares; Theodore N. Ely, Chief of Motive Power, owns shares, but he paid cash for them at their par value; Mr. Patton's chief clerk, J. N. Purviance, has \$38,500 worth, for which he paid nothing; Third Vice President Rea has been largely interested in coal land syndicates, but he expressed the opinion that no officer engaged in distributing cars ought to own coal stocks; James U. Crawford, agent for branch lines, holds stock of companies in which Vice President Rea and Effingham B. Morris are interested. Mr. Morris is a director and a member of the committee appointed by the board last week to investigate as to the facts brought out by the Commission. A

trainmaster, Frederick Vrooman, admitted that mine-owners frequently paid him small sums, from \$5 to \$20. He saw no impropriety in this. "If there was money to be given," said he, "I was there to take it." On the other hand, J. K. Johnson, superintendent of the Tyrone Division, said shares had frequently been offered to him, but he had always refused to take them, believing that it would be improper for him to do so. F. A. Von Boyneburgh testified that the business of his coal company had been ruined because it could get no cars. The number was reduced from 4,100 in 1901 to 522 in 1905. He believed he had been frozen out by President Cassatt, and that he suffered because he would not give shares of stock to railroad officers. John Lloyd, interested in coal companies and also partner in a banking house with President Cassatt's brother, admitted that he had given \$25,000 in shares to General Superintendent Sheppard and \$10,000 to another officer. It was a good business policy, he thought, to have the friendship of influential officers. One of his companies, with only 10 per cent. paid in, yielded a return of 165 per cent. (upon the full par value) in ten years. There was much testimony tending to show great discrimination in favor of the Berwind-White and the Keystone coal companies, which are commonly associated by the public with the Cassatt family. Coal of the first of these was not weighed *en route*, and the company had exclusive control of a pier in Jersey city, for which it paid a small rent, altho the railroad company had expended a large sum on it. The Berwind-White Company's treasurer refused to give the names of the company's stockholders. President Cassatt has changed his plans and has hurriedly taken passage from France for New York. The minority stockholders of the railroad company will ask for an investigation by the State as to the purchase of supplies. Inquiry on this point cannot be made by the Commission. Suits involving \$3,000,000 have already been brought by shippers on account of losses alleged to have been caused by discrimination. It is thought that there will be more than 100 such suits, involving \$25,000,000. The Commission, it is said, will now turn to the New York Central.



### Freight Rate Questions

In the House, by the adoption of a special rule, the Railway Rate bill, with the Senate's important amendments, has been sent to conference. The House thus far declines to concur with the Senate as to any of the latter's amendments, altho eventually it will probably accept nearly all of them. Mr. Williams, the Democratic leader, desired that the House should promptly accept those which relate to express companies, sleeping cars and switching facilities, in order that the conference committee might have no authority to deal with these. Twenty-five Republicans joined the Democrats in supporting him, but he was not successful. Some feared that the conferees would cut out important amendments which the Senate has added. In the debate, Mr. Cooper, a prominent Republican, said he had been told that a conversation had been overheard in which two men who were to serve on the conference committee had agreed that the amendment including express companies should be rejected. When Mr. Hepburn demanded names, Mr. Cooper replied that one of the two men was Mr. Hepburn himself. (It was understood that the other man referred to by Mr. Cooper was Senator Aldrich.) Mr. Hepburn denounced the report as a falsehood.—An article contributed to one of the magazines by James Creelman contains the report of an interview with President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania road, in which the latter supports President Roosevelt's railroad rate policy. Mr. Creelman then, narrating the experience of President Cassatt with rebaters, says that when Mr. Cassatt assumed control of the road in 1899 he "found that the greatest of rebaters, so far as his company was concerned, was not the Standard Oil Company, but Andrew Carnegie," whose steel company shipped about \$10,000,000 worth of steel and iron over the road every year, the rebates on this traffic running up to great sums. He also asserts that when these rebates were discontinued, Mr. Carnegie was very angry and threatened to injure the Pennsylvania road by constructing competing lines. This statement, which seemed to have the support of Mr. Cassatt, was brought to the attention of Mr.

Carnegie, then on the ocean, and he replied as follows by wireless telegraph:

"Strange that I, who fought the Pennsylvania road most of my career, should be favored. Was with Vanderbilt building South Pennsylvania to Pittsburg, with Gould getting Wabash into Pittsburg; built, myself, the Bessemer road to Pittsburg from Conneaut—all to compel the Pennsylvania Railroad monopoly to give us rates equal to those obtained by competitors outside its grasp. Never asked for anything better. Cassatt is entitled to credit, doing more than any other railroad official to establish equal rates for all by reducing extortionate rates of his predecessors and inducing other railroad systems to advance theirs."

On the other hand, in support of Mr. Creelman's assertion, First Vice-President Green, of the Pennsylvania road, said, two days after the reception of this wireless message: "Our records show that the steel companies governed by Mr. Carnegie received more rebates, during the time when rebates were given by our road, than any other shipper in any line of business."



**Gas Prices in New York** Conflicting action of the Federal and of the State courts make a complicated situation in the city of New York with respect to the new law reducing the price of gas from one dollar to eighty cents per thousand feet. Interests representing the gas company procured from Judge Lacombe, of the United States Circuit Court, a temporary injunction restraining the State Gas Commission, the Attorney-General, the District-Attorney and other State or local officers from enforcing the law, the company alleging that it could not manufacture and deliver gas at eighty cents, except at a loss, and that the law was unconstitutional. Pending final action, the company is required to pay one-fifth of its receipts for deposit in a bank, this money to be restored to consumers if the law is sustained. There was also obtained a similar order forbidding one of the company's subsidiary corporations to accept less than one dollar per thousand. On the other hand, applications to Judge Bischoff, of the Supreme Court of the State, by certain newspapers and organizations, have procured from that judge temporary injunctions in the interest of consumers and in support of the statute. These injunctions restrain the company



from refusing to supply gas to consumers who decline to pay more than eighty cents, and from so changing the machinery of the slot gas meters (of which there are 110,000 in use) that they will sell at one dollar instead of eighty cents. It appears that the company did readjust a considerable number of these slot meters to conform to the new law, and that it desires to restore them to their original condition. There is also pending an order requiring the company to show cause why it should not be compelled to adjust all of these meters to the requirements of the new statute. It is pointed out that if Judge Lacombe's injunction be made permanent, a long time must elapse before a final decision can be obtained from the Supreme Court at Washington, and that many millions in money must accumulate in the bank in which the excess of one-fifth is deposited. The company, while declining to accept eighty cents from those who refuse to pay more, will not seek by legal action to compel the payment of one dollar, but will let the full amount stand as a charge against the consumers of this class. The company which supplies gas in Brooklyn borough now collects only eighty cents, saying on its bills that it will hereafter hold consumers liable for twenty cents more, if the law shall be pronounced constitutional. Among those retained by the State authorities to represent them in proceedings for the support of the statute is Mr. Hughes, who was the examining counsel in the life insurance investigation.

**The Isthmian Canal** When the Sundry Civil bill is reported in the House, it will carry an appropriation for the construction of a canal with locks. The chairman, after making inquiry, recently said that a large majority in the House preferred such a canal. It is reported that a majority in the Senate desire a canal at the sea-level, and that there may be a prolonged contest over the appropriation. Chief Engineer Stevens, who returned to this country last week, says that a point has been reached where the builders of the canal must know whether it is to be at the sea level or to have locks. From 15 to 20 years, he adds, would be re-

quired for the construction of a sea-level canal, but one with locks can be made in 8 or 9 years. Secretary Taft's estimate is 8 years.—Owing to the correspondence recently sent to Congress by the President, concerning the purchase of machinery or material of foreign production, the Senate Committee on Finance has reported a joint resolution providing that purchases of material and equipment for the canal shall be restricted to articles of domestic production or manufacture, "unless the President shall, in any case, deem the bids or tenders extortionate or unreasonable." Secretary Taft desired to buy two sea-going dredges, which were offered in Scotland at \$654,000, while the lowest price in this country was \$724,000.—Because some disturbance is expected in the Republic of Panama at the elections on June 24 and July 1, several hundred American marines will be placed at points not far away. There are 200 in the Canal Zone. The cruiser "Columbia" has gone to Guantanamo with 400 on board. Leading representatives of the Liberal party are on their way to Washington, where they will urge our Government to take measures for securing a fair election.

**The West Indies** Cuba's Commercial treaty with Great Britain, which has been pending a long time, was reported in the Senate last week with amendments designed to remove the objections of our Government. These amendments will probably make the treaty unsatisfactory to Great Britain.—S. H. Percy, a prominent American land owner on the Isle of Pines, is in Washington, where he recently sought an interview with the President. The latter declined to see him, but suggested that he should call upon Secretary Root. Mr. Percy predicts that there will soon be an insurrection of the American settlers, if our Government does not take possession of the island. He complains because Cuba has quartered a regiment of negroes there.—The Cuban House has appropriated \$500,000 to be used in subventions for several railroads, branches of the Van Horne system, at the rate of \$6,000 per kilometer.—In Santo Domingo there is a new revolution



in the interest of ex-President Jiminez, whose supporters have the aid of the friends of ex-President Morales. Arms have been shipped to the island from St. Thomas. On the 23d, Macoris was attacked by the revolutionists, who released the political prisoners confined there. They attacked Guayabin on the following day, and killed General Monjo, the Government's representative at that place.



**Venezuela** President Castro, who resigned from the Presidency of Venezuela a few weeks ago, now announces that, instead of returning to power, as the world expected, he will permanently abdicate. This announcement was made on the anniversary of the Restoration, when Castro entered Venezuela at the head of his army and marched upon Caracas and made himself President. Even now the world does not know whether to take this abdication seriously or not. In the meantime, it is reported in the *New York Herald* that a serious controversy between the United States and Venezuela is in progress of incubation, resulting from the activity of Rudolf Dolge, the American "laundryman" and consular agent at Caracas, and trusted friend of ex-Assistant Secretary of State Loomis. It seems that Mr. Dolge has been active in exploiting commercial concessions in the Orinoco Delta and has several claims that Castro is disregarding.



**British Politics** Between the sharp criticism of Mr. Chamberlain on one side and the growing disaffection of the labor members on the other, Sir Campbell-Bannerman's lot is not a happy one. The opposition to the Education bill is not dying down. As the popular agitation of the question continues the extremists on both sides are becoming more determined and emphatic in their demands, the High Church people for denominational instruction and the labor leaders for complete elimination of religious instruction in the public schools. The Aliens bill introduced by Mr. Keir Hardie prohibiting the importation of laborers as strike-breakers during a labor dispute passed the House of Commons without discussion, but was rejected in

the House of Lords by a vote of 96 to 24. Mr. Hardie blamed the Government for not espousing the cause of the bill and so securing its passage. He said the treatment accorded to the bill raised the question whether the democracy of Great Britain was to be a reality or a sham. The resentment of the Laborites against the Lords took, on the following day, the somewhat amusing form of opposition to an appropriation to provide an elevator for the House of Lords, so the aged and infirm members would not have to climb the stairs.



### The Spanish Marriage

All Spain is given over to public rejoicing and festivities because of the marriage of King Alfonso with Princess Ena of Battenberg. After a good-by dinner at Buckingham Palace, given by King Edward in her honor, the Princess Ena left on May 24th for Spain. Her special train was met on the frontier at Irun by the young King. The royal train was profusely decorated with white roses, lilies and chrysanthemums, and the station at Irun was festooned with Spanish and British flags. At every station from the frontier to the capital official delegations and crowds of country people were assembled to do honor to their future Queen, making the fourteen-hour journey a trying one for the Princess Ena. In Madrid a floral station had been prepared for the reception of the royal train, consisting of arches decorated with flags of the two nations, and suspended beneath a huge crown of red roses and yellow jonquils. King Alfonso and Princess Ena appear frequently in public, greatly to the delight of the crowds in the street. King Alfonso's presents to the bride are said to have cost over \$1,000,000. They consist of the crown for the future Queen of gold set with brilliants, a diadem, a collar of pearls, and one of rubies and sapphires, a pair of golden bracelets, a pair of pendants and a large diamond brooch. The wedding dress is of Spanish silk, profusely embroidered with silver, and in design, manufacture and materials is altogether a Spanish product, except for the fine Brussels lace which is used as trimming. On account of the



King's fondness for automobiling, a unique feature of the festivities will be a procession of 133 motor cars from the Hippodrome to the El Pardo Palace. The official program of the wedding is as follows:

May 29—Arrival and reception of foreign princes and a representation at the theater of the Pardo Palace.

May 30—Official signing of marriage agreement at the San Jeronimo Church Monastery.

May 31—Marriage ceremony at St. Jeronimo Church at 11 o'clock.

June 1—Gala banquet at royal palace.

June 2—Flower battle and gala representation at the opera.

June 3—Religious feast and gala ball at the palace.

June 4—Royal bullfight.

June 5—Excursion toward Aranjuez; luminous cortege and departure of foreign princes.

June 6—Banquet at the palace in honor of the authorities.

June 8—Reception at the palace and ball at the Opera House; departure of the King and Queen for La Granja Palace for honeymoon of two weeks; the royal couple later going to San Sebastian for the summer.



### The Czar Refuses

The conflict between the Czar and his people reached a definite crisis on May 26th when Premier Goremykin refused in the name of the Emperor to agree to the proposals of the Duma's Address to the Throne. As it had been assumed that the Czar's reply would be unsatisfactory, and that a crisis was therefore imminent, the great hall of the Tauride Palace was more crowded than at the opening day of the Duma. Almost the entire Cabinet was present on the ministerial benches, the Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch occupied the Imperial box, and many diplomats, including Ambassador Meyer, with their families were present. Premier Goremykin read the statement of the Government hurriedly, and in a low, weak voice that could hardly be heard in the rear of the hall. It was received with an ominous silence without the least applause at its close. The statement of the Government was worded in a vague and timid manner, suggesting compromises on most of the proposals of the Duma. The Government, the Premier said, was disposed to concede the demand for universal suffrage for men and women, but suggested that the Duma has not had experience enough for

a discussion of the question at present. There must be special caution exercised in regard to the questions raised by the Duma of satisfying the immediate needs of the rural population and the working people, of framing a measure providing for obligatory elementary education, of making the wealthier classes liable for the payment of taxes, and of introducing self-government. The Council of Ministers, he said, attaches no less importance to the suggested laws relating to the liberty of the state of conscience of the press and of freedom of meeting and association, but in preparing these laws the Administration must be provided with effective means to prevent any abuse of the liberties conceded. With reference to the solution of the agrarian question by the transfer of the Crown appanages, monastery and Church lands, and by forcible expropriation of private landed property, the Council of Ministers holds it to be its duty to declare that such a method is wholly inadmissible. The Government cannot deprive one party of its possessions in order to bestow them on another. To contest the right of private possession of land would be to contest the right to possess any private property at all. Thruout the world in all degrees of development of civil life the inviolability of property constitutes the corner-stone of the wealth of the people and the fundamental basis of the life of the State. The questions of the responsibility of the Ministers and the abolition of the Upper House are outside the province of the Lower House, because they involve radical alterations of fundamental law. As for the proposed abolition of the exceptional laws and arbitrary rights of officials the Council of Ministers considers it is wholly within the jurisdiction of public administration, in which the Lower House has only the right of interpellation. The present exceptional laws, indeed, do not suffice in extraordinary cases to insure tranquillity and order, and the Ministers are therefore engaged in drafting more perfect measures to that end. In regard to the amnesty question, the pardon of prisoners convicted by the courts, no matter what form of crime may have been committed, is the prerogative of the Monarch. The Council of Ministers considers that it would



not be beneficial to the State to grant amnesty to persons implicated in murders and acts of violence while disturbances continue. The Council will devote itself especially to the peasant question to secure the abolition of the restrictions retarding the possession of land and to breaking up the social isolation of the peasant as a class. The migration and settlement of peasants on fresh lands is

confidence. M. Annitin, of Saratoff, said that the peasants had had their fill of promise; what they demanded and what they would have were land and freedom. "The Government asks us to emigrate. We do not want to, and will not do so. We demand land, and will accept no compromise." The peasant leader, Alladin, warned the Ministers that the Duma alone stood between the Government and



The Tauride Palace, St. Petersburg, where the Duma is now in session, was built by the Empress Catherine for her favorite Potemkin, in honor of his Conquest of the Crimea.

one of the chief cares of the Council of Ministers.

**The Duma Defiant** The program of Premier Goremykin was received by the Duma as practically a declaration of war, and a seven-hour debate ensued, in which every faction of the House attacked the Government in strongest language. The first to take the platform was M. Roditcheff, the leader of the Constitutional Democrats. He declared "It is not the Government, but the representatives of the people here assembled, who must decide what is the best for the welfare of the country." He declared the proposal of the Government inadequate and inadmissible, and demanded that they retire and give way to a ministry in which the nation could have

a revolution. "But even Parliament will be powerless if it is unable to satisfy the demands of the people. The elemental forces, once roused, will sweep both the Parliament and the Government to common ruin." The Minister of Justice addressed the House in a conciliatory tone, assuring it that the idea that the present Ministry stood for the old *régime* was an impression that was absolutely unjustified. The position of the Government was like that of the man building a new house, but obliged to live under a leaky roof until the new structure was completed. Professor Manalevsky, of Khar-koff, stated that the obligatory re-purchase of land did not infringe upon the principle of invalidity of property. The most notable example of this, he said, was the last purchase for the peasants in



1861. He asked the Ministers how they dared to affront the memory of the Czar Liberator. Finally Count Heyden, the leader of the most conservative party of the Duma, who had refused to join in the original Address, stated that he had hoped to work peaceably in the House, but that the Ministerial program had destroyed his hopes. He also demanded the resignation of the Cabinet. Both the Constitutional Democrats and the Labor Party presented resolutions in reply to the Government; that of the Labor Party was adopted with only seven opposing votes. It concludes with the following demand for a Ministry in accordance with the majority of the Duma:

"The lower House of Parliament considers that it is its plain duty to proclaim to the country its complete distrust of an irresponsible ministry. It regards as a most necessary change to the pacification of the country and fruitful work by Parliament the immediate resignation of the present Cabinet and its replacement by a Ministry possessing its confidence. Parliament thereupon votes to proceed with the regular order of the day."

By continuing its work of drafting the proposed land laws, the Duma places upon the Government any responsibility of a complete rupture. It is probable that the refusal of the Government to grant amnesty and provide land for the peasantry will precipitate a general strike and agrarian riots. Already the Terrorists are renewing their activity. On Sunday bombs were thrown in Tiflis and Sevastopol. In the latter city eleven persons were killed, including five children, and over 100 were wounded.



**Prussian Governmental Colonization of the Polish Provinces.** A short while ago the Colonization Commission, Prince Bismarck's pet project, which was established in 1886 for the purpose of buying estates out of Polish hands in two of Prussia's Polish provinces—West Prussia and the Grand Duchy of Posen—presented to the Prussian Diet a memorial, or report, of its work for the year 1905. From the year of its creation to 1905, the Colonization Commission has acquired 1,144 square miles. For the purchase of this land, amounting to 5 per cent. of the two provinces, the Commission has expended \$67,592,000. The acquisitions of

the Commission comprise 446 large estates and 472 small estates or peasants' farms. Of the land purchased by the Government's Colonization Commission 66 per cent. was bought of Germans, while 34 per cent. was bought of Poles. The losses that the Polish community has suffered thru the sale of land by Poles to the Government's Commission are enormous; but in the last few years the sale of land by the Poles to the Commission has steadily decreased, while the purchase of land by the Poles from private Germans has as steadily increased; so that, according to the Governmental statistics, the Poles have, in the last few years, been acquiring, or rather regaining, more land than they have been losing. Notwithstanding this colonizing of Germans in the Polish provinces by the Government, the increase of the German population of the Grand Duchy of Posen from 1890 to 1900 was only  $3\frac{3}{4}$  per cent., while the increase of the Polish population was  $10\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. This is a condition that will not change in the future either; for, irrespective of the few thousands of colonists on the land acquired by the Colonization Commission, no Germans immigrate to the Polish provinces, and besides the Germans already living there, being tempted by the abnormally high prices of land in the Polish provinces (which have risen from 560 marks a hectare in 1886 to 1,184 marks a hectare in 1905), seek the opportunity to sell their estates and go with their augmented fortune to the neighboring German provinces, where land can be bought at from 200 to 400 marks less per hectare, deserting the provinces which it was the intention of the Government to Germanize. From the data quoted above it is apparent that Prince Bismarck's battering ram against Polonism, which at the outset was so terrible an engine, has ceased to be directly formidable to the Polish community. Notwithstanding that there are heard even from the ministerial bench and from the ranks of the most decided Agrarians voices expressing doubt of the efficiency of the policy of colonization, the Polonophobes will propose another appropriation of a hundred or more millions of marks for the same purpose.





# Henrik Ibsen



BY GEORGE BRANDES

[We are especially pleased to give our readers the following appreciation of Ibsen, who died last week, from the pen of the greatest Scandinavian critic, George Brandes. Among the thirty-three volumes of history, literature and criticism that he has published, perhaps the best known are "Main Currents of Literature of the Nineteenth Century," "Danish Poets," "William Shakespeare," "A Study of Ibsen" and "Ibsen and Bjornson." We follow this article with another on Ibsen by our literary editor, Dr. Slosson.—EDITOR.]

**A**S a rule it is a curse to the writer not to belong to a universal language. It is easier for a third-rate intelligence to gain favor in a widespread tongue than for a first-rate spirit to assert itself thru translations.

It is impossible to produce artistically in the strongest sense of the word except in one's own language. When an author is translated, it becomes apparent that frequently he will appeal to the sphere of knowledge and experience prevailing in the community in which he lives, and this may seem strange to the great society of the world.

If Henrik Ibsen has surmounted these difficulties, it may firstly be attributed to the fact that his modern plays are written in prose, in short firm sentences easy to translate, so that too much was not lost. Secondly, in developing himself he ceased more and more to write only for Scandinavia, but worked, keeping a universal public in view. This is, for instance, betrayed in such a little feature as his placing a castle like Rosmersholm in Norway, though such old castles are never found in his native country.

Finally, the reason is that he has made revolution in his branch of art. The most esteemed German dramatists before him, as Friedrich Hebbel, came to be looked upon as his mere forerunners. The French dramatists, who in his youth were masters in the European theaters became antiquated compared with his art. With them there is still an intrigue in an antiquated form. Some one is made to believe something and reacts. Since the artificial intrigue in Ibsen's youthful play, "Lady Inger," such plots never more occur with him. From within their characters are disclosed. A veil is lifted, and we notice the peculiar stamp of the personality. A second veil is lifted, and we learn its

past. A third veil is lifted, and we catch a glimpse of its profoundest nature. In all these leading characters there is a deeper perspective than with any other modern poet, and it is disclosed to us without subtlety. Technicalities are new; no monologs, no private speeches. We must exert ourselves to understand as we do in life.

Even the most original leading characters of the contemporary dramas had always been rather disunited. So vivid a figure as Giboyer, in *Augier*, is not even so complicated as was Rameau's nephew, by Diderot, in the eighteenth century.

Now make a comparison with "Solness." He has quite a swarm of individual features, and he presents the enthralling duplicity of being at once a universal symbol, the declining genius and an individual with hundreds of singularities.

This being so, it is impossible to write after Ibsen, as was written before him, if for the rest we are on a level with the best dramatical art. He has strung the claims of the characteristic and dramatical technics in a higher sense than was the case before him.

While some of the best of the Scandinavian scientists (as Tycho Brahe, Linné, Berzelius, Abel), and a single plastic artist (as Thorvaldsen), have highly asserted themselves outside their native country, only a few representatives of light literature have prevailed. In Germany and England, Tegnér is known on account of a series of romances, "Frithiof"; Hans Andersen is renowned for his Fairy Tales in Germanic and Slavic countries; I. P. Jacobsen has exercised an artistic influence in Germany and Austria. This is nearly all.

The literary fortune seems necessarily



to become unjust. Still perhaps the Danes have to complain only of one great injustice—that so profound and original a spirit as Søren Kierkegaard has remained unnoticed and uncomprehended.

By a particular detail this iniquity stood Henrik Ibsen in good stead, for Kierkegaard being unknown to Europe, Ibsen appeared the more peculiar and greater. His nearest intellectual forerunners being ignored, the highest culture of Scandinavia for the first time enters into the process of development of European literature. But certainly the point is not that some name or other becomes known—this has often occurred and does so every day, the more translations become general—but that the author practices an undoubted influence. For this is required a hardness and pungency of the individuality, diamond-like sparkling in facets. Only thus equipped the man will be able to scratch his name on the glassy surface of the age.

Twenty-five years ago Ibsen made Oswald in "Ghosts" exclaim: "Never to be able to work any more! Never—never! To be living dead! Mother, can you imagine anything so dreadful?" And now for six years this has fallen to his lot, while his fame is proceeding all over the new and the old world.

Apart from the juvenile dramas, turning upon legends and history, from the polemical plays "Love's Comedy," "Brand," "Peer Gynt," "The League of Youth," it is specially the twelve modern dramas from Ibsen's mature age upon which his universal fame rests.

Of these twelve six are polemics against society. They are: "The Pillars of Society," "A Doll's House," "Ghosts," "An Enemy of the People," "The Wild Duck," "Rosmersholm."

The last six are not polemic, but purely psychological. They treat mainly of the relations between man and woman, and in them women are the leading characters. They are: "The Lady from the Sea," "Hedda Gabler," "Solness," "Little Eyolf," "Borkman," "When We Dead Awake." They are family tragedies and individual tragedies, losing sight of the state community.

However, Ibsen has proved himself no less eminent as a leader of culture

than as a poet. And in order to render more apparent his importance it will be useful to compare him with other leaders of culture of the age.

The same year as Ibsen two great authors were born, Taine in France and Tolstoy in Russia. They have some few generic features in common.

Taine, like Ibsen, was in the beginning a rebellious spirit, and until his fortieth year he called forth a revolution within the intellectual life of France.

But as years advanced he more and more became, what Ibsen had been his whole grown up life, a hater of the revolution which levels and which forwards equality by slaying the prominent. The majority, so to say the spontaneous democracy, which, according to Ibsen's definition, always is in the wrong, is subject to his contempt, as well as to Taine's.

Taine is more conservative than Ibsen. His ideal is the English state of things. What Ibsen especially urges is the slight import of any doctrine of any kind. Alterations are not brought on by way of new doctrines, but because the individual itself undergoes a change.

In spite of his mental greatness, Tolstoy has a narrow intellect; he misjudges Taine and despises Ibsen, thinking the latter aims at being unintelligible. Nevertheless, he, like Ibsen, is a forerunner, a destroyer of social prejudices and a prophet of a new social order of things, independent of the state. They have the anarchical revolutionary bias in common. But while this tendency in Ibsen is combined with an aristocratic feeling, in Tolstoy it is merged in the faith in the necessity of accomplished equality. Tolstoy preaches evangelical love; Ibsen the autonomy of the individual.

There are essential features which Ibsen has in common with Renan, who was some years his senior and whom he perhaps has not even studied. When Ibsen says: "I only ask; my call is not to answer," this sentence is also applicable to the keen thinker and sceptic Renan. Both rouse the vital power; Renan by charming, Ibsen by frightening.

Count Prozor has pointed out the resemblance between the ideas of Ibsen's juvenile work, "Brand," and those of

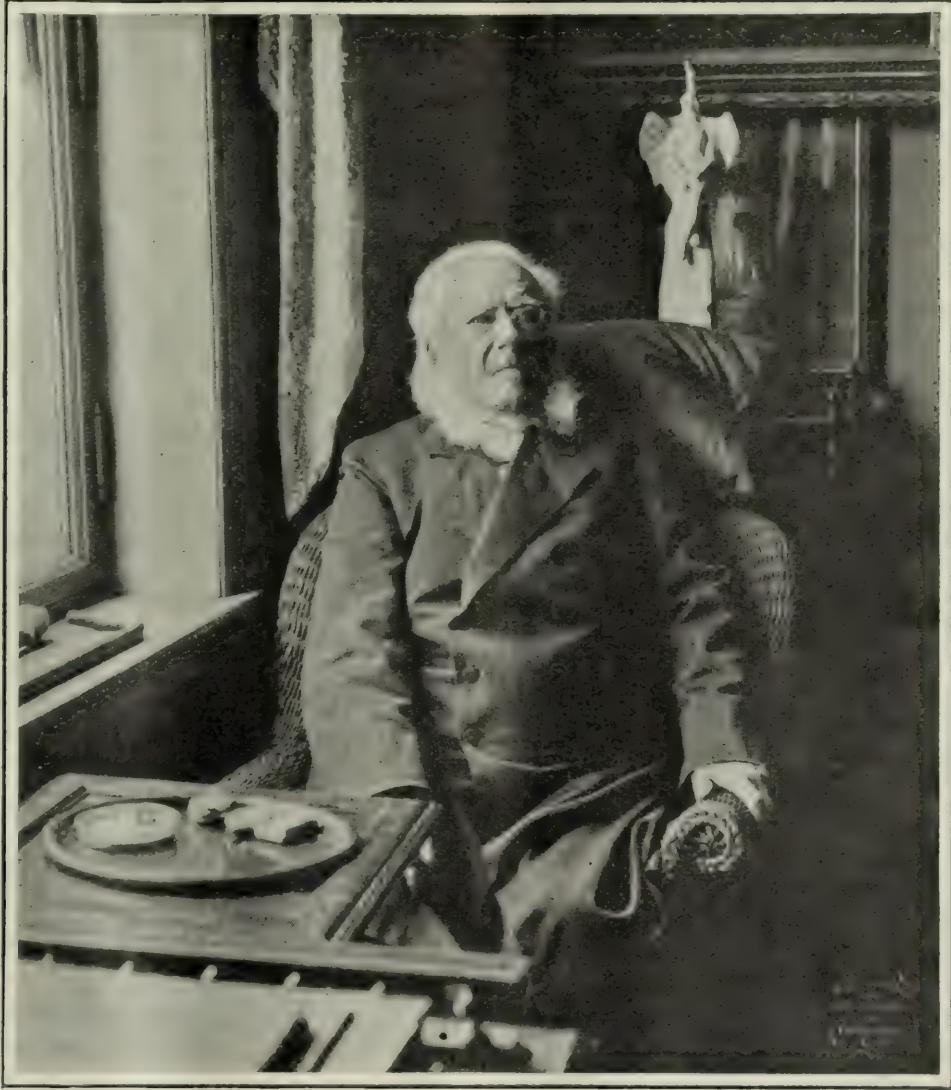


Renan's likewise juvenile work, "Future Science."

While Brand announces that the Church has neither walls nor boundaries, the celestial vault being extended above it, the same idea is to be found in Renan, even the thought that the old Church is to be succeeded by a new and greater.

speaks of the superior man as the preliminary aim of the race long before he, as Zarathustra, prophesies of the superman (Uebermensch).

The radicalism of both is thoroly aristocratic. Now and then they meet in the psychological domain. Nietzsche loves life so intensely that even truth



Henrik Ibsen.

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While Taine and Tolstoy are exactly of the same age as Ibsen, Renan a little older, there is still a greater, somewhat younger contemporary with whom Ibsen must be compared, tho he never read a line of him. This is Nietzsche.

Independent of one another, but like Renan, they have both discussed the idea of disciplining noble personalities. It is Rosmer's favorite idea, it becomes that of Dr. Stockmann. Thus Nietzsche

seems valuable to him only when life is taken in hand and preserved thru it. Falsehood is to him only so far a pernicious and demolishing power, as it is life restraining. It ceases to be pernicious when necessary for life.

Ibsen, who in his whole endeavor appears a worshipper of truth, is yet thru his development brought to a similar point of view. In "The Wild Duck," Dr. Relling speaks of necessary shams.



But as early as "Ghosts" Ibsen dwells upon the injustice of speaking the exact truth. Mr. Alving neither can nor will speak the truth to Oswald about his father. She shrinks from robbing him of his ideals. The ideals are here contrasted with truth.

Mrs. Borkman lives upon the vital lie in thinking that Erhart, the son, will become a man able to accomplish a great mission and to raise the honor of the house. The sister replies: "That is only what you are dreaming of, and if you had not that to cling to, you would certainly have enough to drive you to despair."

Borkman lives upon the vital lie that a deputation will come to offer him the direction of a great bank: "Don't you think that they will come? That they must come to me once? I believe it so firmly, know it for certain. If this certainly had not been so, I should long ago have blown out my brains."

In "The Epilogue," the sculptor Rubbeck asserts the importance of his work, saying: "When I had created this masterly work—for certainly 'The Day of Resurrection' is a masterly work! Or was from the beginning" . . . (he feels that he has spoilt it). "No, it is so still, shall, shall, shall remain a masterly work."

Lonely they have been, Ibsen and Nietzsche, and strong in their loneliness. Difficult is it to settle the question which Count Prozor has propounded, which of them was the most lonely. Still more difficult it is to decide to which of them we owe the profoundest and the most emphatical impression and by which of them fame will be the longest preserved.

In Scandinavia, Ibsen has enriched all of us; has, for one thing, influenced the dramatists, but without having founded a school.

In the eighties, Ibsen was appreciated in Germany, as the great naturalist (together with Zola and Tolstoy), when the idealism of Schiller was being criticised and the idealism of Ibsen overlooked. Owing to his revolutionary under-current ("The Pillars of Society") he ap-

peared a Socialist to the conservative; in consequence of his faith in the minority and the individual ("An Enemy of the People"), he seemed to the uniform German reading public an Individualist.

In the best German dramatists, as Gerhart Hauptmann, his influence is easily pointed out. "Before Sunrise" is influenced by "Ghosts," as well as by Tolstoy's "The Power of Darkness." "The Sunken Bell" recalls both "Brand" and "Solness."

In France, Ibsen was greeted as the great symbolist at the time when symbolism was the fashion. The mysticism in Ibsen, the white horses in "Rosmersholm," the stranger in "The Lady from the Sea," specially gained sympathy there. Frequently he was even looked upon as an anarchist. "An Enemy of the People" was applauded as a protest against State and society. At the court of justice, anarchists accused of having thrown shells, even mentioned his name among their leaders. Technically, he influenced several of the modern dramatists, as François de Curel.

In England, where Ibsen has only influenced a narrower circle, and where his name is known without being popular, he has gained the favor of criticism; Edmond Gosse and William Archer having praised him in fine words, and among the dramatists he has influenced Bernard Shaw, thus having contributed to the development of this remarkably queer fellow. There he has been glorified as a psychologist and attacked as a supposed materialist.

No better witness is borne to the man's greatness than the fact, that in Norway he has first been looked upon as conservative, then as a radical; in Germany, as a symbolist and anarchist; in England, scoffed as incomprehensible and glorified as profound, while North America has paid full tribute to him.

In every country only some few sides of his entity have generally been kept in view. This proves in how numerous facets it is sparkling and how many-sided it is.

COPENHAGEN, DENMARK.





# Ibsen as an Interpreter of American Life

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON

**I**BSEN'S chief characteristics are modernity and universality. He renounced romanticism in order that he might devote himself to present day problems, and, as a social mathematician, discover the greatest common factors of all humanity. If he had continued as he began, writing plays of Norse kings and Roman emperors, with gorgeous scenes and troops of retainers, he would have been merely a Norwegian dramatist; but when he widened his scope by narrowing his field to a half dozen middle class men and women in a cheaply furnished room of a Norwegian town, he became a world dramatist. The stage of almost every other country has been more influenced by him during the last quarter century than by any of its native writers. In Germany, Hauptmann and Sudermann; in France, Hervieu and Brieux; in England, Pinero and Shaw, have gone to school to Ibsen, and have so far profited by their lessons as to reach a wider public than their master could.

In America, Ibsen has exerted no such influence, because there are no such dramatists to be influenced. The thought of Clyde Fitch, Augustus Thomas, or George Ade being influenced by anybody, or influencing anybody excites a smile. Our American playwrights are taken seriously neither by the public nor by themselves. We have no cause to find fault with them. They give us what we want and we pay them well for it.

An American Ibsen would starve. The Norwegian Ibsen came near it. But, as he says, thru the mouth of Dr. Stockmann, "the strongest man in the world is he who stands most alone." Ibsen, single handed and under the ban, conquered a place in the world's esteem which he could never have obtained if he had been hampered by a train of friends, allies and disciples. In his old age his own people received him again, and now he is dead shower upon him the praise and honor which, if he had received them in his prime, would have cheered his heart and spoiled his

work. If he had come by his opinions easily he would not have believed them so strongly. If they had been accepted readily, he would not have stated them so forcibly.

Ibsen was able to break thru the barrier of language, because his characters are universal types and at the same time very definite individuals. When the scientist speaks the name of a species he does not mean the platonic ideal, perfect and non-existent; he means one particular plant, fish or fossil on a certain shelf in the British Museum or elsewhere. This is the type specimen, and it is of interest because in many parts of the world are found other specimens resembling it more or less closely in different ways. So Borkman and Stockmann, Nora and Hilda were first discovered by Ibsen in Norway, but the same species are found in all countries, and nowhere more abundantly than in America.

John Gabriel Borkman, for example, has never appeared in America on the stage, but he is well known on the street. He is the typical financier of the kind who are now being pilloried in the market place by official and unofficial investigators. He is a Napoleon of finance, but crippled in his first engagement. On the eve of success, just as he is about to carry out his gigantic schemes, he is caught in a bit of financial juggling, and sent to prison for five years. After his release he shuts himself up in the upper room of his house for eight years waiting for his vindication, pacing the floor day after day expecting those who have betrayed and wronged him to come to him there in his room and on bended knees beg him to return to the management of the bank. He thinks no one can take his place, tho in reality the business world has forgotten him.

He admits the technical illegality of his act, but cannot understand why people should make such a fuss about a little thing like that, cannot believe that they are sincere in condemning it.

"I had almost reached my aim. If I had had a week more everything would have been in order. All the deposits would have been



turned in. All the securities that I had boldly made use of would have been again laid in their places just as before. Not a single person would have lost a penny. And then to be struck in the back by a traitor! What I could have done with the millions! All the mines that I would have opened! New shafts without end! The waterfalls! The bridges! Railroads and steamship lines thru the whole world."

He hears the ore calling to him from under the ground, singing for joy; the kobolds, guardians of the hidden treasure, waiting for the stroke of the hammer, like the midnight bell, to release them, and let them get at their work, the service of mankind.

"I had the power. There lay the imprisoned millions everywhere in the depths of the mountains and called to me, cried to me for deliverance! But no one else heard. Only I, alone.

"I would like to know if the others, if they had had the power, would not have done exactly as I did.

"They would have if they had possessed my ability. But if they had done it they would not have done it with *my* object in view. The action would then have been a different one. In short, I have acquitted myself."

He had sacrificed his love, his family and himself to his commercial aim, but this, he insisted, was not a selfish aim. He did not want money or luxury or ease; he wanted to set the wheels going, to free the kobolds of the metals from their idle prison life. Consequently he cannot repent his act; he can only regret that the world has robbed itself of what he alone could do for it. In this we hear again the dying lament of Cecil Rhodes: "So little time, so much to do." He is the modern financier, with nothing extenuated and naught set down in malice.

Ibsen's "Pillars of Society" is a dramatized insurance and Slocum scandal. Consul Bernick, as he stands at the door of his home receiving the homage of his fellow townsmen and listening to the eulogy of Pastor Rörhund on the purity of his family life, the generosity he shows to his workmen, the public spirit manifested in his business enterprises, and the unselfishness and probity of his character, realizes that it is all a lie. He knows, and he knows that there are others who know, that he has for years concealed an immoral life, that his workmen are being discharged without mercy to be replaced by machines, that he has bought up all the land along the railroad he is being praised for bringing to the

town, and that the ship which is then leaving the harbor is so imperfectly repaired that it is sure to sink in a storm. He has sacrificed everything and everybody to build up a good reputation, to be called, as he is now, the ideal citizen, but at this moment he realizes the extent and meanness of his hypocrisy, he tears off the veil from his life, and exposes to the gaze of the crowd the moral rottenness of the pillars of society.

"But what good came of it at last?"

Quoth little Peterkin,

"Why, that I cannot tell," said he;

"But 'twas a famous victory."

This verse of Southey's might be placed as a tag to this and all the rest of Ibsen's plays. They are famous victories of self assertion over the oppression of society, and of naked truth over conventional shams, but the outcome of these outbursts of individuality and honesty Ibsen does not explain. Ibsen's curtains always fall at the most interesting point, and he does not write sequels.

According to his theory of ethics, virtue consists in daring to do what one individually believes is right, even tho the consequences be disastrous, and, in his plays, they usually are. The individual is killed or is ruined at the moment he triumphs by the assertion of his will. Ibsen offers no reward for good conduct, not even a hero medal.

Dr. Stockmann is under the common delusion that he will be greeted as a public benefactor if he exposes the faults of the society in which he lives. When he finds that the water of the Baths, on which the prosperity of his native town is built, is contaminated with disease germs and the whole system of sewer pipes must be relaid at great expense, he feels that he has deserved well of his fellow citizens, and he ingenuously suggests to his friends that he hopes they will not get up a public demonstration and a torchlight procession in his honor. When he finds that his exposé is to be suppressed by the town authorities, he turns to the Liberal press, only to find that Liberals are just as illiberal as Conservatives when their interests are touched, and, finally, when he appeals to the common people, he is ostracized and stoned. Ibsen wrote this play, "The Enemy of the People," as a reply to the



storm of denunciation which greeted his exposure of conventional shams in "The Pillars of Society."

The present time would be a good opportunity to have "The Enemy of the People" produced upon the American stage. Possibly a company of actors for this play could be made up from those writers who have been contributing to the literature of exposure, but who now find no demand for their wares since the reaction against muck-rakers has set in. They might get as much satisfaction in playing it as Ibsen got in writing it.

The question of tainted money is treated in "Ghosts" as part of the general bad inheritance of Oswald. Mrs. Alving devotes all of Captain Alving's money to the building of an orphanage as an atonement for his sins and to free their son Oswald from their sequelæ. But "Captain Alving's Home" burns down on the eve of its dedication, and Oswald perishes likewise from the tainted blood in his veins. Mrs. Alving, with all her courage and determination, is not able to free herself and her son from the "ghosts" of the past.

"I almost think we are all of us ghosts. It is not only what we have inherited from our father and mother that walks in us. It is all sorts of dead ideas and old lifeless beliefs, and so forth. They have no vitality, but they cling to us all the same and we can't get rid of them. Whenever I take up a newspaper I seem to see ghosts gliding between the lines. There must be ghosts all the country over, as thick as the sands of the sea. And because we are, one and all, so pitifully afraid of the light."

Ibsen is a disillusioned democrat. He is aware that tyrants do not all perish when the kings are slain. Norwegians are not afraid of kings. They discharge them and elect them at their will. But they are not a free people as Ibsen is always pointing out. The tyranny of tradition, the tyranny of conventionality, the tyranny of public opinion are the objects of his sharpest invective.

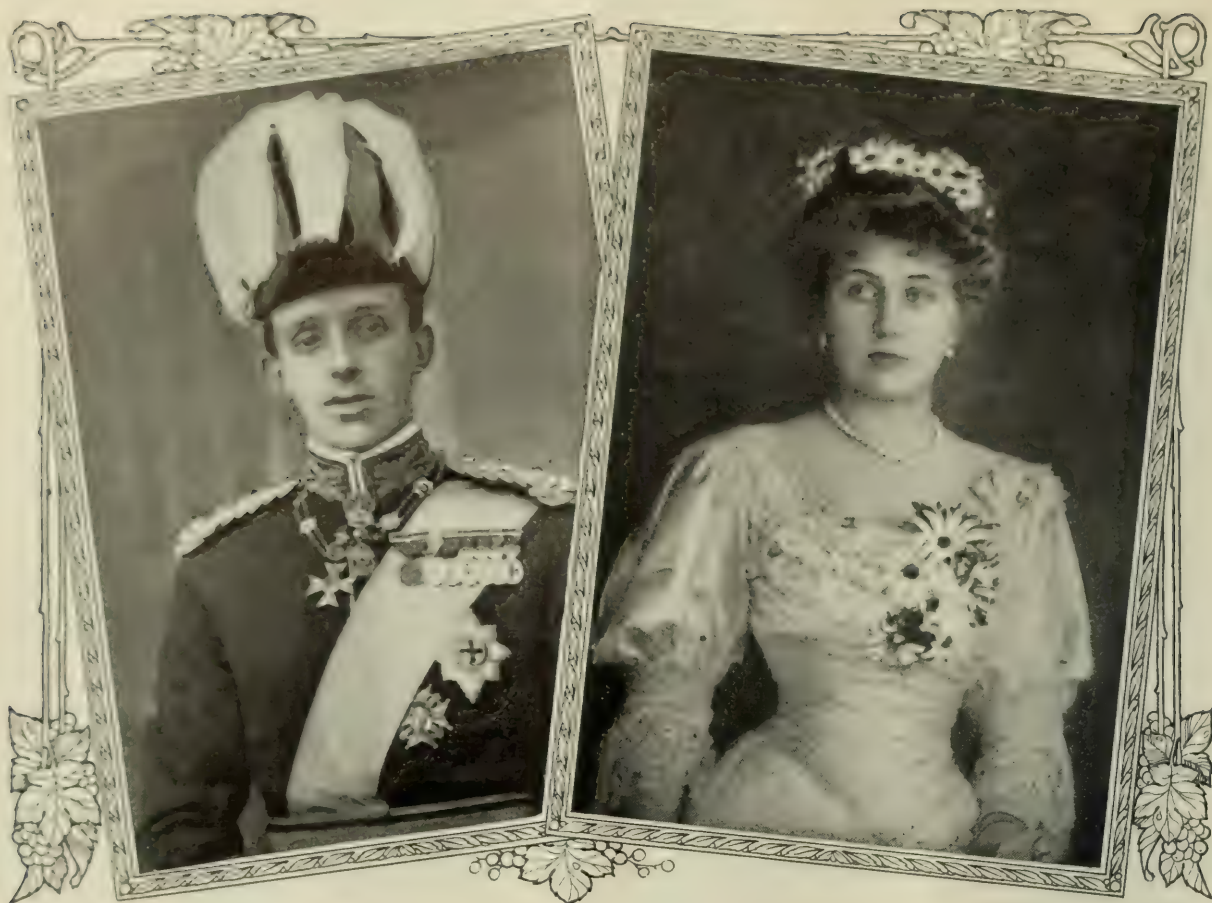
"The majority has might—unhappily, but right it has not. The minority is always right. . . . I am going to revolt against the lie that truth resides with the majority. What sort of truths are those that the majority is wont to take up? Truths so full of years that they are decrepit. When a truth is as old as that it is in a fair way to become a lie. . . . You may believe me or not, but truths are by no means the wiry Methuselahs as some people think. A normally constituted

truth lives—let me say—seventeen or eighteen years, at the outside twenty years, seldom longer. But truths so stricken in years are always shockingly thin."

Since "The Enemy of the People," from which these words are quoted, was written, in 1881, it might be said that all the truth it may have contained lost its validity some five years ago. But it is obvious that he applies this statute of limitation only to truths that are so far accepted as to become conventionalized. Ibsen followers are few in any land, and his doctrines will long preserve their vitality by being safely kept in hands of a very small minority.

In this country, especially, where some of the plays are never seen and rarely read, the ideas of Ibsen have the freshness and interest that they had when they first startled Europe. And nowhere is their galvanic shock more needed than here. His mission is to rouse people from self complacency and stolid satisfaction with things as they are. Even more than Norway, America lies apart from the great currents of modern thought, and there are eddies of provincialism to be found in all parts of the United States that would match anything of the kind in Scandinavia. Ibsen describes our small towns better than our own writers. The vices of the village, its narrow interests, its gossip, its exclusiveness, and its rigid control of the conduct and opinions of the individual, are the same here as in Norway, and need the same drastic exposure. We are all acquainted with Peter the pompous burgomaster, with Mortensgard, the free-thinker, who turns out to be neither free nor a thinker; Aslaksen, the moderate man, whose heart belongs to the people, but whose reason inclines to the authorities; Hovstad, the printer, whose paper is radical on questions of national politics, but observes a certain amount of caution in regard to purely local matters; Solness, the master builder, losing his grip on his work and in mortal terror of being supplanted by the younger generation; and Tesman, the professor, physically and mentally near-sighted. As for Ibsen's women, we have them all here, from Nora, the bird-woman, to Hedda, the cat-woman. There is need in America for this Ibsen, layer of ghosts and pricker of bubbles.





Alphonso XIII.

Princess Ena of Battenberg.

## The Spanish Royal Marriage

BY JOSÉ GAYA Y BUSQUETS

[The King of Spain is to be married today to Princess Ena, and we are accordingly glad to give our readers the following article from a regular contributor to several of the leading Spanish newspapers and periodicals, and a graduate of Barcelona University, where he taught for some time:—EDITOR.]

**T**HO this Spanish royal wedding has its political and international bearings, it is the personality of the youthful king that dominates the whole event. Even the individuality of the girl Queen, because of her tender years and the rather retired life which she has heretofore led, is also pushed into the background by the prominent figure of the husband. So what is said in the following paragraphs will be almost exclusively confined to Alphonso XIII, and particularly to his personal traits, for he has not had time yet to make a mark in public and political affairs, tho the day is surely coming when he will do so. There is much of the Kaiser in this royal youth, as time will prove.

Since May 17th, 1902, when Alphonso

XIII became the effective head of the State and was declared of age, he has been busy completing his general education. He has especially visited every corner of his own country, "so that I may myself know," he said recently to a high official, "what is good and what is bad, how and where improvements can be made." He has still further increased his fund of information by foreign travel, when all his attention has not been confined to the official calls and banquets which monopolize so much time during journeys of this kind; but he has been able to devote a large share of his free moments to noting wherein what he saw could benefit the state of things in his own Spain, which he loves with an ardent pride, never forgetting that he is sitting



on one of the most ancient thrones of Europe.

Now he is going to make himself a complete king by his marriage, and henceforth will devote himself more closely to the interests of the Spanish people, pushing more behind him his inordinate love of sports which have heretofore claimed so much of his time and attention. Tho he will not abandon his automobile—in fact, he has just ordered a brand new one—he will give more and more attention to politics and public affairs. This statement has been made by several persons very close to the throne, and has been repeated frequently of late by the queen mother, who has not been always satisfied with the way her son, during the past few years, “has run wild over sports.” Already he has learned that a king in a free land like Spain is subject to the demands of public opinion, and has accepted without impatience more than one criticism and even censure of certain of his acts and remarks. In one quarter he has heard himself called too democratic, while in another he is pronounced “a little autocrat.” Both of these judgments are extreme.

The truth is that Alphonso XIII, light-hearted boy tho he be, perfectly understands the *rôle* of a constitutional monarch of the twentieth century, who cannot be too democratic nor too little autocratic.

The life and surroundings of the young King from the day of his birth and the influences of family traditions throw a flood of light on his personal character, explain many of his sentiments and give the true color to most of his public acts, past and present. So in order to get an exact portrait of Alphonso XIII we should go back a little into his short past.

The great-grandfather and the great-grandmother of the present king were Ferdinand and Maria Cristina, who ruled in Spain during the stormy period extending from 1808 to 1833. They had two daughters, the eldest being Isabella, grandmother of our king, and she became Queen at the early age of twelve, in 1833, ruling till 1868, in the midst of much strife, occasioned chiefly by Don Carlos, brother of Isabella's father, who claimed that the throne, because of the Salic law, should have come to him.



The Royal Palace, Madrid.



Isabella was finally driven from Spain and henceforth resided in Paris, where she died only a short time ago. From 1870 to 1874 Spain passed thru a most stormy period—provisional governments, regencies, an ephemeral monarchy, thirteen months of republic, with three or four presidents—when, in December, 1874, the son of Isabella, father of the present King, mounted the throne, and since then a more or less quiet period has followed.

It will thus be seen that the young King of today has not to go far back into the past to find striking examples of bad government in his own country, of civil discord and of all the evils arising from a lack of cordial and intelligent union between throne and people. That Alphonso XIII has ever these sad recollections before him and that he is earnestly determined to do all in his power to prevent their recurrence is a fact well known to all those who approach him.

In 1878 Alphonso XII married his cousin, who died the same year without leaving an heir. Then the king wedded the present Queen-mother, who bore him three children, two princesses, one of whom is still living, and a prince, the present King, who was born on May 17th, 1886, several months after the death of his father. The difficulties attending this giving an heir to Spain, and the many anxieties which it occasioned in the political and business world of the country, were some of the potent reasons which urged the young monarch to an early marriage, a good instance of how he is influenced by the lessons of the past.

Another fact connected with his birth has always had a strong effect on the acts of Alphonso XIII. He was proclaimed King of Spain at the moment of his birth, European history mentioning only one other example of this kind, if I am not mistaken—that of John I of France, who, however, lived but a few days. Thus, tho Alphonso XIII is still but a boy, he does not forget that he has been a king since birth. "I have been crowned for the past twenty years," he is accustomed to say, "and so I should know my duties; and when one should know something, one must know it, especially if one chances to be a king." So

Alphonso XIII feels that his youth is no excuse for faults, since he is King since 1886!

Still another fact has an influence in this same way. His father being dead, the greatest concern was felt about the birth of the expected heir. The sex of the future child and the possible accidents attending its advent into the world kept the public in a fever. "A great cyclone was sweeping over the land" is the expression that has been used to picture the state of things in Spain at this moment. "Well," the King said not long ago, referring to this period, "where so much was expected it would be cruel to give disappointment, which is another reason why I must not fail to bestow on the nation all that it is in my power to bestow."

A fourth cause arising from his peculiar birth has also had much to do with the molding of Alphonso's character. From his coming into the world up to May 17, 1902, his mother acted as regent. This government of a woman, holding in trust a crown for her only son, a widow anxious for the future of a fatherless boy, appealed to the respect of all parties and won this respect during a period of some seventeen years, which was marked by more than one storm and grave danger to the dynasty and the peace of the country. "What my mother has been able to accomplish I should be able to accomplish," said this dutiful son to a foreign diplomat on one occasion this past winter; "if my government falls short of hers I will show myself an unworthy son, and I will have all the friends of the New Woman against me, too," he added, with a smile.

So the birthday of Alphonso was indeed an historic moment for modern Spain. When the baby came into the world, the Infanta Isabella presented him to the venerable Señor Sagasta, then Prime Minister, who, turning toward those present in the antechamber of the Queen, exclaimed, as the lace covering was removed from the naked body of the child: "Long live the King!" Then the Nuncio of the Pope came forward in his turn, and raising his hand as if to bestow a blessing, repeated: "Long live the King!" Next the babe, who now began to cry vigorously, was carried back to his



happy mother, and a regular birth certificate was drawn up by the Minister of Justice and signed by a half dozen of the dignitaries present.

The question of naming the infant was not easily settled. His father, before dying, openly expressed the wish that if the child were a boy, he be called Ferdinand. But when the father was dead and the baby was born, the Queen-mother, in whom sentiment and learning are equally mingled, pronounced for Alphonso, in memory of "the dear dead husband and loving parent";

and when the ministers pointed out that XIII. would be the numeral that must follow the name if Alphonso were chosen—an unlucky number the world over—the well read Regent called their attention to the fact that the Alphonsoes of Spanish history were "all good and wise," and that it would surely be of good augury to give her son this name, "which, in the list of Spanish sovereigns, was always followed by such glorious qualifications as

the Catholic, the Good, the Noble, the Great, the Learned, the Just, the Pacificator, etc." And when this princess of foreign origin related the history of each of these appellations, going deeply into the history of the Spanish nation, a strong impression was made on the listening and admiring ministers. But the Cabinet did not arrive at a prompt decision, and, in the meanwhile, the opposition in the Cortes took up the matter. During the discussion, Señor Cánovas, leader of the Conservative party, made a suggestion which attracted wide attention. "Why not call the young King Don Carlos?" he asked,

and then added maliciously; "When the Carlists would thus have before them two Carloses, they would surely go over in a body to the one whose title was fresher and more legal than that of the exiled chief." But in the end the view advocated by the Queen-mother prevailed, and the new monarch became Alphonso XIII.

But Alphonso is not the King's only name. He has half a dozen others, all given him for a good reason. Thus he is Alphonso in memory of his father, as

I have already said; he bears the name of Leo because of the Pope Leo XIII, who was his godfather; Ferdinand, the appellation chosen by his father; Marie because he is "consecrated to the Virgin"; James, in honor of the patron saint of Spain; Isidore, in order to secure "the celestial protection" of the saint of this name, who is the patron of Madrid; Pascal, because May 17th, the birthday of the King, is sacred to this holy man, and lastly, Antoine, in order to recall the name of the



The New Queen of Spain when a Child.

tender apostle sprung from the royal family of Spain.

After what has been so far said, it will astonish none of your readers to be told that Alphonso is very pious. It would be difficult for a Spanish king to be the contrary, especially one brought up as this one has been brought up. In the first place, his mother is a fervent Catholic, and the child has been in her keeping since his birth.

We have seen that the representative of the Pope played a part at the very first breath of the babe, and from that day to this the Church has kept her hand upon him. Five days after his com-



ing into the world the baby King was baptized with great ceremony. Six weeks later, when he went out for the first time, the Church again celebrated the event. The royal mother, attired in her long black mantle of widowhood, carried her infant to the Church of Nuestra Señora de Atocha, and after the Te Deum she lifted him aloft in her arms and offered him to the miraculous effigy of the Black Virgin, the patron saint of Madrid and the protectress of the Spanish royal family. Thus was the infant King consecrated to the Queen of Heaven, for whom his ancestors had always fought the battles of earth. And from then on, thru his short life up to the present, has the existence of Alphonso XIII been continually connected with the Church in many and different way. He is indeed a child of Rome, and hence it is that not a few enlightened Englishmen have not hesitated, especially in the early stages of the present match, to protest, even in print and in the stately columns of the *London Times*, against joining to so pronounced a Catholic in marriage a fair Protestant princess, forced to renounce the religion of her ancestors and to enter into a Church which so many of her countrymen and countrywomen abhor.

But a king, even a Spanish one, cannot be a monk alone. He must be something of a politician also. So in October, 1887, the baby monarch presided for the first time at the opening of the Spanish Parliament, and since he has reached years of discretion, Alphonso XIII takes deeper and deeper interest in questions of a political nature. On this occasion the royal party made their entrance into the Cortes to the sound of the Spanish national march, the King being carried by his nurse. While the Queen-mother stood reading the address the child had his eyes riveted upon her, as if he understood everything that was being said. Even at this early age Alphonso seemed to enjoy public ceremonies, for which he now has a perfect passion. One day when he was two years old there was consternation at the palace because the child had disappeared and nobody could tell where. But he was finally discovered on a balcony, throwing kisses to the cheering crowd, and it was no easy thing

to tear him away from what was evidently affording him great amusement.

The popular eagerness to see the King, when he was a child, was often intense. Thus, on May 20th, 1888, when the international exhibition at Barcelona was opened, the little King, going from the station to the City Hall in an open carriage, was so showered by flowers that the nurse opened an umbrella in order to protect him, much to the displeasure of the Queen-mother, who feared the people might be offended. It was on this occasion that she turned to one of the ladies in the carriage with her and said: "If nothing worse than flowers were thrown at us we would never have to complain!"

Another great event in the young ruler's life was getting an equestrian photograph of him. It is the custom in Spain to put on sale everywhere the portrait of the sovereign on horseback. To many Spaniards there can be no King of Spain unless he is seen sitting on a horse. So when he was twenty months old Alphonso was photographed on a steed, but the animal was really made of pasteboard. But since those days the King has made great progress in equestrianism, and at present he is one of the finest riders among the crowned heads of Europe. When he was in Paris last year he visited the military school of St. Cyr. The authorities of the French West Point made a great pother over finding a gentle horse for the King to use at the review, lest a too spirited animal might be the cause of some accident. When a former military attaché at the French Embassy at Madrid saw the horse that had been chosen, he exclaimed: "Why, if you put the King on that nag it will remind him of his first equestrian portrait!" So a fine Arab steed was produced and Alphonso mounted him to perfection.

Quidnuncs see one possible cloud on the domestic horizon of the royal household. The King has the warmest attachment for his mother, who, in turn, worships her boy; and as, during the regency, she was in the habit of commanding him, the question is asked whether Queen Ena is not going to find here a source of conflict and eventual unhappiness. *Qui vivra, verra.*



A few closing remarks about some of the other accomplishments of the King, which have not already been touched upon here, and first among them, his wonderful memory for names and faces, in which respect I am reminded by an American friend he resembles the late Mr. Blaine. "If I see a person once," he has remarked, "I always recognize him, no matter when or where." Persons standing near the throne at the time of the Queen-mother's receptions, when she was regent, report that they often

become really the ruling monarch. He got up one morning very early, hastened to one of the barracks and routed out a whole regiment, placed himself at its head and went marching about the streets of Madrid. Nobody, not even the Minister of War, was informed of what he intended doing, and public opinion condemned the act very severely.

His favorite dress is a military uniform. He speaks a fine Spanish and is quite at home in French, English and German. He is skilled in military drill.



Entrance to the Bull-Ring, Madrid.

heard the boy-king whisper in his mother's ear the name and titles of all those who filed by.

The King has a strong will of his own. He likes to command. This characteristic showed itself when he was very young. When he was but eight years old, one of the near friends of the court addressed him as Rubi, the mother's pet name for her son, whereupon the little Alphonso replied quickly: "I am Rubi for mamma, but for others I am the King!" The same tendency showed itself in one of his first acts when he had

He is clever in all kinds of sport; can ride a bicycle, swim, drive and shoot. In music he can play the piano and violin. Among the many subjects which he has studied may be mentioned agriculture. "I am one of the most ambitious gentlemen farmers of Spain," he said not long ago. He never wearies of the hunt. At one time during his early youth almost his only amusement for a period was shooting in the wood near the palace, which was well stocked with game. But he finally got tired of this sameness, and said to one of his boy companions, "Well,



"If I am ever called anything, it will be Alphonso, the Rabbit Hunter."

King Alphonso is a famous automobilist. He can never go too fast, and this passion for speeding is a continual source of anxiety not only to his mother, but to the Cabinet Minister. Last winter he did his courting by automobile. He was in San Sebastian and his sweetheart in Biarritz. He was continually running between the two places and taking the Princess over all the surrounding country. But the mother and the ministers were less concerned then, for they felt sure he would not risk the life of the future Queen. They did kill one day an ass belonging to a peasant. But the King was in good humor, and, as he paid for

the animal, exclaimed: "Would that this were the last ass in Spain!"

Gaiety is in fact one of the prevailing moods of this happy young King. Many are the stories that are told of him which illustrate this side of his nature. The day after he and President Loubet were nearly killed by an anarchist's bomb, he said at the Elysée dinner, when the dessert was brought on: "Why, here is another bomb!"—*bombe* being the French name for a kind of ice cream. When he was shown, in London, the other day, a portrait of Mary Tudor, he declared that "If the princess I am going to marry looked like that, why, I simply wouldn't marry her!"

MADRID, SPAIN.



## The Plenary Assembly of the Bishops of France

BY THE REV. J. R. SLATTERY

[Since resigning his position as the head of an American Catholic order for the benefit of negroes, Father Slattery has spent much of his time in Europe, in the study of ecclesiastical affairs.—EDITOR.]

AT this moment, in Paris, are gathered the Bishops of France. The summons went forth from the See-house of Paris on April 17th, and the date of the meeting fixed for May 30th.

When the American bishops gathered in Baltimore in 1866 and 1884, they were known, officially, as The Plenary Councils (II. and III.). Rome, however, objected to the name "Council," as well as "National," for both savor too much of Gallicanism, hence the title which heads this paper. About the same number—eighty—are together in Paris, as were in Baltimore, twenty-two years ago.

These, however, include not the coadjutors of Paris, Lyons and Cambrai, or the hierarchy of Algiers or other French colonies. Upon the Seine today are seen the Prelates of the Concordat, with the fourteen consecrated by Pius X a few months ago. These two facts—the Assembly and the non-Concordat bishops—bear unimpeachable evidence that the Vatican acknowledges the dis-

establishment of the Church in France. For did Pius X. hold that the Concordat is still valid, he would not have committed himself to such a course, unless we choose to follow the erratic teaching of those Canonists, who hold the Pope is above all contracts or concordats, whether signed by him or not. These two parties in the Episcopate promise anything but accord, for the fourteen, forgetful that they all held posts under the Concordat, have been overzealous and have offended the others. A new Holy Spirit took possession of them under the dome of St. Peter's. Again, the letter of twenty-three prominent laymen to the Episcopate anticipatory of this Assembly, has become a brand of discord. Many bishops—specially the ultramontanes—took the proffered advice badly; while Brunetière, one of the master spirits, suffers a fresh affront in seeing a work which he published in his *Revue des Deux Mondes*, put upon the Index, viz., Fogazzaro's "*Il Santo*." Still a fresh sign



of discord is seen in the way that some bishops allow the prayer—"Domine, Salvam"—to be said or chanted at the parochial masses, while others forbid it.

In spite, however, of such and many other drawbacks the French bishops allow themselves only two or three days for the Assembly. It follows the general elections of this month. But, as on May 27th, the Carmelites of Campeigne were beatified in Rome, which many attended, and as next Sunday, June 3d, is Pentecost, when the bishops should be present in their respective cathedrals, little time is left; so little in fact that it looks as if they will only have to sign their names. The program, of course, comes from Rome; which, however, had named some time ago a commission of six to prepare the *schema*, among whom was Archbishop Mignon, of Albi—Loisy's friend and patron.

Among the subjects of discussion it is hard to see how Loisyism can be ignored. Rome may call upon the Assembly to condemn it, thus safeguarding itself and the congregation and avoiding the Galileo scandal.

The school question is very serious. In many places priests are treating the children attending the public schools as pariahs, making them sit apart in church, keeping them distinct in processions, frowning upon their parents. All this was very common in the United States and is yet done in some places. But Satolli condemned it in his fourteen propositions, imposed upon the American hierarchy in 1892 or thereabouts.

The training and support of the clergy again is a vexed question. Vocations are alarmingly few in France, the seminaries receiving fewer and fewer year after year. The Italian method of creating a clergy may be invoked by taking mere children from seven or eight and setting them apart in apostolic schools till ready for the seminary. As to the support the bishops seem at sea. The bishop of Moulin has made a schedule of tax per family, which he promises to modify year by year. The bishop of Meude has taxed his diocese one franc per head annually, not merely the wage-earners, but all heads. He, however, suggested that every pastor name a committee of laymen, three or less, who will look after

the collection and modify the tax, so as not to worry the poor. On the other hand, the bishop of Agen leaves it free to his people to provide by voluntary contributions. Still another, the bishop of Angers, has formulated a sliding scale according to income. It is clear that the French hierarchy are not in accord as to the *denier*, and the assembly probably will hit upon some plan.

It will not, however, touch upon the pensions, offered by the Government in the law of disestablishment. Rome has settled that. The bishop of Beauvais officially forbade his clergy to apply for the pensions. Rome made him withdraw this prohibition on the ground that after all the pensions were mere restitution. Six bishops and two archbishops applied formally for their pensions. When we remember that the highest pension is \$300 we must appreciate the poverty—to use no stronger term—of these wearers of the purple. Up to April 1st 20,000 priests had applied. To realize how many in proportion they are we must add that only a small minority of the priesthood of France are entitled to a pension; only those who held posts under the Concordat. Probably very few will neglect the pension.

Perhaps, too, the dress of the clergy may be discussed. Under the Concordat it was forbidden for a layman to wear the soutane or clerical hat. Now it is different. An enterprising firm of bill posters dressed its workmen in soutane and thus sent them forth. The people, however, resented this and the garb was dropped. The clergy, too, may drop the cassock for street wear and dress like their brethren in Germany, England or the United States.

Still a fresh question is marriage. Under the Concordat civil marriage always preceded the blessing of the church. Now, after the disestablishment, the opinion has been advanced that the church ceremony should proceed the civil. One pastor attempted it, but was promptly condemned by the local court. No doubt the whole question of the impediment of clandestinity created by the Council of Trent is pretty sure to come up either in the Assembly or afterward. Those of us who are familiar with the marital relations among the Filipinos



will realize how such matters stand in France. The days of Trent knew nothing of large cities with their factories or of the migrations of modern days.

Far and wide reaching indeed will be the effects of the disestablishment in France. It, no doubt, has sounded the death knell of Papal nunciatures. Austria, Belgium, Bavaria, Portugal, Spain as the greater nunciatures will soon follow. The system may survive in the modified form, now in Washington, and known as the Apostolic Delegation. Originally a court of appeal, it has taken upon itself one function after another until now it is, to all intents and purposes, the American Vatican. The lib-

eral party in the American Church were its founders. It was a bad blunder and well have they paid for it. Today the Delegation overlaps the whole American hierarchy, whose canonical rights are very little known even to the bishops themselves. But in France, the tradition of ages, which Rome so loves to appeal to, stands behind the French episcopate. To the future remains the outcome. The Gallican Church may once again rise. With the growth of the national spirit may come that return to original types, which history, like nature, loves to repeat, and the Papacy dwindle into the Patriarchate of Italy as in the days of Leo the Great.

PARIS, FRANCE.



## The Development of Porto Rico

BY BEEKMAN WINTHROP, LL.B.

[Governor Winthrop of Porto Rico was born in 1874, and graduated from Harvard in 1897. From 1900 to 1901 he was private secretary to Governor Taft in the Philippines. In 1903 he was appointed Judge of the Court of First Instance in the Philippines, and in July, 1904, was promoted to the Governorship of Porto Rico. With the publication of this article every Governor of Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, Hawaii, Guam and Samoa, from the time of American occupation to the present, has contributed an article to THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

THE many novel and interesting problems of government continually arising in the Philippine Islands have, to a considerable extent, overshadowed in the public mind the affairs of our smaller tropical possession in the West Indies, the beautiful and fertile island of Porto Rico, acquired by the same Treaty of Paris. There are here no picturesque and uncivilized Moros or Igorrotes to attract attention, and no peculiar Oriental atmosphere to stimulate the imagination. In many other ways, however, Porto Rico is of very considerable interest to us. It was on this island that Columbus landed on his second voyage to America, in 1493. San Juan, the capital of the island, founded more than a century before the Pilgrims arrived in Massachusetts, is the oldest city in the United States. Some of its most important houses, still occupied, were begun years before there was any white settlement on the con-

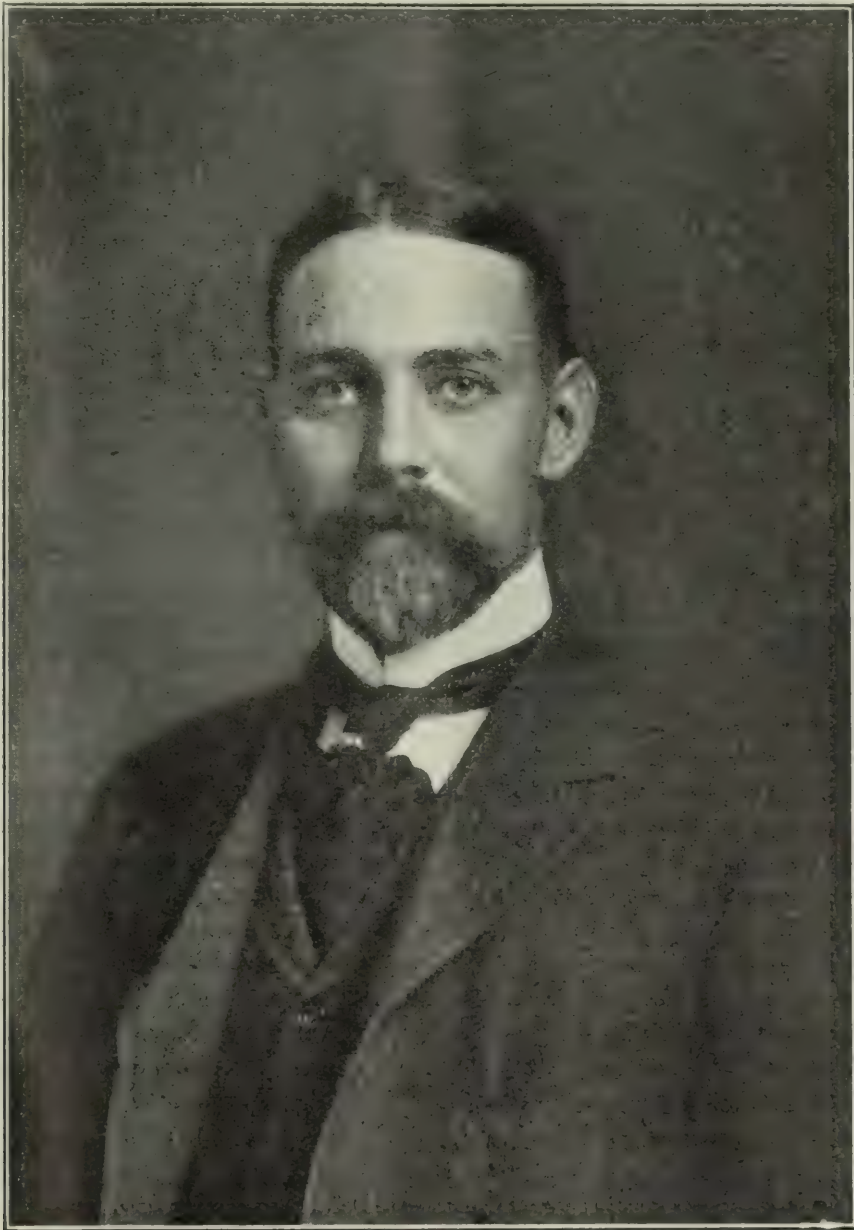
tinental of the United States, and in certain localities traces of the original inhabitants of the island are to be found in the quaintly inscribed rocks and carved stone images that are discovered from time to time. Although no full blooded Indians have survived, the sharp features and high cheek bones of a few of the inhabitants of the interior bear evidence of Indian ancestry. The greater part of the inhabitants are of Spanish origin; the percentage of African blood being far less than in the neighboring Danish Islands, of St. Thomas and St. Croix, the English Island of Jamaica, or in the Republic of Santo Domingo.

For eighteen months after Porto Rico had passed to the United States, the government was conducted by officers of the United States Army, under the direction of the War Department. The form of civil government which succeeded the military administration on



May 1, 1900, provided for a Governor and Upper House of the Legislature, appointed by the President of the United States, and a Lower House, elected by the people of the island. The Upper House, or Executive Council, consists of eleven members, of whom six have additional

by the Governor of the Island, seven are natives, while of the twenty-four elective Municipal Judges, twenty-three are natives. Furthermore, the sixty-three Justices of the Peace have, without exception, been selected from Porto Ricans. It will thus be seen that of the one hun-



Beekman Winthrop.

duties as heads of executive departments of the Government. The Lower House, or House of Delegates, is composed of thirty-five representatives, five being elected from each of the seven districts of the island. There are five members of the Supreme Court, appointed by the President, three of whom, including the Chief Justice, are Porto Ricans. Of the eight District Judges, who are appointed

dred Judges in the island, but four have been chosen from other portions of the United States. It is a great pleasure to add that in general the personnel of the courts consists of a fine, honorable body of men, which has gained the confidence and respect of all. Since the organization of the civil Government, codes of civil and criminal procedure, a penal code, and a law of evidence, all based



upon the better statutes in force in the various States, have been adopted with great success.

A complete autonomous form of government has been conferred upon the municipalities. The mayors and municipal councillors of the various towns are elected biennially, and are entrusted with the duty of making all local ordinances. The general improvement shown in the administration of the majority of the municipalities in the past few years permitted the last legislative assembly to revoke the authority formerly conferred upon the Secretary of Porto Rico to review municipal ordinances, and to provide for an appeal to the courts of justice instead. This provision was received with great enthusiasm by the entire island as a proper recognition of the steady advance shown in the ability of the Porto Ricans to cope with questions of municipal administration.

To the average traveler in Porto Rico, probably the most noticeable features of American occupation are the public school houses, the excellent roads, and the efforts of the Government to stamp out the disease known as uncinaria or tropical anemia. During the last seven and a half years sixty-two school houses have been built—a considerable number when one considers that none were constructed prior to that period. Since 1898 the number of children under instruction in the public schools has been doubled, and a corresponding increase has been made in the teachers employed and the schools maintained.\* Unfortunately, in spite of the fact that more than 25 per cent. of Porto Rico's income is devoted to school purposes, the resources are still too small to permit the maintenance of a number of public schools sufficient for the needs of the island. For the present, every effort is being made to extend elementary instruction in the rural districts, rather than to increase the facilities now existing for higher education in the cities.

The Legislature has wisely considered that in view of the limited funds at its

disposal it was more desirable that a large number of children should receive elementary instruction, than that a few should be made proficient in classics or literature. High schools exist in some of the more important cities, and an excellent normal school is being conducted in San Juan. Practical training in agriculture and in the various trades is also provided, and hopes are entertained that this feature of the educational system can be extended in the near future. The Porto Rican child is anxious and quick to learn, and the eagerness of the people for education is an assurance that before long the percentage of illiteracy will be considerably reduced. Instruction in English is given in all the large schools to the Porto Rican teachers as well as to the pupils, and special prizes are offered annually to the teacher making the best progress in this language.

The system of roads maintained by the insular Government invariably attracts the attention of the visitors to Porto Rico. Until the time of the transfer of the island to the United States, the Spanish Government had built 166 miles of excellent macadam road. Since then 275 additional miles have been constructed, making a total of 441 miles of highway equal to the best in the United States. Owing to the heavy tropical rains, the mountainous topography of the country, and the fact that the roads of the island are necessarily built upon a foundation of loam, clay or decomposed rock, it is impossible to have "fairly good roads." The roads must either be of first class macadam and kept in excellent order, or they will rapidly deteriorate and become absolutely impassable in wet weather. The condition of the highways naturally enhances the pleasures of automobiling, and as soon as the country districts are supplied with a few good inns, Porto Rico may expect an influx of motor enthusiasts.

The most important work, from a hygienic standpoint, that is being carried on by the Government, is undoubtedly the systematic war waged against uncinariasis, a disease caused by an intestinal parasite, commonly known in the southern part of the United States as the hook worm. The discovery that this disease existed in Porto Rico was made

\* June 30, 1898, schools maintained, 551; school children enrolled, 25,664; average attendance, 18,243; teachers employed, 551.

1905, schools maintained, 1,104; school children enrolled, 68,855; average attendance, 45,201; teachers employed, 1,210.



in 1899 by an army surgeon in charge of a field hospital established for the treatment of sufferers from the destructive hurricane which visited the island in August of that year. Three-fourths of the patients were found to be afflicted with anemia, which at that time was believed to be due to lack of nourishing food. Inasmuch, however, as their condition was not improved by good food, hygienic surroundings and the ordinary medicines, careful microscopic examinations were made, which revealed the presence of a parasitic worm, known as *uncinaria*. Strange to say, the disease is usually communicated through abrasions in the foot and produces an anemic condition, with many symptoms of starvation, gradually sapping the strength and life of the patient. Infection can easily be avoided thru the use of shoes and the most simple sanitary precautions. In 1904, the Legislative Assembly, realizing the necessity of taking action to check the spread of this disease, appropriated the sum of \$5,000, and provided for the appointment of a commission for the study and treatment of *uncinariasis*. Thru the courtesy of the War Department and the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service, competent surgeons were detailed to serve on this commission, and tents and supplies were also loaned. Very soon after the commission had begun its work reports were spread thru the neighboring country of the numerous cures that were being made, and patients commenced to arrive from all directions for treatment, on some days the number amounting to five or six hundred. Frequently patients came from great distances, traveling the entire day on foot to reach the hospital. In other cases, those too ill to walk were carried for miles in hammocks, swung on the shoulders of friends and neighbors. In five months 4,500 cases were treated, with excellent results. Patients readily improve in strength under the treatment and many wage earners, who had been too ill to work, returned to their families completely cured.

The following year an appropriation of \$15,000 was secured and the work renewed with great activity; the cures amounting in that year to 22,500. It is now proposed to extend the work still

further. Central stations will be established in the important districts of the island, with numerous sub-stations in the smaller towns. The disease, which is almost wholly confined to the poorer classes, responds readily to treatment, and the cost of the medicine averages but 33 cents for each case. In addition to the cures effected, provision will be made for instructing the country people as to the cause of the disease and the methods of its prevention. As it has been estimated that 90 per cent. of the rural population of the island is afflicted, it can easily be understood that the presence of the disease seriously affects both social and economic conditions. The work must necessarily be slow owing to the fact that a great majority of the sufferers in the interior are illiterate, and can be reached only by personal contact, and great patience and perseverance must be exercised before the disease can finally be eradicated. The people, however, are rapidly awakening to the importance of this work, and the Porto Rican doctors thruout the island are enthusiastically co-operating with the Government.

But it is not from disease alone that the island has suffered. Less than a year after the American occupation Porto Rico was devastated by the most disastrous hurricane known in its history. In one day, August 8, 1899, it is estimated that 90 per cent. of the coffee crop, which at that time formed the basis of the wealth of the island, was destroyed, and great numbers of shade trees, so necessary for the cultivation of coffee, were uprooted. In many instances the rich soil of the hillsides was swept away into the valleys below, leaving nothing but bare rock. Extensive injury was also done to sugar cane, orange trees and cocoanut groves. At the same time the overproduction of coffee in Brazil caused the price of this product to fall, while the necessary readjustment of the channels of trade on account of the change of sovereignty contributed to retard industrial progress. With the exception of the coffee industry, however, the island is rapidly recovering from the effects of the hurricane. The value of the exports and imports for the past fiscal year was the greatest in its history. It is not gen-



erally realized that the commerce of the United States with Porto Rico is considerably greater than its trade with the Philippine Islands. This encouraging showing is due chiefly to the very great increase in the production of sugar cane and tobacco. The exportation of sugar has doubled in the past five years, while the value of the tobacco produced has increased almost 300 per cent. Porto Rican cigars are finding a ready market in the United States, and many acres heretofore unemployed or devoted to less remunerative crops are now being planted in tobacco. In addition to the two crops mentioned there are encouraging signs of activity in citrus fruit growing, and in the cultivation of cocoanuts, and sea island cotton.

Unfortunately, the coffee industry is not in as prosperous a condition. This product has never recovered from the destructive effects of the cyclone, and the exports now reach but 25 per cent. of their former value. Inasmuch as coffee has always been the crop of the small proprietor, this condition is even more serious than the figures indicate. According to the United States Census for 1899 the average size of a coffee plantation in that year was nine acres, and 41 per cent. of the total cultivated acreage of the island was planted in coffee. From these figures it can readily be understood that the wealth derived from the exportation of this product was very widely distributed, and that upon its future depends the prosperity or poverty of a very large section of the country. The great advance in the exportation of sugar and tobacco in the past few years could never have been realized, had not those two crops received the stimulus of a protective duty. Should this protection be extended to coffee thru a duty

of from 3 to 5 cents a pound upon foreign grown coffee, the prosperity of Porto Rico would be assured. This is by far the greatest need of the island at the present time, and by such an action the Philippine Islands and Hawaii would be benefited as well as Porto Rico. With the assistance of a protective duty, these three tropical portions of the United States could produce a large percentage of the coffee consumed in the entire country. The Porto Ricans, naturally, cannot understand why coffee should not be protected as well as sugar or rice, and are anxiously hoping for legislation by Congress to this end.

On one other point legislation by Congress is very necessary. In many instances natives of Porto Rico have been denied the rights of citizens of the United States; and, not being aliens, they do not come under the provisions of the naturalization law. Altho inhabitants of an island which will always belong to the United States, they are in a worse condition than any of the emigrants who come to our shores from foreign countries. They were classed as Spaniards under the Spanish administration; and it is to them a constant source of irritation and discontent that a country whose sovereignty they so enthusiastically welcomed, should deny to them a position equal to that which they formerly held under Spain. The uncertainty of their political status is apt to create a spirit of unrest which must be checked for the good of the American administration and of the island in general. The right of United States citizenship is one ardently desired by all. Their wish is heartily endorsed by all American officials on the island, and it is earnestly hoped that it will be granted by Congress in its present session.

SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO.





# Menelik, King of Kings

BY ROBERT P. SKINNER

(Mr. Skinner was United States Consul at Marseilles, France, when a short while ago he was temporarily relieved from duty in order to proceed to Abyssinia as the President's Commissioner and Plenipotentiary to the Negus. The officials of the Ethiopian expedition consisted of five officers and twenty-five United States marines and sailors. That it was eminently successful is proved by the fact that Mr. Skinner negotiated the first treaty between the United States and Ethiopia, which was approved by our Senate, and which brought Mr. Skinner the decoration of the Star of Ethiopia from King Menelik.—Editor.)

**M**ENELIK has created the United States of Abyssinia, a work for which he was endowed by Nature, with the constructive intelligence of a Bismarck, and the faculty for han-

unity is an accomplished fact, he is all McKinley; and, in the latter's language, proclaims that "the day of exclusiveness is over." All the men I have talked with concerning the Emperor's charac-



Ras Gualdo Gerginis. Whose Palace the Americans Occupied at Addis Ababa.

dling men of a McKinley. In his younger salad days, when the crown of Choa sat uneasily on his head and he was dreaming, even then, of a united Abyssinia, he knew how to be a Bismarck; today, now that his country's

ter, however else they may differ in their judgments, agree in asserting that his natural impulses are every one in favor of methods of conciliation and kindness.

An example of this is found in the story, which, though not new, will bear



retelling, of his reception of the King of Kaffa, his whilom rebellious vassal. Made prisoner and brought to the imperial presence, the King prostrated himself, and, placing a stone on the back of his neck, waited for Menelik to speak. The Emperor's wrath rose at the sight of his enemy, and his soldiers cried out for vengeance. After the tumult had lasted for some moments, the monarch commanded silence, and, addressing the prisoner, said: "Throw off that stone and retire. You are less to be blamed than they here who wish me to pass sentence on you in my anger." The King of Kaffa withdrew, and the Emperor deferred decision, until his calmer mood should enable him to be wise as well as just.

Menelik was born in 1842, and claims to be the descendant of the Queen of Sheba, whose own son, of the same name, was reputed to be the son of Solomon. The steps by which the present ruler of Abyssinia, having freed his hereditary kingdom of Choa from its subordination to Tigré and restored it to its ancient primacy, proceeded to weld these two States, together with Godjam and other smaller feudatories, into one empire, are too contemporary to need repeating here. They issued in the fateful battle of Adowa, in 1896, after which

the political independence of the country became a recognized fact.

The modern visitor to the capital, Addis Ababa, is agreeably surprised to find himself traveling over smooth and well-constructed roads, which are only one of the many improvements Menelik is rapidly introducing into his native land. The Imperial Palace occupies the crest of a hill and dominates the whole city. Standing in garden grounds enclosed by a thatched stone wall, it comprises a number of buildings, in a style superior to anything to be seen elsewhere within the country's boundaries, to which access is obtained by traversing several courtyards and a spacious "campus," where are stationed the only body of regularly European-trained troops in the Ethiopian army. A wide doorway of Indian design admits the newcomer to the audience hall, a large, half-church-like structure with a roof supported by timber bridge work, at the far end of which stands the throne. The floor is covered with Oriental rugs, mixed with certain products of French and German looms, and back of the lines formed by the pillars are massed, on ceremonial occasions, in either aisle, hundreds of the chief people of the capital, dressed in many colored raiment. The throne itself is a sort of divan, and occupies a plat-



Entrance to the Emperor's Palace at Addis Ababa.





Kagnazmatch Ahaba, Nephew of Ras Makonnen, in War Costume with His Chiefs.

form which extends right across the audience hall. Over it is a canopy resting on four gilded pillars—a gift of the French Republic. At receptions, each side of it is defended by two young princes with guns, while behind and round are grouped the ministers, judges and officers of the court.

The first impression made by the Emperor is a distinctly pleasing one. His face is full of intelligence and his manners are those of a gentleman no less than of a king. He sits in Oriental fashion, his legs crossed and his arms sustained by two cushions. He wears as outer garment a red velvet mantle, which affords glimpses of a snowy-white under clothing, and about his head is wound a white handkerchief. Diamond eardrops hang at either cheek, and both hands are adorned with rings. To converse with the stranger he makes use of his private secretary, who is also his interpreter, since he speaks no other language than those of Abyssinia, the official tongue being Amharic. Some scraps of French he can, upon occasion, employ apropos, and to an English-speaking person he will, as a compliment,

address a "how-do." Ordinarily, his voice is pitched low, in a dialogue key, with no pretense of appealing to the numerous listeners around him. No trace of hesitation is visible in his replies; it is characteristic of him to seize a point rapidly, and to determine his line of action promptly. For instance, when invited, officially, to participate in the Louisiana Purchase Exhibition, he at once accepted, with the remark that the details could be discussed later on. Moreover, his Majesty has that quality of responsiveness which contributes to a flow of uninterrupted exchange of ideas and places the visitor at his ease; an interview of more than half an hour seems at the close to have been an affair of a few minutes only.

The Emperor's thirst for information is phenomenal, and his knowledge of other countries is more considerable than one might imagine from the meager sources at his disposal. He can discourse on the United States' recent war with Spain, and, more summarily, on the war of independence with Great Britain. Of the power and influence of the great North American Republic he possesses



many notions, but vague. President Roosevelt he has evidently learned a good deal about, and seems to be much interested in his personality. Having heard that the President is a sportsman, he expressed the hope of seeing him some day in Ethiopia, inquired his age and was eager to have the story of his election narrated. The length of the great American rivers, the size of the cities are matters, too, on which he is inquisitive; and the various facts thus acquired appear to be classified with a view to utilization in the future.

It has been frequently said that Menelik regards the presence of the European legations in Addis-Ababa as an indirect acknowledgment of a sort of over-lordship on his part, much as the Chinese formerly esteemed the foreign legations in Peking as a recognition of the superior civilization of the Flowery Kingdom. Such an assertion is quite unfair to the Ethiopians and their monarch. It is probable that, relatively to his means of information, Menelik has an appreciation as just as any practical statesman whatsoever of his own country compared with others. Japan being among the nations he admires, he is trying to imitate her example. The new railroad, the new highways, the bridges, the telephones—for there is telephonic communication in Abyssinia—all these things he very likely cares little for in themselves; but he realizes that nations must progress if they would survive. He wishes to raise his people to the comprehension and exploitation of modern inventions and improvements, so that these may serve for the country's defense and the nation's liberty.

The royal etiquet in eating is somewhat exclusive. Only the greatest and most faithful in the land may witness the Emperor at a meal, and none may eat in his presence. This rule is relaxed in favor of the diplomatic corps and such foreigners as are sometimes asked to luncheon, on the ground that they represent the persons of His Majesty's equals. As he prefers native dishes and native cooking, an expedient is adopted, at such repasts, by which his cover is provided and he is constructively present at a European table. Actually, he sits upon his throne with a small service separate-

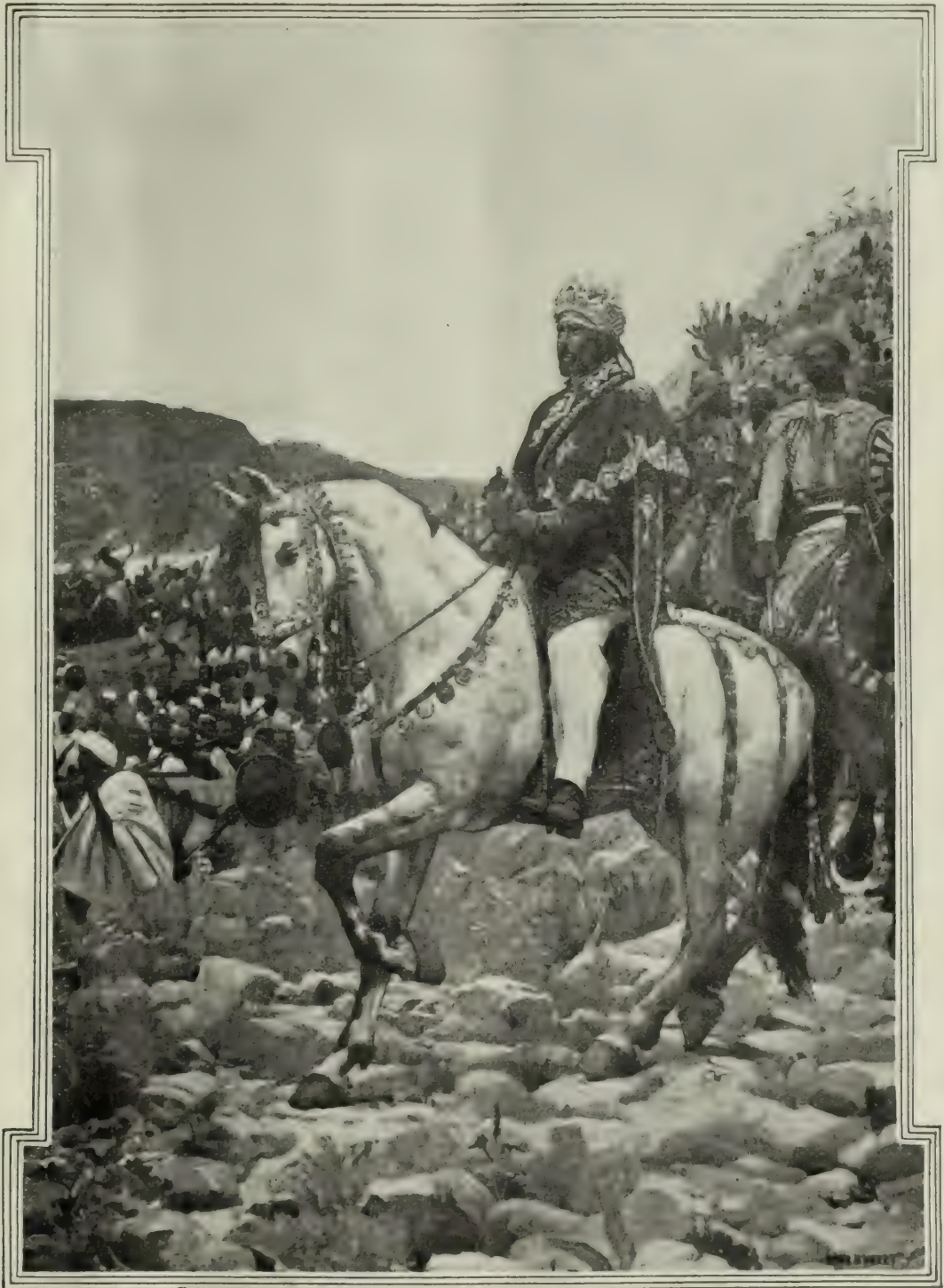
ly arranged for him. To the left of this is the long conventional guests' table with its European covers, including his own. The imperial host receives those he has invited with a smile and shake of the hand; and during the feast sends over for their delectation one or another of his Ethiopian dainties. These dishes are invariably seasoned with some sort of concentrated fire, which seems to race thru the system and scarify the whole alimentary tract; apparently aware of the effect produced upon foreigners, the Emperor gives a cheerful nod of encouragement and recommends copious drafts of a fine musty old "tedj" to relieve the situation. Coffee, smoking and shawm music form the agreeable sequel to a banquet of this kind.

Much stress is laid by returned travelers upon the presumed fact that nothing can be accomplished in Ethiopia of an official character without a judicious distribution of presents. Whatever color may be given to this accusation by the venality of certain functionaries tempted by the largess of foreigners who for so many years have been overbidding each other in the Negus's dominions, it is grossly unfair to Menelik to assume that his favor can be virtually bought by bribes. The Abyssinian tradition requires that the stranger shall bring gifts, as the wise men did to the Christ child two thousand years ago; but the value of the gift resides in the intention of the giver, a distinction which should be constantly borne in mind. The signed portrait of President Roosevelt, which the American mission included in its souvenirs, gave the Emperor unfeigned pleasure. He studied the face for a while and then passed it on to a group of generals who scrutinized it with equal interest. The President's book on "North American Big Game" was likewise received with great respect. He thought it remarkable that a young man should have accomplished so much. On a beautiful American writing machine being offered him from the manufacturers, his practical mind immediately suggested the question: "Why can't we have an Amharic typewriter?" to which answer was made that on account of the two hundred and fifty-one letters in the Amharic language, the construction of a



machine allowing their manipulation presented almost insuperable difficulties. Perhaps the gift which interested the Emperor most was a magazine rifle of

trated the method of loading and firing, the Emperor following his movements with the eye of a connoisseur and nodding approvingly at the explanations.



The Emperor Menelik II.

After P. Buffet, in the Luxembourg Museum.

the latest model, a most beautiful weapon with burnished barrel and gold plated mountings, bearing a special inscription. One of the American party, who had a similar rifle with him, illus-

In order to give a more practical demonstration of its qualities the American gentleman was requested to fire thru an open doorway at a blank wall. Ten shots rang out with startling celerity of



succession, and generals, colonels and subordinates crowded at the doorway to behold the results. These were so satisfactory that His Majesty determined to try his new weapon himself; and, without changing his position on the throne, raised the gun to the proper angle and aimed thru the same doorway, paying but slight heed to the throng of notabilities in proximity. There was, of course, a wild stampede on the part of the court dignitaries as soon as the imperial hand touched the trigger; and His Majesty's twinkling eyes showed his humorous appreciation of the situation. Blank cartridges are practically unknown in Abyssinia. When Menelik ascertained that they were employed for saluting purposes by his American visitors he intimated his desire to possess a few.

"I am going to my country place at Addis-Alem next week," he said, "and I shall be accompanied by many officers. I expect to amuse myself with these cartridges. I shall be able to teach some of my officers to show courage under fire."

All the Emperor's friends bear testimony to his general good humor and love of joking. The same quick observation of detail already alluded to above was manifested by his Majesty in visiting the quarters of the American mission while stationed in the Capital. He walked slowly round the enclosure, criticising, with a soldier's glance, the sailors' canvas hammocks, the haversacks, and their contents, and particularly the hospital tent, including its compact case of medicines and simple instruments. He remarked that he thought it all very nice and comfortable, but not so easy of transportation as the Ethiopian equipment. In this he was perfectly right, since the latter consists of a small, very light wall tent with bamboo poles, and a gun. That the comment was, by no means, the outcome of a self-sufficient spirit is evident from the general tenor of the Emperor's conduct. Indeed, he frankly acknowledges his subjects' needs and wants. On its being suggested to him that he should send some of his young men to the American schools and colleges, he replied:

"Yes, that will come; our young men

must be educated. We have much to do. We are a very primitive people."

On the other hand, he has a race pride in common with all Ethiopians, who resent being considered as negroes, and who, as a matter of fact, possess none of the striking negroid characteristics, save that of color. In thickness of skull, facial formation, shape of the foot, and notably of the heel, the Ethiopian is quite unlike the negro; and the resemblance of complexion is not uniform. Seven distinct shades are recognized by students of the Abyssinian complexion, which varies between light olive green and intense black. As might be supposed, personal vanity is highly flattered when the lucky individual rejoices in one of the lighter tints of skin.

In this connection an anecdote of the Emperor may not be out of place. Some years ago, Mr. Benito Sylvain, a highly educated young Haitian of wealthy parentage, and of full negro blood, conceived the idea of a journey to Menelik's court, in order to secure the Emperor's adhesion to a program for the general amelioration of the negro race. To Mr. Sylvain it seemed especially appropriate that the greatest black man in the world should be the honorary president of his projected society. The Negus is said to have listened with great patience to the exposition of his visitor's plan, and to have then replied, with his dry humor:

"Yours is a most excellent idea, my young friend, the negro should be uplifted. I applaud your theory and I wish you the greatest possible success. But in coming to me to take the leadership you are knocking at the wrong door, so to speak. You know, I am not a negro at all; I am a Caucasian."

A delicate trait in Menelik's character that deserves notice was revealed by the circumstances attending the American mission's departure from Addis-Ababa. The treaty between Ethiopia and America had been signed, and, in acknowledgment of the strangers' gifts, the various officers and members of the mission had received, as a keepsake from the Emperor, two lances, a decorated buckler and a sword of honor, while to the United States President had been offered thru his delegates two young lions and a couple of superb elephant's tusks of



three hundred and eighty-four pounds weight. At the final interview for leave-taking, the head of the mission handed to the Emperor a small bronze bust of Washington; and the Emperor, on his side, produced the royal decorations which he intended to bestow. It had been previously explained to him that, under the American form of government, the members of the mission were not at liberty to accept such distinctions without referring to the home authorities, and he had replied that he wished, notwithstanding, to have the pleasure of offering a decoration to the officers and a medal to the men, as he would not like it to be suspected that honors of this kind which he sometimes showed to official visitors had been omitted designedly. So His Majesty personally gave the medallion and ribbon of the Star of Ethiopia to each of the five officers present, and the medals were distributed to the men by the Great Chamberlain. On the patent accompanying the decorations was inscribed:

"The Lion of the Tribe of Judah has conquered. Menelik, chosen of the Lord, King of Kings of Ethiopia. To all who see these presents, greeting! As the kingdoms of the earth decorate the doers therein for their discernment, their intelligence, their valiance and their ability, so we decorate . . . in our order of the Star of Ethiopia, the insignia of which he has our permission to wear upon his breast."

After all our soldiers had stepped forward, saluted and retired, it was seen that two medals still remained on the silver dish from which they had been distributed. Now, it had been quite casually mentioned to the Emperor on the day of the mission's arrival that two of the soldiers had been sent back from the railway terminus to their ship, on account of illness. Pointing to the two medals, the Emperor said:

"Altho two of your American soldiers could not come any further than Diré-Daouah with you, I don't want them to be left out of this little ceremony, which marks a beginning in our relations that will have some place in history. So I wish you to take these medals back with you and present them in my name to the

two sick men as souvenirs of this occasion."

As an evidence of kindly thought and tact this occurrence is worthy of permanent record. The decorations conferred upon the commissioned officers of the United States have since been deposited with the Department of State at Washington, as the statute requires. The civilian officers and others of the party, not being regarded as officers of the United States in the sense of the constitutional provision as to decorations, have either received their decorations, or, in the case of enlisted men, they have been sent to the Navy Department for such disposition as may be deemed proper.

The Empress Taitu rarely or never assists at the reception of visitors, unless some public ceremony is involved absolutely requiring her presence. She is said to be a woman of great force of character and to have been in her youth of striking beauty. She is now forty-seven years of age, and is the daughter of a former Ras of Gondar and one of the hereditary princesses of the absorbed kingdom of Siemen, the inhabitants of which are reputed for their white skins. Several times married previously, she became the wife of Menelik in 1883. They have no children. This fact raises the question of the succession in the mind of every one visiting the Empire. In Europe the Ras Makonnen, a son of Menelik's sister, is regarded by many as the most probable successor. He is beyond all doubt a capable and conservative man, whose frequent journeys to Europe have equipped him for the task, should he be called upon to assume it. Others pretend that a grandson of the Emperor, still a child and much in his company, will ultimately wear the crown. However, until the Emperor discloses his own intentions, all this is mere speculation.

Fortunately for Ethiopia and the peace of the world, Menelik bids fair to resist the ravages of time for a long while yet. His vigorous manhood is attributed to a knowledge of "the science of proper living, the benefits of temperance in all things and the healthful influence of a balanced mind from which all worries are expelled and few gain entrance."



# An Incident of the Sweat Shop

BY BERTHA POOLE

"Stitch—stitch—stitch—  
In poverty, hunger and dirt;  
And still with a voice of dolorous pitch—  
Would that its tone could reach the rich  
She sang this song of the shirt!"

"SIX cents, lady." I took a pair of men's trousers from the pile on the floor and looked at the quaint little figure rocking slowly in the high back chair. She was an old German

faster. They finish in half that time. Does not the lady think the boss kind? He lets me take the work home, now that I am old, and the noise of the machine bothers my head. If it were not for his kindness I should starve.

"Yes, the lady is right. It makes a difference in the pay. Eight cents for those who work in the shop and six for me. But what can you do? There is



Her Real Photograph.

woman, sixty-four years old, living quite alone, in a little room ten by twelve, in a rear tenement. Her head, with its black crocheted kerchief, nodded gently as I examined the sewing.

"Yes; that is what they pay: six cents for finishing, two hours' sewing on each pair. But the boss does not know that," she added quickly, "the rheumatism in my hands makes me slow. Girls work much

not enough work for the young, lady—the old have no chance. Often one pair is all the work I can get; then, like to-day, I am given eight pair to finish before night.

"What are the hours? Why, lady, that depends upon the season. In summer, when there is a rush order, I work from five in the morning till nine at night, but in winter it is too cold—the hands do not



early get over the stiffness and I must work much later, till midnight and after.

"No, it is not as hard as the lady would think. One gets accustomed to all things, and I have sewed all my life—first in the old country and then here in Chicago, for all of thirty-three years.

"If only one could be sure of the rent. The houseman (owner) is very kind, but he must have his money, and it is not very easy to find all of two dollars each month. The lady can see how one must be careful. Meat is not possible, nor milk for the coffee, but always there is one meal a day and often two.

"The hunger does not make the heart ache, lady. It is for my child that I cry. Is it not strange that the machine should kill her? She was young, only forty, and had worked but thirty years. Yet it killed her, lady. Yes, it did. The machine killed her; the fastest worker in the shop. I have thought about it often, and I know. That is why I cannot work in the shop. The machine speaks always the same, and he speaks true, 'I did it! I did it!'"

The needle fell from the trembling, swollen fingers. The old woman buried her face in the rough woolen pants she was finishing.

CHICAGO, ILL.



## How a Town Can Get a Library

BY JOHN COTTON DANA

LIBRARIAN OF THE FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY OF NEWARK, N. J.

LET it produce its Thomas Bodley, This is the best of all methods. Thomas Bodley, an English gentleman, had long devoted himself to public affairs; had traveled much, had made many friends; but finding, at fifty-two, that public life no longer gave him pleasure and wishing still to be of some use in the world, he resolved, in his own words, "to possess his soul in peace, to take farewell of State employments, to satisfy his mind with the mediocrity of worldly living which he had, and retire from court." Whereupon, in 1596, "examining exactly what course he might take for the rest of his life, he concluded at the last to set up his staff at the library door in Oxford, being thoroly persuaded that he could not busy himself to better purpose than by reducing that place to the public use of students." He found the library a ruined waste, hardly better than none. He left it a proper library. He bought books for it; he laid down rules for its management; he endowed it when he died. And it endures and grows to this day, to the glory of Oxford, of England, and of all the English speaking world. As Bodley for Oxford and England, so for every town should some good man busy himself to establish a library to that town's betterment, to the delight of students, and to the promotion of scholarship.

But if your town has no Bodley it still may get its library. Times have changed since Bodley's day. Books are many and cost little, where then they were few and highly prized. Books being many, libraries are many also. The libraries have called forth librarians. Caring for books is not greatly a gainful occupation and has appealed as a lifework to few save those who find in its delights a sufficient supplement to its modest payments. Therefore, even as in Bodley's day, librarians are born to the craft, not bred. And therefore, again, even in a country where money is king those who care for libraries have a zeal in their work which has made them wise in the arts of arrangement, organization, co-operation and promotion. Thus it has come about, as I shall try briefly to show, that the laws for the maintenance of libraries, and the arts of their establishment and management are so fit and ready that it is easy for any town to provide itself with one of these excellent organizations, of which books are the cellular tissue, a librarian the will power and the public at once the creator and the beneficiary.

Your town has no library and you wish it to have one. You find yourself, or you think you do, alone in the thought. Write to the Publishing Board of the American Library Association, 10½ Beacon street, Boston, Mass., and tell them of



your wish. You will receive at once a little pamphlet called, "Why do we need a Public Library?" For it you can pay five cents, if you will. This tract is one of many things put forth by this association of 1,200 American libraries. Other tracts, reprints, journals, circulars and books from the same source tell you how to build a library, how to furnish it, how to get a librarian; others tell the librarian how to select books and how to manage a library. For the present you are concerned only with the one mentioned, which tells you what arguments to use to persuade others that your town should have a library, and how so to interest others that they will listen to your arguments. You read and put in practice.

But perhaps the soil is thin, or your time and patience are limited. Write, then, to the Public Library Commission, at the capital of your State, and say your town should have a library and ask if they will help it to get one. As twenty-one States have such commissions, you will doubtless find your State has one. You will receive a pamphlet giving the State's library laws, a list of towns in the State which have libraries, descriptions of many of them, and instructions how to set the library laws in action in your town. Also, you will receive a letter asking for information about your community, offering counsel, and very probably offering also State aid. More than this, you will probably soon receive a call from an alert young woman who will tell you that she is the agent of the commission; that she is a sort of professional promoter and organizer of libraries; that it is her business to find a desire for libraries where none seems to exist; that she has traveled all over your State, knows the temper and tendency of its people, is acquainted with all the ways in which libraries get their beginnings, and has come to help you.

From her, or from the letters and pamphlets your commission sends you, you learn that your town can, if it will, adopt the provisions of the Library Act at the next election (this is true in many States; in some the method is even simpler); that the commission can supply your library with \$100 worth of books if you can begin with a like amount supplied by the town; and that many places

like your own have been easily persuaded that a public library is worth having and been induced to establish one. From the commission's agent you will learn how the arts of library promotion have been successfully worked in other communities, and taking counsel with her, you begin to apply some of these arts.

The school teachers, the lawyers, the ministers, the well known readers, the members of study clubs and public spirited persons generally are considered, and a few of the more hopeful of them are interviewed, by yourself or by the commission's promoter. The local paper gives its support—and this it almost never fails to do—and a conference is held of a few of those most interested. From here on the course is comparatively easy. The stories of the growth of the library idea in hundreds of American towns and cities, from their origin in the minds of two or three to the complete library, have many features in common. The number of them is indicated by the fact that in the fourteen years following 1891 the number of libraries in the country increased by over 3,000.

I began by assuming that you are the one person in your town who wishes to see a public library there established. The assumption is probably not correct. In most towns and villages, certainly in most of those in the North, the thought of a library is in many minds, and waits only on the initiative of some persistent person to lead to positive action. In many towns a magazine club is in existence already and willingly lends its influence to the work. In many is a reading or study club which has long felt the need of a supply of books on which it can draw. In many there is already a library maintained by private subscription, perhaps the child of old lyceum days or of later institutions, like the Grange or of a woman's study club. The friends and owners of this semi-public library, usually dormant after its first few years of life, will almost always surrender it to the public at large as soon as they are assured that it will be adequately sustained and properly used. And thus, in one way and another, the one inquiring spirit finds, at the very beginning of his search for a library, friends ready to es-



pouse its cause, very often books ready to his hand, counsel and assistance from his State, and expert advice from the national library organization.

At this early stage of his inquiry he learns also that the commission will send to him on request a library ready made! This is true in many States, probably in your own. If you have not done so already, write to the commission at the capital and ask for a traveling library. After brief correspondence and at very slight expense for transportation you receive a collection of fifty to one hundred books, properly ticketed and listed, adapted to local needs as you have noted them, and ready to be lent in single volumes to any who wish them. This is a traveling library. It gives you a chance to see if any one in your town cares for books. The commission's agent can tell you about it. For another five cents you can get an interesting pamphlet on the method of its use from the people already spoken of in Boston. You can keep this library a few weeks or a few months and exchange it for another. If you succeed in establishing a local library you can supplement its books with one of these constantly changing collections.

You find that library interest in your place is greater than you thought; and perhaps a movement for a library is now well under way. But you wish to hasten it. From the commission's report or from their agent you have learned that there is an active association of library people in your own State. From the Boston headquarters you get on request another leaflet which tells you about associations of this kind (there are about sixty of them in the country), and directs you to your own. You communicate with it. If you find no simpler method of learning about it you write to any library in the State, or to any in the whole country for that matter, and learn at once that it is part of your State association's business to help persons like yourself to carry to successful issue the task of founding a library in your town. This association, probably in co-operation with the commission, will consider at once your suggestion or will make the suggestion itself that it hold a meeting in your place.

You have now got in touch with the

national organization of libraries; with the library commission of your State and its expert adviser; with the traveling library system; with your own State library organization; with the friends, including the newspaper, of a library in your own community, and with individual librarians of experience in other places. You know what you can do under your State laws and you know the trend of local opinion. The experience of many scores of towns indicates that from now on progress will be easy and rapid. Perhaps a generous local benefactor appears; perhaps a subscription list meets with unexpected success; and perhaps, tho it is not the best thing that can happen, a professional founder of libraries is called on and responds.

A few words more about the management of the library when it comes into being. Send again to Boston and get a little tract on library rooms and buildings, and another on the essentials of library management. Looking these over you will find that every library, even the smallest, if it is to justify its cost, must be properly arranged, and, most important of all things, skillfully conducted. The early mistakes of a public institution which is just beginning to seek public patronage and public support are the ones which are most disastrous. Send for the commission's agent. In the light of your brief look at a little of the literature of the subject of library management, expound to her the local situation. Your own good sense will lead you to fall in with her advice. You will employ an expert if you have money enough. If you must take local untrained talent, let her be young, wideawake, ambitious, even if not known as fond of books from a remote childhood. See to it that this vigorous person acquaints herself thoroly at once with the best things in print on library management. You have learned in an hour's reading, of the things already mentioned, that library economy is not a simple subject, that there is much on it in print and that it is not all to be assimilated in a day. Send her to the nearest active, up to date library two or three times, to see in practice the things she reads of. Give her full control and ask for results.



# Literature

## A New Book of Common Prayer

VERY neat and beautifully printed is this new candidate for the favor of the Presbyterian churches, and other churches as well.\* Very properly might half a dozen experts review it with various purpose. One might discuss it historically, and show the origin of the prayers, the changes required for modern use, and analyze the style and unity of the new prayers inserted. We content ourselves with giving the impression of the attempt to change the free worship of the Presbyterian churches into a fixed liturgical order.

Be it understood that the editors, of whom Prof. Henry van Dyke is the chief author, as he is the champion of the liturgical innovation, are very careful over and over again to make it clear that nothing in this order is compulsory, even altho here and there the rubric reads "Here the minister *shall* say," instead of "*may* say." But nevertheless the idea of it is that it is better, for dignity and fitness, that the common minister, who is likely to go astray, should use this order, and so be delivered from rudeness of expression in worship. As between the two methods, free or ordered, doubtless the former, being less formal, is less likely to be spoken by rote, and comes closer to the heart of the common people. That prayer may be uttered grammatically and sonorously is well, but that it come fresh from the heart is more important—and we observe some solecisms in this book, as (page 4) "Almighty God, who *doth* freely pardon," and "*an* unity of love" (page 145).

But the tendency to formalism in worship is so easy a descent—tho ritualism is called *high*—that one questions when he sees the old Presbyterian Church hankering to exchange its noble freedom for the Episcopal service. When we recall what an easy and passive road it leads the minister to travel, and how formalism grows, how religion has been enslaved by honoring it with a formal

reverence and worship circumscribed, how they hallowed it, fumed it, sprinkled it, bedecked it with pure linen instead of pure innocence, and then added the palls and miters of Aaron's old wardrobe or the flamens' vestry, and set the priest to con his postures and liturgies, drudging in the trade of outward conformity, it is not strange the heavenly flight was so often forgotten that we fear the new adventure on an old road.

But granting the premise, which is unuttered but in mind, that the Presbyterians want a liturgy for their stylish city churches, so that their young people may not be drawn to the Episcopal churches, this is a very good prayer-book. Professor van Dyke is a man of choice taste; and good taste is the merit of the volume—altho we cannot but raise the doubt whether the whole thing would not have offended his sturdy, plain Presbyterian father, Dr. Van Dyke. There are orders of service for all occasions; and very well conceived, after the old pattern, they are—often improved. One turns naturally to the order for marriage and that for burial. In the former it is only inevitable that the word "obey" should be omitted. The promises are nearly the same for both the man and the woman:

"Wilt thou have this Man [or Woman] to be thy husband [or wife], and wilt thou pledge thy troth to him [or her] in all love and honor, in all duty and service, in all faith and tenderness, to live with him and cherish him [or her] according to the ordinance of God in the holy bond of Marriage?"

There is nothing in it about Isaac and Rebekah, but we are sorry to say that the disagreeable and utterly unnecessary call for "impediments"—"If there be any here present who knows any just cause," and "If either of you know any impediment"—are retained. The burial service is nearly spoilt by retaining the Ninetieth Psalm, a psalm which is not fit for such an occasion. Think of saying to the mourners: "We are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled," or "Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear so is thy wrath." It is a time for comfort, not for harrowing the feelings of the mourners. Other passages to be read

\* THE BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP. Published by Authority of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America. For Voluntary Use in the Churches. 16mo, pp. x 263. Presbyterian Board of Publication, Philadelphia.



are not much better. Indeed, the Psalter is much overdone in this and other books of common worship. We have here sixty selections for church worship, all from the Psalms. Take that for Good Friday, the Twenty-second Psalm: "Many bulls have compassed me, strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round. They gaped upon me," etc.; and all this, which applies neither to the hearer nor to Christ, just for the sake of the verse quoted by Matthew: "They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture." But there is this reason in this case, as the psalm has been called Messianic; but there is no such reason for including Psalm 70 in selection 24: "Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul," etc. It is well to remember Isaac Watts's notes on versifying certain imprecatory psalms. One of them reads: "Cursing one's enemies is not so evangelical a practice. I have therefore given some verses of this psalm another turn." And in this connection we may add that in their search for their "Treasury of Prayers," new and old, we are glad the editors did not include the petition with which John Milton ended his "Reformation in England." After a most noble prayer for England and all those who help its honor, freedom and religion, he turns to those who would enslave it, and in the very spirit of David he concludes:

"But they, contrary, that by the impairing and diminution of the true faith, the distresses and servitude of their country, aspire to high dignity, rule and promotion here, after a shameful end in this life, which God grant them, shall be thrown down eternally into the darkest and deepest gulf of Hell, where, under the despiteful control, he trample and spurn of all the other damned that in the anguish of their torture shall have no other ease than to exercise a raving and bestial tyranny over them as their slaves and negroes, they shall remain in that plight forever, the basest, the lowermost, the most dejected, most underfoot, and downtrodden vassals of perdition."

We fear we have not suitably expressed the general excellence of this volume for those that like and need it. It has the old formal flavor. It is even suitably bespecked with capitals. The psalms for chanting have Latin titles. The spelling is archaic or English—such as *favour*, *honour*, *favourable*, *honourable*. But we must not close without calling attention to what may be a new

prayer for "Deliverance from National Sins":

"From all dishonesty and civic corruption; from all vainglory and selfish luxury; from all cruelty and the spirit of violence; from covetousness, which is idolatry; from impurity, which defiles the temple of the Holy Spirit; and from intemperance, which is the mistress of many crimes and sorrows, good Lord, deliver and save us and our children," etc.

It has the literary balance so familiar to the ear, and that excellent definite indefiniteness which is all printed worship will allow, but which oral prayer can modify as occasion requires.

We heartily commend the book to those that require such aid to retain their worshipers, in an age when even religion needs adornment.



### Avery's History of the United States

SOME time ago, Professor Maitland, of Cambridge University, remarked that a nation seriously interested in its past was apt likewise to be concerned about its future; that when Englishmen were busy with the history of their law they were specially active in reforming it. Whether antiquarians and historians are more interested in the live problems of their own day than those who know nothing about the composition of the Roman *comitia*, or procedure in an Anglo-Saxon shire court, is a question open to dispute. However, the general proposition seems true that the person who cares not a whit how civilization came to be what it is, is very likely to care not a whit what it is possible to make it. Therefore, if the actual reading of American history increases proportionally to the number of works, in single volumes and in series, now being turned from the press, publishers, authors, academicians, and social reformers ought to feel encouraged.

Americans certainly cannot complain of lack of opportunities of finding out about their past, if finding out about their past consists in acquiring a knowledge of historical events arranged in chronological or some systematic order. In their search among the multifarious literature of our day they will find in Avery's *History of the United States*



*and Its People* a truly monumental work.\* accurate, full, clearly written, and excellently adapted to the public for which it is designed. True, it is a conventional history, not an attempt at a new historical synthesis; its designer and author has been practically undisturbed by the methods of social and economic science. He gives a straightforward narrative of our history based upon the best results of specialized research. It cannot be pointed out too often, however, that Mr. Avery does not deserve all the credit for the success of his undertaking; it is well known that his materials have been worked and reworked by laborious

this volume is chronological and topical. Two chapters bring the history of Virginia down to the days of Arlington and Culpepper (1674). Maryland, Manhattan, New Netherland, and New Sweden are treated in four chapters; the English colonial system is finished off in about ten fragmentary and disjointed pages; the growth of the Separatist movement in England occupies one chapter; and the remainder of the book is devoted to the New England colonies, down to the middle of the seventeenth century. The story of the founding of the respective colonies is told in a clear and readable fashion; the character of the settlers and



Champlain's Attack on the Iroquois Fort. From Avery's "History of the United States." Burrows.

scholars, whose assistance should be acknowledged, at least.

The second volume of this notable enterprise is now before the public. It contains eighteen chapters on Colonial history during the seventeenth century, with some reference to the English background of the period. For some apparently inexplicable reason, the volume opens with a section on the history of New France, from 1600 to 1635, which has no particular relation to the remainder of the text and would have been better placed with the history of New France when it is brought into relation to our own story. The arrangement of

their political and ecclesiastical institutions are discussed as the narrative proceeds—perhaps the best method to be pursued in a history for a public which cares little for institutional history in the abstract.

Considering the bewildering and increasing flood of special literature with which the historian has to cope, Mr. Avery has been remarkably accurate—due in some undiscoverable measure to the able assistance he has received. It is true that students with a penchant for the microscopic have enumerated a goodly list of apparent errors, which, when thoroly sifted, are of little or no vital importance. This cataloging of minor errors, which is easily done by students who have not the first elements of his-

\* A HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES AND ITS PEOPLE FROM THEIR EARLIEST RECORDS TO THE PRESENT TIME. By Elroy McKendree Avery. Vol. II. Cleveland: Burrows Brothers & Co.



torical insight or co-ordinating capacity, has stung Mr. Avery into some rather sharp remarks in his Preface, about "abysmal notes, overladen with trivial details." These rebukes intended for pedants would be all right in a private conversation, but, appearing in cold print, they detract from the dignity of the volume.

However, some of Mr. Avery's statements in the portions where he generalizes on English conditions are open to question. For example, the assertion (p. 21) that the English king never could legally act in public matters without the counsel of his advisers is not only historically inaccurate, but betrays a misconception of the actual process by which public law grew up in England. Again, Gairdner and Gasquet have clearly demonstrated that Wyclif was not "the morning star of the Reformation," whatever that may mean. (p. 94) "The Microbic Research," which Mr. Avery depreciates in his Preface, might easily discover more debatable propositions.

The English in which the volume is written is not remarkable for piquancy, charm, or imagery; it is sober, measured, and sometimes laborious; but in general it is clear and simple enough to please the average reader. Occasionally Mr. Avery indulges in fine writing, and here he can hardly be called successful; when he leaves plain statement of fact and strays amid flowery fields he sometimes writes curiosities like the following: "Luther sprang up in Germany, a moral volcano that shot its glare across western Europe. . . . Aided by an amorous eruption on the throne, England cut loose from Rome and snatched her crown from the shadow of the tiara."

This volume, like its predecessor, is handsomely printed and bound; the maps are numerous, excellently designed and executed, and the story adorned with illustrations which are both pointed and interesting. The publishers certainly deserve the highest praise for their work.



**Man and the Earth.** By Nathaniel Southgate Shaler. New York: Fox, Duffield & Co. \$1.50.

It would be difficult to match this little book with another so simple, so edge and so inspired with loving rever-

ence for our common mother, the young old Earth. It was the author's last production, and it furnishes a fitting close to his lifework. The earth is a bounteous mother, who showered wealth upon her children, who, alas! have too much greed and too little intelligence rightly to use her dower. Particularly do we waste the natural inheritance that belongs as much to our children as to us. Those who come after us "will date the end of barbarism from the time when the generations began to feel that they rightfully had no more than a life estate in this sphere, with no right to squander the inheritance of their kind." The enormous drafts that have been made on our common storehouse during the last century are strikingly presented. Iron, for instance, which four centuries ago was used, in even the most civilized countries, to the extent of not more than ten pounds per capita, is now used in the United States to the extent of 500 pounds per capita. Three hundred years ago there were not more than twenty substances taken from the earth; today the substances and their immediate derivatives so taken number several hundreds. Petroleum alone has afforded the basis for more earth products than were in use when America was discovered. Many of the mineral stores show signs of exhaustion. Coal, oil, rock gas and peat are all in this class. Iron is held in greater store and well for us, since it is our most indispensable metal. The loss of gold would not trouble us much, and of silver not at all; lead, zinc, tin and even mercury could be spared. Copper is so far essential in transmitting electricity, but in time may give way to a substitute. One after one the earth substances are thus considered, and speculations given on their duration of use. Looking at the earth as a whole, Professor Shaler considers the changes likely to occur during the human period. Volcanic action, for instance, he finds a fairly constant element. He inclines to the theory that it is "due to the inclosure of water in the stratified rocks at the time when they are laid down on the sea floor; this crevice water becomes heated as the rocks become deeply buried, and by the central heat is brought to an exploding strain." The loss of life from



volcanic action is far less than that "from any of the common diseases of our kind—vastly less than that from war or famine." The continents appear to be growing in extent and penning the sea into more restricted areas. He concludes:

"We may look forward with an assured mind to the future of man on this planet. He is young, and the sphere, for all its age, still young. We may well rejoice in our anticipation of the great and long-continued work they are to do together before their great task is done."



**Further Memoirs of the Whig Party, 1807-1821.** With Some Miscellaneous Reminiscences. By Henry Richard Vassall, Third Lord Holland. Edited by Lord Stavordale. New York. E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5.00.

The fourth Lord Holland, like the second in succession, was never politically prominent; and what little title he has to literary fame rests on his editing in 1850 the first part of the "Memoirs of the Whig Party," which, like this later volume, had been written by his father, the third Lord Holland, who, after the Whigs came back to power in 1830, was of the Grey and Melbourne administrations in the minor, almost sinecure, office of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. Lord Stavordale, who has edited these memoirs, is of the Fox family, but he is not able to explain why the second part has so long lain unheeded and forgotten. The memoirs have certainly suffered in historical interest and value from this neglect of half a century, for memoirs of the period which lies between the death of Pitt and Fox and the return of the Whigs to power have, in the meantime, become numerous, so much so as to have deprived Lord Holland's volume of value except to students who are interested in the inner details of English party history. These *Further Memoirs* also lose much interest because they have come after and not before the Creevey Papers. Lord Holland and Creevey deal with the same period, and both from the Whig point of view, but Lord Holland's narrative of political events is tame indeed when compared with the piquancy and freshness of the Creevey Papers. The reason for this difference in value and interest is obvious when the two books are compared. It is extremely unlikely

that Creevey intended that his letters should be published. They are written with extraordinary freedom—with a freedom which would have made it necessary to defer their publication until many first-class funerals had taken place, even if it ever was Creevey's idea that they should be given to the public. Lord Holland, on the other hand, wrote his narrative twenty years after the incidents and episodes with which he deals had happened, and the unearthing of his memoirs is consequently no such find as the Creevey Papers. Many of his estimates of his contemporaries also, especially of George III. and of some members of his family, and of some of Holland's opponents in political life, are now out of date and harsh as well as valueless in the light of testimony which has come to hand in the sixty years which have intervened since Holland wrote.



**The High Road of Empire.** Water color and pen and ink sketches in India. By A. H. Hallam Murray. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5.00.

As a rule, when one finds a book so admirably illustrated—nearly fifty color sketches and over a hundred in black and white—one is apt to expect that the best of the pen and ink has already been expended—but this volume of Mr. Hallam Murray's is in no respect disappointing. One feels, after reading it, that one has passed some pleasant hours with a gentlemanly, well-informed companion, nowhere obtrusive, nowhere tiresome, nowhere pretentious. His journey seems to have been undertaken on behalf of *Murray's Handbook*, and in regard to India, and, we gather incidentally, to Australia and New Zealand, it is pleasant to feel certain that these old friends will keep up that reputation which their recent volumes on Palestine and Egypt have gone far to endanger. The guide-book element has been entirely excluded from the present volume. Mr. Murray nowhere labors after "doing the proper thing." He fearlessly admires the old town of Bombay, and finds Calcutta dull and conventional; he delights in Cyra, which one's Indian friends uniformly abuse. The pictures are delightful and ad-



mirably reproduced, and if any one calls the coloring "exaggerated" let him multiply it tenfold and then know that it is faint and pale beside the real East, which no pigment can set before us. It is almost ill-mannered to hint a fault in so pleasant a companion, and the transliteration of Oriental languages is, except for the scholar, much a matter of "taste and fancy," but the letters should at least represent the sound, and "Rhidmatjar" does not represent *Ritmagar*, nor "baingan" *batenjan*. The familiar red and green pottery of *Valauris* is not Oriental and it is not difficult to know that it should not be called "Valeria." Further, Mr. Hallam Murray is so enlightened a traveler that one is sorry he should perpetuate the old tourist and guide book error of speaking of "the Mosque of Omar over the rock of Abraham." Whether the Sakhra were really the scene of the sacrifice of Isaac who shall say, but the building over it is not a Mosque, and has nothing to do with Omar, who indeed made a very special point of saying his prayers elsewhere, lest it should be associated with his name. But this is all by the way. Mr. Murray is a delightful cicerone. The chapter on "The Windsor of the Great Mogul" is specially interesting. Few, even of those familiar with India, know anything of Fatehpur Sikri, the marvelous city, built in the sixteenth century, and shortly deserted on account of its unfavorable sanitary conditions, and which bears over its city gate the curiously appropriate motto:

"Said Jesus, on whom be peace, the world is a bridge;  
Pass over it, but build no house there."

**Mary of Modena: Her Life and Letters.** By Martin Haile. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. xi, 523. \$4.00

However widely one may differ from Mr. Martin Haile's estimate of James II and his unfortunate second wife, it must be admitted that Mr. Haile's monograph on Queen Mary of Modena, is a distinct addition to the historical literature of the close of the Stuart era. Mr. Haile has one great qualification for writing the history of Queen Mary Beatrice. He has unlimited admiration and sympathy for his subject, and the

severe labor he has undergone in collating the materials for her biography has been to him a labor of love. There is but one shortcoming in the volume when once the point of view has been accepted. This is that there is no bibliography or list of authorities; and one can form an idea of the extent and thoroughness of Mr. Haile's research only from a careful reading of his book and a detailed noting of the authorities given in the margins. Mr. Haile has apparently founded his book largely on the Marchesa Campana de Cavelli's great work on "The Last Stuarts." This is a collection of an immense number of documents relating to James II., his Queen, and her two children, gathered from the archives of all the principal countries of Europe. The Marchesa published all these in their original Latin, Italian, French, German or English. Mr. Haile, where he has made use of the Marchesa's work, gives excellent translations instead of the original. Nor does he content himself with merely rounding out the work of a predecessor. He has supplemented the translations by going himself to the archives of Modena and the Vatican, and by numerous additional letters written by the Queen and now preserved among the Additional Manuscripts in the British Museum, and in other collections.



**Mrs. Brookfield and Her Circle.** By Charles and Frances Brookfield. 2 Vols. Pp. 554. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$7.00.

William Henry Brookfield, the husband of Mrs. Brookfield, of "Mrs. Brookfield and Her Circle," was the son of an attorney at Newcastle-on-Tyne. He was educated at Cambridge and became a fashionable preacher at proprietary chapels in London; a government inspector of schools; rector of Somersby, Lincolnshire; and toward the end of his career he was one of Queen Victoria's chaplains. Both Brookfield and his wife must have had many social qualities and no small share of the quick-wittedness and intellectuality which count for much in London society; and if the world at large—or such part of it as takes the trouble to read both these volumes—comes at first to the conclusion that Mr. and Mrs. Brookfield were eminently superior per-



sions, and intensely disliked social contact with people who were not their peers in wit and intelligence, the fault will lie with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brookfield, who have prepared the diaries and letters for publication. The tone of the superior person, writing to another self-satisfied and superior person, runs thru many of the letters in the first volume; and this tone is never more apparent than when either Mr. or Mrs. Brookfield is writing of some unfortunate clergyman of the Church of England, who has voluntarily or involuntarily come for a brief period within his or her social hemisphere. There is more cupboard and kitchen stuff in the first of these two volumes than has appeared in any book—not a culinary guide—issued from the English press during the last five years. These drawbacks, however, characterize only the first volume. There is less kitchen stuff, less smart family slang, less ill-nature, and much less of the self-satisfied and superior in the second volume, which contains numerous really interesting letters, scores of good stories, and many glimpses into literary circles in London in the society days of Carlyle, Tennyson, Thackeray and Goldwin Smith, and some particularly good sketches of Hallam and Macaulay. There are fifteen portraits, all remarkably good; so good in fact as to give a value to the book in spite of the lack of judgment and good workmanship which characterize the editing.

**The Jewish Encyclopedia.** A Descriptive Record of the History, Religion, Literature and Customs of the Jewish People from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. Vol. XII. Large 8 vo. Pp. xiii, 708. Funk & Wagnalls Co. New York.

It is a great work which Funk & Wagnalls have achieved in completing this twelve-volume *Encyclopedia*, with over 16,000 articles and nearly 2,500 illustrations. Nothing has ever appeared before to compare with it in completeness. No effort has been spared to secure the help of the most competent scholars. The range has been of the widest, so that it would be difficult to mention a subject germane to Judaism that has not been treated. For the 605 collaborators the world has been ransacked, including

Rumanians, Moroccans and Egyptians. Volume XII is notable for articles of unusual Jewish interest, especially "Talmud," "Targum," "Temple," "Typography," "Theophany," "Tribes," "Torah," "United States" and "Zionism." As the several volumes have appeared we have commended them without stint, and have commended the work to libraries and scholars. That this *Encyclopedia* is well supported is proved by the names of nearly eight thousand subscribers printed in an appendix, full three-quarters of whom are in this country, a proof of the strength and prosperity of Jews in this country, and their interest in what concerns their race and history; for while Christian scholars and public libraries are among the subscribers, one can run along a hundred names in which every one is a Jew. Thus there are nearly two hundred, Levis, Levys and Levi-sons, and over a hundred Cahans, Cohens and Kohns. It is the backing of this racial patriotism which has brought the fine enterprise of the publishers to its successful and most creditable conclusion.

**A Little Sister of Destiny.** By Gelett Burgess. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1 50.

"Miss Million was in New York for the first time in her life—she knew scarcely anyone but her lawyers—she was young, ardent, fanciful, rich—and it was spring. There's a spirited orchestra of the emotions for you!"

So much from the prelude of Mr. Gelett Burgess's book may give a taste of its quality, but it must be read by everyone who has a bit of the child-heart left in his mental anatomy. *A Little Sister of Destiny* is one of the most lovable books that has come to our table for many a long day. The way in which the "little sister of Destiny" is an assister to the various delightful people she finds just waiting a small push in a fortunate direction our readers will be glad not to be told until they, too, meet them all in the pages of a thoroly enjoyable and wholesome story.

**Social Theories and Social Facts.** By William Morton Grinnell. [Questions of the Day series.] New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

It is difficult to characterize this book. There is nothing to indicate that the



author conceived or wrote it in a spirit of levity; and yet to a reader of only average information in economics it cannot help but prove highly diverting. Its use of figures is naïve in the extreme, and the felicitous way in which it ignores all troublesome qualifications when drawing conclusions will prove interesting to the most jaded mind. The author evidently favors individual, independent effort, but is yet opposed to competition; favors the combination of capitalists, but inveighs savagely against the combination of workmen; to him the trust in particular industries is a very excellent thing, but the Socialistic trust of all industry a very wicked thing. It is impossible to find in the book a central idea or a consistent standpoint.

### Literary Notes

....Those who prefer to use the catechetical method of teaching will find the *Primer of Christian Doctrine*, by Dr. Milton S. Terry, of Garrett Biblical Institute, a convenient book for Bible classes and young people's societies. Its presentation of the teachings of the Bible is quite free from the traditional phraseology. (Eaton & Mains. New York. 30 cents.)

....Every one who is at all interested in Sunday Schools knows how much they owe to Henry Clay Trumbull, who was for nearly twenty-five years editor of *The Sunday School Times*. The interesting story of his life work as missionary, army chaplain, editor and author by Philip E. Howard, is published by *The Sunday School Times*. (Philadelphia, \$1.75.)

....A second edition of George Howell's *Labour Legislation, Labour Movements and Labour Leaders* is published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York (two volumes, \$2.50). Mr. Howell is one of the best authorities on the subject of the labor movement in England, which, since the last election, is becoming of so much importance as to attract the attention of the whole world.

....The March number of the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*, published by the Academy, Philadelphia, at \$1, is entirely devoted to the Child Labor problem. It contains about twenty articles covering all phases of the subject from such well known writers as A. J. McKelway, Jane Addams, Owen R. Lovejoy, John Graham Brooks, Florence Kelley, Samuel Gompers, Graham Taylor and William Noyes.

....*The Reader*, being published in Indianapolis, is evidently determined to prove that the literary activity of Indiana, so commonly alluded to in humorous columns of the press, is no joke. The May number of the magazine is devoted to Indiana writers. With Albert J.

Beveridge, William Vaughn Moody, James Whitcomb Riley, David Graham Phillips, George Ade, Meredith Nicholson, Alice Wood and both McCutcheons it makes a good showing for the State.

### Pebbles

"YES. He wooed his wife while crossing the ocean."

"You might say that he won his wife in a 'blue serge suit.'"—*Princeton Tiger*.

#### THIS GOT THE MONEY.

THERE may be art and science in answering advertisements, but, after all, qualifications cut a heap more ice, and this all-around man is said to have brought down the money. There is no significance to be attached to the liberal advertiser's initials, of course:

"WANTED—A young man for office; must be an experienced stenographer and typewriter, and able to correspond in English and German; salary to start, \$3 per week. Address H. O. G., 711 *The Ledger*."

"BIRD CENTER, October 18, 1904.

"H. O. G., 711 *The Ledger*:"

"DEAR SIR—I beg to offer myself as an applicant for the position advertised this morning. I am a young man, thirty-seven years of age, have had twenty-three years' business experience, being connected with the U. S. Embassy at Madagascar, and feel confident if you will give me a trial I can prove my worth to you.

"I am not only an expert bookkeeper, proficient stenographer and typewriter, excellent telegrapher and erudite college graduate, but have several other accomplishments, which may make me desirable. I am an experienced snow shoveler, a first-class peanut roaster, have some knowledge of removing superfluous hair and clipping puppy dogs' ears, and have a medal for reciting 'Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight'; am a skillful chiropodist and a practical farmer; can cook, take care of horses, crease trousers, open oysters and repair umbrellas.

"Being possessed of great physical beauty, I would not only be useful, but would be ornamental as well, lending to the sacred precincts of your office that delightful charm that a Satsuma vase or a stuffed billy goat would. My whiskers being quite extensive and luxuriant, my face could be used for a penwiper and feather duster.

"I can furnish high recommendations from Chauncey Depew, Jacob J. Coxey, Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, Captain Clark, the Prime Minister of Dahomey and the Ahkoond of Swat.

"Can call any night after ten o'clock or can be seen Sunday morning in the loft of the church, Broad and Dock streets, where I am employed as first assistant organ blower and understudy to the janitor.

"Respectfully yours,

"SOCRATES MCGEE."

—*System*.



# Editorials

## The Beef Investigation

THE charges made by Mr. Upton Sinclair against the beef packers' methods, put into his novel, but vouched by him to be true, have been examined by two most admirable men selected by the President, and to the surprise of many people the muck rake is vindicated. The investigators were Charles P. Neill, Commissioner of Labor, a Johns Hopkins Ph.D. and former Professor of Political Economy in the Catholic University, and James B. Reynolds, for many years head worker of the University Settlement in this city, another equally competent man. They found things very nearly as bad as Mr. Sinclair had reported, and so they told the President; and now the President has told Speaker Cannon, who has gone over the evidence with Dr. Neill, and is satisfied that drastic legislation for supervision is necessary. The report of the two commissioners has not been compiled, but only given orally to the President, with the accompanying documents; but it should be made up and given to the public. When great companies in co-operation corner and control the food market the people have the right to know what is given them to eat. We should not have meat distributed for sale here which would be refused admission into Germany. It is no matter how foul the conditions are, we must know them, no matter whom they hurt, nor how many they disgust. We do not want to be reduced to the dietary restriction of the old English proverb that "Eggs, apples and nuts can be bought of sluts." Such facts as are indicated in the Neill-Reynolds report might make vegetarians of us, if the conditions described were necessary. But they are not. Only greed has created and maintained them.

There are some evils of business under concentrated control for which public ownership is the remedy. Such are the utilities that are natural monopolies, such as streets, railways, telegraphs and telephones. There are others in which competition is feasible, or should be if competition is free. Such are the sugar industry, the theater industry and the meat

industry. But monopoly has found the way to suppress competition. It simply crushes it by suffocation. Then it is likely to oppress the consumer, having first oppressed the rival producers. Now is the time for the Government to step in and correct the abuse. We are not yet ready to do this by the socializing of all industries; but we can insist that the public shall supervise all great and wealthy corporations that purvey for the public. The railroads shall give just and equal rates, and the meat sold to us shall be healthy and clean. The Beveridge bill, or one more stringent, should be speedily passed by Congress.

In this matter two men deserve great praise. The first is Mr. Sinclair, who went to Packingtown to live, and there studied the conditions, and brought them to the knowledge of the public. The other is the President. He may not have expected that the investigation would support Mr. Sinclair, but he saw that something ought to be done, and he has an uncommon faculty of seeing to it that what ought to be done is done. But for him Mr. Sinclair's assertions might have been regarded as the ravings of a wild magazinist eager for his penny-a-lining. And now the President and Mr. Sinclair are doing just what Harriet Beecher Stowe did fifty years ago. When they said her story of slave life was false, she published a "Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin," full of facts and data. That is what Mr. Sinclair is now doing effectively, and what Messrs. Neill and Reynolds are doing; and the public will have the advantage.

But we ask, Are there no pure and honest wealthy corporations? See what graft the head men of the Pennsylvania Railroad are confessing to. And the President of the Reading Railroad says that his is about the only honest railroad company.



## The Presbyterian Union

It is accomplished; the Northern Presbyterians and the Cumberland Presbyterians are again one. The two denominations have come together in the spirit



of mutually allowed liberty, and in corporate union.

Why were they ever divided? Simply because they were not willing to agree to differ in the same body. The Presbyterian Church was Calvinistic. It held strictly to those "Five Points," which we have so far forgotten that we have to look in a book to recall what they were. But certain men in the Church began to question decrees, and were passionate on free will. For this awful heresy they were compelled to leave; there was no room for such heretics. That was the day when the Arminian and Wesleyan heretics were questioning old formulas, very sacred formulas, and they said on both sides: "How can two walk together except they be agreed?" and so they separated. Just so, a few decades later, the New School Presbyterians were expelled from the same Presbyterian Church because they held that Christ's atonement was abundant and free for all; they would have nothing of a limited atonement.

The time came—not forty years later—when the New School Presbyterians were welcomed back to the fold from which they had been driven out; and now the Cumberland Presbyterians, after a longer banishment, are also received back to their old home, with great rejoicing. But neither one of these is the case of a prodigal son repenting. The son did not leave the father's house of his own accord. He was driven out, bidden to go and eat with swine; but he did not waste his substance with riotous living; he was diligent in business; he enlarged his possessions; he became rich and flourishing. Then it was the father that relented and repented. He was proud of his son; he begged him to return, and the son forgave his father, and they agreed again to live together as if nothing had happened, but on the basis of the liberty which had first been refused. This is the way that the New School Presbyterians came back over thirty years ago, and the way that the Cumberland Presbyterians return this happy year.

Just what, then, is the essence of the change which has made these unions possible? It is the new spirit, of something more than tolerance, of liberty of thought. The change has not been in the

excinded body, but in the excinding body. The Presbyterian Church has learned that liberty refused before must be granted now. What a pity that they ever refused it! They have had to go back on their record, and allow freedom of theologizing, at least to this extent.

Here, then, is the great lesson of this most honorable and happy union, and ever memorable, an example to other separated bodies. That lesson is, that union can be based only on liberty in the interpretation of scripture and in the methods of administration. The blunder of the Lambert Quadrilateral was that in place of liberty it put the "historic episcopate." That ended the matter; nobody could join them because they forbade liberty in organization. On this matter of essential liberty a very significant utterance is made by the editor of *The Christian Advocate*, of this city. He is discussing the Dean of Norwich at the Anglican Church Congress, in favor of union with the Wesleyans, and he says:

"Should the time ever come when the Church of England or its [Wesleyan] daughter can accept the ministers of other denominations, leaving them free to hold their own opinions of the whole question of orders, there may be a union, but never before."

There is the principle admitted and applied. The Southern Presbyterians have been unable to unite with their Northern brethren, because they insist that the latter must give up their liberty to speak their mind on such political matters as the right of secession. When two denominations think of uniting, the first and only difficulty that stands in the way is the insistence of either side that the other must do something in creed or polity. It is only when on both sides the spirit of Christian brotherhood seeks to enlarge the sphere of liberty that union is possible. We commend to all our Christian bodies the example of the frank and generous spirit of the Presbyterian Church in acknowledging its old error and holding out its hand to its too long estranged child; and the further example of the Cumberland Church, which has sunk its pride and yielded its separate and honored history, and returned to the fold from which it should never have been driven out. May this example find many to imitate it!



## Vanderbilt University

In June, 1905, the Board of Trust of Vanderbilt University rescinded a by-law which made all the bishops of the Methodist Church South *ex officio* members of it, eliminated eight bishops from its membership and kept five. This was done because the charter of the University restricts the board to thirty-three members, and if the approaching General Conference elected more bishops, it would then be composed of an illegal number.

This action was misinterpreted in some quarters as being personal, and resulted in the whole matter being brought before the General Conference, which recently met in Birmingham, Alabama. But no action was taken expressing disapproval of the board or requesting the reinstatement of those banished bishops, some of whom were present, by the way, when they were eliminated from the board and made no objection to the new arrangement.

The agitation, however, did result in bringing totally different questions before the General Conference, the settlement of which will powerfully affect the future of the University and of higher education generally in the South.

The first question is the general relation of the University to the Church. Some contend that it is owned and can be controlled directly by the General Conference. Others do not deny its historic relation to the Church, but they contend that it is a corporation whose rights and powers are defined by the laws of Tennessee, and whose affairs are and must be administered by its Board of Trust.

The second question is of the right of the College of Bishops under the original charter to act as a Board of Supervisors. The duties of these supervisors are not clearly defined in this charter. The bishops have never attempted to exercise any authority therein given, and it is held by eminent legal authorities who have investigated the charter that this provision is null and void and cannot be enforced.

On the other hand they who are dissatisfied with the present arrangement claim that if some of the bishops are to

be eliminated from the Board of Trust, all the bishops should organize as a Board of Supervisors and exercise whatever authority the charter gives them.

The General Conference having these matters laid before it, wisely decided that they were legal questions and that no final opinion could be given by any ecclesiastical tribunal. They were therefore referred to a commission consisting of five laymen, all of them prominent lawyers and members of the Southern Methodist Church. They are Judge Edward O'Rear, Frankfort, Ky.; Judge John A. Rich, Slater, Mo.; Judge E. D. Newman, Woodstock, Va.; Judge Joseph A. McCullough, Greenville, S. C., and the Hon. Creed Fulton Bates, Chattanooga, Tenn. The report of this commission is not to be submitted to the General Conference, but it is to be communicated directly to the Board of Trust and to the College of Bishops.

All this is of general interest, because it affords another illustration of the struggle so often seen where a growing educational institution undertakes to escape the cradle and granny system of the Church wherein it was born. Some desperate minded people imagine that it is an effort to escape from the fold of the Church herself into unimaginable heresies and what not. But the truth is there is nothing like the Church, any Church, for begetting schools and colleges, and there is nothing like a certain element in all churches for keeping them in leading strings.

However, when it is time for a thing to happen, it happens whether we believe in predestination or some other dogma. And the time had come in the history of Vanderbilt University when probably it was old enough to be weaned from, say eight of its nursing bishops. The office develops what may be called the episcopal temperament in some men, and tends too much toward the despotic exercise of authority; not that such a thing has ever happened in the history of Vanderbilt University, but with sixteen bishops on the Board of Trust there is no telling what might have happened. Thus, while it is evident that nothing was further from the intention of the trustees than to precipitate an issue between the jealous element already referred to in the



Church and the University, they did do it without realizing the import of their own action, and so were the humble instruments in the hand of Providence for unlocking a greater future for the institution. For, whatever the commission may decide, the issue has been made, and can never be settled except in accordance with the order and spirit of the times, which demand as much liberty for the intellectual conscience as the Puritans did for religious convictions, and with as much right for their contention. If only this old wife element in the Churches could realize that these young university men and women are more in earnest in their search after God and the very secrets of righteousness than any other have ever been, there would be less friction. As it is, the eternal conservatism of the past will always be in antagonism to that eternal energy in our children which makes every future more glorious than any past.



### “Organized” Democrats

AT Atlanta the other day, by the action of the State Democratic Executive Committee, another brand of partisan politics was created. In Georgia, as is well known, five men are seeking the nomination for Governor, the two leading candidates being Clark Howell, editor of the *Atlanta Constitution*, and Hoke Smith, former Secretary of the Interior. Clark Howell controls the machine, and Hoke Smith is endorsed by the Populists. It would appear that the State Committee, which is overwhelmingly pro-Howell, tried to hit upon some scheme by which to exclude the Populists from participation in the “white Democratic primary,” which is to be held August 22d, and which is tantamount to an election. They decided that the following caption must be put on every ticket voted:

“By voting this ticket I hereby declare that I am an organized Democrat, and I hereby pledge myself to support the organized Democracy, both State and National.”

The rules adopted by the committee provide that every ticket from which this caption is struck out shall be rejected in the count. To be sure, this ruse will not deter any very large number of Populists from voting in the “white Democratic

primary” in Georgia, for do not the Populists delight to call themselves Jeffersonian Democrats? And, from what we understand, politics is so warm in Georgia that the Populists would vote in the coming primary, even if they had to stultify themselves—and particularly so since this action on the part of Mr. Howell’s committee.

But what is amusing to an outsider is the new brand of Democrat evolved out of this five-cornered contest. It used to be sufficient to say: “I am a Democrat”; but the Georgians have changed all that; and hereafter every one who votes in that State at a white primary must swear as follows: “I am an *organized* Democrat.” A few years ago we remember that there were cataloged some thirty-nine different kinds of Democrats—but “Organized” was not among them. An “Organized Democrat” must be a distinctive variety, and we should be glad to see some Georgia solon’s explanation just how a local Democrat is to get himself or his organs organized.

More amusing than this is the evident desire on the part of the Democrats of Georgia, now that by the primary system the negro has been successfully eliminated, to disfranchise many thousands of white people as well. It does not appear that the present plan of the State Committee will accomplish that purpose, and we modestly suggest that if the committee would re-convene and decide that they themselves will nominate the Governor and other State House officers to be voted for on the first Wednesday in October, it would be a great saving of time, trouble and expense—provided, of course, every member of the committee could prove beyond the shadow of a shade of doubt that he has a right to the title of “Organized Democrat.”



### Nature’s Regenerative Power

THE report of a recent successful case of suture of the spinal cord with the patient on the road to recovery, presented before the New York Academy of Medicine at the beginning of the present month, illustrates the progress that has been made in the surgery of the nervous system in recent years, and calls special



attention to a chapter of surgical advance in which American surgeons have been the leaders. The patient was a young girl who had been shot in the abdomen by the accidental discharge of a revolver. The bullet passed thru the liver and then lodged in the muscles of the back, having inflicted an injury upon the spinal column. It was not thought at first that the spinal cord itself had been injured. The other wounds were treated by immediate surgical intervention, and the patient seemed to be well on the road to recovery when paralytic symptoms developed, showing that the spinal cord itself had been seriously injured. Emaciation set in at once, and it soon became evident that important nerve tracts had probably been divided by the course of the bullet. A secondary operation was done, and when the spinal canal was opened a distinct hole at one side of the cord was found. The edges of this were brought together and were sutured. After some weeks improvement in the paralytic symptoms set in and the trophic condition of the lower limbs began to improve. Within two months after the accident the young girl was able to walk, tho a little awkwardly, sensation and motion had returned to a remarkable degree, and as the improvement had been continuous there seemed to be every hope of practical complete recovery.

It is not so long since injuries of the nervous system were thought to be almost inevitably fatal. Injuries of the brain particularly were considered to be absolutely incompatible with subsequent prolongation of life for any length of time. A careful analysis of the wounds inflicted upon the brain by bullets during our Civil War, however, showed that there was almost no part of the brain proper that could not under certain circumstances be injured without fatal issue. Certain of the large ganglia at the base of the brain, if injured, always caused death: but these portions of the central nervous system, tho within the skull, belong almost more properly to the spinal cord than to the brain itself. The famous crowbar case, so frequently referred to, showed that a considerable portion of the brain substance might be carried away without producing a fatal result. In this case a good sized crowbar

driven by a premature blast passed completely through one side of the head, yet the victim survived in good health for many years afterward.

Injuries to the spinal cord, however, have been invariably considered, until very recent years, as pre-eminently serious and likely to be fatal. Tumors, it is true, have been removed from the spinal cord, and quite surprising recoveries of motion and sensation recorded after these functions had been lost for a long time. In these cases, however, it was generally considered that the nerve fibers had only been compressed, but had not really been seriously injured, and certainly had not been divided. A few years ago, however, a daring Philadelphia surgeon, finding a case in which the spinal cord had been divided by a knife wound, deliberately sutured the two parts, and, to his surprise, saw his patient gradually recover the use of the lower limbs and regain all the nervous functions that had been on the old supposition irrevocably lost. Other cases of like kind were then reported, until now nearly a dozen such marvelous recoveries are to be found in medical literature.

The operation has not lost its surprisingness as yet, because the old impression of the impossibility of the union of so highly organized a structure as the spinal cord seems to be the natural opinion. The recent case, however, illustrates very well that even the lacerating passage of a bullet, with the consequent loss of substance sure to occur in a structure so lacking in consistency as is the spinal cord, may yet be followed by very satisfactory recovery. It used to be set down as almost axiomatic that a serious injury of the spinal column itself, especially if it opened up the spongy substance of the bodies of the vertebra, was sure to be fatal. President Garfield's case was of this kind, and some of the best surgeons of the world declared that from the first his wound had been necessarily fatal and that only the highest skilled care had succeeded in prolonging his life. This recent case, however, illustrates that a much more serious wound may be successfully treated by modern surgical methods. It also emphasizes, contrary to anticipation, the supreme tolerance of the nervous system to injury. Infection



in the nervous system is sure to be fatal, but a clean wound of any kind may be followed by recovery. That American surgeons should have been able to demonstrate this to the world is a triumph of enterprise and progressiveness that must not be forgotten when there is question of what America has done for practical science.



### Educated Industrialism

THE inroads made by industrialism on education are so varied as to astound old time educators. Not content with a share of the curriculum, and a strong hold in the way of manual training, it is taking hold of the whole structure. Some of the States have been recently forming industrial clubs in connection with the schools. Illinois, Nebraska and Missouri have organized their boys for fruit growing and corn growing; while girls have their domestic science clubs; and both boys and girls have their school gardens and home gardens under school supervision. The specific nature of the work done is modified by locality. In some parts of Missouri strawberry growing is studied by the schools, and in other places we find that the culture of garden vegetables or truck gardening a specialty. The object is to give farm life a scientific outlook and at the same time associate agricultural work with such sciences as will make it profitable. The boys who engage in corn growing, as a study, are made familiar with the Holden method of seed selecting and with the latest competitive methods of increasing the average crop per acre. Gardening is exceedingly attractive to school children, because it is easily made to include experimenting—that is, cross breeding and the production of new varieties. Every child naturally loves the novel, and dislikes mere labor; that is, working in ruts.

In Pennsylvania a system of conferences has grown up between the grangers and the county school teachers. These meetings occur once a month in some of the counties. The topic of school gardens, which THE INDEPENDENT has not overlooked, has been discussed with strong commendation. Prizes have been offered for the best cultivated garden plots, and those yielding

the largest results in the way of crops. These plots are about twelve feet square for each pupil, and are either adjacent to the schoolhouse, or are parts of the home grounds; but in either case they are under the supervision of teachers as well as parents. This is an enlargement of the school garden idea, and a very good one, for it links the school to the home in a vital way. One serious trouble with the ordinary school is that its work is so sharply differentiated from home work and home life. The true ideal of the school is seen when it serves as a supplement to the home, and when both work together in the creation of men and women. The object of this new industrial movement is to get the whole population interested, the old as well as the young. The intent is not to have agriculture taught technically in the schools, but to have it encouraged. Nature study is to be applied, not merely enjoyed. New York State has the scheme of establishing home studies in agriculture by means of reading courses, conducted by the Cornell University Experiment Station. One of the most sterling books along this line is issued by the State Government, and should be generally distributed thruout the State. It is the most complete alliance between school life and home life that has ever been worked out. It covers sanitation as well as gardening, the esthetic features of the country home, as well as stock feeding, orcharding, dairying and marketing. This scheme of home studies and reading courses is supplemented by rural school conferences.

In the Southern States, industrialism is already the controlling feature of the public schools, as well as private institutes. How much of this is due to Tuskegee we need not decide; certain it is that the whites have gone under the influence of industrialism quite as surely as the blacks. America owes more than one good lesson to her black citizens. At Rollins College, in Florida, a classical institution of high rank, is found a domestic science department, co-operating with those industrial arts that pertain to agriculture and manufactures. Courses are offered in cooking, sewing and dress-making, as well as wood-carving, metal-working, furniture-making, basketry,



household decoration and mechanical drawing. This sounds, to one acquainted only with the old time curriculum, immensely like commercializing education; but what, after all is it, but the application of mathematics and the fine arts to everyday living? Why shall not good housekeeping and good husbandry and the wise use of land be taught to our common school pupils—certainly on a par with sociology, elocution, political economy, mathematics and the languages? It looks very much as if the South is going to forge ahead into leadership along educational lines, as it is rapidly going to the front with its factories and its farms, its peach orchards and its melon gardens.

Something more novel, possibly quite as fruitful for the future, is a scheme, already well established in Florida, to hold State fairs, or branches of such fairs for the boys and girls of the State. Such a fair was held at Jacksonville in 1904, and at Tampa, we believe, in 1905. Several hundred dollars were distributed in premiums each year, and all the work done under the supervision of the State Teachers' Association. Schools, as such, are encouraged to exhibit, altho the intent is to reach directly the individual pupil. Among the prizes awarded were those for essays on preservation of forests, on growing vegetables, on State improvement—in the way of canals, highways, etc.; as well as essays on cotton growing and fruit growing. Other essays are called for on How to Create a Public Sentiment for Enforcing Law, and Best Ways of Caring for Tourists; while plans for landscape gardening are specially encouraged. Specifically local industries, such as palmetto work, are not overlooked. Space will hardly allow anything more than a meager showing of this attempt to make young people rationally interested in good citizenship. The young Floridan is told that he must develop a comprehensive view of the life that he is born into. The school is made to be a part of the home, and education at the school is merged into home training. The boy is told that the Indian lost his homestead because of his very limited industrialism. The youth who is his successor, must understand that, only

as he comprehends his particular portion of the earth, and makes good use of it, can he make his footing sure; that a failure will cause another to step into his place. With the schools is assumed to rest the responsibility of inculcating this idea, if not of offering training in the practical affairs of every day life.

Meanwhile another scheme, of very wide import industrially, is winning its way, that of establishing County Normal Schools. This new system is found to identify teachers more closely with local interests. Each young teacher, before entering one of these normals, is obliged to pledge himself to teach three years at least in the rural schools. He is kept in close contact with the people and their domestic and industrial interests, especially of an agricultural sort. The country refuses any longer to accept teachers who lack every element of preparation for training boys and girls for the farm and for country homes. They must come charged with some sort of enthusiasm for Nature, if not with specific knowledge of agricultural work. The new system allows young teachers to practice for a while under competent supervision, before assuming control of a school. Beside this scheme, several of the States are establishing either county or Congressional district agricultural high schools. The difficulty with this scheme lies in its competition with the old common school system. It lays too heavy burdens upon the State, and brings about a clash where there should be alliance.

The proposition to identify our city parks with school grounds may or may not be advisable; it is strongly advocated by some of our best educators. The city school, like the country school, needs land and room for gardens. One thing is certain, we have got nearly through with school buildings plumped down on the highway, in the dust and the confusion of trade, and entirely alienated from Nature. The coming schoolhouse will have land on all sides of it, and will be industrialized, certainly to this extent, that it will apply book information as fast as acquired. It will educate hand and brain together, and will honor labor *per se*.



## Morning in June

THE clock has just struck three from the village church tower. Across the wide valley and beyond the villages and green hills the dawn begins to put out the stars. There are pink flushes, almost as unstable as the northern lights, that touch the cloud-film. The earth is still asleep, and there is not a sound among the farmhouses, except a mysterious policing wind, that shakes doors to see if all is safe. The water over the mill-dam is strong, for the miller has not needed it over night. The pink flush grows redder; the dawn breaks.

As far as the ear can hear one may distinguish a flute note in the east. It has for a while no accompaniment. Then the robin whose nest is by your window stirs the vines. You hear a rustle everywhere. Attention! The flute note is doubled and redoubled, and is drawing nearer and nearer. It comes steadily across the valley, in a growing volume of sweet sounds. Robins everywhere join in, no two singing exactly alike; but the chorus is grand. The valley is full of it. It rolls still nearer, like a great air wave; then it goes over you—over the houses, over the orchards and over the hills—westward; and it will roll on, a wave of song, to the limit of robin and human habitations—for they are one. There is nothing else like it in the world. Do we know how to greet the dawn? Reason and music must go together. It would not make less admirable our labors if we all stood out of doors at day-dawn and sang a great human chorus; the Golden Rule set to music. Would it not key us up to unselfishness and would it not make duty delightful?

It is four o'clock. In the valley orchards the cows stretch themselves, one after another rising from her mellow bed, while the dew still glistens on her hide. The farmer himself comes out to let down the bars, and his boys bring the pails for milk. A sweet odor, smelled at no other time, is filling the air. The sun is drinking dew, and the dew is full of clover and rose fragrance. Milking is a poem, if done where we can smell the clover and if the man be not a lout. We two, the cows and the folk, have been companions these many hundreds of years; but in early days it was the

woman who milked. The word *daughter*, or *duhitar*, means the milker—and we see no reason why it should not be milker still. Gladys at least is at the bars and ready to help in carrying the foaming pails to the house. There she will strain them carefully and set them in the broad pans for the cream.

The bees are abroad; and the village clock has struck five. The basswoods are in bloom. There is honey hid in every blossom, but you and I could not get it out. Who knows what else there is, that no one and no thing has ever found out? Some day nature will make somebody, or something, to see it and to use it. We walk among our hives with wonder that, wiser than we, the occupants have industries and industrial order that shames our human habitations and our municipalities. In one thing we easily lead—in our self-sufficiency; yet we are the most helpless of all creatures—taken alone. The cows and the bees, the apples and the cherries make up our civilization. As for our cities they are infinitely inferior, as a commonwealth, to that of the bees.

The sun looks down upon us now with a wonderfully conscious look. It is hard to escape the feeling that it is taking notes of the valley, and of the folk in the valley, and is inquiring as to our needs and our deeds. It does not find all things as it left the world last night. There has been a deal of growing and a good deal of mischief. It takes quick control and resumes mastery. The morning-glory opens; the hollyhock lets out the bee that it sheltered over night; the primrose, that dislikes the sun, shuts its eye; the hoya refuses to exhale odor, but the mock-orange is doubly sweet. The moths retire, but the butterflies go abroad. The night-world is a world by itself and it is beautiful. The day-world is also quite itself, with new obligations as well as new fragrances.

The housewife is spoiling the whole world with a batch of mixed odors that fly out of the kitchen. Nature is content with one sweetness, but the breakfast odor is a terrible combination. Frying grease is abhorrent to nature in every way. It makes that one great disaster—a dyspeptic stomach. The birds and the bees and the cows and the beetles do better. If left alone in their



choice of foods they select the wholesome; man is the only dyspeptic by his own choice. It is better to go without breakfast than to eat what is hastily scratched together into a frying pan. Our inventiveness is a terrible failure when the results have no fitness. We spend three-fourths of our time trying to digest messes, and mostly die in the attempt. A badly cooked egg cannot cheat the stomach. Nature made one mistake that she gave us so delicate an organism for digestion. There for once she failed to foresee the possibilities of hastily eating a hastily prepared meal.

The morning is over with; the horses are in harness for the day's work. The hay-cocks are tossed open already, and the delicious odor trolls its way over meadows and into the houses. The wagon has already started down the lane into the fields, and with strenuous lifts the laborers will toss the well cured grass onto the rack. All day load after load will dash off to the barn—in mid-summer anticipating winter. Prevenient man has this in his favor, that but for his forelooking the cattle and horses would find their zone essentially narrowed, and their existence possible in our Northern States only during summer. Living is a complex affair, and involves today the evolution of thousands of years of thinking. Did you ever consider how many years of experience go to make up the ordinary day of a farmer's life? He works out, between sunrise and sunset, as if a very simple matter, what it took thousands of years to invent, discover and put in shape.

Those who do not know the morning do not know the glory of life. He who is abroad at four o'clock looks in the eye of nature. One hour before eight o'clock is worth two after that. It is literally "the cream of the day." Get up early enough to be alone with the nature-soul. You will discover prayer in the garden; and you will no longer wonder that the ancients found spirits in the trees and the bushes, and gods in the glens and forests.

When Did  
Man Begin?

How long has man lived upon the earth? We do not know, but we are approaching a knowledge as to how long

man has lived in Denmark. The conditions there are very favorable to a conclusion. There has been a very slow and gradual elevation of the land above the sea. There are beach levels that are now 150 feet above the level of the sea, but were in the post-glacial period on the water line. In these beaches are found the most primitive remains, flint chips and scrapers. Then follow lower levels of beaches formed as the land arose, and later remains of peculiar ages. Professor Brogger, who has been carefully studying these successive remains, and the period of emergence of the land, concludes that the stone age, in its three epochs, reached from about 4900 B. C. to 1900 B. C., or about 3,000 years. Then came the bronze age, from 1900 to 500 B. C.; to be followed by the iron age. These figures are only tentative; and another archeologist, Sophus Müller, takes off nearly 2,000 years from this antiquity of the stone age. But on the other hand, it must be considered that Denmark was a sort of Ultima Thule, and men may have lived for thousands of years in favorable portions of Asia or Africa before they began to subsist on shell fish and create kitchen-middens in Denmark. The early history of man on the globe is the most fascinating and puzzling study in human history, and its methods are as purely geological as those used to study the period of the calamities of the carboniferous age or the later ichthyosaurs.



Interpreting  
the Creed

"I believe in God, the Father Almighty," is the way creeds begin, and the Apostles' Creed in particular. In all these creeds there is much, indeed most, that is true, and usually accepted. But there is also something that is not accepted as true. How shall those that will have a creed get over the inconsistency between their utterance and their faith? One of the best and most ingenious, as well as frankest ways, is that favored by one of the most distinguished Episcopal rectors in this city. He says, that when one repeats the Creed he must be understood to express, not precisely his own personal belief in the descent into hell, the resurrection of the body, etc., but the corporate expression of



faith, the view held by the Church as a whole, and which allows of individual variations. To be sure the Creed is individualistic and not corporate in its expression, "I believe," not *we* believe; and the old makers of creeds were so clear that they were to be accepted individually that they put in a clause that those who do not so believe are to perish everlastingly. But it is now intolerable to require clergy and communicants to repeat these creeds without some theory and policy of relief; and this may be as good as any. To be sure, it contradicts the text, but that is necessary in some way until the Church adopts some explanatory or exculpatory clause, which shall define the liberty of interpretation. Some Churches have wisely done this, and union of denominations has followed.



#### The Russian Crisis

Russia is in its very crisis. The people have spoken thru their Duma. They have made their demands, and those demands are but partially granted. The Council of Ministers, which stands as a buffer between the Duma and the Czar, accepts universal suffrage, but refuses the agrarian proposition and the general release of political prisoners. Thereupon the Duma reiterates its demand and requires the dismissal of the Ministry. But it does not itself dissolve, as would be done in Great Britain, and appeal to the country, for there is no knowing if the Government would allow a new election. It continues in existence, and will go thru the form of ruling, and formulate laws, and generally assert, and try to settle its legislative authority against the Czar and his Council. This is a most prudent course. Dissolution would mean anarchy and civil war with untold horrors. Indeed, this refusal to grant the demands of the people may be sufficient to fan the flame of revolution. The greatest danger now before Russia is in the provoked activity of the revolutionaries. We have renewed reports of assassinations, and only the wise and patient conduct of affairs by the Duma can avert terrible danger. Then a Czar would be no longer a luxury to be retained, and a Socialistic republic might be inaugurated.

#### Sponsors and Maids

It is forty years since our Civil War came to an end. Decoration Day will cease to be observed, as the new generation has less memory of the events which it celebrates. Already it has degenerated into a mere additional holiday, and few take part in the throwing of flowers on the graves. The old soldiers are fast falling, and the reunions of Union and Confederate soldiers cannot long continue. Nobody now celebrates the stirring events of the War of 1812, and all our patriotic celebrations will be merged in Independence Day. So the Sons and Daughters of the Civil War, on both sides, will before very long cease to think it worth while to meet, and will dwindle into mere old men's historical societies. Still, the Confederate veterans meet in State and National camps, but they are old and feeble, and they begin to find that they have not the strength and horseback glory to make the chief pageant. That has already passed into the hands of the second or third generation, and especially of the girls. Each little local Confederate camp has the right to send a "sponsor" young lady, and the "sponsors" and the "maids of honor," and the "Daughters" fill the platforms and the halls and hotels and homes; and the "Sons," and other people's sons, follow them, so that, in the courting, the old soldiers are quite a back number. We are informed that, in fear that the National reunions may lose their martial glory, it is likely that there will be held a final great Confederate reunion at Richmond, and that shall end it. The end must come soon, and it is as well that only State reunions shall continue a little longer, to which the physical strength of the veterans North or South may be equal, and which shall for a few years gather the tender and proud memories of the heroes of the Blue and Gray.



#### Mission Work Compared

In a French fortnightly, *Le Correspondant*, M. Piolet compares Protestant and Catholic foreign missionary results, much to the advantage of the latter. But his study tells him that Protestant missions are conducted much better than they were a generation ago, and this reform he takes to be the result of



the exposure of their blunders and shams by Marshall's "Christian Missions." Hardly; that book was one of the falsest shams ever written. M. Piolet says that the Protestant Christians in mission lands number about 2,000,000, while the Catholic baptized converts are 4,675,153. Their statistics seem to be more accurate in Pagan lands than they are in this country. It is to the everlasting credit of the Catholic Church that it entered upon the work of foreign missions before the Protestants did. While the Protestants were splitting up, in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, the Catholic Church established its great missions in India, China and Japan, as it had earlier in America. During the last fifty years the Protestants have gained rapidly, but they are still behind in numbers, and their belatedness is the chief reason. But we are interested in the first reason which M. Piolet gives (we quote from *The Catholic Fortnightly Review*):

"The first reason is the great diversity of beliefs, religious practices, interior organization, etc., which exists among the different Protestant mission societies. The Catholic missionary, on the contrary, everywhere teaches the same rites, inculcates the same moral code. Is there not here palpable evidence of the truth, and in the diversity, often the contradictoriness, of Protestant teaching, worship and precepts, at least an indication of error?"

If Protestants were late in the work of evangelism abroad, and later still in unity, they are now coming together by federation or organic union, and this very palpable evil will be relieved; and they are uniting faster in the mission fields than at home.

It was by a vote of 151 to 107 that the Southern Methodist General Convention has voted to join with the other branches of Methodism in the revision of their statement of faith. It was a great victory, for the Twenty-five Articles of the Methodist Church are antiquated in form and were built on a Calvinistic basis. There is not a specially Methodist statement among them. There is no statement of regeneration, nor of anything but the justice of God in the atonement—nothing of his love. Such an action indicates the progressive movement in Southern Methodism. The Methodists of Ja-

pan have reduced their Articles from twenty-five to eighteen. But the Conference was too conservative to change the four years' pastoral limit.



We cannot imagine that Dr. Henry Van Dyke, in speaking to the Presbyterian General Assembly in behalf of the California sufferers, really meant to add two verses to "America." He said that

"I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills,"

seems to locate the hymn in New England, and he suggested something for California:

"I love thy inland seas,  
Thy capes and giant trees,  
Thy rolling plains,  
Thy cañons wild and deep,  
Thy prairies' boundless sweep,  
Thy rocky mountains steep,  
Thy fertile mains.

"Thy domes, thy silvery strands,  
Thy Golden Gate that stands  
Afront the West.  
Thy sweet and crystal air,  
Thy sunlight everywhere,  
O land beyond compare,  
I love thee best."

California might have a special "America" of her own with this developed metrical encomium of her scenery; but really the "rocks and rills" and "templed hills" are not peculiar to New England. We remember that once Dr. Curry rebuked a colored school in Alabama for singing "America," telling them that "the Pilgrims' pride" was not theirs. They laughed.



As notable an utterance as any in the speeches at the dinner at Boston, in honor of the new Catholic Archbishop, O'Connell, was in that of the Irish Catholic Mayor Fitzgerald. Be it remembered that the majority of the voters of Boston are Catholics, and that Boston has a larger population of Irish birth or parentage than any other city in the world. Said the Mayor of Boston:

"The high reputation of the government of this Catholic city, compared with places like Cincinnati and Philadelphia, proves the mass of the Catholic people to be upright and clean in their political relations."

That is a high boast. Mayor Fitzgerald



might well make his own the lines of Boston's favorite Catholic poet:

*"Dies est prægélida  
Sinistra quum Bostonia,"*

which needs translation: "It is a very cold day when Boston gets left."



There was a small meeting in this city the other day of representatives and influential clergymen to press the proposition which has previously been suggested by Dr. George U. Wenner, of the Lutheran Church, that on Wednesday afternoons the public schools should be closed and the children taken to their respective churches to receive religious instruction at the expense of the Churches. This never will work. Half the parents will fail to direct their children to go to church, and they will simply get a half holiday, which is precisely what they do not need. Or it would be a pretty sight to see truant officers driving children to church. This is in the line of the Erastian infidelity which distrusts the Church and asks help from the State.



We have received from Mr. Wilbur F. Crafts the request that we join him in asking our readers to bombard the Senate with letters, telegrams and deputations to "persuade" the Senate Committee to report against allowing his seat to Mr. Smoot from Utah, and then to persuade the Senate to decide against him. We shall do no such thing. This is no case for persuasion, but for careful sifting of facts and constitutional right. Men or women have no more right to try to "persuade" Senators in this case than they would have to try to persuade a judge or jury in a murder trial.



Great Buddhist news is cabled from Tokio to the effect that a noted Buddhist priest who had gone to the United States on the invitation of wealthy Americans has already secured many converts, who have promised to build temples. We should not wonder. We can find many thousands here ready to believe anything that will make a claim; and the mistier and mustier it is with mystery and age the easier will adepts and disciples be

found who imagine they have acquired all ultimate truth.



In the House of Lords, as well as in the House of Commons disarmament has been proposed, and we may be pretty sure that it will at least be presented to the Hague Conference as a topic for consideration. It is coming sooner than we could have expected. When a Secretary of the Foreign Office says, in the House of Lords, that he does not see why disarmament should not be realized, we may hope something will be done toward it within ten years, or perhaps five.



Harvard University's bluff against football has been withdrawn, and the students are allowed to play with other institutions for this one year, to test the new rules. But President Eliot voted No, in a vote of the Board of Overseers of 15 to 9. It was inevitable that the board would recede, altho the excess of athletic rivalry is perhaps the worst evil connected with our colleges.



It is a new wrinkle, and not wholly a bad one, which the pastor of a Catholic church in New Rochelle, N. Y., has added to the conditions required before children can be admitted to their first communion. He requires that they must pass a written examination in the Creed, the Catechism and the Holy Eucharist. That assures part of the proper preparation.



The shade of Dr. McGlynn may be appeased! The new French Chamber of Deputies numbers among the re-elected l'Abbé Gayeaud and l'Abbé Lennie. The latter was opposed by his bishop, who, however, recognized the line of separation between religion and politics, and did not absolutely forbid his candidacy.



How the world moves! Ethiopia has entered into the Postal Union and has a vote in the Postal Congress at Rome, while China, which has not yet entered the Union, has no vote, and some people say that black folks cannot reach civilization. It is these Ethiopian Abyssinians that defeated the Italian army.



# Financial

## Mr. Fish and the Park Bank

At a meeting, last week, of the board of the National Park Bank, President Richard Delafield read a letter in which Stuyvesant Fish, president of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, resigned the office of vice-president of the bank, which he had held for many years. Mr. Fish said, in his letter, that he had been first elected to the office during the presidency of E. K. Wright. He continued as follows:

"During his administration, that of Mr. Poor, and a part of yours [President Delafield's] I was more than once, and for considerable periods, the sole Vice-President, and in that capacity gladly discharged such duties as fell to my lot.

"In recent years, since the election of others as active Vice-Presidents, there has really been nothing for me to do, and it is for that reason solely that I wish to withdraw. My relations with each and all of the members of the board, with each President from George H. Potts down, and particularly with yourself and our other Vice-Presidents, have been so cordial and so pleasant that I would not take this step did I not hope to continue with you and our other colleagues as a member of the board, in the firm expectation that those relations will always remain equally close and pleasant.

"I wish I had the time and the detailed information necessary to review what has happened since I was first elected as director of the bank in, I believe, 1882, and to contrast the present strength and prosperity of the bank under your wise and able management with some of the tight places through which even the Park had difficulty in carrying all of its customers in years gone by.

"My experiences as a director have impressed upon me two facts, the importance and value of which cannot be overestimated—first, that the Park is and has always been a commercial and not a financing bank; second, that its affairs have been and are directed, as the law requires, by the full board, every essential fact bearing on its business being brought on each Tuesday and Friday morning to the attention of all directors alike—for the continuance of which wise and sound practices no man deserves more credit than you."

Resolutions, proposed by Lewis Cass. Ledyard, and seconded by Cornelius Vanderbilt and Francis R. Appleton, were then unanimously adopted. They accepted the resignation of Mr. Fish and added the following commendation of his long and valuable service:

"The Board of Directors fully recognizes the reasonableness of Mr. Fish's wish to be relieved from the responsibility of an honorary

office to which, under the present organization of the bank, there are no longer active duties attached. In accepting his resignation as Vice-President his associate members of the board desire to record their appreciation of the earnestness, faithfulness and ability with which Mr. Fish has served the institution for so many years, and their recognition of the cordial and pleasant relations which have uniformly existed between him and all his colleagues. The board regards it as a matter of congratulation for itself and for the bank that Mr. Fish desires to continue his association with it and the institution by remaining as a director, in which capacity the bank will still have the advantage of his counsel and support."

Mr. Fish has been a director of this great commercial bank for substantially half of its life, for it was organized half a century ago. It has profited by his wise counsel, earnest interest, wide influence, and exceptional executive ability. He has seen it grow steadily in the esteem of the business community and in its resources, until now, with capital, surplus and undivided profits amounting to \$10,468,000, its deposits exceed \$92,000,000.

## United States Trust Company of New York

EDWARD W. SHELDON, who was recently elected president of the United States Trust Company, was born in Plainfield, N. J., in 1858, and was graduated from Princeton University in 1879 and from the Columbia College Law School in 1881. He was associate counsel of the United States Trust Company for six years and sole counsel for eighteen years before his election to the presidency. Mr. Sheldon has also been counsel for the Wisconsin Central Railroad, the Atlantic Coast Line and the Southern Express Company, and his election to the presidency of the United States Trust Company has met with general favor in financial and banking circles. D. Willis James, of Phelps, Dodge & Co., continues as vice-president, and the new second vice-president is William M. Kingsley, who has been identified with the banking house of Brown Brothers & Co. John A. Stewart, the president for so many years before ex-Secretary Gage, is chairman of the board of trustees. In addition to Edward W. Sheldon and



Payne Whitney, recently elected to the board, the trustees include such well known names as Samuel Sloan, John Harsen Rhoades, John Crosby Brown, W. Bayard Cutting, Charles S. Smith, William Rockefeller, Alexander E. Orr, William H. Macy, Jr., William D. Sloane, Gustav H. Schwab, Frank Lyman, George F. Vietor, James Stillman, John Claflin, John J. Phelps, John S. Kennedy, D. O. Mills, and Lewis Cass Ledyard. The capital of the United States Trust Company is \$2,000,000, and the surplus over \$12,000,000.



CHILE is borrowing \$12,500,000 for a new railway from Arica to La Paz (Bolivia) and \$18,500,000 for the construction of municipal drainage systems.

....Our output of anthracite coal in 1905 was 69,339,152 tons, valued at \$141,879,000. The number of men employed was 165,406.

....A concession for a railroad 80 miles long, beginning at Dawson, in the Klondike, has been granted by the Canadian Railway Commission. It is expected that 30 miles will be in operation within six months.

....President Corey, of the Steel Corporation, predicts a general substitution of steel ties for wooden ones on the railroads in the near future. In a letter to railroad presidents, he submits the results of the Corporation's inquiries and experiments, and asks for co-operation in solving the problems presented by the change which he believes to be at hand.

....The Metropolitan Bank, which recently absorbed the Shoe and Leather Bank, now has a capital of \$2,000,000, surplus and undivided profits of \$662,059.81, and total resources of \$14,091,038.57. The Shoe and Leather Branch will remain downtown, where stands the old Shoe and Leather Bank Building, and the Maiden Lane Branch will continue at No. 100 William street. The officers of the Metropolitan Bank are: Henry Ollesheimer, president; William M. Perkins, vice-president; Gilbert B. Sayres, second vice-president; Alfred J. McGrath, third vice-president; Augustus C. Corby, cashier; George L. Pegram, asst. cashier; James L. Miller, asst. cashier.

....E. F. Shanbacker, cashier, has recently been made first vice-president of the Fourth Street National Bank of Philadelphia, of which R. H. Rushton is president. Mr. Shanbacker has been connected with the bank seventeen years. He was formerly secretary to the president, then was promoted to be a collateral clerk. In 1898 he became assistant cashier, and three years later cashier. When first appointed cashier he was the youngest cashier of any bank in Philadelphia, and was regarded as one of the most efficient cashiers of any bank in the country. The other officers are: B. M. Faires, second vice-president; W. Z. McLearn, cashier. The capital of the Fourth Street National Bank is \$3,000,000, the surplus and net profits \$5,393,666.77, and the total resources \$49,327,362.58.

....The eighth annual edition of that excellent book of reference, *The Directory of Directors in the City of New York*, prepared and published by The Audit Company, has just come from the press. Its 1,017 pages contain the names of more than 24,000 directors or trustees (with addresses) alphabetically arranged, each director's name being followed by that of the firm or company with which he is most closely associated, and then by those of all the other companies of which he is a director; also selected lists of corporations in banking, insurance, transportation, manufacturing and other lines of business, accompanied by the names of their officers and directors. The past year's important changes in insurance and railway boards make some of the lists peculiarly interesting. In the offices of business men the book has become an indispensable part of the reference library.



....Dividends announced:

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way (Convertible Gold Bonds), coupon payable June 1st.

Rubber Goods Mfg. Co. (Preferred), quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable June 15th.

Internat'l Paper Co. (Preferred), quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable July 2d.

Am. Graphophone Co. (Common), quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable June 15th.

Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co. (Preferred), quarterly, 1 per cent., payable June 1st.

Buff. & Susq. Iron Co. (1st Mort. 5s), coupon payable June 1st.

Iowa Central R'way (1st Mortgage), coupons payable June 1st.



# Insurance

## The Mutualization of the Equitable

THE announcement has been made that immediate steps are to be taken by those in control of the Equitable Life Assurance Society looking toward mutualization. It will be recalled that when, in June last, the stock control of this great company passed from James Hazen Hyde to Thomas F. Ryan it was understood and agreed to by the new purchaser that a plan of mutualization should be adopted as soon as practicable whereby the policy-holders were to be given the right to elect twenty-eight out of the fifty-two directors of the society.

This is the plan, outlined at the time of the passing of control from Hyde to Ryan, which the society's executives now seek to incorporate into an amended charter. This movement receives encouragement from the fact that it is sanctioned by the recent Armstrong legislation. It is likewise endorsed by Paul Morton, President of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, and by Grover Cleveland, chairman of the trustees. So far so good. Before the plan can be made operative there are, however, some obstacles to be overcome. For example, there is the injunction obtained by Franklin B. Lord, which, unless modified or dissolved, effectively restrains the society from carrying into effect the provisions of a former amended charter adopted about a year ago as the result of the efforts of James W. Alexander to effect a mutualization of the society along similar lines to those now proposed. The mutualization of the company is a desirable step. The company has been built up thru the agency of policy-holders and by means of the contributions they have made to the treasury of the company in the form of premiums paid. It seems but just and right, under the circumstances, that the effective control of the company belongs morally, if not legally, to the policy-holders rather than to stockholders, even if their dividends are limited to seven per cent. Inasmuch as the

society's charter must be amended to bring about the reform signified by a policy-holders' control, in the place of stock control, radical changes are required. But the Equitable must go much further than published reports indicate it intends to go. It must voluntarily or involuntarily come to the point of making the partial mutualization it contemplates full and complete. Partial mutualization is merely postponing the inevitable which must come; and its coming is made easier because of Mr. Ryan's offer to accept repayment of the purchase price paid by him, with four per cent. interest added. The society ought surely to be able to see the desirability of absolute stock retirement. A true mutualization is the only logical outcome of the present situation.

The insurance companies have been and still are in the limelight, and if a radical step such as we now suggest be voluntarily taken, in spite of the opposition of minority stockholders, it would go further toward inspiring confidence in the company taking it than anything that falls short of complete mutualization.



THE Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company has ceased to do business in Great Britain.

It is estimated by glass manufacturers that more than \$1,000,000 worth of window glass was destroyed in San Francisco.

FOLLOWING the San Francisco disaster The Eagle Fire Company of New York, of which Theo. H. Price is president and William G. Whilden is secretary and managing underwriter, has increased its capital stock from \$300,000 to \$600,000, and the additional \$300,000 was immediately transferred to surplus account.

THE Connecticut Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., of which J. D. Browne is president, will increase its assets \$1,000,000 by means of reducing the present number of its outstanding shares from 10,000 to 5,000 at \$100 and then increasing the issue by the exact number retired at \$200.



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## Survey of the World

### A Message With the Beef Report

After the Beveridge Meat Inspection bill (passed in the Senate as an amendment to the Agricultural Appropriation bill) was sent to the House, it was said that the packers would not oppose it. They said to the press, at Chicago, that they were heartily in favor of the regulations required by the bill, and of any inspection that would improve the condition of their industry. It soon became known, however, that an effort would be made in the House to substitute for the Beveridge bill a comparatively weak measure. Those most active in this movement were Representatives Lorimer and Madden, both of Chicago. It is commonly reported that Mr. Wadsworth (chairman of the Committee on Agriculture) and Speaker Cannon were more or less in sympathy with them. Mr. Roosevelt desired that the Beveridge bill should be accepted. He decided to publish the first part of the Neill-Reynolds report. On the 4th he sent it to Congress, accompanied by a message, at the beginning of which he said:

"This report is of a preliminary nature. I submit it to you now because it shows the urgent need of immediate action by the Congress in the direction of providing a drastic and thorough inspection by the Federal Government of all stockyards and packing houses and of their products, so far as the latter enter into interstate or foreign commerce. The conditions shown by even this short inspection to exist in the Chicago Stockyards are revolting. It is imperatively necessary in the interest of health and of decency that they should be radically changed. Under the existing law it is wholly impossible to secure satisfactory results."

The preliminary statements of an investigation made by the Bureau of Animal Industry, he continued, showed such defects in the law and such wholly

unexpected conditions that he deemed it best to have a further immediate investigation by men not connected with the bureau. It was impossible under the existing law for the bureau to do satisfactory work:

"The report shows that the stockyards and packing houses are not kept even reasonably clean, and that the method of handling and preparing food products is uncleanly and dangerous to health. Under existing law the national Government has no power to enforce inspection of the many forms of prepared meat food products that are daily going from the packing houses into interstate commerce. Owing to an inadequate appropriation the Department of Agriculture is not even able to place inspectors in all establishments desiring them. The present law prohibits the shipment of uninspected meat to foreign countries, but there is no provision forbidding the shipment of uninspected meats in interstate commerce, and thus the avenues of interstate commerce are left open to traffic in diseased or spoiled meats. If, as has been alleged on seemingly good authority, further evils exist, such as the improper use of chemicals and dyes, the Government lacks power to remedy them. A law is needed which will enable the inspectors of the general Government to inspect and supervise from the hoof to the can the preparation of the meat food product. The evil seems to be much less in the sale of dressed carcasses than in the sale of canned and other prepared products; and very much less as regards products sent abroad than as regards those used at home."

If the expense of the inspection is not paid by a fee levied on each animal slaughtered (a fee which, in no case, would exceed eight cents), the whole purpose of the law, Mr. Roosevelt says, can at any time be defeated thru an insufficient appropriation; "and whenever there was no particular public interest in the subject it would be not only easy, but natural, thus to make the appropriation insufficient." For this reason he opposes the payment of inspection expenses by the Government. The investigation, he says, is still unfinished:



"It is not yet possible to report on the alleged abuses in the use of deleterious chemical compounds in connection with canning and preserving meat products, nor on the alleged doctoring in this fashion of tainted meat and of products returned to the packers as having grown unsalable or unusable from age or from other reasons. Grave allegations are made in reference to abuses of this nature. Let me repeat that under the present law there is practically no method of stopping these abuses if they should be discovered to exist. Legislation is needed in order to prevent the possibility of all abuses in the future. If no legislation is passed, then the excellent results accomplished by the work of this special committee will endure only so long as the memory of the committee's work is fresh, and a recrudescence of the abuses is absolutely certain."

He asks for "the immediate enactment into law of provisions which will enable the Department of Agriculture adequately to inspect the meat and meat-food products entering into interstate commerce, and to supervise the methods of preparing the same, and to prescribe the sanitary conditions under which the work shall be performed." In conclusion he urges "the enactment of substantially the provisions known as the Beveridge amendment."



#### What the Two Investigators Saw

In the accompanying report, the investigators, James Bronson Reynolds and Charles P. Neill, say: "We have made no statement here as a fact that was not verified by our personal examination." The report is submitted as a partial, and not as a complete, one, touching upon those practices and conditions which were found most common, and not confined to a single house or class of houses. In the yards the pavement is of such a character that it cannot be properly cleaned. Its grooves are filled with manure and refuse. It is "slimy and malodorous when wet, yielding clouds of ill-smelling dust when dry." The interior finish of most of the buildings is wood. The floors are usually of wood, and many of them are "soaked and slimy." Very little attention has been paid to either light or ventilation. The workrooms, as a rule, are very poorly lighted. "Many inside rooms where food is prepared are without windows, deprived of sunlight and without direct communication with

the outside air. They may best be described as vaults in which the air rarely changes." There is no systematic ventilation. "Usually the workers toil without relief in a humid atmosphere heavy with the odors of rotten wood, decayed meats, stinking offal, and entrails." The tables on which meat is handled, the tubs, and other receptacles are generally of wood. Only one porcelain-lined receptacle was seen. The wooden receptacles are frequently water-soaked and only half cleaned. Nothing, say the investigators, shows more strikingly the general indifference to cleanliness and sanitation than the privies, which, as a rule, are sections of workrooms, inclosed by thin wooden partitions. They usually ventilate into the workrooms. In them there is frequently an entire absence of lavatory provisions. (Here we must refer our readers to the text of the report for a description of the abominable practices of employees and of disgusting conditions due to lack of sanitary conveniences.) Even a large plant erected within recent years has most of the defects of the older structures. "No model building for the preparation of food products has been erected in the stock yards of Chicago." Messrs. Reynolds and Neill describe at length an establishment in New York, where the admirable conditions furnish an impressive contrast. Such regard for sanitation and for the health and cleanliness of the workers, they say, would revolutionize the Chicago packing plants. "Under existing conditions," they add, the burden of protecting the meat products in the latter city, and of preserving the health of workers there, "must fall upon the national Government."



#### How Meat Is Handled

Turning to the handling of meat, the investigators assert that "an absence of cleanliness was found everywhere" in this work after the carcasses, or parts of them, leave the cooling room. Sides sent to the boning room are thrown in heaps on the floor. Workers climb over these heaps, selecting the pieces they wish, and frequently throw them on the dirty floor. While cutting the meat, they hold it against their aprons, which are, as a rule,



"indescribably filthy," bearing long accumulated grease and dirt. With shoes soiled with the refuse of the floors, they even stand on the meat tables. Meat scraps which are to be chopped are shoveled up from the dirty floors:

"These floors, it must be noted, were in most cases damp and soggy, in dark, ill ventilated rooms, and the employees in utter ignorance of cleanliness or danger to health expectorated at will upon them. In a word, we saw meat shoveled from filthy wooden floors, piled on tables rarely washed, pushed from room to room in rotten box carts, in all of which processes it was in the way of gathering dirt, splinters, floor filth, and the expectoration of tuberculous and other diseased workers. Where comment was made to floor superintendents about these matters, it was always the reply that this meat would afterward be cooked, and that this sterilization would prevent any danger from its use. Even this, it may be pointed out in passing, is not wholly true. A very considerable portion of the meat so handled is sent out as smoked products and in the form of sausages, which are prepared to be eaten without being cooked."

A glaring instance of uncleanness was found in the room where sausage of the best grade was being prepared "for export," to be eaten uncooked. The carts were filthy, the workmen and their clothes were dirty, and there was no water in the room. The men tried to clean their hands by rubbing them against their "dirty aprons or still filthier trousers." The investigators saw the carcass of a hog, just washed, fall to the dirty floor and slide part way into a filthy privy. It was then hung up with other carcasses, "no effort being made to clean it." Inspection as practiced now does not go far enough, the investigators say, being confined to the healthfulness of animals when they are killed; there is no inspection during all the processes of preparing sausage, canned products, etc., altho these products, when sent out, bear labels stating that they have been passed upon by Government inspectors. (The report concerning the use of dyes, preservatives or chemicals is not yet ready.) In one well known establishment the investigators saw a long table covered with several hundred pounds of cooked scraps of beef and other meats:

"Some of these meat scraps were dry, leathery, and unfit to be eaten; and in the heap were found pieces of pigskin and even bits of rope strands and other rubbish. Inquiry evoked the frank admission from the man in

charge that this was to be ground up and used in making 'potted ham.'"

All these canned products bear labels saying that the contents have been inspected by the Government. This is deceptive and untrue. Under the head of the treatment of employees, it is asserted that the superintendents seem to ignore all considerations except those of the account book:

"The unsanitary conditions in which the laborers work, and the feverish pace which they are forced to maintain, inevitably affect their health. Physicians state that tuberculosis is disproportionately prevalent in the stockyards, and the victims of this disease expectorate on the spongy wooden floors of the dark work-rooms, from which falling scraps of meat are later shoveled up to be converted into food products. Even the ordinary decencies of life are completely ignored."

Here the investigators take up again the subject of toilet rooms, describing at length the highly objectionable character of these places and of the adjoining lunch rooms. Women and girls are employed in unventilated places, where the temperature is kept at 38 degrees F., and where the floors are covered with water.

"The whole situation as we saw it in these huge establishments tends necessarily and inevitably to the moral degradation of thousands of workers, who are forced to spend their working hours under conditions that are entirely unnecessary and unpardonable, and which are a constant menace not only to their own health, but to the health of those who use the food products prepared by them."

Inspection of animals before slaughter, the investigators say, is of minor importance and should be permissive; inspection immediately after slaughter (now permissive) should be compulsory. They make many recommendations for legislation. These were embodied in the Beveridge amendment. The most important of them provide for official examination of all meat products (intended for interstate commerce) at any stage of their care or treatment, and for sanitary regulations in packers' buildings.



#### The Railroad Rate Bill

On Saturday last the conferees finished their work on the Railroad Rate bill and made a report. Nearly all of the amendments added by the Senate are more severe. Thus, in the amendment forbidding the issue of passes, all of the



Senate's exceptions for the benefit of certain classes of passengers are cut out. No one is excepted, not even a railroad employee, and the penalty for either giving or receiving a pass (in interstate traffic) is \$1,000. Sleeping car companies are taken out of the bill. Express companies and pipe line companies remain where they were placed by the Senate. In the amendment forbidding the transportation of commodities owned by the railroad companies, the exception admitting lumber is revoked. The number of Commissioners is increased to seven, and the salary is raised from \$7,500 to \$10,000. What the reporters called the "Jim Crow" amendment, requiring "equal accommodation for equal passenger rates," has been dropped. Mr. Foraker and Mr. Warner were the authors of it. Many protests against this provision were received from negroes in the North, who held that it would invite the use of cars exclusively for negroes in the Northern States as well as in the South. Mr. Tillman insisted upon the retention of it until, it is said, he yielded to save the provision requiring five days' notice for temporary injunctions.—The Government wins its suit against the Refrigerator Transit Company and several railroad companies (among them the Erie and the Rock Island) by the decision of four Circuit Court Judges at Milwaukee. The first of these defendants was a private car company, which received a commission (or really a rebate) of 10 or 12 per cent. upon the freight of the Pabst Brewing Company, the disposition of which it controlled. It is enjoined from receiving, and the railroads from giving, such rebates. The decision is under the Elkins Act, and is an important one, because it clearly makes unlawful this device, as well as many other similar devices, for getting around the statute against rebates. Commissions paid by railroads to freight brokers are included.



#### Isthmian Canal Questions

The Aldrich joint resolution, providing that supplies for the canal shall be purchased in the home market unless the President deems the prices extortionate or unreasonable, was passed in the Senate last week by a party vote

(39 to 16), except that Mr. Teller stood with the Republicans. Amendments permitting purchases to be made abroad if prices are lower there (and one allowing the purchase of American products abroad if the prices are lower than at home) were rejected. For all these Mr. La Follette voted with the Democrats. Among the Democratic tariff speeches was one by Mr. Stone, who remarked that the President would surely buy at home, owing to "the influence of the men who contributed the stupendous slush funds to carry the last three Presidential elections." He also asserted that the President, about a year ago, after "thundering in the index" about making purchases abroad, had surrendered and paid Trust prices, buying two ships at \$1,300,000, altho two foreign ships of the same class had been offered to him at \$750,000, thus proving himself, in Mr. Stone's opinion, "no iron man at all, but merely a pine lath painted the color of iron." Mr. Teller referred to Chairman Shonts's recent public speeches in favor of greater expedition in canal construction, saying that if Mr. Shonts were really concerned about this, it would be more consistent for him to go to the Isthmus and stay there. (It is reported that Mr. Shonts's resignation is in the President's hands.)—Complaint is made that the recent repeal of the eight-hour law, so far as foreign laborers are concerned, was not sufficient, because it still affects all the foremen, engineers and others who direct the laborers. The latter do little or nothing after the hours of their superiors have expired. Complete repeal of the law, so far as the Canal Zone is concerned, is opposed by the labor unions.—The Panama municipal council has adopted resolutions soliciting the intervention of the United States in the interest of a free ballot at the coming elections, asserting that already, by unjust arrests, intimidation and the destruction of voters' lists, the Government is preparing for elections that will be "daringly illegal." The "Columbia," with 400 marines, has arrived at Colon.—Guatemala has been invaded by large parties of well-armed revolutionists, entering at four points on the border, and commanded by ex-President Barrillas, General Castillo, General Toledo and General Pineda. In their attempt to



overthrow President Cabrera, these leaders are said to have considerable assistance from Salvador, Honduras and Nicaragua.



#### Washington Notes

Arthur Pue Gorman, for many years a Senator from Maryland, died at his home in Washington on the 4th of heart disease, in his sixty - eighth year. He had been ill for several months.— On the same day, Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas, under sentence for a criminal offense, resigned, and Foster D. Coburn was appointed in his place.— Robert Adams, Jr., Representative from the Second District of Pennsylvania, and formerly Minister to Brazil, committed suicide in Washington on the 1st, owing to heavy losses in speculation.—In the Supreme Court, last week, Attorney-General Moody brought up the case of the lynching of Edward Johnson, a negro, at Chattanooga, on March 19th, when he was in the custody of that court, which had granted him an appeal. Upon information submitted by Mr. Moody the court ordered twenty-six citizens of Chattanooga to appear before it on October 15 and show cause why they should not be punished for contempt. Among these citizens are John F. Shipp, sheriff of the county, and eight of his deputies.—By a vote of 7 to 5 the Senate Committee on Elections has declared that Reed Smoot is not entitled to his seat as a Senator from Utah. Messrs. Burrows, Dolliver, Pettus, Overman, Bailey, Dubois and Frazier voted in the affirmative; in the negative were Messrs. Foraker, Dillingham, Hopkins, Beveridge and Knox. The vote of Mr. Depew was not cast.—The bill removing the tax from denatured alcohol was passed in the House, with the Senate amendments, last week, and sent to the President for his approval.



#### Riots in Northern Mexico

Much excitement was caused on the southwestern border last Friday by riots at Cananea, in Mexico, where the extensive works of the Greene Consolidated Copper Company are situated. Cananea has a population of

23,000 (including 5,000 Americans), and is forty miles south of Naco, Ariz. About 5,000 Mexican employees of the mining company went on strike and attacked the Americans, having made an unsuccessful demand for an increase of their wages from \$3.50 to \$5 per day. On the first day of the disturbance, many Americans took refuge in the house of Colonel W. C. Greene (president of the company) and the Presbyterian Church. Two Americans and eleven Mexicans were killed and valuable property was destroyed. Governor Ysabel, of the State of Sonora, took the extraordinary step of appealing to our Government at Washington for help, but four companies of cavalry on the way were checked at the boundary by Secretary Taft. At the Governor's request an armed posse of 450 from Bisbee, Ariz., accompanied him to Cananea, from which alarming stories of massacre had been received. They were not permitted, however, to do anything, control of the mob having been obtained by the Mexican mounted police under Colonel Kosterlitzky. It is reported that the latter formally executed eight prominent strikers, asserting that they were revolutionists. Our ambassador at Mexico was told by the Mexican Government that the disturbance was due to the efforts of a revolutionist junta at St. Louis. Colonel Greene says it was caused by a Socialist organization formed by opponents of the Diaz Government. Others see in the riots only an expression of race hatred and the effect of rum on a pay day.



#### The Philippine Islands

In northern and central Luzon the number of those affected by fanatical religious movements increases. There are now said to be 80,000 persons who sympathize with the fanatical outlaws. An armed party of these marauders, however, rarely exceeds sixty men. They have been attacking towns and even kidnapping local officers. In southern Luzon, ladrones are again making trouble. At a point only ten miles from Manila the constabulary, last week, attacked a band of fifty, driving them back to the hills.—It is not expected that action will



be taken in the Senate upon the Philippine Tariff bill which was passed by the House. After a rehearing, the Supreme Court repeats its former decision that the tariff duties collected in the islands under executive order, previous to October 25th, 1901, were collected unlawfully and must be refunded. The amount was about \$4,000,000, which was expended in the administration of Philippine affairs.—One of the Filipino students sent to this country by the Government has taken the first prize at the University of Illinois for excellence in military drill, and another has won the fencing championship at the Drexel Institute.



### The Marriage of the King of Spain

The wedding festivities in Madrid were suddenly chilled by an attempt to assassinate the King and Queen of Spain as they returned to the royal palace after their marriage at the Church of San Jeronimo May 31st. The day was a beautiful one and the streets were thronged with over a million spectators, provincials, citizens and foreigners. The wedding procession, which started from the royal palace at half past nine in the morning, was made especially interesting by the display of troops of the various regiments and royal guards in their historic uniforms. The nineteen curious gala coaches of the lords and ladies of the court were each drawn by eight white horses caparisoned in gold and silver. These were followed by the twenty-two state coaches, with two horses, containing the grandees of Spain, who are allowed to remain covered in the royal presence. The crown coach, in which were King Alfonso and the heir to the throne, the nine year old Don Alfonso, was drawn by eight white mules without riders, and escorted by the King's ancient bodyguard of halberdiers. Following was the dainty coach of mahogany and glass bearing the Princess Ena of Battenberg and the Queen-Mother, Maria Christina. The streets were gorgeously decorated with triumphal arches, columns and banks of red and yellow roses, and every night were lighted and adorned by hundreds of thousands of electric lights of all colors

and powers. The church was illuminated for the ceremony by powerful arc lights and clusters of incandescent lights in the form of orange blossoms on the cornices. The historic attendants of the Spanish Kings, mace bearers, heralds, major domos, masters of horse and gentlemen in waiting, Knights of the Golden Fleece and ecclesiastics, by the splendor and variety of their costumes, made a scene of exceptional brilliancy and interest. Senators, deputies, the diplomatic corps and special envoys were assigned to particular tribunes. Frederick W. Whitridge, the special envoy of the United States, had received marked attention by the King and officials, and had been favored by assignment to the Pigna-Hermosa Palace, which had been elaborately decorated in his honor. It was generally felt that the sending and reception of the special embassy marked the official reconciliation of the two countries. The marriage ceremony was performed by Cardinal Sancha, Archbishop of Toledo, and concluded with the blessing invoked upon King Alfonso XIII and Queen Victoria by the nuncio of the Pope. As the royal coach containing the King and Queen rode back thru the streets amid the ringing of bells and the salvos of artillery, they were greeted with the heartiest cheers from the crowds on the streets, the grand stands and the balconies, who threw roses in their path. But as they passed the Governor's house in the Calle Major, no great distance from the palace, a bomb, wrapped in roses, was thrown from the balcony of the house opposite No. 88, which struck directly in front of the carriage containing the royal couple, and exploded with terrific violence. Twenty-four persons were instantly killed or fatally wounded, and over eighty were seriously injured. Men and horses, guards and spectators, were literally torn in pieces, and fragments of flesh and clothing strewed the street and were thrown up against the buildings on each side. The King's life was saved by a mere accident. The assassin had slightly miscalculated his aim or his missile had struck an electric light wire below the balcony. The windows of the carriage were shattered and a fragment of the bomb actually struck the breast of the King, and would have inflicted a



wound if it had not been for the chain of Portuguese Order of Santiago which he wore and which was broken. The King manifested great coolness and self-control as he escorted his bride to another carriage and tried to calm her hysterical sobs. As she walked across the bloody streets and passed the corpses her white slippers and the wedding dress that has been so often described in the newspapers were spattered and stained with red. As they entered the castle the King exclaimed: "Why did I bring you to this country? It was wrong." In reply to congratulations on his escape he said: "Yes, fortunately it was unsuccessful, but it will come again. It may be any time, perhaps within a year, but it will come." It was just a year before that King Alfonso narrowly escaped death from a bomb thrown at him as he was riding with President Loubet thru the streets of Paris.



#### **The Assassin and His Victims**

In the room of No. 88 Calle Mayor, from which the bomb had been thrown, were found expensive toilet articles and clothing, cans of chemicals, from which the bomb had been filled just previous to using it, and a blood stained handkerchief, indicating that the assassin had cut his hand in hastily filling it. The house belongs to the Dowager Queen Christina. The room and balcony had been rented at a high price for the occasion by an unknown man, who escaped in the confusion. All anarchists known to the police were speedily arrested, but the guilty man was discovered in the village of Torrejon de Ardos, a half dozen miles from Madrid, on the road to Alcala, where he expected to take a train to Barcelona. He was dressed in a workman's suit, but his language, well kept hands and gentlemanly manner aroused the suspicions of the villagers. While waiting for the train he entered a cheap inn and ordered a meal, which he did not eat. The innkeeper's wife, in talking to him about the attempt on the life of the King, denounced it as an awful crime, at which the stranger answered, "Every one has his own opinion, and it should be respected." A watch-

man noticed that one finger of his left hand was wounded, and that he corresponded to the description of the man who had rented the balcony, so he intercepted him as he left the inn and started into the country. Instantly he drew a revolver and shot the guard dead and ran up the road, but when he saw he was surrounded by the villagers he turned his revolver against himself and fell shot thru the heart. He proved to be Manuel Morales, son of a rich manufacturer of Sabadell, near Barcelona, who had disowned him and driven him from his home on account of his morose disposition. He had been sent to Germany to study textile production and had become imbued with anarchistic ideas, devoting himself to the study of chemistry, and getting his living by teaching languages and translating chemical works. It is possible that he was the man who attempted to assassinate the King in Paris a year ago, as the police were never able to find the thrower of that bomb. There are many things to indicate that the plot was hatched in London. Great Britain has always refused to join with other nations in a concerted attempt to suppress anarchism, but now that an English princess has been attacked the attitude of the Government may change. British anarchists explain that by becoming Queen of Spain she forfeited any right to immunity on the ground of the protection given by the British Government to the political refugees of foreign lands. The 13 officers and soldiers who were killed by the bomb were given a public funeral, the procession passing thru the same streets as the wedding party, where the garlands, festoons and flags offered a striking contrast with the black coaches. The relatives of the slain walked together behind the hearses—Ministers of State and generals with workingmen and peasants. The Marchioness of Colosa and her daughter, aged fourteen, and Don Antonio Calvo and his six-year-old niece were among those killed by the bomb. The King has visited the wounded and granted pensions to the families of those who suffered loss. It was thought better not to make any change in the program, so the spectacles and entertainments have been continued, both



the King and Queen being driven thru the streets in carriages and automobiles without escort. The bull fight was attended by an audience of 60,000 persons. The Queen was present with the King, but the British Embassy remained away.



#### The Work of the Duma

The Cabinet and the Duma continue to act without any regard to the existence and rights of each other. The resolution of lack of confidence in the Cabinet passed by the Duma, which in any other European nation would have necessarily caused its resignation, was contemptuously ignored, Premier Goremykin explaining that the dismissal of the Government was out of the province of the Duma, and so could not be considered. The Minister of Agriculture explains that the Government expects to solve the agrarian question by providing to the use of the peasants such land as is available without resorting to expropriation. The Government already has at its disposal 25,000,000 acres, composed of 10,000,000 acres of Crown arable land, largely in the Volga region; 6,250,000 acres of forests, and 8,750,000 acres of private estates, the owners of which have announced their readiness to sell. These lands and such as can be purchased at reasonable prices from other landowners will be sold to the peasants on long time. Besides this, extensive colonization plans in Siberia and Central Asia and the improvement of the agricultural methods of the peasantry, are relied upon by the Government to solve the agrarian question. The Duma holds these measures to be altogether inadequate, and demands the expropriation of the estates of the large landowners. There is, however, a wide difference of opinion as to the disposal of the land so acquired, some holding that the private ownership of land is the only way to develop more efficient agriculture, and others, among whom are most of the peasants, demand the abolition of private ownership of land. A bill supported by 111 members was introduced, declaring the equality before the law of all citizens, without distinction of nationality, sex or religion. On receipt of news that the court-martial at Riga had condemned to death eight workmen

for the assassination of Police Lieutenant Porzhitsk, the Government was interpellated regarding it. Before a reply had been received, however, from the Minister of War, the revolutionists had been executed. This action created the greatest indignation in the Duma, and a bill was at once introduced for the abolition of the death penalty. The peasant members of the Duma are grievously disappointed by the failure to accomplish any practical results so far. Several of them are sick, and one of them is said to have died of grief and chagrin. The famine is still spreading, and twenty-two provinces are affected, and millions of peasants are in danger of starvation. The Government is doing very little to relieve the suffering and refuses to allow any organized private relief. The distress is greater than that which prevailed in 1892.



This is a new cry that "Massenaustritt" is heard from various quarters of the Protestant churches in Germany, pleading for a severance *en masse* of the members from the State churches. It is heard only in the liberal circles and is directed against what seems to be the too conservative tendencies of the Church authorities. This is notably the case in Prussia, where a new school law, giving the Church considerable control over the schools, has called forth this cry in order to punish the State for its positive proclivities. This movement is headed by the famous religico-social agitator, Paul Goehre, formerly himself a pastor; but is discouraged by the leading liberal organ of the Church, the *Christlich Welt*, of Marburg. In university circles a similar movement is at work, but so far only one member of a university faculty has openly severed his connection with the Church. Rather singularly, the common schools, too, are made the scene of this propaganda, appeals to refuse religious instruction being sent to thousands of children thru the mails. Hitherto, such an agitation has been spasmodically but never successfully undertaken by the Social Democrats; the present movement comes largely from within the Church itself.



VACATION PICTURES



**A New England Forest Scene**

Prize Photograph

Ernest S. Hodges, Newton Centre, Mass.





**Feeding the Calf**  
W. A. Boger, New York City



**Mowing**  
Ernest S. Hodges, Newton Centre, Mass.



VACATION PICTURES



**Coming Home**

Stephen P. Brownell, West Barnet, Vt.



**A New England Hay-field**

Arthur F. Whitin, Whitinsville, Mass.





**In the Sheep Pasture**  
W. A. Boger, New York City



**The City Cousin's First Attempt**  
William D. Baldwin, Westfield, Ind.



VACATION PICTURES



"When the Frost is on the Punkin"

W. H. Woods, Baltimore, Md.





A Mountain Home  
J. I. Williams, Wilmore, Ky.



Camping in Colorado  
W. H. Cressingham, Denver, Colo.



VACATION PICTURES



**A Gathering of Water Lilies**  
Ernest S. Hodges, Newton Centre, Mass.



**"Thus the Birch Canoe was Built"**  
E. M. Howen, Tomahawk, Wis.





**"Teasin' th' Varmint"**  
W. H. Cressingham, Denver, Colo.





VACATION PICTURES



**A Rocky Mountain Wildcat**  
S. H. Seehner, Fort Collins, Colo.



**Mourning Dove**  
W. H. Cressingham, Denver, Colo.



**Colorado Barn Owl**  
W. H. Cressingham, Denver, Colo.





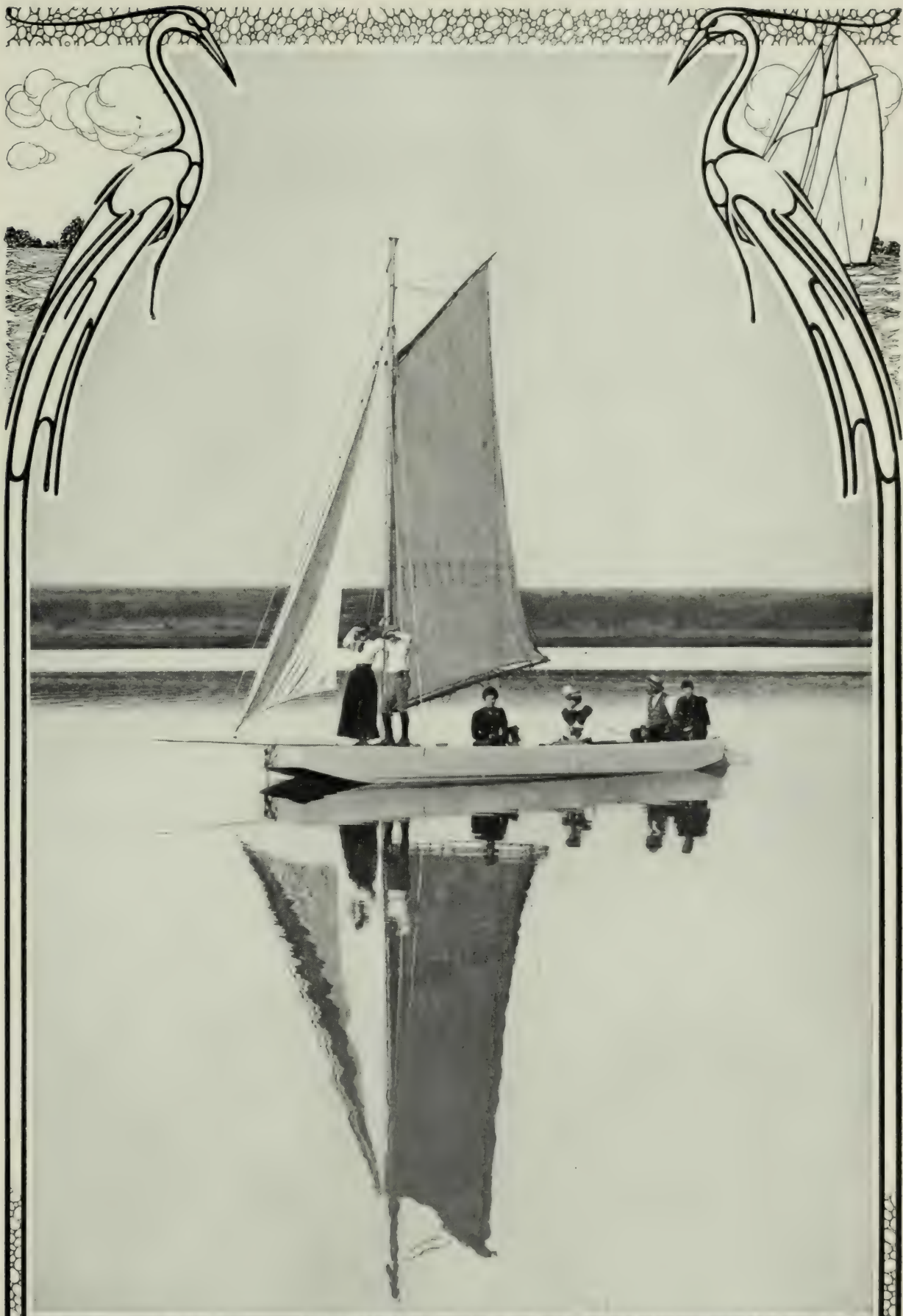
**The Rocky Coast of Maine**  
Mrs. W. N. Wirt, Rockville, Ind.



**Regatta on the Charles River**  
F. H. Cloyes, Waltham, Mass.



VACATION PICTURES



The Glassy Lake  
S. H. Seehner, Fort Collins, Colo.





**Waiting for a Bite**  
Harriet Hershey, Nebraska City



**The Squealers**  
H. S. Newcomer, Madison, Wis.



**A Game of Chess**  
Lancaster Bent, Baltimore, Md.



VACATION PICTURES



**Dutch Children**  
Mrs. J. W. Doxsee, Monticello, Ia.



**Spring Plowing in Syria**  
A. H. Nelson, Chicago, Ill.





**Shooting the Chutes**  
Ethel Slipper, Brooklyn, N. Y.



**The Net Weaver**  
Frank J. Bragdon, Portland, Me.



# VACATION PICTURES



Wild Ducks at Cape Cod  
Ethel Bowen White, Boston, Mass.



The Swimmin' Sign  
W. H. Cressingham, Denver, Colo.





**The Last Hard Climb**  
S. H. Seehner, Fort Collins, Colo.



# Quail Shooting

BY GROVER CLEVELAND

EX-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

WE hear a great deal in these days about abundant physical exercise as a necessary factor in the maintenance of sound health and vigor. This is so universally and persistently enjoined upon us by those whose studies and efforts are devoted to our bodily welfare that frequently if we withhold an iota of belief concerning any detail of the proposition we subject our-

selves to the accusation of recklessly discrediting the laws of health.

While beyond all doubt a wholesale denial of the importance of physical exertion to a desirable condition of bodily strength would savor of foolish hardihood we are by no means obliged to concede that mere activity of muscles without accompaniment constitutes the exercise best calculated to do us good. In



This picture of Mr. Cleveland's home at Princeton, and the portraits of Mr. Cleveland on the following pages were taken last week by a representative of THE INDEPENDENT especially to accompany this article on quail shooting.





Mr. Cleveland and His Setter on the Steps of His Princeton Home.



point of fact we are only boldly honest and sincere when we insist that really beneficial exercise consists as much in the pursuit of some independent object we desire to reach or gain by physical exertion, coupled with a pleasant stimulation of mental interest and recreation, as in any given kind or degree of mere muscular activity. Bodily movement alone undertaken from a sense of duty or upon medical advice is among the dreary and unsatisfying things of life. It may cultivate or increase animal strength and endurance, but it is apt at the same time to weaken and distort the disposition and temper. The medicine is not only distasteful, but fails in efficacy unless it is mingled with the agreeable and healing ingredients of mental recreation and desirable objects of endeavor.

I am convinced that nothing meets all the requirements of rational, healthful outdoor exercise more completely than quail shooting. It seems to be so compounded of wholesome things that it reaches, with vitalizing effect, every point of mental or physical enervation. Under the prohibitions of the law, or the restraints of sporting decency, or both, it is only permitted at a season of the year when nature freely dispenses to those who submit to her treatment, the potent tonic of cool and bracing air and the invigorating influences of fields and trees and sky, no longer vexed by summer heat. It invites early rising; and as a general rule a successful search for these uncertain birds involves long miles of travel on foot. Obviously this sport furnishes an abundance of muscular action and physically strengthening surroundings. These, fortunately, are supplemented by the eager alertness essential to the discovery and capture of game well worth the effort, and by the recreative and self-satisfying complacency of more or less skilful shooting.

In addition to all this, the quail shooter has on his excursions a companion who not only promotes his success, but whose manner of contributing to it is a constant source of delight. I am not speaking of human companionship, which frequently mars pleasure by insistent competition or awkward interference, but of the companionship of a faithful, devoted helper, never discour-

aged or discontented with his allotted service, except when the man behind the gun shoots badly, and always dumbly willing to concede to the shooter the entire credit of a successful hunt. The work in the field of a well trained dog is of itself an exhibition well worth the fatigue of a quailing expedition. It behooves the hunter, however, to remember that the dog is in the field for business, and that no amount of sentimental admiration of his performances on the part of his master will compensate him, if, after he has found and indicated the location of the game, it escapes thru inattention or bad shooting at the critical instant. The careless or bungling shooter who repeatedly misses all manner of fair shots, must not be surprised if in utter disgust his dog companion sulkily ceases effort, or even wholly abandons the field, leaving the chagrined and disappointed hunter to return home alone—leg weary, gameless and ashamed. He is thus forced to learn that hunting dog intelligence is not limited to abject subservience; and he thus gains a new appreciation of the fact that the better his dog, the better the shooter must know "what to do with his gun."

I do not assume to be competent to give instruction in quail shooting. I miss too often to undertake such a rôle. It may not, however, be entirely unprofitable to mention a fault which I suppose to be somewhat common among those who have not reached the point of satisfactory skill, and which my experience has taught me will stand in the way of success as long as it remains uncorrected. I refer to the instinctive and difficultly controlled impulse to shoot too quickly when the bird rises. The flight seems to be much more speedy than it really is; and the undrilled shooter, if he has any idea in his mind at all, is dominated by the fear that if the formality of aiming his gun is observed the game will be beyond range before he shoots. This leads to a nervous, flustered pointing of the gun in the direction of the bird's flight, and its discharge at such close range that the load of shot hardly separates in the intervening distance. Nine times out of ten the result is, of course, a complete miss; and if the bird should at any time under these conditions be ac-





Mr. Cleveland and His Gun in His Library at Princeton.





Mr. Cleveland on the Porch of His Princeton Home.



identally hit, it would be difficult to find its scattered fragments. An old quail shooter once advised a younger one afflicted with this sort of quick triggeritis: "When the bird gets up, if you chew tobacco spit over your shoulder before you shoot."

It is absolutely certain that he who aspires to do good quail shooting must keep cool; and it is just as certain that he must trust the carrying qualities of his gun as well as his own ability and the intelligence of his dog. If he observes these rules, experience and practice will do the rest.

I hope I may be allowed to suggest that both those who appreciate the table qualities of the toothsome quail, and those who know the keen enjoyment and health giving results of their pursuit, should recognize it as quite worth their while, and as a matter of duty to co-operate in every movement having for its object the protection, preservation and propagation of this game. Our quail have many natural enemies; they are often decimated by the severity of winter, and there are human beings so degraded and so lost to shame as to seek their destruction in ways most foul. A covey of quail will sometimes huddle as close together as possible in a circle, with their heads turned outward. I have

heard of men who, discovering them in this situation, have fired upon them, killing every one at a single shot. There ought to be a law which would consign one guilty of this crime to prison for a comfortable term of years. A story is told of a man so stupidly unsportsman-like that when he was interfered with as he raised his gun apparently to shoot a quail running on the ground, he exclaimed with irritation: "I did not intend to shoot until it had stopped running." This may be called innocent stupidity; but there is no place for such a man among sportsmen, and he is certainly out of place among quail.

It is cause for congratulation that so much has been done for quail protection and preservation thru the enactment of laws for that purpose. But neither these nor their perfunctory enforcement will be sufficiently effective. There must be, in addition, an active sentiment aroused in support of more advanced game legislation, and willing voluntary service in aid of its enforcement; and in the meantime all belonging to the sporting fraternity should teach that genuine sportsmanship is based upon honor, generosity, obedience to law and a scrupulous willingness to perpetuate for those who come after them the outdoor recreation they themselves enjoy.

PRINCETON, N. J.



## The Wild Bird's Song

BY M. E. AUDUBON

[Miss Audubon is a granddaughter of the famous ornithologist.—EDITOR.]

He sang as tho his little throat  
Was overflowing with the song;  
As only those can sing who know  
Naught of this human world of wrong!  
As none but those to whom proud man  
Has given the name of "dumb things" can.

He sang as I would fain, to God—  
The plaudits of the listening crowd,  
Their flatteries, their beck and nod,  
They called not forth this anthem loud,  
So bright, so glad, so wild and free—  
Yet only Heaven heard—and me.

He perched on a wild rose-bush, so near,  
I could have touched the other side,  
He plumed his wings, and once again  
Poured forth his praises far and wide.  
Oh, very near he brought me then  
To the dear Lord of birds and men!

A moment more, and he had soared  
Far up into the ether blue.  
As tho he sought the home of God,  
Higher and higher still, he flew.  
While to my heart the evening breeze  
Whispered: "If God so cares for these  
How careth He for you?"

NEW HAVEN, CONN.





## THE ADVANCE OF THE AUTOMOBILE

*by Augustus Post*

*Chairman of the Touring Committee of the American Automobile Association.*

**G**REAT progress has been made during the last year by the motor car. The luxury of design and the perfection of detail in engineering construction leave little to desire.

Having passed its infancy and critical stages, it is taking the rapid strides of youth forward in every direction, especially in this country.

The most marked development has oc-



Motor Ambulance in the Red Cross Service.



curved in the direction of the commercial vehicle, and the boundary line between it and the pleasure car is now clearly defined; its construction is now adapted to the use for which it is intended.

Another direction, almost the opposite, that shows the solidity of the industry, is the use of the motor car by the armies of the world. All of them have used it for the convenience of staff officers, and there have lately been completed in both France

roads. President Underwood, of the Erie Railroad, has also introduced the automobile into the field of railway transportation. The adoption of the gasoline motor of the automobile type is certain to be a great factor in connection with the multiple unit system of operation.

The most notable advance, which places the automobile in a class by itself and has almost placed the speed creation outside of the boundaries of the ordinary motor



Motor Truck.

and Austria armored automobiles mounted with rapid fire machine guns which seem quite practical. Our own army, too, has built a motor ambulance which promises to be a great boon to the injured.

There has been some use of the automobile on railroad tracks, and Mr. Charles J. Glidden, who was the first to cross the western part of this continent on the rails, with special flanged wheels fitted to his car, has used this same equipment in his travels through Burmah, in the Far East, where there are no wagon

car, is the wonderful performances of the racing cars at Ormond Beach. A mile in 28 1-5 seconds and two miles actually covered in less than a minute is more than the average comprehension can grasp. From the Flatiron Building to the Waldorf in less time than it takes an ordinary person to cross Fifth avenue. From New York to Boston in barely two hours, Philadelphia in the time it takes to go to Harlem, and to Europe in a day! We are calmly assured by the men who calculated to produce this speed, and did,



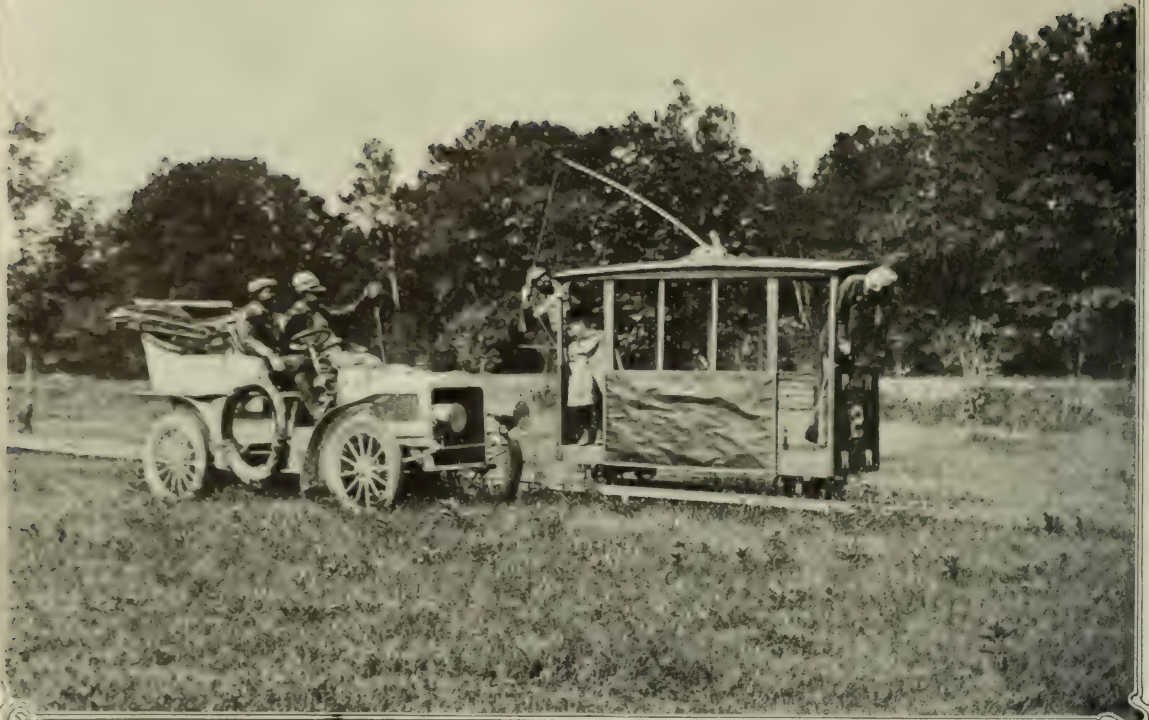


Resting on the Side of the Road.



In the Heart of the Quebec Forests.





Boys' Ingenuity Trolley Car. Runs by Gravity from House to Track, with Bell, Fare Register, and All.



Dinner in Sight.



that they can construct a machine to make a mile in 25 seconds.

Let us look at another achievement of equal, if not greater, importance. Several economy tests have shown the cost of operation to be very low indeed, one motor omnibus carrying sixteen passengers for less than one-half cent per mile and a runabout for slightly less than this figure. With all the items charged, including interest, depreciation and repairs, a profit can be shown over railroad transportation cost, where the highway is improved and suited to travel in all kinds of weather. The one factor that will bring "good roads" in this country is the automobile, and the commercial car will do more than anything else to hasten their construction; if it was the locomotive which diverted money and attention from this most important public work, it will be the motor car, or the engine freed from the bondage of the rails, that will turn the forces back again, and we will have the most perfect highways that can be built. There is one fear, however, and it is a growing one, and that is the prevalence of special legislation. This new method of transportation is different and requires different treatment, we must admit; whether it demands special roads or not, or special division of the roads, time alone can tell, but it looks very much like it just now. If sufficient slow

speed passenger cars or load carrying vehicles are used to show a benefit to the public it may counteract the high speed touring cars, which serve to stir up a great deal of animosity, and raise clouds of dust, which, it is claimed, may be more of a nuisance than the mere speed itself.

With almost double the number of automobiles in this country now than in all Europe and an output of more than 30,000 cars a year and this number increasing rapidly, with the immense amount of money invested both in the automobiles themselves and in the factories, the number of people employed, and the strength of the organizations which serve to direct this vast influence, the automobile is one of the political powers of the present; and it surely will rival the power of the combined railroad influence in the future. We may look to it to furnish cheap parcel delivery, as the express companies and the railroads prevent the postal service from granting this; if the proper roads and motor vehicles exist, there is then no reason why we should not have motor express companies, as they do in Detroit, and ultimately have this system extended.

Let us harness and put to good use the rampant creature of the inventor's brain before it injures itself, and as much pleasure and health as we have had, let us have equal service and gain.

NEW YORK CITY.



## A Sensible Vacation

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

AUTHOR OF "THE HOME," "HUMAN WORK," ETC.

IT seems as if this earth was planned especially for vacations, there is so much land suitable for them—beaches and mountains, and such inexhaustible water. You can't plow beaches and mountains; and the forestry commission is going to overtake the lumberman soon and save us the forests on the hills.

Even where you have the hills without the forests they are good for vaca-



tions; just as high and stimulating—even more breezy—and with better views.

No matter what we do to the earth, using all the arable and irrigable land, these blessed wastes remain to us, wastes as to agricultural return, but rich beyond measure as limitless reservoirs of health, strength and deep, lasting inspiration.

So there is space, and there will con-



time to be space, for all of us to spend our vacations. Time, strangely enough, seems less plenty; yet that is only a passing obsession. Already we have learned that the advance in mechanical science enables us to do all the present work of the world in a few hours a day, and rationally arranged labor will give us substitutes, alternates and understudies enough to leave every living soul a long vacation. Two or three months of the year, taken in a lump or at intervals—this will be open to all who desire it without loss or inconvenience to any one. A true vacation ought to be in the widest sense a reversion—a return to primitive conditions. As the elaborate convolutions of social advance thicken about us; as we become with the swift decades more perfectly specialized to our several forms of social service, and more insistently conscious of the thrilling complex about us, so for a real rest and Antæus-like recuperation we must go back to Mother Earth with full abandon.

The eminent statesman who goes fishing or duck shooting or seeking bigger game; the business man who loves a sailboat and the wide, rolling emptiness of the sea, are wise in their vacations; they rest the brain and use the muscles to the gain of both. To a farm worker or professional fisherman quite the opposite would be of service. Let them have theirs in winter; leave the white meadows and gray rocks for the city; go to picture gallery and concert and theater; rest the muscles and stimulate the brain. It is easy to arrange sensible vacations for men in any business; but what is a sensible vacation for a woman?

She cannot revert—there is nothing to revert to. Of course she could change the cook stove for the camp fire, the sewing machine for the bone needle; but that would merely change the tools; the work would be the same.

The "society women," so called (meaning her who has apparently no faintest inkling of the existence of society, our human whole), may find her vacation in camping out; that furnishes a change for her, and the green woods



Walking.





; Angling.

have rest for all of us; but to the ordinary working housewife—fifteen-sixteenths of our women—camp life does not appeal.

What they need is indicated by the way they flock together in our hundreds of "Chautauquas" and summer schools of this and that branch of study; they want association, information and inspiration, some glimpse at least, if not a share of, the large activities of life.

As to children—school children—they want freedom and fresh air; nothing else matters much. Under such differing conditions as these it is difficult to plan a sensible vacation for a family altogether; and perhaps that is not really necessary—perhaps they are all mutually rested by being apart for a little while.

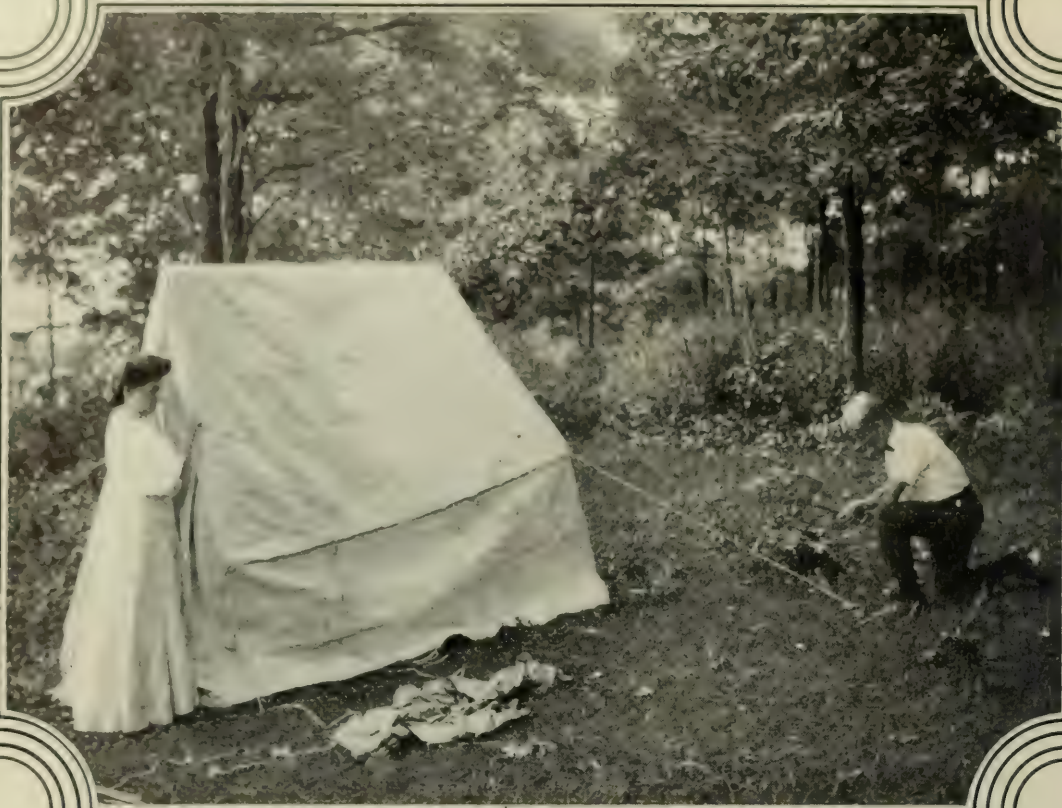
An ideal possibility would be a comfortable farm, adjoining woods or water for the men on one side, and a flourishing summer school on the other; so that father could go off with gun or fishing

rod, mother with note book and program, and the children stay in the clean pastures and just play. While situations like these are not open to us in any numbers, we must consider what can be done by average people as things are today, with average salaries to depend on.

For children the summer camp, or walking trip, under competent care, is better far than the summer boarding house. If the existing camps are too expensive a group of families, friends and equals, could have one for their combined children; engaging some nurse and guardian of their acquaintance. It would not be an expensive matter to rent an upland pasture with a good brook and some woodland; put up a few tents, take a wagon load of supplies, and arrange for milk with the nearest farm. Or, if tents are distrusted, hire an empty farmhouse; there are







Tenting.

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many such; or simply engage rooms in two or three adjacent ones, a responsible person to each houseful of children, and insurance against mischief guaranteed. To give the children a summer party, comparatively free from "grown ups," would be good for them; and almost the only plan to give the mothers a vacation. If, however, the mothers object, or there are babies who cannot be left; there is little for that sort of family but the usual summer boarder existence, with a commuting husband over Sunday, or every day



if the place is sufficiently near.

This is sensible enough—practical enough; it is what most people who can afford vacations at all do now; but it leaves much to be desired. Can we do no better? For all those who have no children, for young people, or parents whose children have grown up, or bachelors, maid and man, or childless couples there is wider range.

If the man can go too, there are no limits but the purse.

A canoe trip—there are level waterways in abundance about here; a steam launch trip, going far and fast; a canal-boat going the other way; a catboat flitting along the edges of the Sound; plenty of water and ways of following it. These are open to men and women, and could include a child or two of suitable age.

But the one cheapest, easiest, most variable and healthful proposition is the walking trip. The timid and housebound may arrange it to go from town to town, sleeping in hotels like other folks; but the intrepid wayfarer will take a little knapsack with a rubber blanket atop and live in the open. Say you have only a fortnight to spend and only \$15 apiece to cover it. Arrange the trip to stop at towns for supplies; carry lunch and cook at little camp fires where possible; take an occasional meal at a farmhouse, and hire a night's lodging when it rains—barn preferred.

That could be done with every variation; from a lazy journey in the near-by open country, with a hired bed when it was wanted, to a well stocked knapsack, most of the money spent getting there—




and a real walking trip in the Catskills. Take the boat to Kingston or Catskill and *walk up*; then go on thru to any point chosen and come back by rail—that would be a trip to remember. (If this section is chosen take an umbrella.)

The thing to do is to begin right away and make one's plans; that is the best part of most things—planning them. Many of our railroads furnish excellent maps with their time tables, and the Government topographical maps are but five cents apiece. (Address the Director of United States Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.) These give contour lines, elevations, roads and brooks in detail; a delight to the searcher.

One can buy maps of the whole country around New York in this fine detail for twenty-five cents, and get the railroad circulars for nothing; then arrange times, distances and expenses beforehand.

Few vacation exercises are more satisfying than a walking trip. Do you tire easily? There is nothing to prevent your resting a whole lazy afternoon in the prettiest place you can find. But each

day you can walk a little farther; it becomes a joy instead of a labor, and the wholesome weariness is exactly what you need. It means sleep, such sleep as you haven't had for years; it means digestion like a prairie fire—devouring all before it; and assimilation such as never comes to the housebound.

A pleasant arrangement would be for two who loved rowing to take a boat with supplies, and two who loved walking to follow the bank while the boat rowed up or down some pleasant river. They  could take turns and vary the exercise. Or a group could hire a stout horse and wagon for the trip, load in the needfuls, and ride a bit when they were tired. A horse walks no faster than a man usually; or, if he does, has no objection to waiting.

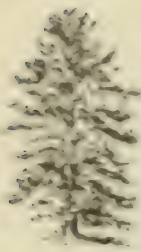
A family, emulating the old emigrants to California, could hire a covered vehicle big enough to sleep in, buy food for the horse at farmhouses, and spend the whole fortnight out of doors—more if they had it.

A farm wagon and stout country horse



Canoeing.





are wanted; no city livery prices. In one case I heard of a man bought a wagon and pair of horses for the trip, and sold the outfit afterward for fifty dollars more than he paid for them. An extremely sensible vacation that. The

bicycle is a cheap steed to those who enjoy it; carries some luggage; and in any country but Holland will insure enough walking for all practical purposes.

It is a wonder that such cheap out of door trips are not enjoyed more freely; but with us in America the summer outing is mainly for women and children; and it is hard to arrange for such undertakings alone.

But why "alone" after all? Since the manless family does not really stay alone, but must needs be in some group, for mutual dependence and convenience, why not pick one's group and arrange for a compound vacation with the maximum of ease and relaxation and the minimum of labor and expense?

Suppose we take ten pleasant families, friends all, and see what they could do for a summer if they pooled their funds.

As it is they will go separately to summer cottages, hotels or farms; each with a nurse maid for the children if they can afford it (and scant rest for the mothers if they can't), and pay, severally, some \$35 a week, including the nurse and her wages, or \$25 without. This is a very modest estimate: \$8 for the mother, \$15 for the three children and \$2 for the week-end father. Stay—I forgot the washing; \$2 more. So we have a minimum of \$27 a week, which for ten families is \$270, and for thirteen weeks is \$3,510. Here we have forty persons to provide for; the ten husbands for two days a week making it an average of forty-three persons, whose food, at \$2.50 a week per capita, would cost \$107.50  $\times$  13 = \$1,397.50. The service necessary should be about as follows: Cook, \$30 a month; kitchen maid, \$20; two maids at \$25 each = \$50; two laundresses the same, \$50; manager, \$30; man, \$20; in all \$200 a month in wages  $\times$  3 = \$600. The food of these at the same rate as above would be \$260 more, making \$860 for labor for the season. This, added to the amount for food for the families, makes

\$2,257.50, and when we subtract this from the total expense amount of \$3,510 it leaves \$1,252.50 for lodging. That sum would hire a pleasant summer boarding house or group of little cottages, and thus these friends would be assured of pleasant company, good food and plenty of room.

Except for the co-operative feature the thing is done all over our country; on the coast of both oceans, along inland lakes, in the green woods we have these tiny transient summer homes. But that particular feature is just what makes the difference to the women. For them there is small change between doing housework in a house or in a tent, except that the house has more conveniences.

If an arrangement could be made by which the tired housewife could have all the care and labor of the home lifted from her without separation from her beloved ones; if she could see the children at play under wise and loving supervision and feel easy to leave them for long restful hours; if they were all assured of pure, wholesome food without any care or trouble, this would be a new life to overworked women. What would a man think if he were expected to enjoy his holiday while taking his work with him? Set up his desk under a tree, carry the care of the business night and day, have no change but the change of surroundings.

The real rest requires absolute change, and that is why the woman likes to "board" in summer. Poor as the accommodations often are, unsatisfactory as the food may be, still she has no care, and that rests her.

A good investment for a small capital would be the laying out of such little groups of summer cottages as here suggested; a pretty bit of ground, good water, dry, clean little dwellings, pretty but cheap; one especially for children, with a delightful playground; and one with the cooking plant and a wide, cool, partly out of door dining room. Adjoining the cooking room would be the laundry, for convenience of heating and water supply; and one house for the little group of employees, to work easy hours and enjoy





themselves also. A counter near the kitchen would allow people to buy cooked food, picnic lunches, all excursion supplies; and there we should have it, the maximum of health and pleasure, the minimum of expense.

Each tiny cottage should have its porch and porch roof to be slept on by wise residents; and the common ground would have space for games.

Now suppose our ten families, who now spend the \$3,510 annually, should form themselves into a little summer

Then the "business end" of the affair, the guest house, with the power plant at the back—kitchen and laundry, the big dining and dancing hall and accommodation for twenty guests. This could be built and furnished in the same simple way for about \$2,500. For about \$7,000 the whole place could be outfitted, with a margin of \$3,000 for the always unlooked for extras, including a pair of horses and a stout wagon.

The twenty guests, at \$6 a week, would net the establishment about \$800



Camping.

home corporation and borrow \$10,000 at 5 per cent. This would be \$50 a year to each family.

Let them buy ten or twenty acres of high rocky woodland—plenty of such land to be had at \$10 an acre in our hilly regions; and to put this patch in order, provide water, etc., we will allow in all \$500.

Ten little wooden shanties could be put up and sparsely furnished for \$300 each—\$3,000.

One more for the children, and one for the help, these larger, \$800 for the two.

—pay the interest, taxes and repairs. Then in eight years the summer home corporation could pay back its principal and proceed to have a summer income instead of summer expenses!

These estimates are on the plainest of board buildings, and insure "the simple life"; but that is what a vacation should provide.

The whole place could be artistically planned; the tiny houses show a Japanese restraint and simplicity; but there could be excellent food, good beds, pure water and wood for the fires which are so de-



strable in our mountains even in summer. Shower baths could be set up; just the plain pipe and "rose" in a narrow box; a bath house adjoining the laundry. If there was no good place for tennis, why tether ball is cheaper and most exhilarating.

Attractions would vary in different places; but any little group of people could do in a small way for themselves what other people do in a showy way for the mere money making there is in it.

In our country we have come to recognize the vacation as a necessary part of life for a large proportion of the people; and their number increases yearly.

The demand is met at present by the "summer resorts" of all descriptions; but more and more people are beginning to want the "real country," and to value a country home above the most magnificent hotel.

The country home is only for the rich so far; but people of much smaller means could have one if they would learn the power of combination.

Those who have the talent for planning and arranging, for building and managing, could find pleasure and profit in these summer settlements for people of moderate means; and there would be occupation in the necessary labor of the place for many now out of work in summer; competent working women who are employed by the rich in their winter homes in the city and left stranded when they go away.

Another century should see us developing all manner of pleasant, flexible, far reaching arrangements by which all of us—every citizen, both young and old—may be assured their needed holiday.

NEW YORK CITY.



## Wild-Goose Ways\*



BY WILLIAM J. LONG

AUTHOR OF "SECRETS OF THE WOODS," "NORTHERN TRAILS," ETC.

TO understand a wild goose two things are necessary, luck and a good disposition—luck to find him at home and a disposition to lay aside one's gun and prejudices and to see with an open mind. If happily these two pleasant things have ever fallen to your lot, you no longer call a person a goose, unless you mean to pay him an unusual compliment, and you no longer speak of a wild goose chase as the symbol of a useless and hopeless quest; for among all the birds there is none that so readily responds to your advances and none that so abundantly repays you for your time and trouble. Indeed, for the man who has followed Waptonk only with a gun, to kill him, or only with his longing eyes—as the high flying wedge harrows the blue heavens, and a wild trumpet clangor

comes crackling down to set human nerves a tingle—there are chiefly surprises in store as he gets really acquainted with this wild wanderer.

It was largely this element of surprise that led me, when luck came to me on the desolate barrens of the far North, to forsake the salmon rivers, which I had come to fish, and the caribou, which I had come to follow, and hide and watch by the lonely little ponds where Waptonk and his mate were training their fuzzy little ones.

I have written elsewhere of my first meeting with Waptonk, the big gander, in the interior of Newfoundland, of his apparent lack of fear—so different from what I expected—of his brave defense of his mate, and then of his marvelous care and sagacity in watching over the young goslings. To understand him better, I

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Flock of Wild Geese. From a Drawing Made Especially for this Article by E. W. Deming.



began at the beginning—that is, with the young birds as soon as possible after they had chipped the shell.

Here again my first impression was one of singular tameness and fearlessness on the part of the young geese, which, a few months later when they should cross the domains of men, your hunters would find wild and wary beyond measure. That this latter wariness is due directly to the old birds, which have learned the danger and which guide the young on their first southern migration, is beyond a question. Here on the lonely barrens, where the foot of man seldom rests, they swim about the sedgy flashlets, or wander wide for grass and berries, or practice their funny little cackling choruses, with marvelous freedom and carelessness, as if there were not such a thing as an enemy in the world. On my approach they would look at me with bright, curious eyes; then, at a low signal from the mother bird, they would go quickly ashore and hide; while Waptonk would circle about on patrol, or station himself squarely across my path if I approached too near. And when—upon rare occasions, for I admired them too much to trouble them—I disregarded the old birds and brushed them aside and went to the little ones, they suffered me to pick them up without resistance, seeming to like their petting, and would share readily the lunch of black bread which I offered them.

Many years ago I came to the conclusion, from watching young cubs and fawns, that there is very little, if any, fear born in a wild animal. Instead of being instinctive, fear seems to be largely the result of immediate pre-natal influences and of the mother's example and influence as she hovers about her little ones. She knows the danger, and they do not; and it is largely from her alarms that they learn what fear is. Watching these young geese, so friendly and unsuspicious on their own lonely heath, so wild and marvelously intelligent in avoiding all human devices on their southern migrations, one could hardly escape the opinion that fear is not among the things that are hatched out of an egg—an opinion which, I understand, Professor Hodge is also slowly forming as a result of his experience in raising ruffed

grouse for the first time in captivity. My friend, Dr. Robert T. Morris, who has camped and fished much in Labrador, writes me that his own experience corresponds to my own in regard to Waptonk's natural fearlessness and even friendliness to man. He writes:

"Often I have canoed all day where I would have wild geese almost constantly under observation. I have often taken the goslings into my canoe for company in the morning, and at night have taken them back to the mother flock. They grow tame immediately, and take food from one's hand at the end of a few hours. I used to kill them to eat, for they are delicious; but after I found that they trusted me and would eat from my hand, I could not kill another one, nor allow my Indians to do it."

In the little fishing village of Howe Harbor, on the east coast, I used to watch a flock of six wild goslings that had just been caught in a neighboring pond. The day after they arrived they were running free about the yard, disregarding men and the wolfish huskie dogs alike, and would feed eagerly from the children's hands. Whatever fear of man they possess, therefore, seems to develop late, and seems to be the direct result of the parents' teaching or influence during the migration, rather than of any inherited instinct.

As for their fear of other animals, I was unable from my own observation to form any opinion. In the lonely country where I first discovered Waptonk there were some wolves and bears; while lynxes were numerous, and foxes of three or four varieties were more plentiful than I have ever known them to be elsewhere. But Mooween the bear would never trust himself on the soft, dangerous footing about the ponds where Waptonk is at home; the lynx hates the water that lies just beneath the moss everywhere, and finds plenty of hares and rabbits in his own haunts under the hills. Even the fox would be at a disadvantage in the moist, clinging *sphagnum* into which your foot sinks almost to the knee as you walk; and aside from this disadvantage, I doubt if any fox could make any headway against an enraged wild gander. Unlike the ducks, the male geese watch constantly over their mates and little ones; and it would be a lucky fox and a valiant one that, except by rare accident, would ever have a chance



to steal a gosling and run away with him over the unstable footing. The Arctic wolves—immense fellows that turn white in winter—are back on the hills in the timber, where they feed chiefly on small game and occasionally on the numerous caribou. So it would seem that, even among savage animals, the life of the young wild goose is singularly free from the fear which we have attributed to the birds while watching their winter life, when the hand of every man and boy is against them.

The conduct of the goslings when disturbed tells the same wholesome story. On the first warning from the old birds they go quietly ashore and hide, trusting to the wet moss and the bottomless mud about their hiding place to shield them from any large enemy, and confident in their parents' courage and strength to save them from lesser prowlers. Even after they can fly well the young birds seldom take to water, except it be the open ocean or a great lake, but will light in the nearest grass or underbrush and hide instantly. Watching the young birds' flight you may go straight to the spot where they alight and there find them, if your eyes are keen enough, for they are hard to find even when under your very feet. They hide with all the cunning of a black duck, and generally the only way to detect them is by their eyes, shining steadily, like jewels, among the roots and grasses. And when you uncover them at last they lose all fear, like little fawns, in a bright curiosity to know all about the strange animal that has come gently to pet and feed them.

The rarest experience of all was to crawl near and watch the flock when they were entirely unconscious of your presence. In the morning you would see them start out across the barrens to feed, and would notice the beginning of that wedge formation with which they make all their long migrations. The mother would walk at the head; and strung out and back on either side of her, like a broad arrow head, would come the young birds, walking straight ahead in parallel courses, and with a space of a couple of feet on either side of each gosling as his own foraging grounds. So they would cover a broad strip of the barrens, moving forward in a straight line

and finding every tender bit of grass and every cluster of berries in their course. But whenever the mother or one of the goslings came upon tender grass, or berries in abundance, or a bed of the delicious bake apples, the whole wedge would waver and break, and all you would see would be a hopping, hurrying mass of fuzzy bodies, cheeping, whistling, scurrying about lest they should miss the best morsels, and *honk-honking* their satisfaction as they gobbled down the rich abundance. Then the wedge would slowly form again, and they would start off in eager search of another find.

It was very noticeable that, in leaving the little pond and crossing ground that had already been gleaned, or wherever there was any alarm, or treacherous ground to be crossed, the goslings made no attempt at wedge formation, but clustered together and followed carefully the steps of the mother bird, or else stood perfectly still until she called them on. The wedge seemed to be used to cover thoroly a new piece of ground, where each might have his own territory, and where every young bird could have plain sight of the leader as they moved onward. Possibly, also, there was a definite training here for the wedge flight to which all geese must sooner or later be accustomed.

Wherever the geese went, whether questing for berries, or preening their feathers, or gathering with a multitude of their fellows on the open ocean, they were forever gabbling. Only the immediate presence of danger kept them for a moment silent; and I found myself often wondering whether the astonishing gamut of sounds has any fixed and definite meaning. Aside from this question of communication, the voice of a goose, ranging from the sleepy twilight whistlings and cheepings to the deep brazen roar, like the clang of a Chinese war gong, with which he voices his defiance on land or shouts aloud to the spring from the high heavens, is perhaps the most marvelous in all nature. Tho the voice have no musical quality, yet for a certain barbaric, martial clangor it has no equal; and if Rome were indeed saved by its geese, I can fancy that every Roman soldier, when he heard the wild midnight alarm, jumped for his weapons



as if a bugle had called him. Here on the lonely barren I could at times hardly locate the gentle sounds, tho half a dozen geese were gabbling within twenty yards of my hiding; while in the spring the same flock, passing overhead at an enormous altitude, would rouse every lagging goose and stir the heart of every man within five miles of the thrilling jubilate.

How nature can put so much power into so small a compass is one of the mysteries. Nothing in man's inventions (unless it be a huge affair of a steam fog-horn) and perhaps nothing else in the throat of an animal can begin to equal the carrying and penetrating power of the wild goose *honk*. I have often tried to estimate the distance at which it can be plainly heard; but all such estimates are largely guesswork. Once, when I heard a flock of geese on the open ocean, their distance, as estimated by a shoal and buoy, was a full three miles. Another time I had a chance to compare them with a bull moose, whose voice is a grunting roar that startles the woods like a gunshot. I was calling from a lake, one night, when a bull moose answered very faintly from the mountain side behind me. It was a perfectly still night, with moist air in which sounds carry perfectly, and as I called I could trace the huge brute's course as he came down the mountain, the roars growing heavier and heavier till with a terrific crash he broke out on the open shore. From three to four miles was the estimated distance at which I first heard him; tho he had probably come from farther away, his keen ears having heard the rolling bellow of my birch bark trumpet. A few days later a flock of wild geese passed over the same lake, flying very high, on their southern migration; and I heard plainly the leader's deep *honk* and the flock's cackling answer after they had passed over and beyond the same mountain, at a distance much greater than that from which I had first heard the big bull's answer.

When the young birds were well grown they deserted the little flashlets and the lonely marshes where they were born, and the parents led them to the shallow bays and inlets of the ocean, where the scattered families gradually united into immense flocks. The family

ties were still strong and would remain unbroken thru the winter, each pair of old geese leading and guiding its own family group in all their flights and feeding. In the morning the great flock would scatter widely, the families going away separately, some to explore the shallows and inlets of Pistolet Bay, others flying overland to the ponds and barrens where they were bred; but in the afternoon the scattered flocks would return and reunite, playing and honking together, in obedience to their social instinct—which is very strong among the geese, as among the caribou of the same great barrens.

It must be remembered that, of these great flocks, at least four-fifths of the birds were younglings, which had never been away from the little ponds where they were born, and which knew nothing whatever of the world or of the great southern flight that awaited them; while the other fifth were wise old birds that had made the journey, some once, some thirty or forty times. These old birds, therefore, might reasonably be expected to have some thought for the change that must speedily take place in the life of the goslings, over which they had watched so carefully; and it was but another small step to see in their methods of play and flight a direct preparation for what was to follow. The casual observer, stumbling upon one of these great flocks and seeing them straggle off in alarm, and then never seeing them again nor thinking about them, might comfortably and thoughtlessly attribute everything in their movement to blind chance and instinct; but one who had watched over them for weeks, and who remembered the marvelous intelligence and teachableness for which the wild goose is noted, was forced to see in all their movements the glimmerings, at least, of an intelligent purpose, the extent of which was probably even greater than he dared to surmise.

First, in the matter of their play, I would lie for hours behind a screen of evergreen, watching a great flock thru my glasses and noting every movement. At first the families would hold apart, like young caribou which are brought for the first time out of the woodsy solitude, where they are born, to the open barrens



where hundreds of their kind are congregating. Gradually they would mingle, raising their wings in the sea fowls' salutation, honking and playing together, till a score of families had drawn together in a close flock. If at the outer edges a sharp *ha-unk!* of alarm was raised, only the nearest geese, and sometimes apparently only the family of the watchman, would pay attention to it. If the alarm were genuine the flock scattered raggedly, the families rising at different times, and each pair of parent birds leading away its own goslings. Gradually all that was changed; the first alarm note was heeded by every goose, no matter who uttered it; the flight became regular, till at the end of the season the flock would rise almost as one bird and follow the same leader down to the bay, instead of scattering in twenty different directions.

In the flight itself were a score of things to fill one with surprise and wonder; for flying seems to be an art and a delight to the wild goose, as it is to the eagle, and the young birds learn it slowly. First there was the wonderful spiral descent from the heights—one of the rarest and most impressive sights in animate nature—which I have described elsewhere. A great wedge of birds would come winging high over the lake, talking volubly to each other, as geese are forever doing in their journeyings over strange territory. Suddenly above the clamor would sound a peremptory *honk*. All the talking would cease instantly, the wedge would break into two parts, the sides swing together in a single long line, and down they would come, one after another, as if gliding down an invisible winding staircase, in perfect order and in perfect silence.

I have learned since, in watching geese in many places, that this flight is never used when the birds go out to feed or when they swing to the decoys, but only when they return well fed and contented to their night's lodging place. In the far North, where I saw it but a few rare times, it seems to be a kind of practice drill, with the object of enabling the young birds to come down safely from a vast height to a little wooded pond, where a direct descent in a long slanting line would be almost impossible on account

of the trees in the way. Like the wild geese, Hukween the loon almost invariably comes down to a little pond in a spiral, and uses the long, gentle incline only when the waters are wide enough to enable him to come down in this way without hitting the trees on the shore. Since the Canada geese are mostly raised in the open barren lands, where there are only a few stunted trees near the nesting places and where such a flight is entirely unnecessary, it is at least possible that the old birds train the young to this flight to prepare them for the halting places on their southern migration.

Scarcely less impressive than the wonderful spiral of the Canada goose, when he winds slowly down the invisible staircase of the winds, is another descent—a slow, majestic settling downward in perfect column, like the fall of a feather in its airy lightness. At sight of the pond in which they are to rest the leader *honks* sharply and the whole flock swings into line behind him. Then with every wing set at the same angle the column slants downward, slowly, gently, silently, bending to their rest with indescribable grace. When the drooping feet touch the water at last the stiffened muscles relax, and the broad wings sweep them gently over the surface for an instant, till all momentum is stilled; and then, with a touch like a kiss, the broad gray breasts settle into the blue waters. An instant later they have swung into a close group, watching intently to see that the flight is ended and the waters safe, then they turn away, honking gladly to their bathing and preening.

Much more stirring is the descent of another and smaller goose, in which wild hilarity seems to break loose all at once in the solemn flock. On approaching a pond the leader, instead of lowering his flight, will often call them up to an enormous height, where they circle silently for a moment over the water, as if measuring the plunge. Again the sharp signal of the leader, and pandemonium breaks suddenly loose, just as a lot of orderly boys break and tumble over the school-house steps at recess time. Down they come, no orderly, majestic descent this time, but a madcap rout that makes you catch breath in astonishment. Whirling, diving, plunging, down they come, som-



assaulting with ten times the velocity and abandon of a flock of tumbler pigeons, and honking to break their throats. The glorious rush and tumble of it all makes you want to jump up and fling away your hat and just yell. Near the water the great wings suddenly spread and set; the clamor ceases; the wild birds circle into orderly line, and then throwing up wings and breasts against the air they stop flight in an instant and drop quietly and silently into the water.

One thing forced itself gradually upon my attention as I watched these interesting birds in their own domain, and that is that the flight of the young geese is directed continually, and perhaps consciously, by the old birds to future needs of which the young know absolutely nothing. From the moment they begin to use their wings, first in short, scrambling flights, then to new ponds and feeding grounds which the old gander has discovered for them, then to the ocean and back again, and then the rising against the wind, and the spiral descent, and the disciplined wedge flight with his fellows—in all these things the gosling was being prepared by Waptonk and his mate for the great migration that was speedily to follow.

The next question, a great and open one, was the question of instinct and migration. That Waptonk should migrate southward in the fall is simple enough, being a case of necessity; but why he should leave a land of plenty and quiet in the South, in the days when there were no men to bother him, and seek the cold, bare hospitality of the North to rear his young, is still the unanswered question. At present it is simply a case of habit, repeated and strengthened year after year; but how the habit first began and gained such increasing hold upon them is one of the mysteries. And the scientists seem just as far from an answer, and differ quite as widely among themselves as the plain bird lovers.

Whether the goslings, left entirely to themselves, would ever migrate, is extremely doubtful. Here and there, in the scattered fishing villages on the wild coasts, I would find a flock of the birds

that had been hatched under a domestic fowl from the wild eggs, or that had been caught young and brought alive to the village. So far as I could discover, from my own observation and from questioning their owners, these pure wild birds showed no instinct whatever to migrate at any season.

Occasionally, indeed, they would roam away and try to make their way back over the hills and barrens to the flashlets where they were born. If a passing flock called to them overhead, whether the flock were going south or north, or simply out to the shoals to feed, the young birds, like domestic geese, would call back and stretch their wings to follow. But aside from this purely social excitement I saw no evidence, and found none, tho I hunted diligently for it, to show that the young goose had any inborn tendency to drive them either south or north.

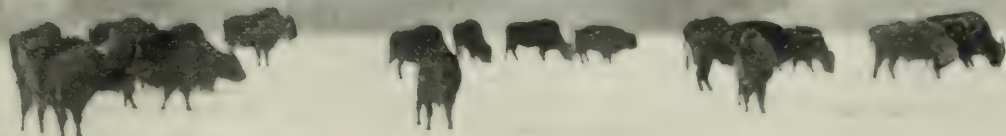
The social impulse, therefore, the tendency under excitement which draws a creature to his own kind, may altogether account for Waptonk's migration, and perhaps for that of all other young birds. A thrush in a cage grows uneasy and excited at the call of a number of his free fellows at any season. An old horse shut up in a stable yard kicks up his dull heels and gallops stiffly along the wall when a troop of cavalry horses pass along the road before him. A man standing at the window feels stirring within him the impulse, which his child obeys hilariously, to go down and join a moving procession. Beast calls to beast, and bird to bird, and man to man, the free to the slave, to come out and be free with his fellows. So the question arises whether the simple social instinct be not enough to account for the whole phenomenon of migration. That, of course, does not consider the origin of the habit, which may be sought for in geological changes on the earth's surface; but it simplifies enormously our thought of the flocks that call to us from the high heavens every fall and spring time. The old birds are obeying a lifelong habit, copied, as most habits are, from their elders; the young birds are simply going where the others go, and following their leaders as they were trained to do.



# MY BUFFALO EXPERIMENTS

BY C. J. JONES (BUFFALO JONES)

FORMERLY GAME WARDEN OF THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK



A Herd of Catalo. They Have Lived for Thirty Days on This Sterile Prairie Rooting Through the Snow a Foot Deep for All They Had to Eat.

LESS than a score and a half years ago there roamed over the American continent millions of big game—a great source of meat supply, now sadly missed. The area comprised a vast empire of itself, bordered on the east by the Mississippi River, on the west by the Pacific Ocean, on the south by the Gulf of Mexico, and on the north by the Arctic Ocean.

The greatest and most numerous of these animals were the bison, or what are commonly called buffalo. These, as nearly as can be computed, numbered fully fifteen million. The antelope came next in number, about ten million. The different species of deer were next, seven million; the wapiti, or elk, numbered about five million; mountain sheep, about one million; while on the barren lands of Canada, which are beyond the limit of the white man's hunting ground, the caribou, or reindeer, roamed in millions, probably ten million; while the moose might be reckoned at two million, and mountain goats at one-half million, bringing the total to nearly fifty million.

These animals properly belonged to the Indians, who at that time probably did not number more than two hundred and fifty thousand. By an equal di-

vision among them each would have had about two hundred animals. If the wealth of these Indians had been computed by flocks and herds they would have been the richest people on the face of the earth, but if computed by the same rule today they would be the poorest of God's creation.

Roughly calculating, the bison have been reduced in number until there are only about fifteen hundred left; the antelope to about eight thousand; the deer to about twenty thousand; the elk to forty thousand; the moose to ten thousand; sheep to five thousand, and goats to four thousand, or an aggregate of about eighty-five thousand.

Of this number, nearly one-half are in the Yellowstone National Park, and belong to the people of the United States. Leaving about forty-two thousand to the mercy of over one hundred million people, as Canada must be reckoned in, and with the terrible destructive firearms now in use, how long will it be before there are no animals left, except those in the Yellowstone and in private parks?

The only salvation for the perpetuation of all our game is national parks and private preserves, for these are the only places where game is immune from the



palace's deadly weapon. To be sure, these figures are only approximate, and may be too low or too high, but they serve to illustrate an approaching national calamity.

Having been active among the wild animals of North America all my life, and especially in the domain alluded to, I feel competent to submit the above figures.

The most desolate, barren and sterile part of the big game region of the United States is the Yellowstone, especially in the winter, which lasts about eight months of the year. Snow lies over nineteen-twentieths of this area, on an average of from three to six feet deep, and the thermometer registers often sixty below zero. The most surprising thing is that the animals who live there survive at all. It proves beyond a doubt that nature has made them perfect to their environments. If these animals in the park had but the protection from man they rightfully should their number would be doubled every three years. They would soon invade the adjacent country and furnish meat supplies for the inhabitants. If the mountain lion and coyote were exterminated the result-

ing increase would soon be perceptible. The lion should be killed, if for no other reason than to protect the last herd of wild buffalo in the United States, which have fled to the almost impenetrable fastnesses of the mountains in the park. Here the young calves are born each year, only to fall prey to their enemy, the lion, who feasts upon their delicate carcasses.

While game warden of the park I succeeded in saving three of the calves of the wild herd. Today they are the gentlest of the domesticated herd in the park. They are two bulls and one heifer. The capturing of these animals was a most fortunate thing, as it brings into the herd a strain of blood of no akin to any in captivity. In order to save these animals almost superhuman efforts were used, as these calves were born fully sixty miles from the headquarters of the park employees, and at the time of year when there was from three to five feet of snow most of the way. It was impossible to reach their haunts except on skis, or snowshoes, and the snow was so soft and slushy it adhered to everything it touched.

On April 6th, 1903, with two scouts, I



Domesticated Herd of Buffalo in the Yellowstone Park.



started for the haunts of the buffalo. The first day we made only eleven miles, and camped that night in an old, abandoned cabin, without bedding, and as the thermometer was probably about ten above zero we suffered from the cold. There were a few crackers and a little corned beef stored away in a box, so we considered ourselves fortunate indeed. The next day we made nine miles, and put up at the Norris Station, where soldiers stay during the winter. The third day we came to the Grand Canyon thru a blinding snow storm, where we found the soldier boys delighted to see us. The fourth day took us to the Yellowstone Lake Station, a distance of sixteen miles, and on the fifth day we reached the habitat of the buffalo, thirteen miles away, on the Pelican River.

The snow was about three feet deep on an average and the thermometer registered about twelve above zero when we left the soldiers' quarters. The worst feature about the journey that day was to cross the Pelican River. The warm days prior to our arrival had caused the ice to break, and the river was fifty feet wide on an average. There were several wide places where it was swift, but only about two feet deep, so we concluded to divest ourselves of our shoes and stockings, roll our trousers up, as little boys do, and plunge into the icy cold water, where the floating slush ice came thick and fast. It must be remembered that to remove our shoes it was necessary to sit on a bank of snow, three feet deep, and when we clambered up the opposite bank there was no less snow, nor was it any warmer than that on the other side, as we were traveling northward.

Carrying our skees, shoes and other paraphernalia we managed to wade thru, and that night we reached a hut which had been built for just such emergencies as this. A few quilts and plenty of straw had been provided, also crackers, canned pork and beans, so we felt quite elated to be able to take a good rest. The next morning, by using our field glasses, we discovered a herd of buffalo, fifteen cows and two bulls, about three miles to the eastward. By making a long circuit we came within a quarter of a mile of them, and endeavored to see if there were any calves with them. They were

so on the alert, however, that our presence was discovered and they dashed away at full speed, going directly toward our cabin. They finally halted in a deep valley, not to exceed one-half mile from the cabin, and we saw that there were three calves with them.

The day was warm, and traveling on the skees was exceedingly arduous, so we slipped around them and reached our quarters without again disturbing them. The next morning we were up and out at four o'clock, and made arrangements to make a raid on the calves, knowing, as we did, that, as the night was cold, the skees would glide easily and noiselessly over the hard snow.

At daylight we looked into the valley, but the herd had fled. Their tracks indicated that they had gone toward the neighborhood where we had first located them. I stationed one scout half way up the mountain just above their trail, and instructed him, if the herd came up again, to descend with all speed and place himself between the herd and the calves, which would be sure to be behind. I knew that the calves could not break a trail for themselves, and, by standing in the trail of the old ones, he would cut the little fellows from the herd.

I had not expected that the little rascals would attempt to "butt" the scout out of the trail, which was about three feet deep and two feet wide, or I would have told him not to attempt to lay hands on them, but just to keep them back until the old ones were out of hearing distance, or their bleating would bring an avalanche of horns upon him.

I went a mile northward, and stationed myself so as not to allow them to go up the river, as I knew they would do to avoid the deep snow. I felt sure that by firing a revolver it would turn them down the river and send them near Scout Holt. The other scout, Morrison, was sent on their tracks to start them going. It was perhaps an hour after we had parted that I heard a revolver report in the direction taken by Scout Morrison, and presently down came the herd, with four calves tagging along behind. When they saw me they shied off, and took the trail down the river, as desired, and as they passed the base of the steep mountain Scout Holt went down upon the herd like a bald eagle after a rabbit. He



was an expert on skees, and soon landed in front of the calves. But the little brutes plunged right at him, and, unfortunately, he grabbed them both; as expected, they bawled right lustily, and back came their mothers in a great fury.

There was only one thing to do, and that was to get out of the trail with all expediency, which Holt immediately did, and as soon as the old ones saw that their little ones were free they wheeled and followed the herd, with the calves at their heels. But Holt was game, and the gait he took up over the hills and down

an innovation, but being intelligent and obedient creatures they soon trotted off like well broken horses. We were off the next morning at the break of day, so as to take advantage of the crusted snow. As the night had been severely cold crossing the river again was terrible work, as it required several trips across, for we had to carry the calves and the sled in our arms.

By eleven o'clock, the day after the calves were captured, we had them at the Lake Station, where there were some domestic calves and their mothers. Here



A Team of Buffalo Calves Broken to Harness by Ernest Harold Baynes at the Corbin Reservation, Meriden, N. H.

the valleys was one not known to even the Norwegians themselves, who are the most expert snowshoers in the world. He soon headed off a calf which had dropped so far behind that its bleating could not be heard, and quickly had it tied and was off after another one, which he overtook after a long chase. The next consideration was how to get them to some place where they could be cared for.

It was impossible to carry them, so I ripped up some "gunny" sacks and made a harness for the three lion hounds which I had allowed to follow me on the trip. The dogs had never been in harness before, and were much surprised at such

the little fellows were given their first lesson in domestication. One of them was very greedy and gorged himself until he came near dying, but they both pulled thru and are now fine specimens.

During the trip I became totally blind from the snow, and for six days was obliged to employ one of the soldiers to care for me, as I was unable even to feed myself.

We read of the shepherd who was not content with the ninety and nine, but went on the mountains thru rain and snow to find the sheep which was lost, but I dare say he did not travel so far nor cross mountains so "cold and bare" as did our little party to rescue the last



calves, and thus rekindle the last spark of a dying race.

I wonder how many people have ever considered the bison and all their peculiarities. Nature has brought them along thru untold ages and fitted them to their environments.

No howling blizzard or scorching sirocco can molest them; the pelting storms cover up their provender, yet they root like swine thru the snow and ice, and are happy with the food they find. If they fail to secure food, for even weeks at a time, they are not alarmed, as they draw sustenance from their great humps, nature's own provision for times of famine, given alike to the camel, Persian sheep and bison, proving that she meant them to populate the desert and waste places.

The buffalo never destroys a blade of grass unnecessarily, as he travels in single file, stepping in the exact footprints of his compeers. If he is a benefactor, who causes two blades of grass to grow where one has previously grown, how much more is a buffalo a benefactor when he preserves thousands of blades by his wonderful intelligence?

Being cognizant of these facts, and having lost two-thirds of my domestic calves by a severe blizzard during the winter of 1885-6, I determined to engraft this blood of a hardy race upon our domestic cattle, and secure, if possible, all the hardiness and good sense of the buffalo and the mild disposition of our native cattle. This I ardently endeavored to do, following the experiment thru discouragement and failure, encouragement and success, for twenty years; and now I have far exceeded my most sanguine hopes. The new animal I called the cat-

alo; cat for the first letters of cattle and alo the last letters of buffalo. To be sure, it cost me a fortune to accomplish this, as it has all others who have tried it. Like them, I met with many reverses; but the more obstacles, the harder I fought, until, partly by persistent effort and partly by accident, I passed beyond the possibility of failure. Our catalo company now have sixty head of magnificent animals; many of the cows weigh over a ton, and their meat is far more desirable than the choicest beef, while their robes are so much more valuable than the robes of the buffalo, that they cannot be mentioned in the same breath. I have refused as much as \$1,200 for one robe. All this, no doubt, sounds incredible, but it is, nevertheless, a fact. The catalo utilize the most sterile regions of the West and Northwest, and do not need either artificial food or shelter. They are surely destined to be of great value, for there are yet over six hundred million acres of unclaimed Government land, so sterile that domesticated animals cannot utilize it, but sufficiently fertile to provide a living for the catalo.

To my mind, Alaska would be an ideal home for this wonderful hybrid. However, I would not encourage any one without an intimate knowledge, to attempt the propagation of this new breed of cattle, for failure is pretty sure to result.

I am still testing my knowledge and methods, and in due time they will be given to the people thru the Agricultural Department at Washington, who have provided me with a suitable range in Arizona, where I am now testing all grades of catalo, and am experimenting in the hybridization of other animals.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.



Meat from a catalo cow which never tasted of food provided by the hand of man. During the winter this cow rooted over a month thru the snow a foot deep for every spear of grass she obtained.




## LOOKING BACKWARD

AN UNPUBLISHED POEM BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

[During Whittier's residence in Philadelphia, 1838-1840, a young lady friend, of that city, herself the writer of pleasing verse, Miss Elizabeth Nicholson, began a manuscript collection of his poems, including literally everything he had published at that time. This collection also included many sportive and satirical verses, never published, but circulated among his friends. She was helped in securing his earliest work, his boyish poems, by Mr. Whittier's sister Elizabeth, who spent some months in Philadelphia, while he was editing the *Pennsylvania Freeman*. While the collection was making Whittier was not aware of it, and gave no help. He was naturally annoyed when a handsomely bound volume of neat manuscript was handed him with a request that he would write a preface for it. He had hoped that the "vain dreams and follies of his early times" had been consigned to oblivion, and did not relish the raising of their ghosts while he was engaged in serious work. But as it was in manuscript only, and for the perusal of intimate friends, he consented to furnish the desired preface, with the result given below. The lines have a value as showing the attitude of the poet in middle life toward the less unselfish ambitions of his youth. The unique volume referred to, with its introduction in Whittier's handwriting, is now in the possession of Miss Nicholson's relatives.

S. T. Pickard.]



INS of my luckless boyhood! Ghosts of rhymes!  
 Vain dreams and follies of my early times!  
 Fruits of brief respite from the student's lore,  
 Or conned at intervals of labor o'er  
 When stretched at ease where oaken shadows lay,  
 And the stream winded at my feet away;  
 The unconscious ox that panted at my side,  
 The dog that fondly his young master eyed,  
 And, on the boughs above, the forest bird  
 Alone rude snatches of their measure heard,—  
 Or uttered when the world's enchantment first  
 On dazzled eye or kindling spirit burst;  
 When flattery's voice in woman's gentlest tone  
 Woke thoughts and feelings heretofore unknown;  
 When halls where wealth and beauty, wit and mirth,  
 And taste refined, and eloquence and worth  
 Felt and diffused the intellect's high joy,  
 Opened to welcome even a rustic boy;  
 Or where ambition's lip of flame and fear  
 Burned like the Tempter's at my listening ear,  
 And a proud spirit, hidden deep and long,  
 Rose up for strife, stern, resolute and strong,  
 Conscious of power, and proudly looking up  
 To the high places of the land with hope.

The idle dreams of the enthusiast boy,  
 Imagination's sorrow and its joy—  
 Woes upon paper, misery in reams,  
 Distress in albums, and despair in dreams—  
 The dim world of the ideal—all the vain

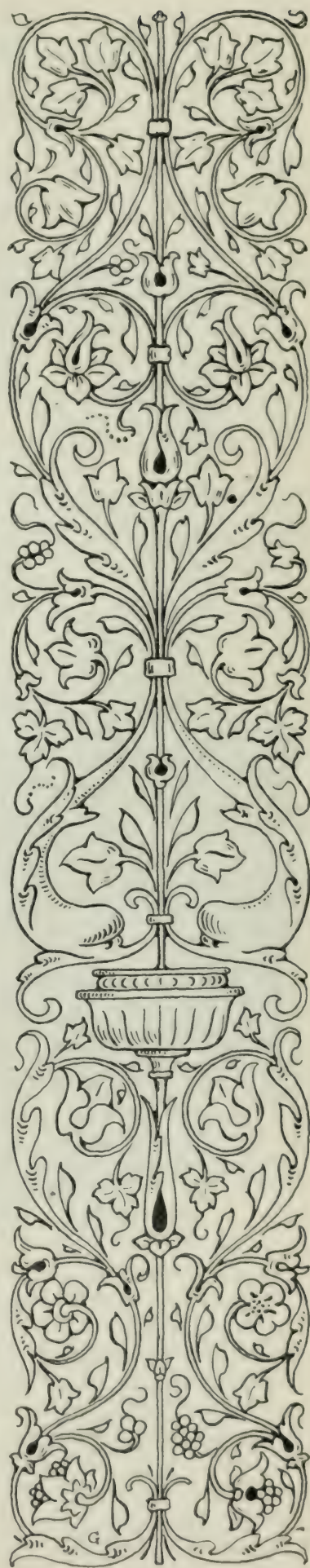


And shadowy tribulation of the brain—  
 The Berkleyism of Poetry, which sees  
 The real a dream, and dreams realities—  
 Thoughts born of feelings now disowned and spurned,  
 Breathings of hopes for which my spirit yearned—  
 I look upon ye with no kindly gaze—  
 Ye frail mementos of my boyish days!  
 I love not now, with manhood's soberer eye  
 To read the lesson of your vanity.  
 Record of time misspent, of mind abused,  
 Of God-given powers in folly's service used!

Oh for the power to dedicate anew  
 Heart, soul and spirit to the right and true—  
 To offer up on Duty's holy shrine  
 The morning incense of a heart like mine!  
 But vain the wish! Let the time past suffice  
 For idle thoughts and worse than vanities.  
 Thy will, Oh Father! hath it not been shown?  
 Thy gentle teachings have they not been known?  
 Have I not heard amid life's stormy din  
 The voice of bland entreaty entering in,  
 When midst my selfish aims of power and fame,  
 The mournful sighing of the captive came,  
 And a proud heart thru all its triple steel  
 Melted at others' woe, and learned to feel?  
 Oh for Thine aid to bend anew the knee,  
 And turn my spirit wholly unto Thee;  
 To give up all—nay cease to claim as mine  
 In pride of heart, powers which alone are Thine;  
 To Thee the abused and wasted gifts restore,  
 Nor dare abuse Thy holy bounty more!

And thou whose partial hand hath kindly penned  
 These frail and wayside offerings of a friend—  
 Who, cold and calm in outward seeming, yet  
 Hath never learned a kindness to forget—  
 Thou unto whom is given that gift of mind  
 Which, pure itself, delighteth still to find  
 Beauty in all things, anxious to make known  
 Another's gifts, while careless of thine own—  
 Forgive me, if in gazing coolly now,  
 With manhood's cautious eye and thought-worn brow,  
 Even with a grateful sense of secret gladness,  
 There blends the shadow of regretful sadness.

Philadelphia Nov. 5th, 1840





# Popular Aeronautic Sports

BY GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH

"LET me go up in the balloon. I'm eighty-two, and I want to make an ascension before I die, for I know it will be a common sport when my grandchildren grow up."

Thus begged an old farmer of Charles Levee after his first successful ascension at West Point in the French balloon, "L'Allouette," under the auspices of the Aero Club of America.

"Can a woman go up in the balloon

Shoals of letters and telegrams have ever since been pouring in, some asking foolish questions, others proposing suggestions, and a few pertinently offering money for the furtherance of the present movement to make aeronautic sports popular. One millionaire discoursed thus to his son after reading the account of the ascension:

"There, my son, is the opportunity for you. Drop your automobile and au-



Levee's First Ascent at West Point.

and come down safely?" wrote an enterprising woman, adding with commendable caution: "If so, I should like to make the next ascension with you."

"How much can you make a navigable balloon for? Telegraph at my expense." This query and command came in hot haste, after the ascension, to the Aero Club from a millionaire sport. Another equally to the point said: "Name your price for 'L'Allouette.' Also for the aeronaut."

to-boats, and go in for airships and balloons. It's the coming sport. Anticipate it, and get in on the ground floor. It's the new things that always pay. The old things are already monopolized. Put your money in the manufacture of airships, balloons and flying machines. Within a year or two you will find the wealthy eager to buy them. It's a new sensation that stirs the sluggish blood of your blasé millionaire, this navigating the air. If I was a young



man I'd go heart and soul into this business."

A long-haired inventor, armed with patents, patents applied for, and patents refused, walked into the charmed circle of the Aero Club, and securing the attentive ear of one of its members, opened

They cover the technical points of Professor Bell's tetrahedral kite and include the mechanical perfections of Kimball's helioptere. A machine built according to these designs and protected by these patents would have all the buoyancy of Ludlow's combined box kite and



Prominent Members of the Aero Club. Right to Left: Third from End, Count De la Vaux, Cortlandt Fields Bishop, Hawley, Augustus Post, Levee and A. M. Herring.

up a stream of talk that could not be easily checked.

"Here, sir, are the patents which cover everything worth having in airships," he said. "I have worked out the inventions in my laboratory until they are perfect. They combine all the merits of Langley's motor-driven aeroplane with the best points of Lilienthal's aerodrome.

aeroplane and be as easily controlled as Myer's electrical torpedo. Santos-Dumont's airships are antiquated inventions compared to the model I have under my arm. The apparatus is so perfect that it can float and soar like a bird, dive like a fish, and fly as the frigate-bird flies. It can glide with the zephyr and breast a tornado with equal ease. Rain and



storm, thunder and lightning, sunshine and gentle breezes would be equally futile in swaying it from its course. In this machine is wrapped up the fortunes of many, and the hopes of the millions."

All of which were offered for a few paltry thousands and an interest in the company organized to manufacture the airships. The man appeared disappointed when his propositions were turned down.

A score of letters addressed to successful aeroneautists ask for detailed accounts of their sensations. "Would it affect one with a weak heart?" queries one. "Do you get dizzy when you ascend? Can you tell me whether the blood rushes to the heart or brain when

you reach an altitude of a thousand feet? How high can a man ascend without suffering any unpleasantness in breathing?"

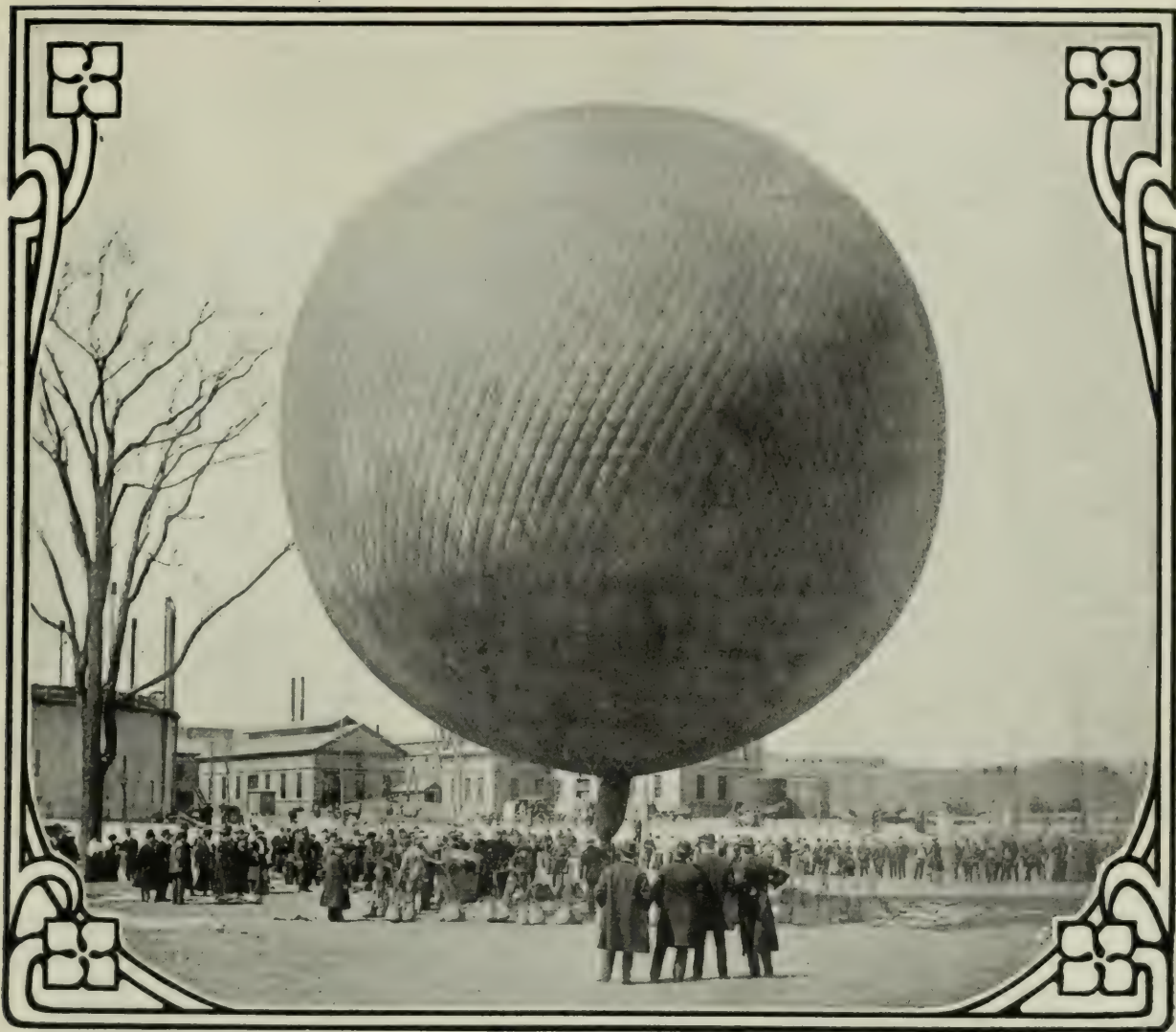
There is little doubt in the minds of those best equipped for answering the question that aeronautic sports have entered upon a period of great popularity in this country. Said Cortlandt F. Bishop, president of the Aero Club of America, in an interview given to a representative of THE INDEPENDENT:

"We are going ballooning this year, as they do in France, and Count Henri de la Vaulx, a very famous and successful French aeronaut, has come to this country to be our leader. We have established a station at Pittsfield, Mass., where balloons may be filled, and from that place throughout the summer there will



Dr. Thomas and Mrs. Thomas Standing Beside the Balloon Prior to Its Inflation at Pittsfield, Mass.





Last Balloon Ascent at Pittsfield, Mass., April, 1906.

be regular ascensions on Saturdays. Parties of four or five ladies or gentlemen of the club will arrange to be taken up, and they can be followed by their automobiles so that when the balloon comes down to earth after the ascension the passengers can go their way in comfort.

"Ballooning is now safe and comfortable. There are not so many accidents among its professors as among a similar number of automobilists. And it is a most delightful sport! There is no reason why it should not be as common here as it is in France. Even if the balloon bursts and the gas escapes, the huge bag acts as a parachute and lets the passengers down usually without any great shock.

"Ballooning is certain to be very popular here when its safety is better recognized. No other means of motion is comparable with it. The ascension is so easy and the party in the car slip along so gently. There is no rocking, no jarring. The balloonist is far from all the noises of the world, softly wafted down the air currents, and all in the sunlight like the fleecy clouds. Down below the pleasant country spreads with its rivers and hills and woods and fields, its roads and villages and big cities with their clouds of black smoke—

a thousand details moving in front and behind.

"Up in your balloon you may picnic if you please. You may move about in the car without fear of a fall, and while you are there at ease you may go as high as your ambition desires, and change your direction by changing your air current at different altitudes. If you keep your eyes inboard you have no sense of motion, yet by looking down you can see the world slipping away at a very fair speed, perhaps twenty miles an hour, perhaps even faster.

"The mission of the Aero Club just now is to popularize ballooning for the pleasure it gives. Later we may transfer our allegiance to the true airship when the right airship comes along—that is, the airship that can carry passengers without treating them too disrespectfully.

"A balloon trip, such as I have sketched, would probably cost \$40 to \$50 for a party of four or five, so it is not beyond the reach of those who travel in automobiles, while it has the great advantage that there are no farm wagons to dispute the way, no children to be run over, no barking dogs filling the air with hideous discord, and no country constables



and judges seeking monetary mollification for broken speed ordinances.

"As to the airship which is to fly like a bird and carry passengers more swiftly than the express trains and as safely as the ocean steamers, there are several directions in which we are now looking with hope. The brothers Orville and Wilbur Wright, A. M. Herring and Peter Cooper Hewitt are all struggling with the problem of attaining aerial flight independent of a gas bag. The Wrights have made some very marked successes. In a recent report made by them to us, and supported by reputable witnesses, they show a steady advance in the efficiency of the man-carrying motor-flyer with which they are experimenting. In the flight of October 5th, 1905, the airship, under perfect control, flew 24 1-5 miles in 38 minutes and 3 seconds, stopping only because of exhaustion of fuel. In 160 flights, during which they alternated, neither of these brothers received any serious injury. Every flight they made in 1905 was better than that which preceded, and if they make similar progress this year it will look as if they have solved the problem.

"A. M. Herring and Peter Cooper Hewitt, of New York, also have airship secrets which they are guarding so carefully that we only know that they are working hopefully on the problem of true flight as distinguished from ballooning."

Physicians, too, are interested in the development of the new aerial sport. What effect will the air at different altitudes have upon patients suffering from various diseases? Would it be possible to save the life of one suffering from pulmonary troubles to send him up in a balloon for a few hours each day where the air is dryer and more rarefied? Is it safe for any lover of the sport to make an ascension before a medical examination has been made of heart, lungs and

other vital organs? What relative proportion of our population can stand the rarefied atmosphere at one or two thousand feet altitude without inducing symptoms of vertigo, heart failure, lung stravation or congestion of some vital organ?

The peculiar effect of atmospheric changes is sometimes inexplicable. There is the record of one woman who climbed the Alps with comfort and pleasure, but who upon making an ascension of a thousand feet in a balloon succumbed to nausea and dizziness, so that when she descended her life was saved with great difficulty. Another enterprising woman, who had a perfect horror of high altitudes, was carried away in a runaway balloon against her wishes, reaching an extreme altitude of several thousand feet. Returning finally to earth, with a smile on her lips, she said:

"It was perfectly delicious! I never knew before what a good time the birds have. I wish—I almost wish I could be a bird."

Physical disability and mental temperament may thus handicap some of us in taking up this new sport. We may have the money and inclination to study the world from an altitude of a few thousand feet, but nature, alas! has denied us that privilege by virtue of physical disabilities. But that fact should not make us pessimists and influence us to view with disfavor the enjoyment of others more liberally endowed with health and strength.

NEW YORK CITY.

Indian Woman and Baby. Taken in Mexico City, Mexico, in 1905, by Murray W. Ferris, New York.






# Vacation at Home

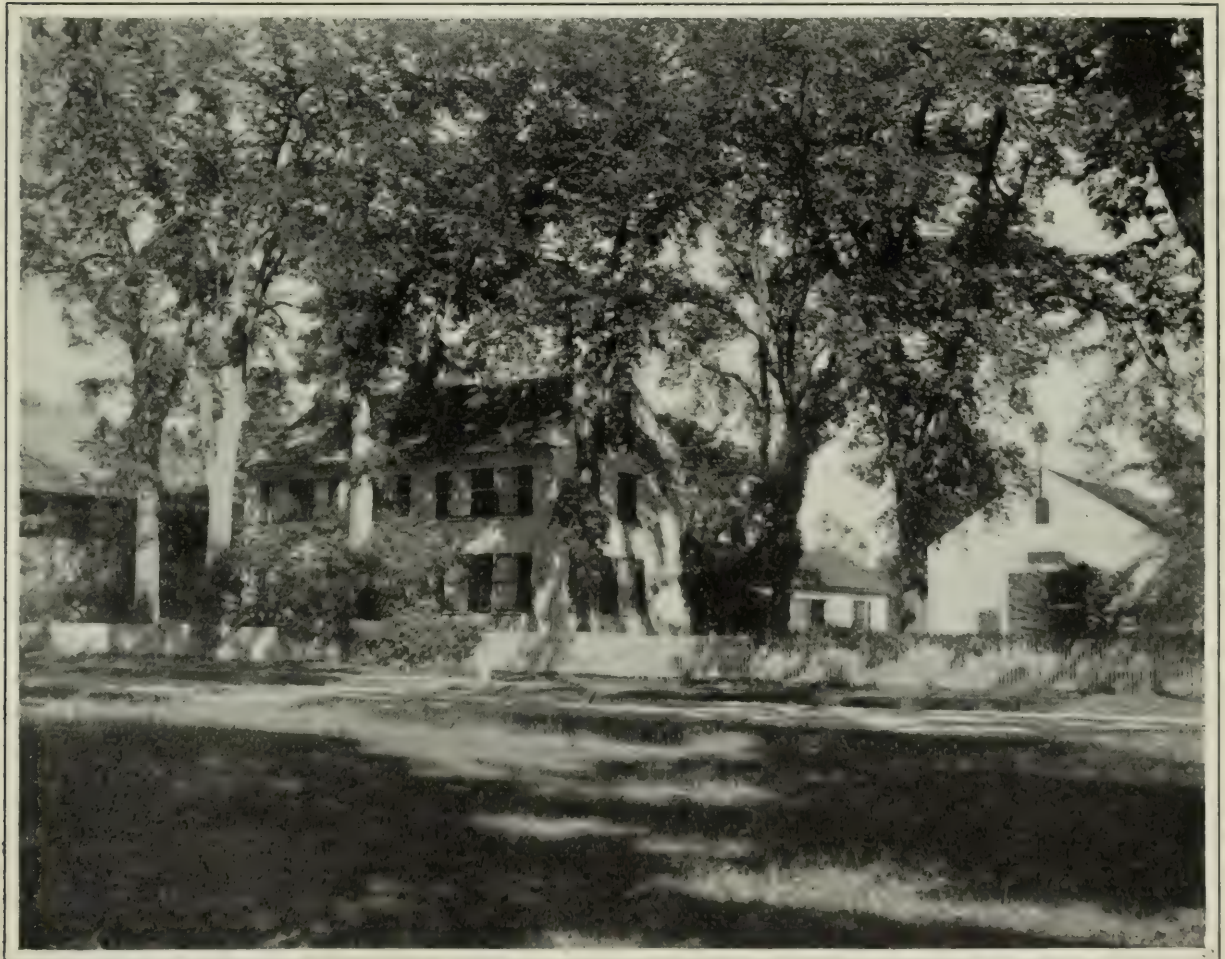
BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "THE COUNTRY HOME," "OLD FARM DAYS," ETC.

HE result of a vacation conference was that we and company, that is my whole family, including two collies, lots of birds—probably fifty nests full, twenty hives of bees and a yard full of fowls—not forgetting a noble horse and a generous cow, agreed that it would be folly, during the heated months, to leave our retreat among the hills, and take a vacation rambling about the world—at the mercy of hotels, cars, crowds and clerks. You never are made to feel your utter insignificance, and how little your pleasure concerns the rest of the world, so much as when you try to get

your pleasure in competition with the vacation crowd. Never does the world elbow so impatiently; and why shall we grumble? If we have a real country home what can be better during the heated term? Here on one's own acres one is somebody. The bees are working for him; the birds are singing for him; the hens are cackling over his eggs; the cow gives her milk to him; while the collie shows her love for him, and will defend him against the world—without price. It is all beautiful. And when the sun burns one may swing in his own hammock, hear his own brook ripple, smell his own roses, and eat his own succotash and his own red astrachans.

So it came about. We tapped our vests significantly, where the pocketbook



The Old Homestead.





A Bit of Country Road.

pads the breast, and with a wink of self-satisfaction sat down to think it over. No, we will not run ourselves to death for fun—not this summer. We will wait until next winter, and when these neighbors who are vacation hunting are shivering and wasting coal we will go South and stay there till spring draws us home. We will eat oranges and sweet potatoes and fresh vegetables in January. We will make garden in November; we will swim in our own lake in February; we will chaff the mocking birds while they are nest building in March. We have no taste for blizzards; and zero has for us lost all its attractions.

June 30th—the strawberries in our garden are about gone; but Harry is sure there are some knolls over by the Palmer woods where wild ones can be found. I should like to renew those delicious sensations of my boyhood, when we pulled stems of strawberries out of the grass, enough to fill a saucer for the little mother, and enough over for a shortcake. It was slow work, but it was an education. It taught us to see things, and we found pigeon berries, and little orchids, and many other things quite as

beautiful as our huge roses and lilies, that fill our garden. The sun was just winking to us over Crow Hill. Every step was a delight; and let me tell you that the secret of enjoyment is getting it out of each step as you take it—and don't be longing for the goal. We came on a big patch of forget-me-nots in the first swale, while a little brook trickled and bubbled among the small boulders. We could see it down in the meadows, getting ready to join the big creek and help turn the mill. Then we climbed a beech crowned knoll, where we sat for awhile under the big, wide armed trees and planned an excursion, by and by, for the nuts that were forming little knots all over the limbs. Squirrels ran freely here and there, and I doubt not had the same anticipations of the future. In the hollow just beyond were big patches of mint, and as we walked thru them the odor was exceedingly pleasant. We tucked sprigs of horse mint into our pockets and crowded them down with spearmint.

It was nine o'clock when we started for home. We had forgotten that it was Commencement day at the college on the



hill, and the bands were playing. The procession was forming; and the gowns were in line; vacation for the boys tomorrow. It was growing warm, but gentle breezes came soft and sweet over the hillsides, picking up along the way the odors from many gardens. They wrapped us in ozone; they whispered of those 'way back days, when we too marched, chock full of learning (alas, there were no gowns then), and (alas, again) we do not know half as much as then. But more delightful was it to go still farther back, when our boy footprints trod these same knolls, in these same mints and grasses, and carried berries from the same vines, with hearts that knew no burden.

July 5th. We are picking currants today. The crop is fine. We sit on low stools, and most of the time in the shade. It is a wonderful thing, this bush loaded from tip to soil with crimson berries—or white. (Mem.: both of them will make red jelly.) Of all fruits not any other links us more closely with our

ancestors. The currant bush always came on with pioneering Englishmen. After it got well planted about Plymouth the New Englander who set out to conquer the continent always had this bush for company. He brought with him into New York no strawberries or raspberries, altho he found enough of them wild everywhere. About 1790 there was a string of gardens reaching on well toward Buffalo, and every one had currant bushes; and besides this it had plums—the old English horse plums and the little damsons. Plum preserves was for company, but the currants were for everyday home use. Green currant pies were delicious, made with maple sugar; for that was the sweetening that nature gave free of charge. Cherries and pears and apples came in afterward; but the blessed currant was ready to bear, and to feed the pioneer at once. These are wonderfully improved sorts that we are growing now; and I have one new seedling that stands seven feet high in the rows. No sitting down to pick them; but



The Wood Brook.



the white grape is the best to eat out of hand and sweetest for the table.

Once in a while we pickers come on a raspberry bush that has ripe berries, and it is these early sorts that are most profitable. The price for small fruits is steadily going up year by year; and however many new gardens you may plant you may be sure of a profitable market. So you see that, instead of spending money for the benefit of hotels and resorts we are having a good home time, and are adding not a little to our store. The facts are that the modern farmer can do nothing better than to have a small fruit garden alongside his corn field, to bring in ready profits, thru those months when general farming gives more work than wages. One acre of currants will give as good returns financially as five acres of corn or potatoes. A fresh barrel of sugar will be in demand, for the wise housekeeper does not let everything go to market. Every day there is an overflush that would be wasted but for the blessed tin can or the glass jar. When the picking is over with, and the last blackberry and plum gathered, the thrifty housewife shows you not less than one hundred cans of prevision and provision—comfort and food in one.

I had some pet chipmunks, whose home was in a stone wall behind my orchard. This morning I heard shots, and went quickly to prevent mischief; but I was too late. The beautiful creatures had died, to prevent some boys from "being wrapped up in cotton wool." They were schoolboys, enjoying their Saturday holiday. I thought none too pleasantly of our President's letter to General Wingate: "I am glad that you have installed in each of the high schools a target rifle practice, and are teaching the boys to shoot." I am quite certain that this rifle practice and the death of my chipmunks will go a very short distance toward defending our country in time of war. Indeed, I am more than suspicious that it will go farther to provoke a war spirit and preserve the brute force element in human nature. At any rate my pets are dead, and I am myself warlike. It was a brute force age that discovered its need of gentlemen; and it is more gentlemen

that we still need. There is no mistake in that word. It defined the Raleighs and the Harry Vanes; men capable of stout deeds, inspired by loving kindness. It was this sort of spirit that begat sympathy for the under dog. It did not find pleasure in kicking him. It brought in the new age that has extended the Golden Rule to the slave and the Chinaman. The opposite spirit must not regain control in business, politics or pleasure.

Instead of fitting your boy with gun and rod for his vacation let me suggest a safer plan; safer morally and manfully. Give him a tutor as companion who is in love with nature, and set them loose on a botanical and entomological tramp. My word for it they will get more pleasure and something besides—that is strength of character. They will come back to you with companionship and warm hearts. The vacation will not have ended in mere sport. It will not have rubbed off the fine blush of native sweetness and sympathy that belongs to every decently born boy. John Achorn says that a right sort of fellow does not go to the woods to hunt and fish beyond his physical needs. "The trees are his brothers; the earth is his mother. He feels that he is an integral part of the world in which he lives." If rightly trained he will find in the woods the spiritual as well as the material. The best schooling a boy ever gets is out of school.

Vacation is just as important to term time as term time to vacation. Is this effeminacy? I do not believe it.

Each one of our excursions is enlivened and made doubly charming by the companionship of our collies, Togo and Foxie. Indeed, they come to us and invite us to take a ramble. Sometimes we go simply to please them. This sympathy between our domestic animals and ourselves should be cultivated. I should like to bring myself into the kindest relations to all sorts of animals that are not necessary foes. If dogs and cats and horses did not like me I should be suspicious of myself. I want my horse to whinny at my approach, and I want my dogs to like my companionship. Even my hens I find can be humanized. I have some that walk about and talk with me; indeed, there is no domestic creature



that has a better command of language. We can hardly carry this sympathy too far. It is possible to create a country home full to the brim of good will; every animal and every fowl, like every fruit, being at its honest best. Even the birds and the bees become cordial and friendly.

We have done too much in the way of brutalizing animals, even from a scientific standpoint. Three-fourths of the cross-breeding has had no definite aim for the well being of ourselves or the creatures we have bred, often giving them only unnatural forms and qualities and characters. The collie dog, Morgan horse and Ayrshire cow are among the rare exceptions. In these cases we have developed brain and body together and ennobled the creatures that we have worked upon. I have not a doubt but that we shall hereafter devote our energies more wisely; will abhor the monstrosities that we are now creating and petting and will tolerate only companionable beasts. When I was a boy I studied Cæsar on war and Horace on the art of poetry; but better than these, and the algebras and the rhetorics, was that lesson, when my father took me with him to graft wild cherries with sweeter sorts, "For the birds, my boy." It taught me early to say, I will never seek pleasure at the cost of pain.

July 15th. There is a splendid fellow over on Crow Hill; and he is only there Sundays; that is the only day when he can get out of the city. He has come over the valley, and we shall spend the day together, under the apple trees, in hammocks, reading Nero and discussing John Uhl. Then we have something like half a dozen hobbies between us, which will put life into the rest of the day. By all means have a friend who has hobbies; they are worth far more than conventionalisms. There is nothing finer in

this world than a friend with a fresh heart and a lively imagination; who will be himself and not somebody else; nor made up of pieces and bits bought of the sly bidders or the noisy auctioneers. One day with a real man is worth a year with the crowd. I would not exchange this day for a month at the resorts. So it is home vacation is not without its social side. We have discussed the tariff; and universal co-operation, with commercial free trade; a new creed of life, based on modern science; the sacredness of the body in the light of evolution; the advisability of a meatless diet—all questions concerning individual freedom.

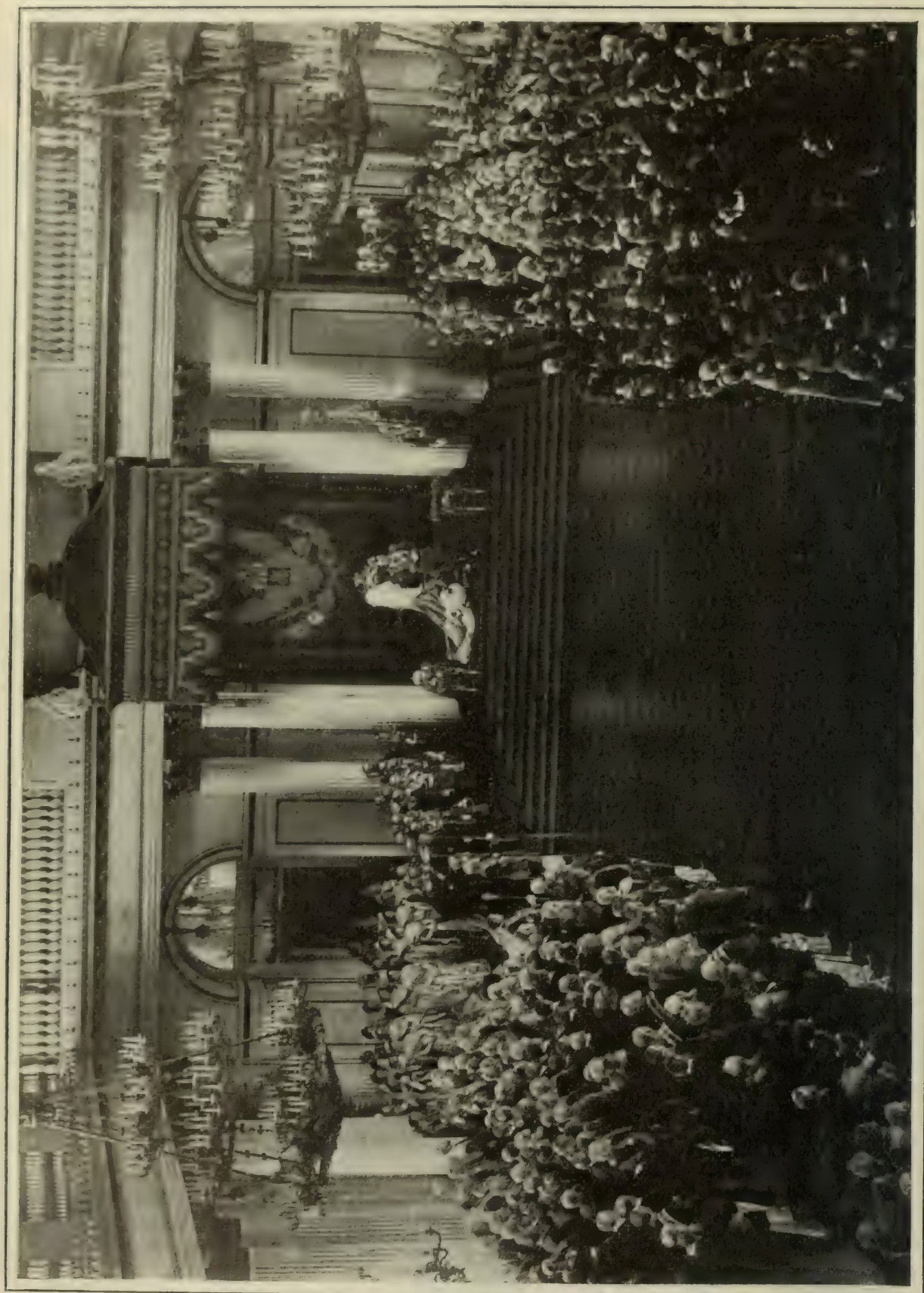
July 31st. Voted to have a day of frolic—opening with a few games of croquet, and then just a romp, with care thrown to the winds. We had in a couple of girls from our neighbors' families who love nature—"Just old Mother Nature with her sunbonnet on," as one of them says. Being watermelon time we add a huge thirty pounder to our baskets of berries and sandwiches. The orders are to bring nothing back. No plan. Where are you going? Don't know—as the spirit moves—this is a Quaker picnic. The dogs bark; the girls laugh; and the boys are very manly. Why shall not the ears and the eyes lead us once in a while? We shall come out just as well at the close of the day; and just as surely reach home. Wonderful word—the gathering-place.

Tomorrow the month is up and term begins. It has been a first class vacation. We have spent little and have earned much—happy most of the time and comfortable all the time. We held a family meeting this morning and voted: Resolved, that hereafter this family will not be banged about in public places with a crowd, but will spend its vacations at home.

CLINTON, N. Y.







The Emperor reading his speech from the throne at the opening of the Duma in the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg, May 10th, 1906. To the right of the picture—the members of the Duma. To the left of the picture—the Bureaucrats. The Empresses and Grand Duchesses are on the elevation in the corner to the left.



# Literature

## Outdoor Books

AMONG the books of the season on open air sports is Holder's *Life in the Open*,<sup>1</sup> is foremost on account of its typographical beauty, comprehensiveness and practicality. Southern California is, in the opinion of Mr. Holder, nothing less than a second Paradise, and, in accordance with the authority granted to the first men in the first Paradise, he gives instructions for exercising "dominion over the fish of the sea and over the fowl of the air and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth." Hunting, however, has changed its object in the course of years since then, and with Mr. Holder the rod and gun is primarily an excuse for a sail or a race. In several of the chapters even these vestigial weapons are discarded, as when he goes coaching at Santa Catalina, takes snapshots of the sea lions on the islands and looks at phosphorescent fishes thru a window in the bottom of a boat at Ava-

<sup>1</sup> LIFE IN THE OPEN. Sport with Rod and Gun, Horse and Hound in Southern California. By Charles Frederick Holder. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$3.50.

lon. For more strenuous sportsmen Mr. Holder describes the hunting of the lynx and mountain lion, the chase of the jack rabbit with greyhounds and the catching of the tuna with rod and reel. He proves that in California all kinds of climate can be obtained, even in one day, by giving a series of photographs of a party picking oranges and roses in Pasadena at 10 a. m., sleigh riding and snow balling at noon on the crest of the Sierra Madre, and bathing in the Pacific at Santa Monica at 3.30 p. m.

*Camp Kits and Camp Life*<sup>2</sup> is a handy vacation volume. It is a practical guide to the hunter and fisherman, giving just that elementary advice on life in the woods that the tenderfoot needs and containing much that the most experienced camper would profit by reading. The author, best known to golfers by his alias "Niblick," begins with how to choose and carry and shoot a gun, proceeds to give directions on hunting all kinds of game from ducks and grouse to bears and deer, and closes with a chap-

<sup>2</sup> CAMP KITS AND CAMP LIFE. By Charles Stedman Hanks. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons: \$1.50.



Stealing to a Bunch of Ducks. From Hanks's "Camp Kits and Camp Life."

Copyright, 1906, by Charles Scribner's Sons.



ter on camp medicine and surgery. One of the most valuable chapters to the amateur is that on the art of cooking out of doors with a number of recipes. The book is handsomely illustrated with photographs printed in green.

Bass are spawning now, and the en-

thusiastic angler must wait a few weeks before he attempts his first catch of the season. He will be doubly impatient to take down his rod and wander forth to try his luck if he reads this extremely interesting work, with its richness of descriptive detail and illustration concern-



Native Palms Near Palm Springs, California. From Holder's "Life in the Open." Putnam's.



ing that supreme delight of the true fisherman—the bass. Compared to the bass all other catches are tame, for the bass is both an impudent and an ingenious fish, lightning-like and ferocious in seizing hold of the alluring bait and wily and strategic beyond all other fish in trying to disentangle itself after it has been hooked. Its artifices in attempting to get back its freedom and the heroic fight it puts up endear the bass to the angler, and it is with blended admiration for the scaly one and satisfaction at having finally landed it that the fisherman carefully

capricious, one day demanding minnows, another hellgramites, on a third crickets, at other times luscious young frogs, and thus on. The wise angler takes along as complete a bill of fare as he can; if one dish is scoffed at, another may attract.

The author of "The Desert" has a gift for painting with words steeped with color. The sea to him is not simply "blue" or "green" or "angry" or "fishy"; it has innumerable quivering shades of prismatic light, and countless moods, ranging from serenity to fury. It has an opalescent temperament as well



Fishing for Bass. From Harris's "The Basses, Fresh Water and Marine." Stokes.

puts the capture in his basket, after having, with a due sense of pride, ascertained its weight. The development of the basses of all varieties is fully told in *The Basses*<sup>3</sup>—how they breed and live and what they eat, their habits and tricks, what the most tempting bait is, and where good places are to catch them. The bass, at least the fresh water bass, has a peculiarly puzzling and dainty way of variegating its food. Its appetite is extremely

<sup>3</sup> THE BASSES—FRESH WATER AND MARINE. By William C. Harris and Tarleton H. Bean. Edited and Illustrated by Louis Rhead. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co.

as an iridescent surface. The history, the poetry, the science and the endless aspects of the sea are given in a style which will charm all lovers of the ocean as well as interest any reader who can feel the allurements of gull winged words, that turn edges to the light, a white flash against cloud or wave. *The Opal Sea*<sup>4</sup> will bring a salt whiff into the vacation days wherever spent, whether on plain, or mountain, or by the sea itself.

To the traveler with any curiosity—

<sup>4</sup> THE OPAL SEA. By John C. Van Dyke. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.





Western Columbine. From Henshaw's "Mountain Wild Flowers of America." Ginn & Co.

and the person who has none has no reason to travel—it is very annoying to see strange wild flowers and not be able to find out their names and relationships. Guides and country people are apt to know only local names or none at all, and not every one is able to handle a manual of botany with ease and readiness. To such tourists Mrs. Henshaw's *Mountain Wild Flowers of America*<sup>5</sup> will be useful, for it contains a hundred full page pho-

tographic illustrations which will enable many flowers to be recognized at a glance. The classification is by color and there are popular as well as scientific descriptions, so even one ignorant of botany will be able to make use of the book.



**Bob and the Guides.** By Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.

A book of Canadian hunting stories, which can be read aloud and out of doors, two severe tests for a book. Most

<sup>5</sup> MOUNTAIN WILD FLOWERS OF AMERICA. By Julia W. Henshaw. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$2.00.



of them and the best of them are told by Bob, a thirteen year old boy, to whose amusing literary style no description by a reviewer can do justice. Therefore we quote the paragraph by which Bob introduces his two grandfathers, the Bishop and the Judge, who, by the exigencies of outdoor life, were led to vio-

making a fuss over him and loving him, though he doesn't care at all, as he shouldn't, for that's all stuff and nonsense. But kids are crazy over him and come around kissing him, which, to me, is disgusting, and he is regarded by many, in fact, in the light of a dummy-god. But the Judge is different. He's more deliberative and is always in a good humor, but never excited, and talks slower and uses longer words and doesn't chuckle as much.



Bob's Grandfathers Try Stunts. From "Bob and the Guides." Scribner's.

late their most stanch principles by, respectively, fishing on Sunday and shooting game out of season:

"Now although I have talked about my grandfathers *en masse*, I'd like you to understand that they are in reality very varied characters. The Bishop is like lightning at seeing funny things and saying them, and he can snap out two syllables of sarcasticness that will make the proudest wriggle. When he tells his views he does it quick and hard, in little, short words, and people are always

As to physique, both of them carry too much weight to be any good at track athletics. They are both of a very sweet disposition, naturally—at least the Judge is, and the Bishop fairly—but up in camp they got actually frisky and played jokes and went in swimming, and tried stunts like chinning themselves and lassoing each other and a lot of really interesting things like that, instead of sitting in arm chairs like most elderly gentlemen, talking about the warmth and the coolth, and politics and dead people, and acting way down in the pit of the dumps. In this state of preserva-



than they were really a pleasure to have around camp, which is saying a heap for anybody."

**For the Soul of Rafael.** By Marah Ellis Ryan. With marginal decorations and photographic illustrations. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.50.

In this romance of old California the utmost has been made of the picturesqueness of its place and period. Each chapter is headed by a few lines of Spanish or Indian music, the pages are decorated with borders and initials of Aztec design in tint, and the illustrations, separately

printed and semi-detached, are from photographed groups and scenes about the old Spanish mission of San Juan Capistrano, where Mrs. Ryan lives. Evidently these illustrations are the result of a labor of love, and certainly they are a great improvement over the ordinary pictures in novels, for these are apt to be drawn by artists, who know nothing of the costumes and scenes described, and in some cases have obviously not read the book they are "illustrating." The three-color cover design is not a success. The elaborate decorations of the book



From Ryan's "For the Soul of Rafael." McClurg.



have the advantage of distracting the attention of the reader from the literary quality of the story itself, which is a somewhat crudely told melodrama of an Aztec curse and a stolen jewel, of witchcraft, bigotry and race conflicts, in which dark-eyed señoritas, Spanish cavaliers,

was in the field as a war correspondent in Cuba, China and the Philippines, and has traveled extensively. He has drawn on his trip to the Orient for two of these stories, while the rest are tales of the water. "The Praying Skipper," the first of the collection, is the story of a religious



The Shipwreck. From Paine's "Praying Skipper." The Outing Publishing Company.

Indians and American heroes play their appropriate parts in appropriate costumes.



**The Praying Skipper and Other Stories.**  
By Ralph D. Paine. The Outing Publishing Co. \$1.50.

Mr. Ralph Paine is a graduate of Yale in the class of 1894. For eight years he

captain whose actual ability is doubted by the young manager of the line. The skipper proves that he is not yet a case for the retired list, by steering the ship thru a storm, with the rudder gone. He stands, with a broken rib and ankle, by the indicator thru the long night, using the twin screws to keep the bow to the seas. "A Victory Unforeseen" gives a



good picture by a man who has himself rowed the course of the races at New London. The end of the story seems a trifle overdone, where Jack Hastings's mother is made the heroine of the banquet. "The Last Pilot Schooner" is a good story. James Arbuthnot Wilson, a

old log book, and when he reports at the office and Doc Wilson asks for his notes, young Wilson finds he has the courage to flatly refuse. He hands his story in to the editor, and next day rejoices in his first full page. The stories are well illustrated, especially "The Victory Unfore-



Chip Reaches the Camp. From "The Girl from Tim's Place." Lothrop.

green reporter, gets a note, intended for Doc Wilson, a veteran of the staff, which assigns him to write up the last trip of an old pilot boat. He discovers the mistake on his reception by the real Wilson's friends among the pilots, but decides to stick the thing thru. The rough handling and the shipwreck change him from a weakling to a man. Coached by a pilot he writes the story of the cruise in an

seen," with F. X. Leyendecker's crew pictures.



**The Girl From Tim's Place.** By Charles Clark Munn. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. \$1.50.

A story of the Maine woods, with a girl named "Chip" as its heroine ought to be good summer reading. It has a sassafras bark flavor and a woodsy fra-



grance about its pages. "The more I see of the world, the better I like the woods," is the conclusion of Old Cy Walker, the sylvan philosopher, scout and protecting genius of the camp; and the Maine wilderness is a fascinating place in which to lose oneself, with its shy lakes and interminable pines, yet it would be hard to find worse men in the world than the villainous father of Chip or the half-breed Pete Bolduc. It ought to make

Walker, who does many wise things and only opens his lips to let fall apothegms, such as: "I jest nachly hate a person who talks as tho he'd bin measured for a harp." "The man that won't bear watchin' needs it." "A miser was created to prove how little reel comfort can be got out o' money." He is of the type of "Eben Holden" and "David Harum," and is destined to be popular with the great public, which relishes bits of wis-



ELINOR MACARTNEY LANE.

Author of "All For the Love of a Lady," "Nancy Stair," "Mills of God," etc. From the miniature by Sara N. Bartle.

people better to live in the woods, but the secret of sin is not in the keeping of landscape or of climate—its source is in the mysterious heart of man. Fortunately for us and for the story there are, also, good people everywhere, and in the Maine woods in particular, and the poor little "Chip" finds friends during her brave flight from dishonor and in her struggle for an education and an up bringing better than her birth had marked out for her. She has courage enough and pride enough for several heroines. The hero is less attractive, and the real character of the book is Old Cy

Walker, who does many wise things and only opens his lips to let fall apothegms, such as: "I jest nachly hate a person who talks as tho he'd bin measured for a harp." "The man that won't bear watchin' needs it." "A miser was created to prove how little reel comfort can be got out o' money." He is of the type of "Eben Holden" and "David Harum," and is destined to be popular with the great public, which relishes bits of wis-



**All for the Love of a Lady.** By Elinor Macartney Lane. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.25.

A hammock historical novel which will serve to pass away very pleasantly an idle hour on some summer afternoon. It is a tale of chivalrous love and dastardly conspiracy told with the grace that we should expect from the author of "Nancy Stair." The heroes of historical novels who foil the villains and rescue the ladies have been getting younger and younger



of late, but in this story the tendency has probably reached its limit, as the two heroes who perform these deeds are Scotch lads of nine years old and rising. The book is prettily decorated with pen sketches.



**The Spirit of the Pines.** By Margaret Morse. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.00.

*The Spirit of the Pines* suggests "Our Lady of the Beeches"; it has the wood aroma about it, and the lovely lady who is called the "Spirit of the Pines" is a nature worshipper to the verge of fanaticism. Much of the story is told in letters, well written and frankly egotistical as such missives should be; there is a love theme running thru, a sharp sorrow, a keen joy and a great renunciation, and the music of the pines is an ever recurring refrain to the pretty and pensive idyl. It is a good book to slip into the pocket this summer and read upon a couch of soft, springy and fragrant pine needles with the sigh of pine branches above one's head.



**The Lake.** By George Moore. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.

*The Lake* is the mirror of a man's heart. That the man is an Irish priest and his life set in a sequestered parish by one of the wistful Irish lakes is an accident; the tragedy is universal where a soul like that of Father Oliver Fogarty is in question; a spirit so refined, delicate and intense as his is sure to bruise itself against life wherever it may be housed. The musings of the lonely boy merge into those of the lonelier man. His mind is laid bare for our reading, and it is a mind singularly interesting and pure; the non-Catholic might well cross himself before looking into it. A young girl in his parish, who teaches the children and plays the organ and has grown dear to him, goes wrong, is sternly rebuked in public by the priest, and disappears. He fears she may have drowned herself in the lake and he haunts its shores in an agony of remorse. The news of her safety in London comes to him with a shock of delight, and he pours out his grateful heart in the first of a series of remarkable letters which make up much of the bulk of the book. His love for the woman he had injured glows

thru every line he writes to her, yet he is himself unconscious of it. Her letters are more complex, as her nature is a lower one than his; more superficial, and swayed by conflicting currents of feeling and impulse. Part of the pathos lies in the fact that Rose is not what her lonely lover dreams her; she is not extraordinary to us, tho she represents all the beauty and joy of life to the priest. In fact, she is a selfish, impulsive creature, not a little cruel in her revenge. She means to make him suffer, and he does; she uses all her arts to fascinate him by means of her charm, thru jealousy, in every way she can concoct in her mean, selfish, little soul. He thinks of her as a "pagan," yet she has a more than pagan lack of moral sense. He says to Father Moran: "Woman is the danger. The Church dreads her. Woman is life." And the one human being who represents "Life" to him is this pretty, spring-like, wayward, hopelessly conscienceless Rose, whom he idealizes into a heroine, because she is beautiful and because he has wronged her and because he has a poet's soul! She is so unworthy of his dreams that we resent her power to unsettle his faith and drive him forth to an untried life in the New World. He has a tenderness for her deserted child, whose father he cannot guess; she seems to have none. The two natures meet only thru letters, and somewhat formal ones, yet the effect of one soul upon another was never more powerfully portrayed. She is to him no longer a sinner to be saved, but a nature-goddess, who is incapable of wrong. Her freedom calls to him, restrained as he is by a hundred ties to parish, to custom, to duty. He swims across the lake to find freedom for himself, and the book ends with a question: "Will he find it?" For freedom is not an external thing, to be sought and won afar. "There is a lake in every man's heart" are the last words we hear, as he sets his face westward to New York, while Rose is wandering in Eastern Turkestan in quest of "the source of the Christian River." Evidently Mr. Moore has prepared the way for a sequel, as he did when "Evelyn Innes" became "Sister Teresa." *The Lake* is in many respects the converse of that story. The central character—for



Moore's novels are really biographies—is a man instead of a woman, and the transition is from the Church to the World. Evelyn began life as an opera singer and ended it as a convent teacher. Fogarty began as a parish priest and he became—we know not what—apparently a New York politician.



## Literary Notes

FOR the beginner who wishes to learn how to shoot, either at target or game, Walter Winan's little manual on *Practical Rifle Shooting* (Putnam's) will be found of great assistance.

....Mr. Cleveland's articles on hunting and fishing, which have been a feature of our Vacation Numbers for several years, are soon to be published in book form by the Outing Company.

....A very practical manual for the amateur is *The Seasons in a Flower Garden*, by Louise Shelton (Scribner's, \$1). It is arranged as a calendar, giving detailed instructions as to what to plant in each month of the open season, with many useful hints of a miscellaneous character.

....*Ten Thousand Miles in a Yacht* (Dutton, \$2) is an unpretentiously written narrative by Richard Arthur of a three months' trip around the West Indies and up the Amazon into the rubber regions of Manaos and Pará. The introduction, by Wm. M. Ivins, is worth more than the rest of the book. The numerous photographs are interesting.

....The difficulties and delights of automobiling in France and Switzerland are described by Winthrop E. Scarritt in *Three Men in a Motor Car* (Dutton, \$1.25). The practical advice he gives, and his discussion of the present conditions and future prospects are of more interest than the description of the conventional sights and the usual automobile humor.

....Professor Bailey's excellent book on *Plant-Breeding* (Macmillan, \$1.25) has passed into its fourth edition. It deserves its success because it is an authoritative, readable and comprehensive account of the way the miracles of modern horticulture are being accomplished. New species are now not discovered; they are invented. The plant inventor decides what kind of a fruit or grain he wants and then goes to work to make it.

....Just as the early landscape painters always put a few persons in the foreground of their pictures to add "human interest" to scenery, so our modern horticulturists find it advantageous to mingle their directions for a rose garden with some light conversation and gossip personalities. Barbara, well known as the Commuter's Wife, does this very pleasantly in her latest book, entitled *The Garden, You and I* (Macmillan, \$1.50). She tells how to raise flowers and how to arrange them on the dinner table; how to make the

most of suburban patches and short vacations; how to raise pinks and children, and how to manage hollyhocks and husbands.

....A most noteworthy addition to Silver, Burdett & Co.'s list of school and college texts are *The Silver-Burdett Readers*, by Ella M. Powers and Thomas M. Balliet—a series of five readers, especially distinctive in the skill with which they have been graded. *The Silver Series of Language Books*, by Albert LeRoy Bartlett and Howard Lee McBain, a two-book series in which English grammar is simply and logically presented on the inductive plan. The first book, *First Steps in English*, provides attractive language work for primary grades and lays a firm foundation for a later, more scientific study of grammar. *The Quincy Word List*, by Frank E. Parlin, A. M., is a sensible spelling book that *teaches* spelling, and furnishes valuable elementary *word study*. Two important new arithmetics (The Standard Series of Mathematics) are *The New Elementary Arithmetic* and *The New Advanced Arithmetic*, by John W. Cook and Miss N. Cropsey. The former book, intended for use in the third, fourth and fifth elementary grades, contains an abundance of carefully graded exercises designed to develop the subject systematically and to train pupils to think in number, and the latter book is fairly representative of what is best and progressive in present day methods.



## Pebbles

OF all sad words that come to hand,  
The saddest are these, "Dear sir, you're  
canned."  
—Chapparral.

"THIS is a sore trial," said the mother bird,  
as the fledgling flew from the nest for the first  
time.—*Cornell Widow*.

"AHA!" cried the tomato, as the flannel-  
trousered youth seated himself upon it; "I've  
spotted you at last."—*Cornell Widow*.

OUR Willie let a bullet fly  
Up to the azure dome;  
In after years when he got there  
He found the shot went home.  
—Chapparral.

MATH. PROF.—"The examinations are in the  
hands of the printer. Are there any ques-  
tions?"

Chorus—"Who's the printer?"—*Cornell Widow*.

TEACHER—"What is wrong in this sentence:  
'The horse and the cow is in the garden.'"

Johnny (after observing the sentence closely  
for several minutes)—"Why, the lady ought  
to go first."—*Princeton Tiger*.

TEACHER—"What are marsupials?"

Boy—"Animals which have pouches in their  
stomachs."

Teacher—"What do they have pouches  
for?"

Boy—"To crawl into and conceal themselves  
in when they are pursued."—*Figaro*.



# Editorials

## The Moral Crisis

It is not easy to keep unimpaired our faith in the moral integrity of the American business community in these days of worse and worse revelations. The record of disclosures has already become appalling, and those who know what is below the surface tell us that the depths of iniquity have not yet been sounded. Yet, somehow, our faith does abide. We believe that the American people is still, in the main, a just, an honest, and a kindly people, still rich in unexhausted moral energy. We are passing thru a moral crisis. We shall emerge from it a cleaner and a stronger nation. Before we indulge our optimism, however, let us look a few facts in the face.

It was just eight years ago, in June, 1898, that Congress created an Industrial Commission, and charged it with the duty "to investigate questions pertaining to immigration, to labor, to agriculture, to manufacturing and to business, and to report to Congress and to suggest such legislation as it may deem best upon these subjects." The testimony taken by this Commission, and reported, imperfectly in the newspapers, officially and in great detail, in a series of elaborate volumes, opened the eyes of the public to the fact that injustice in the business world was more serious and more extensive than even the writers of radical party platforms, like those of the Populists and the Bryan Democrats, had alleged.

The greater part of the material obtained by the Commission had been put before the public by the year 1901. During the five years that have since passed, one investigation has succeeded another, and the literature of exposure has given publicity to all manner of disclosures, clothed in a sensational garb, that has arrested the attention of the thoughtful and the thoughtless alike. From the enormous mass of data accumulated, one generalization stands forth in startling relief. It is this: *There has not been one investigation of corporate conduct, of the relations between corporations and*

*Legislatures, of the conduct of individual public men, that has vindicated the defendant; not one that has failed to reveal an amount and degree of wickedness far worse than the public had suspected.* In view of this terrible truth, it is vain to inveigh against the "muck-rake" man. The jester who suggested that the only legitimate criticism to be made upon the muck-raker was that he should have used a steam shovel, had the true sense of proportion.

It is idle, then, to waste time in denying or in blinking our present moral undoing. The time has come to inquire into causes, and to seek the ways of regeneration.

Already our social philosophers are offering explanations. The writers of exposure themselves have attached chief importance to the relation between privilege—including franchise rights—and corporate greed. Mr. Ghent, as a consistent Socialist, in his recent contribution to THE INDEPENDENT'S columns, insists that graft is inherent in the competitive system. So long as men must jostle one another in the market to obtain economic standing room, so long will they take unfair advantage, just as do men and women who, in the ordinary walks of life are well behaved, when, in the nightly crush at the Brooklyn Bridge or the Subway stations, they forget every instinct of decent breeding.

Our own view of the causes and conditions entering into this tremendous problem is probably no wiser than that of other writers, but such as it is, it is more radical even than Mr. Ghent's, because it goes back to conditions and forces that are antecedent to the competitive system itself, as that system is found today in the United States. There is no reason to suppose that competition among men of substantially equal strength, cleverness, and resources, could work either economic or moral harm to anybody. The principles of a *laissez faire* political economy would probably all be vindicated in a society of economic equals. But competition becomes a terrible cruelty, a shocking



waste, in the economic realm, and soul-damning in the moral realm, when the weak are pitted against the strong.

In the Northern States of America, before the Civil War, there was a rough approximation to equality. The boundless natural resources beyond the Mississippi were not even explored, and the population, still chiefly of English, Teutonic and Celtic stocks, was but slightly differentiated. There was comparatively little accumulated capital. Today, we are exploiting, ruthlessly and wastefully, the most marvelous resources ever found at the disposal of any people. Unlimited capital employs a grade of ignorant, common labor, which existed formerly in the United States only in sporadic individual specimens. Gigantic power, on the one hand, human helplessness, on the other hand, together extracting the gifts of nature from the earth, have created fabulous wealth for men who have never been forced to toil; as the pioneer and the colonist toiled, who have seen in risk, industrial adventure, speculation and exploitation, infinitely greater potentialities than men have ever found in industry and thrift.

And these conditions have turned men's heads. They have seared men's consciences. They have created a nation bent on getting something for nothing; a nation unmindful of the duty of putting into the common store as much as one takes out of it; a nation, in short, of industrial and commercial gamblers.

Inevitably this attitude of mind and feeling, born of an exploitive stage of industry under conditions of increasing inequality has been carried over into the older realms of business and politics. Used to obtaining something for nothing by the bounty of nature, men have continued to demand something for nothing by the bounty of Legislatures, and to obtain it thru the machinery of a complicated business organization, with its endless possibilities of secret contracts, deals, and crooked accounting.

Believing that this account of causes is substantially accurate, we are necessarily optimistic because the causes that have produced our wickedness can no longer operate as heretofore. Already we have reached the point of diminishing return. Our prairies must hence-

forth be fed with nitrogen. Our forests have been felled and wastefully consumed. Our mineral products are brought to the surface at increasing cost. There is no new El Dorado beyond the sunset line. The opportunities to get something for nothing by nature's bounty will soon have been exhausted. An increasing resistance of an awakened public opinion will meet the fortune hunters who look to law-made graft. The Napoleons of finance will have to go to work like other men, or like other unproductive men, embrace a life of poverty, chastity and obedience.

In the last analysis, it is the beneficent economic law of diminishing returns that accounts for all human progress, intellectual and moral, no less than materialistic. We shall emerge from our moral crisis an industrious, honest, and humane people, because we shall inevitably arrive at the stage where a given amount of enjoyment in terms of knowledge, social-bility and kindly deeds can be obtained for less exertion than an equivalent amount of satisfaction in terms of material luxury and swagger. The diminishing returns of materialism will happily direct our thoughts to justice, mercy and good manners.



### The Sins of the Packers

WHEN the Chicago packers permitted the Beveridge bill to be passed in the Senate without a word of protest or criticism they were under the control of wise counselors. But when they thrust these counselors aside and set Lorimer and Madden and others at work in the House to make the bill worthless, they exhibited a stupidity that is equaled only by their heartless greed. This action hastened the publication of the Neill-Reynolds report. The first part of that report is now before the people, with a message in which the President points to the revolting character of its disclosures. Other parts are yet to come. None of them will be suppressed. But this first part is enough to convict the packers before the tribunal of public opinion.

It should compel an immediate acceptance of the Beveridge bill by the House. It should subject all who oppose that bill



to the source of public contempt, even if their number includes the Speaker himself. Every member from Illinois should at the beginning have accepted gladly a bill designed not only to protect the consumers of Chicago products, but also to assist that city and their State in freeing themselves from the disgrace due to local misgovernment. Both the State and the city have miserably failed in their duty to the millions elsewhere who buy Chicago meat products, and also to their own people.

Perhaps it could not reasonably be expected that Mr. Lorimer and Mr. Madden would accept a measure distasteful to the combined packers, but we cannot understand why Mr. Cannon consented to give them the assistance of the slightest sympathy, and the reasons for the attitude of Mr. Wadsworth, of New York, are beyond our comprehension. We have examined the provisions of the substitute bill which these gentlemen, or a majority of them, have prepared. It is a bill that should be laid aside at once. Surely it cannot survive the sledgehammer blow of the President's message and of even that small part of the Neill-Reynolds report which is now public property.

We print elsewhere a summary of this preliminary report, omitting, however, certain striking passages of it which are not suitable for our pages. Shocking as it is, and painful to all who desire to be proud of American industry and decency, we believe it to be much less than the whole truth. Why? Mr. Neill and Mr. Reynolds have done their task conscientiously. This is beyond question. But after the first recent attack upon the packers' methods, and before this inquiry, there was time for some hasty improvement of conditions. For various reasons Mr. Neill and Mr. Reynolds rejected many affidavits and much documentary evidence offered to them, and confined their report to facts verified by their personal investigation. Thus they were on the safe side. But since Mr. Sinclair's book began to be talked about, and even since the Beveridge bill was introduced, the press has published a great mass of testimony bearing upon the abuses which engaged their attention for two weeks and a half.

How much a considerable part of this testimony is worth we do not know. But we give much weight to the statements of such men as Dr. W. K. Jaques, Dr. J. C. Milnes and Dr. W. P. Cutler. The first of these was city bacteriologist in Chicago for eight years and had charge of the municipal inspection of meat. He it was who recently conducted Mr. Reynolds on a tour of inquiry in the stockyards. Dr. Milnes was employed in both the Federal and the municipal inspection services at Chicago and Kansas City. Dr. Cutler, now food inspector at Kansas City, was for several years in the Federal inspection service there. Their statements as to matters within their own experience point to abuses which the preliminary Neill-Reynolds report does not touch, abuses permitted sometimes by municipal inspectors, sometimes by those whom the Government employed. It is on account of such evidence that we believe the whole truth to be more shameful than the statements of the report, which we also believe was prepared carefully and conscientiously. But there is enough in the report to show why neither Mr. Sinclair nor his publishers have been sued for libel.

This was, in a certain sense, an unofficial investigation. A thoro official one is now needed. The Beveridge bill, if enacted, will be effective with respect to meats for interstate trade. Complete exposure and publicity, supported by official authority, are needed in order that legislation and inspection for the protection of local consumers may be promoted. In some places there may already be seen the stimulating and beneficial effect of such publicity as we now have. Philadelphia has discovered that she has 171 unlicensed slaughter-houses and only five inspectors. Her health authorities admit that a great majority of these 171 places are in a very deplorable condition. They are a continual menace to the public health; the city newspapers publish alarming stories of the food supplies that come from them. There are to be new sanitary regulations, to which these butchers must conform or go out of business. Publicity will cause reform in other cities, even in Chicago, where enlightened municipal inspection is needed to make the proposed inspection for



interstate traffic effective and to inspire confidence abroad in our Federal inspection for the export trade. Parts of the Neill-Reynolds report show that this Federal inspection is not what it should be; other parts, relating to the unsanitary conditions prevailing thruout the packing-houses, justly expose to suspicion all products of those houses, whether intended for consumers abroad or for the American people. The work of exposing the sins of the packers should not stop with the publication of all that was ascertained by Mr. Neill and Mr. Reynolds at Chicago. To protect the health of our own people, to preserve our export trade, and in defense of the good name of American industry, all the packing-house muck should be raked out and purified.



### Good Men in a Bad Way

QUITE as startling as the revelations of graft in the insurance companies are those in the highest circles of management of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Now, the Pennsylvania Railroad has held a reputation for the wisest and shrewdest management of all our railroad companies. It has been the example to which English students of internal commerce have referred. We recall that when several years ago the *London Times* sent a correspondent to this country to learn how American methods had come to be so far in advance of the English, he devoted his investigation to the Pennsylvania Railroad, and showed how it sent to the scrap-heap its old engines as fast as it could get better.

Equally it has been supposed that this railroad had conducted its business with fairness and honesty. Most reputable men were supposed to be those who were its officers. They were men of credit in Church and State. So much more is the surprise and pain to discover, thru the sharp investigation of the Interstate Commerce Commission, that they are no better than the very reputable men of the insurance companies, whose masks have fallen, and who have been driven out of the offices which they had used for their personal emolument and not for the benefit of the companies they controlled.

It is no new lesson, but a very pain-

ful one, to learn that activity in religious work does not assure conscientious integrity. We will take one man as an example, by no means the only one, but the one most prominent in this matter.

Mr. William A. Patton is the assistant to President Cassatt. He admits, and, he says, without shame, that, without paying a cent for it, he has become owner of \$307,000 of par stock of coal and coke companies, some of which, as other evidence proves, have received exceptional favors from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. He says that most of this he acquired thru the part he took in organizing the companies, and in some cases giving his notes to protect their bonds. But, naturally, there was never any loss; there could be none, for they were favored by the railroad to the injury and loss of competing companies in which Mr. Patton and other officers were not interested. That is, because he owned this stock, costing him nothing, he could make a large profit in its dividends; said dividends depending on the railroad's partiality to them as against other shippers. He had his salary for honest service of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and he used his position to fill his own pockets. This is very wrong before God and man, taking profits for himself which would have gone to others if they had not been, as is shown, shut out from the market.

Now, who is William A. Patton? He is an elder in a Presbyterian Church, has been for a dozen years, and more, superintendent of its Sunday-school, and is a member high in the international councils of the Young Men's Christian Association. He has been regarded, and, we may presume, has regarded himself as being a model Christian man, an example to the world of honest thrift. But was he?

The easiest way to explain such lapses is to suppose that we are developing a higher ethical sense, and that such men have lived and thriven in an earlier competitive age before it was learned that these practices are wrong. Just as good religious men were engaged in the slave trade a hundred or more years ago, and later were defending slavery, and just as nowadays the brewery is, in England, the ally of the Church, so it was in those



dark ages thought to be quite right to pick up what one could grab as he walked along the king's highway. There is a certain measure of truth in this contention and excuse, for the moral sense of the world is all the time growing. We are beginning to think even war is not an honorable business. One of these days we may think of great soldiers as we now think of Canfield.

But this explanation will hardly do for the men of the Pennsylvania management and directorate. They have long known that they had no right to show discrimination for personal profit. It is more than a dozen years ago that this matter came up before the directors. A miner and shipper complained that he was discriminated against. His bids for coal to the company were rejected whatever their figures, and he was restricted to one carload a day. He went to an honest man among the directors, to Mr. Thaw, of Pittsburg, and Mr. Thaw was angry. He made it hot for the officers in a meeting of the board, and—will not Mr. Cassatt, who was present at the time, and Mr. Patton, look up the records, and will they not find that a vote was passed forbidding the officers of the road to hold stock in companies doing business with it? This is worth a bit of investigation.

We take Mr. Patton as an example, because he is not alone—many others might be mentioned. They are good men—so good—who can

"Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint."

With some of them their cloak of religion is pure hypocrisy; with most it deceives also themselves. But we recall that the Devil quoted the Bible in Jerusalem on a steeple, and a good authority tells us that

"A daw's not reckoned a religious bird  
Because he keeps a cawing from a steeple."

That \$307,000 may be considered only a fraction of the profit of favoritism. The local assistant of President Cassatt, at Pittsburg, has just retired, said by the papers to be worth \$20,000,000. Then Chris Magee overestimated his wealth several years ago when he introduced him at a dinner as the man who had saved twenty-five millions on a salary of \$10,000.

## Peace

It has been a week for the work of Peace. First came the dinner given in this city to Congressman Bartholdt and his associates in the Inter-Parliamentary Union. At this occasion Mr. Bartholdt, Mr. Oscar S. Straus, General Grant, Professor Rowe and other distinguished gentlemen made addresses, but we would call attention particularly to that by Prof. John Bassett Moore, ex-Assistant Secretary of State, and now of Columbia University, who, in a remarkable speech, took the most progressive ground, holding, what has been proposed by THE INDEPENDENT, that the Hague Conference must develop into a world government, embracing the three complete departments of legislative, judicial and executive control. This is absolutely ideal, final and complete, and it was an inspiration to hear this prophecy from so sane and experienced a student of public affairs as Professor Moore.

Then the scene shifted to Mohonk Lake, where Mr. Albert K. Smiley each spring gathers the hosts of Peace to combat the evils of War. It was the largest of all his conferences, three hundred guests being in attendance, and we do not know how the hospitable rooms will entertain them if the local organizations grow in numbers; for fifty chambers of commerce in as many cities sent delegations. Such boards of trade have the most vital reasons for deprecating war, and it is a happy device to attach them to the work.

But even more important is the Inter-Parliamentary Union. In this the Parliaments of the world are united, and they meet every year to advance the cause they all have at heart. Here the members from our American Congress were present, so far as their duties would allow, and Mr. Bartholdt, their chairman, formulated their plans, which were put into the platform which was adopted. Infinite credit is due to these American members for the advanced stand they have taken, and we hope they can at last persuade our Senate to accept treaties of arbitration.

During the past year the number of arbitration treaties has risen from thirty to forty-four. Of these two, those of



Denmark with the Netherlands and Italy, have reached high water mark; for they refer to The Hague all disputes without exception. Ex-Secretary of State John B. Foster called attention to the alacrity with which all the nations of the world have accepted membership in the coming Hague Conference, as contrasted with their hesitation in 1899. Then twenty-six Governments were represented; now there will be forty-seven. At present twenty-five Powers are represented by seventy-eight judges.

With all our wars we have been making progress. Cardinal Gibbons presented the amazing contrast between this country and the Roman Empire. In our 120 years we have had eleven years of peace to one year of war, while 700 years of the Roman Empire allowed but one year of peace to a whole century of war. But it is that horrible one year of war that we want to get rid of; and the platform adopted indicated the immediate effort, even if it did not go to the full length of Professor Moore's proposals. But this is implied in the proposal, of the first importance, that the Conferences of The Hague shall be held at stated periods, and so self-perpetuating. That gives it permanent influence. Such a regular court or conference will naturally absorb all the three functions of government. It will appoint a commission to formulate the law of nations, which is Legislative; and there will follow the means of punishing or boycotting a nation that disobeys them, or refuses to accept the decisions of the court to questions referred to it, which will be Executive. Next in importance to this, or equal to it, is the formulation of a model treaty of arbitration. Not quite beyond hope is the proposal of the British House of Commons, approved by the House of Lords, and now supported by our Mohonk Conference, that the question of the restriction or reduction of armaments be brought before the coming Hague Conference. Of course the provisions for the amelioration of war while it exists will need consideration; but we want more radical reform than that which cuts off the dog's tail.

Since American representatives in 1899 secured the creation of the Hague Court, and President Roosevelt gave it

actual life by sending to it its first case for decision, we have made rapid progress in the sentiment of the world in favor of peace. The progress is such that we may really hope that war will, by common consent, be abolished. This has been supposed to be the last evil to survive before the Golden Age begins. The world longs for the coming day.

*"Adspice, venturo lætantur ut omnia sæclo."*



## Our Vacation Photographs

FIVE hundred photographs spread upon the longest tables in our largest room! Sixteen pages allowed for vacation pictures! The calculation of the age of Ann and the determination of the loss of the man who gave a hat and five dollars for a counterfeit ten, become mere kindergarten work in comparison with the problem which confronted us. It was hard enough for any one of us to make up his own mind which pictures were the best; it was impossible for him, after he had succeeded in convincing himself, to convince the other two of us on whom the burden of choice fell; and as for suiting all of our readers, including among them the competing photographers, that was manifestly out of the question.

Still it had to be done, so we boldly went ahead and picked out those we liked best and that we thought others would like best, and from these again selected twenty-nine that afforded the greatest variety. We nerved ourselves for the task by the thought that since nobody except ourselves had seen all the pictures, nobody (except the disappointed photographers) would know how good were the pictures we rejected.

For, after all, it is a question of taste, and concerning such there is no common ground for argument, altho there is nothing else that people argue so much about. We can only hope that the majority of our readers agree with us in taste, and, indeed, this must be so, else they would not be our readers, but the readers of some other magazine.

Therefore, when we look over the pictures as they are printed and observe that in spite of our intention of getting a varied selection, suiting all tastes, they



really show a very decided bias and limitation, we do not, on the whole, regret it. We find that we have not included our kinds of vacations that many people like. Among the conspicuous omissions are the big summer resort hotels now crowding with vacation families; the race track, where thousands are assembling every day, to prove by the evidence of their own eyes what they knew before, that one horse can run faster than another; the boardwalk at the seaside, where, all day long and part of the night, people march back and forth listening to the roar of the sea with one ear and to that of the barker for the sideshow with the other, and the Chautauqua assemblies, where one can spend the day taking alternate lessons in Esoteric Milton, clay modeling and Hebrew syntax. But we are not to blame for not including such vacation scenes as these, for there were none among the photographs sent to us, and we promised to confine our choice to these.

THE INDEPENDENT's ideal vacation is evidently not of a very strenuous character. It seems to be spent mostly on a quiet country farm with an occasional trip to the seaside, a bit of foreign travel and a little mountain climbing. If all these pictures were fused into one, as photographers know how to do, the composite vacation would be truly rural. And our taste, which has unconsciously betrayed itself in the choice of pictures, is also shown in the space we give to articles and editorials on the joys of country life in America.

As for the prize picture—well, one of them had to be picked out. If you do not like our choice you can pick out any of the others to suit yourself. We do not care to argue about it. Still, if you insist on wanting to know why we chose it, we ask this one question: If you were to have one of the pictures framed and hung on the wall of your room for years, don't you really think that this one would last longer than the others without your getting tired of it? It is a restful picture, and a vacation is theoretically intended to be restful. Some of us enjoy lying in the shade and watching others work, but there are persons of so sympathetic a nature that when they see a man pitching hay or mowing, the sweat

gathers on their own brows and their muscles get tense. The prize picture breathes the true vacation spirit. The path thru the woods by its very loneliness, invites one to enter it for a meditative stroll. There is no object in sight that one need hasten toward; there is no magnificent view clamoring for admiration. It is the land where it is always afternoon, and that is where one should spend vacation. From a technical standpoint the two chief merits of the picture are its unity, resulting from its many perpendicular lines, and its fine gradation of shade, the shadows are not opaque and the high lights not blank. The first quality is due, of course, to skilful placing of the camera, and the second to correct exposure and development.

All of the photographs necessarily suffer from reproduction, for the half-tone process fails to give the depth, or aerial perspective, of a good print, altho it sometimes improves a poor one. "Coming Home," for example, is excellently composed, but the shadows under the bank, which are clear in the original, become too obscure in the printing. "A Mountain Home" is a well selected bit. It would be difficult to suggest how "When the Frost Is On the Punkin" could be improved upon in either posing or handling. As a very well executed *genre* photograph we would call attention to "The Net Weaver." The strong sunlight of all the Colorado pictures, especially "Camping in Colorado" and "The Last Hard Climb," should be noticed. It is the despair of painters, and only those who have tried to handle its violent contrasts will appreciate the difficulty of Rocky Mountain photography. "The Glassy Lake," with its hard, rectangular straight lines, its duplication and its blank blacks and whites, is more of a geometrical decoration than a picture, but is interesting from these novel effects, and for the impression of absolute stillness it conveys.

For the consolation of the hundred or more of our subscribers whose photographs we were obliged to return, we wish to call attention to the fact that the best photographs are those that any one could have taken. Good subjects and scenes are not rare. They are on every



hand if we have eyes to see them and craft to catch them. And that is what photography is for, to train one to know a good thing when he sees it. Don't think that the more photographs you take the better your chance of getting something fine. A good photograph is rarely an accident. Take your camera with you wherever you go for your vacation, and when you see something worth taking, take pains to take it for our next Vacation Number.



## A Baptism of Blood

"SURELY a bloody husband thou art to me," said Zipporah to Moses; and Queen Ena Victoria might well say the same to King Alfonso, for she went from the nuptial mass to a baptism of blood. The blood of her subjects slain sprinkled her wedding gown and stained her bridal shoes. Never will she wish to wear them again; and it is a welcome Spanish custom which presents them to the Virgin.

It was a horrible crime that attempted the assassination of the young King and the innocent Queen in the very hour of their festivity. What had that girl done to provoke such revenge? Even Russian Anarchists spare their victims accompanied by their wives. And if any young and popular King might escape such a fate it is Alfonso, himself too young to have earned hatred. Absolutely nothing could be charged against him, unless it be that a costly display celebrates his marriage just at the time when famine and distress afflict certain provinces. But there is no kind of explanation or defense of the dastardly deed, any more than there was for the murder of three Presidents of the United States within scarce forty years.

This is Anarchism. It has not the excuse of Nihilism in Russia, where a self-appointed court secretly condemns and kills the tyrants of the people; for Alfonso and Ena were no tyrants. Spain has a constitution of the sort the people want and create. It is the hatred of all government in general that accounts for this infamy. This murderer, who had the residual sense and grace to commit suicide, may or may not have had accomplices, but he was the foe of all law, even of the will of the people. He

hated kings, good or bad, and so he tried to kill the King and Queen, simply because of their tenure of royalty. He is the kind of miscreant of which we have had three in this country, and we know and detest the tribe.

Now what can we do about it? We remember the flood of indignation when Lincoln and Garfield and McKinley were assassinated. Even altho those were acts of individual malice we were ready to exclude all Anarchists from our shores, and we did pass laws for that purpose. But now it is not sporadic moral insanity that must be guarded against, but the plots of banded companies of conspirators, who make a religion of murdering rulers, as much as do the head-hunting Dyaks of Borneo. And they have no local habitation. They fly like gryphons or furies from shore to shore, and plot in one land the murders they will accomplish in another. The plot to kill Alfonso and his bride may be hatched in London or Naples or Geneva or Chicago, and their number grows. Who can tell how many bands or companies there are of them, confessed and secret, some of whom seek toleration because they only applaud the crimes which the few silent venturesome miscreants perform?

Our laws allow us to exclude such confessed Anarchists. They also allow us to incarcerate those who openly, in public address, urge others to commit murder. It is for this offense that Herr Most and Emma Goldman were imprisoned. We would that the whole tribe of them might be marooned in some island of the sea from which they could no more escape than could the many-murdering Napoleon from St. Helena, where they might practice the beauties of lawlessness solely on themselves, and develop their little Nihilist state, and confine their killing to their own number. But in lieu of such a Botany Bay they should be kept under the closest watch, and harried from land to land, allowed to live in peace only so long as they cease to plot and applaud assassination.

Let it be understood that we are not asking that mere silly philosophical Anarchists should be molested. A man may hold and say that a people would be



better off with no laws, but he must not propose to kill those who want laws and officers. Such people are only mildly insane and are not themselves dangerous. It is the violently insane whom it is dangerous to leave about. We would have the practicing Anarchists, the Dyaks of society, shut up or shut out. We probably have laws enough, but this murderous and dastardly crime, which has killed so many people, reminds us that our nation should combine with the nations of Europe in protecting citizens and rulers against such assassins.



## Woman Suffrage in Russia and England

Good examples of how to do it and how not to do it, in the attainment of woman suffrage, are afforded just now by Russia and England. It looks as if the Russian women would get political equality first, and certainly they deserve it more, in so far as we can judge from this side the water. In Russia the regularly elected representatives of the people, the Duma, by a unanimous vote, make the granting of suffrage to women one of their fundamental demands, and the Government is reported to be likely to grant it. In England the women are trying to make the men give them votes by making nuisances of themselves in public.

When Premier Campbell-Bannerman receives a delegation of five hundred women, and tells them, frankly and truthfully, that he personally is in favor of woman suffrage and that he thinks it will not be many years before it is brought about, they hiss and boo him to his face. They disturb the sacred decorum of the House of Commons by behaving like a lot of college sophomores on class night, interrupting the speakers with gibes and letting down a banner from the ladies' gallery. And now Mrs. Dora Montefiore has barricaded her London house against the tax collectors and bailiffs who are besieging it in order to seize her property in lieu of the income tax that she refuses to pay. The principle that taxation without representation is tyranny is a good one, but she is not likely to get it accepted by standing at the second story window and telling the

people in the street that Mr. Asquith is an assassin and Mr. Bryce is a traitor. But the English are a queer people anyway. In a country where in an ordinary election a drunken rowdy in the audience is allowed to interrupt the argument of the most eloquent speaker, and where duchesses buy the votes of workingmen with kisses, almost anything may be expected.

It would seem that even English women would know better than to use nagging as a political weapon. Women who have not found out that there are other and more effective ways of getting men to do what they want them to do than nagging, should be strictly confined to the home nest. So long as women behave like geese they are not likely to convince men that they are qualified for the suffrage. The men of the Duma did not vote for universal suffrage out of chivalry or because they had been teased, individually or collectively, to do it. It was because the Russian women had proved themselves wise and efficient in the whole course of the political movement that resulted in the Duma. They utilized to the full every opportunity opened to them in their own country for education; and when these were closed they swarmed into the Swiss and German universities, enduring exile, privation and insult with astonishing perseverance and fortitude. With their education so hardly earned they went to the people, teaching, organizing and healing among the peasants and workingmen. They have been active among all parties from the most moderate meliorists to the most extreme terrorists, and have proved their devotion to principle by voluntarily suffering imprisonment, torture and death.

It is not open to question that Russian women are capable of higher education, that they can do original work in science, that they can organize, that they can keep secrets, that they can comprehend political questions, that they can form and hold independent opinions, that they can subordinate personalities to principles, and that they can pursue a definite policy thru a long series of years to practical conclusion. It is consequently not open to question that they are qualified for the suffrage and that they will soon get it.



## A New Creed for Methodists

METHODISTS stand in a most curious and unenviable condition as to their credal statement. First come the Twenty-five Articles, which John Wesley abbreviated and amended from the Thirty-nine Articles of the Anglican Church. These are imposed on the American Methodist Churches, and the extraordinary thing is, that they rest on these Churches as a sort of accepted "dead hand," for they cannot be revoked or changed! The "Discipline" says:

"The General Conference shall not revoke, alter or change our Articles of Religion, nor establish any new standards or rules or doctrine contrary to our present existing and established standards of doctrine."

And *this* article cannot be amended! The General Conference is the supreme authority of the Church, but this dead hand rests superior to the supreme. Perhaps one of these days a pious sacrilege may remove the dead hand and assert the real supremacy of the supreme.

Besides these irrevocable Articles, Methodism has, as doctrinal standards, Wesley's fifty-eight sermons, and his "Notes on the New Testament." These he made the basis of doctrine when he passed over the rule of his churches to the "Legal Hundred" of his conference of traveling preachers. These also are held so sacred that nobody ever thinks of dropping them. And they have the same great advantage which the Bible has as creed, that they are so full and extensive that they are about equal to nothing.

Now, nobody proposes to touch the sacred and unalterable Articles. But they are long out of date. The right thing to do with them is what the Church of England has practically done with its Thirty-nine—put them away on the shelf as relics—too sacred to be thrown in the rubbish heap, but past use. That is what Professor Tillett, of Vanderbilt University, urged in his able address to the Southern Methodist Conference, in support of a new and simple creed, such as the Presbyterians have lately adopted. He said:

"They have served their purpose by the will of God, and are now entitled to honorable superannuation. I believe that they should take their permanent and their honored place

in our history of Christian doctrine, not as articles that we have repudiated, or do not still believe, but simply as articles that met our needs one hundred and twenty-two years ago, but are not now altogether adequate and sufficient for our wants."

Not that he would alter the unalterable, or remove the irremovable, nor that he would put Wesley's Sermons and Notes on a shelf with them, but that he would have a new, usable statement of faith fitted for this generation. But when Bishops Wilson and Candler opposed him, the case would have gone against him if Bishop Hendrix had not admirably supported him at the last moment; and the majority of both laymen and preachers carried the day for a commission to ask all the branches of Methodism to unite in this new credal task.

It will do no hurt to look at those Articles. Among the doctrines thus immutable and eternally fixt are the following:

The death of Christ was a sacrifice, "to reconcile His Father to us," and is a sacrifice "for original guilt," as well as "for the actual sins of mankind."

Christ took his human body with him into heaven.

The Holy Ghost proceeds from both the Father and the Son.

Original sin is that "corruption of the nature of every man" which "is engendered of the offspring of Adam."

Since the fall of Adam men have no natural power to do good works pleasing to God without his antecedent grace by Jesus Christ.

The above are questions of either interpretation or philosophy on which there should be perfect freedom of opinion in any Church. If we must have a creed, not one of them should be included.

But there is another objection to the Twenty-five Articles. They are supposed to describe the faith of Methodism; but of the number one-third are attacks on the Roman Catholic Church. Such are the Articles which declare that God does not account us as righteous for our own deservings, but only for the merit of Jesus Christ; that works of supererogation cannot be taught; that "Romish doctrines," such as purgatory, adoration of images and relics, and in-



vocation of saints are "repugnant to the Word of God"; that worship must not be "in a tongue not understood of the people"; that there are only two sacraments and not seven; that transubstantiation is "repugnant to the Word of God"; that the elements are not to be "reserved, carried about, lifted or worshiped"; that the cup must not be denied to lay people; that the sacrifice of masses for the dead "is a blasphemous fable and dangerous deceit"; and that celibacy is not required of the clergy.

Now, whatever we may think of all these things, it ought to be clear that it is none of the business of the Church in stating its own belief to make such statement a polemic against other Christians, no matter how erroneous or heretical their faith.

Further than this, as Bishop Hendrix said, those Articles have no sense of the principal duty of the Church to evangelize the world; nor do they anywhere recognize the fatherhood and love of God. We are not even told that the Father sent his Son as Saviour, but only that the death of Christ was needed to "reconcile" him to the repenting sinner. Certainly these Articles should be put far back on the top shelf, where their dust shall never be disturbed.



#### **Danger to the House of Lords**

Of course Great Britain is far behind France or the United States in its retention of inherited privilege of rule. More than once the threat has been made to mend or end the House of Lords, and they have just offered another provocation to the people. The Laborites had presented to the Lower House a bill to prevent employers in case of a strike to import foreign workmen, and it had passed without a negative, even the Conservatives not venturing to oppose it. Indeed it was a much less drastic bill than the law in force in this country, which forbids the entry of workmen engaged to be employed by any company. But when the bill came to the Lords they rejected it; and the indignation of the Labor representatives was very emphatic and boded no good to the Upper House. People are beginning to conjecture what would happen if the Education bill, sure to pass, should be rejected by the Lords. They may not dare

to do it; and Mr. Birrell is trying to make such moderate changes as will appease the bishops. But in any shape the bill will displease the Lords, as all progressive movements do, and they may be unwise enough to do what they have done in the case of this Labor bill. Then something will happen. Parliament may be dissolved and the Ministry may appeal to the people, when its voice would have to be heard. Once Gladstone threatened to swamp the House of Lords with a flood of Radical peers. It is a very bad system which allows one house, by hereditary privilege, to be absolutely removed from popular control; and ending would be better than mending.



An election to one of the three Senior secret societies at Yale is the most coveted honor that can come to an undergraduate. As the elections are entirely in the hands of the students, it is easy to see that the selected men fairly indicate the student idea of what a college man should be. In reading the biographies of the forty-five fortunate men "tapped" last week in the current issue of the *Yale Alumni Weekly*, we find that twenty-three of them have athletic records. This is a commentary on American college ideals; for the world never has and never will put athletic qualifications above intellectual or moral qualifications as a test of eminence. Still there are some grains of comfort, for the *Weekly* avers that: "A survey of the records of the men will show a larger recognition of the intellectual side of college life than has been noticeable in recent years."



The amendment offered by Senator Lodge to the immigration bill before the Senate, and unanimously adopted, excludes all persons over fifteen years of age who cannot read the English or some other language. One President of the United States would have been excluded if he had come as an immigrant at the age of twenty-one.



It is proved by the special Grand Jury that the three men lynched at Springfield, Mo., for assault were innocent. The woman was not assaulted at all, and the whole story was a hoax. And we are protesting against atrocities in Russia on innocent Jews.



# Insurance

## The Condition of the New York Life

SINCE last December an examination of the New York Life Insurance Company has been going on under the direction of the Fowler Committee. The examination has been in the hands of Price, Waterhouse & Co. and Haskins & Sells. The joint report of these two firms of chartered and certified accountants, made public last week over the signature of Alexander E. Orr, the president of the company, shows the New York Life to be in admirable condition. The published report finds the company's general administration to have been well organized and its management sound. The methods of collecting premiums used by this company are systematic and effective. Economy prevails and the company's books and records are well and accurately kept. The assets of the company at the close of the fiscal year are shown to have been \$438,788,015, or \$2,967,656 greater than the company's own figures claimed. The insurance reserve, as certified by the actuary of the company, amounts to \$379,151,063.70, which exceeds the sum required by the Insurance Department of the State of New York by \$7,201,720. Having made a provision of \$5,589,755 for all other liabilities, the New York Life had, on December 31, 1905, a balance of \$54,047,176.29 available for dividends and for contingencies.

In spite of the criticism that has arisen because of the contribution of \$48,000, made by George W. Perkins, on behalf of the New York Life, to the Republican National Campaign Committee, in spite of the disclosures of the methods of the Chicago meat packers, one effect of which, according to cable dispatches, may lead to a revolt against the New York Life, on the part of British policyholders of that company; in spite of the strictures of Samuel Untermyer arraigning the company and charging its officers with incredible folly and effrontery, and claiming them to be defiant and unrepentant, after the most critical inquiry, it not only appears from the accountants' report, to which previous reference has been made, that this great company is thoroly sound and solvent, but that the statement made to its policy-

holders, on January 1 of the present year, was conservatively made up, and finally that the company's surplus, even though measured by a severer standard of liability, remains larger than the company's report sets forth.

The chartered accountants' report is silent regarding the abuses of the McCall administration, the Andrew Hamilton operations, the "yellow dog fund" and other things for which this company has received criticism.



## Industrial Casualties

Statistics gathered by insurance underwriters go to show that peace, no less than war, hath its fatalities. Lately published figures show that more persons are killed or maimed in Allegheny County, Pa., which is a great iron center, than are numbered among the killed and wounded in some of the great battles of history. The statistics for the past year, for example, show that in the iron and steel mills and blast furnaces there were 9,000 either killed or wounded. In other mills, shops and factories there were 4,000 either killed or maimed. Four hundred persons were killed or wounded in the coal mines, while the railroad list rose to a total of 4,300. The grand total was 17,700 persons either killed or injured. It should not be forgotten also that a large number of casualties are not reported. According to mill owners and managers most of the accidents take place because of the carelessness or recklessness of employees. No one who has ever visited a rolling mill can, however, truthfully deny that workmen therein follow an extra hazardous occupation.



....It is evident that the San Francisco disaster has not entirely killed insurance enterprise, from the fact that the Fidelity Fire Insurance Company, of New York, is now in the process of organization. Those active in the work of organization are for the most part identified, or in close touch, with the Continental Insurance Company. The Fidelity Fire will have a capital of \$1,000,000 and a paid in surplus of the same amount. The new company will be organized under the direction of Henry Evans, president of the Continental Insurance Company.



# Financial

## Railroad Coal Holdings

LARGE financial interests of railway companies are affected by that part of the Railroad Rate bill which forbids the companies, after May 1, 1908, to transport coal which they themselves produce or own. There seems to have been not the slightest foundation in fact for the rumor that the companies' coal interests were to be taken over by a new and great corporation. Several methods of meeting the requirements of the law without getting rid of the coal property are suggested. The companies may sell their coal at the mine to wholesale dealers, and then carry it for the new owners. Or they may shift it to other railway companies and lines before it crosses a State boundary. Transfer of mines to corporations apparently independent would not satisfy the proposed law, which covers even an indirect interest. Some predict that the companies will take no step before 1908, when they will test the constitutionality of the act. The extent of railway coal interests in the East is now quite well known. When the Commission pursues its inquiry at Chicago, many will be surprised to learn how large and important are the coal holdings of railway companies in the Middle West and Southwest.

## The Illinois Central

THE recent report of Stuyvesant Fish, president of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, to his board of directors, has excited much interest, because it is virtually a review of the company's growth since 1887, when he was elected to the presidency, and also because of rumors that the influence of E. H. Harriman will be used to prevent, if possible, Mr. Fish from retaining his office. Mr. Harriman and his associates, it is said, desire to obtain control of the Illinois Central in the interest of their transcontinental system, and are at variance with Mr. Fish on account of his action with respect to the Mutual Life Insurance Company. In this report Mr. Fish compares the progress of his road with that of twelve other railways—three Eastern trunk lines, six having terminals at Chicago, and three Southern lines. In the nineteen years,

the gross receipts of the Illinois Central increased 364 per cent., while the increase for the twelve was 245 per cent. Dividends paid on Illinois Central common stock show an increase of 227 per cent., against 110 per cent. for the others; and the capital increase was 227 per cent., against 104 per cent. Mr. Fish points out that, for every share of added capital, the company has received in money at least its par value; that, in respect to every new issue, each stockholder has had precisely the same right and opportunity to subscribe; and that in no case has the company paid a dollar for having any of its stock underwritten. This proves, he says, that the shares have been held by the general public for investment, and that those owning them have had an abiding faith in the enterprise. It is generally known that Mr. Fish's record as president of this railway system, whose mileage, in nineteen years, has increased from 2,149 to 5,584, is regarded by railway authorities as an exceptionally good one. His management has been characterized by conservatism of the best type, which insured expansion which has been safe while it was broad. The history of it he and his friends may contemplate with great satisfaction.

THE Fulton Trust Company, of New York, formerly Real Estate Trust Company, whose capital, surplus and undivided profits amount to \$1,200,000, has deposits, as shown by the last report, of \$8,025,134.

...Edward P. Metcalf, president of the Old National Bank, in Providence, since 1902, has resigned that office and been elected president of the Atlantic National Bank, in the same city. Several prominent bankers and business men have entered the board of the Atlantic, which will extend its business. The former president, James S. Kenyon, takes the office of vice-president.

## Dividends and coupons:

Am. Chicle Co. (Common), 1 per cent., payable June 20th.

Minn. & St. Louis R. R. Co. (Bonds), coupons, payable June 1st.

U. S. Leather Co. (Preferred), \$1.50 per share, payable July 2d.

Am. Car & Fdry. Co. (Preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable July 2d.



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## Survey of the World

### Railways and Coal Companies

Additional testimony concerning the Pennsylvania Railroad Com-

pany's coal interests has been taken by the Interstate Commerce Commission. Joseph B. Boyer, chief clerk of A. W. Gibbs, superintendent of motive power, admitted that in the last three years he had received more than \$50,000 in cash and \$11,000 worth of stock from certain coal companies which he named. Boyer, whose salary was \$225 a month, appears to have controlled the purchase of coal to be used in the locomotives. The companies made him an "allowance" of from 3 to 5 cents a ton. Colonel Jamison and Captain Hicks were among those who gave him shares. He kept for himself all that he received, and in return "did what he could" for the givers. He believed that similar allowances and gifts had been made to his predecessors in office. Mr. Gibbs testified that he had known nothing of the payments to his chief clerk. (On the day after Boyer made these admissions he was dismissed from the service by President Cassatt.) M. K. Reeves, Vice President Pugh's chief clerk, testified that he had received shares having a value of \$47,000, a majority of them from Congressman Huff, of the Keystone Coal Company, a friend of his, whose motives, he said, must have been pure, because he could render no service in return. Huff gave him 600 shares of Keystone, which he sold back to the generous giver for \$30,000. Joseph K. Aikins, chief clerk of the superintendent of the Monongahela division, admitted that in six years, during which his salary had ranged between \$30 and \$126 a month, he had "invested" about \$75,000 in coal stocks now worth about \$100,000. He had also received some shares and cash as gifts. To Boyer he had paid 5 cents a ton for the purchase of coal from a company in

which he was interested. Certain payments of cash to him, he remarked, were "self-explanatory." He did not clearly show how he had obtained the money with which to buy \$75,000 worth of stock. (On the following day President Cassatt discharged him.) Several mine owners testified as to discrimination in the supply of cars. President Potter, of the Donahoe Coal Company, said that the allowance of cars to his mines was reduced until his rating was only one-third of the rating for two companies in which J. G. Cassatt and Congressman Huff were interested, altho the capacity of his mines was three times as great as that of the other two combined. When he complained to Superintendent Creighton, the latter said he owned no coal stock and had no interests to favor. (Creighton recently testified that he had received 1,190 shares, as gifts, from several companies.) "The small shipper," said Potter to the Commission, "will have no show until you give it to him." W. W. Patterson said that discrimination on the Baltimore and Ohio had forced him to sell his mining property in West Virginia for half its value. On the lines of the Reading he had been treated fairly. Charles McFadden, interested in mines at Twin Rocks, said his car allowance was cut down until he was forced to rent cars from a company in which Creighton was interested. Then he was approached by a man who tried to buy him out, telling him he was blacklisted. Chief Engineer Crawford advised him that he must either "buy his way or fight." He fought as long as he could and then rented his property to the company in which Creighton had an interest. The purchasing agent of the Baldwin Locomotive Company said his president had directed him to buy coal of the Keystone (R. K. Cassatt's company) because the Pennsylvania bought Baldwin



monopolies. There was an agreement, it was admitted, requiring the Baltimore and Ohio to make, without charge, repairs (at an annual cost of \$45 to \$55 per car) upon the cars of the Frick Coal and Coke Company, which is part of the Steel Corporation.—When the Commission turned to the New York Central, Vice President Rossiter testified that to this railroad company in 1901 the Beech Creek Coal and Coke Company had given 5,000 shares of its stock, which (owing to a merger) are now represented by 10,000 shares and \$500,000 in bonds of the Pennsylvania Coal and Coke Company. The gift was made in consideration of a contract, in which the Central agreed to furnish cars for 1,000,000 tons a year, to buy 500,000 tons of fuel coal every year, and to interest itself in no other coal company, except the Clearfield Bituminous, which it owns and which supplies coal only to the railroad, and the Gallitzen, which it owns. It was tacitly understood to be the company's policy, he said, that its officers or employees should not hold stock in coal companies. James Kerr, president of the Beech Creek, said he had never heard of a Central officer owning coal shares. He had heard a report that the Central and the Pennsylvania had an agreement that neither should put in a coal mine siding without the other's consent, but knew nothing about it.



#### **Rebates and Combinations**

The testimony of Vice President McCrea showed how the Baltimore and Ohio is controlled by the Pennsylvania, the affairs of the first named road being in the hands of an Executive Committee of six persons, four of whom are Pennsylvania vice presidents, Messrs. McCrea, Green, Rea and Thayer. President Cassatt, he said, after taking office in 1899, decided to discontinue the payment of rebates, and did so in 1900. He was enabled to do this by community of ownership; that is to say, the Pennsylvania bought control of the competing bituminous coal roads. Mr. McCrea thought that the roads would not voluntarily have ceased to pay rebates if a mutuality of interests had not been established by community of ownership. A witness named McLennan, formerly a master mechanic

and foreman, said that when stock was offered to him by Alfred Hicks, he sought the advice of President Frank Thomson, who told him (in a letter which he produced) not to take it, saying that his character and honor were worth more than all the shares he could acquire in that way. This testimony was intended to be set against that of certain officers who had said that their acquisition of coal stock was known (and, inferentially, approved) by President Thomson.—President Cassatt, who returned from Europe on the 3d, has published his answers to a series of questions asked by the recently appointed investigating committee of directors. He says that he owns no stock of any coal company whose coal is shipped on the Pennsylvania's lines. He owned some time ago 160 shares of Millwood stock, but these he sold last year. He owns shares in the Pennsylvania Steel Company, the Cambria Steel Company, the Union Switch and Signal Company, and the Metallic Packing Company, the value of all being about \$300,000. In the Keystone or Henrietta coal companies, or in the firm of Cassatt & Co., he says, he has never had any interest. Some years ago he bought 400 shares (for about \$10,000) of the Berwind-White Coal Company, but sold them eight years before he returned to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and became president.—It is reported that Mr. Roosevelt has reached the conclusion that the Government ought to retain possession of all the coal and oil lands now in the public domain, and that the Attorney General is making an inquiry as to the President's power to withdraw them from entry. The area of such lands is said to be 40,000,000 acres. It is understood that the President will seek legislation designed to perpetuate the Government's title and to allow the leasing of the lands under restrictions, his purpose being to prevent the acquisition of the mineral or oil deposits by railway companies or monopolistic combinations.



#### **Isthmian Questions**

Chief Engineer Stevens has made an argument before the House Committee against a sea-level canal, saying that the high banks of the narrow cut would be exposed to the violence of the Chagres floods, which at times could not be con-



controlled. Twenty years might be required for the construction of such a canal, in his judgment, but one with locks could be made in seven or eight years. He would like to employ Chinese on the canal route. A complete repeal of the eight-hour law is needed, he says, because the laborers, to whom the law does not apply, will do little or nothing in the absence of the superintendents and foremen, 95 per cent. of whom are Americans, and are therefore bound to be on duty only eight hours.—Dr. Pablo Arosemena, Dr. Morales, General Diaz and Dr. Parras, the Liberal delegates from Panama now in this country, who asked our Government to exert its moral influence for fair play at the approaching elections by sending an inspector or witness to each province, have been told by Secretary Root that such action would infringe upon the independence of the republic. They assert that the Liberal Opposition is clearly and largely a majority, but that, by intimidation, fraud, control of the election boards and manipulation of the voters' lists, the Amador Government has undertaken to deprive the Opposition of its rights at the polls. To avoid a conflict with the armed forces of the Government, they may advise the Liberals to refrain from voting. Dr. Arosemena was chairman of the constitutional convention, and would succeed to the presidency if President Amador should die.—It was reported on the 9th that those revolutionists who invaded Guatemala from the south, under General Toledo, had won a decided victory, and that President Cabrera's Cabinet had resigned. Our Government is interested in the movements of the revolutionists' warship, the tug "Empire," which is said to have carried 180 American filibusters and 3,000 rifles to Guatemala from San Francisco, and to have been flying the American flag while coaling at a Nicaraguan port. The "Marblehead" has sailed north from Panama to make an investigation.

#### The Riots at Cananea

Peace has been restored in the mining city of Cananea by the Mexican troops and mounted police. About forty persons were killed during the riots, six of them being Americans. Owing to the

assertion of the Mexican Government that the disturbance was due to the efforts of a revolutionist junta at St. Louis, inquiry was made in that city, where a group of Mexican Liberals have been publishing a paper called *Regeneration*. Antonio Villareal, secretary of the junta, said that the group had not sought to incite revolution, but had printed "the truth" about the Greene Company's mines, showing that Americans received much higher wages than Mexicans, and pointing out "the evils following the invasion of Mexico by the Yankees." "It was purely a labor fight," he added, "but our great purpose is to overthrow Diaz." It appears that a circular attacking the Mexican Government, to which all the ills of which the miners complained were ascribed, was distributed among the Mexicans. Colonel Greene says the outbreak was due in part to agitation in the interest of our Western Federation of Miners. This the Federation denies. Dispatches say that hundreds of Americans have left Cananea, owing to the attitude of the Mexican authorities.



#### The Chicago Packing-Houses

Immediately after the publication of the Neill-Reynolds report, the Chicago packers gave to the press a signed statement denying the charges made in it, and asserting that they were in favor of rigid inspection. Dispatches of the same date from Chicago said that carpenters and plumbers and white-washers were hard at work in the packing-houses, making improvements of various kinds. The House Committee on Agriculture decided to take testimony. A substitute for the Beveridge bill had been prepared by Chairman Wadsworth and Mr. Lorimer, of Chicago. This was sharply criticised by the friends of the Beveridge bill, who asserted that the substitute omitted many of the essential provisions of that measure and left other parts of it without force. The first witness at the committee hearing, Mr. Wilson, representing the packers, practically repeated the denial which the packers had already made. It was noticed that the Wadsworth substitute was in agreement substantially with his criticism of the Beveridge bill and his



suggestions as to legislation. Dr. Neill, one of the President's investigators, was questioned as to his information and views. Owing to the manner and methods of Chairman Wadsworth and Mr. Lorimer, he complained that there was evidence of bias in the committee, the questions of some members practically assuming that Mr. Reynolds and himself were liars. Mr. Lamb (of the committee) at once said that he agreed with the witness about this. Then two other members expressed similar opinions. Press correspondents' reports say that the bias of Chairman Wadsworth and Mr. Lorimer was plainly shown in their examination of Dr. Neill. The latter produced letters showing that Dr. Dyson, formerly chief Federal inspector at Chicago, but now representing the packers, had suggested to Mr. Reynolds and himself, as they were leaving Chicago at the end of their inquiry, that they should submit no report for thirty days, in order that the packers might have time for making improvements, and that their report at the end of thirty days should be in accord with the improved conditions at that time. Mr. Reynolds also testified. On the 8th, the President, at Mr. Wadsworth's request, sent to the committee the two reports submitted by a committee of inspection appointed by the Department of Agriculture in April. "As to the ground covered in common by the reports of the two investigating committees," said the President, "there is no conflict in substance as to the important matters." To show "the immediate and extraordinary change for the better" which the Neill-Reynolds investigation was "already bringing about," he sent a letter "from a most competent and trustworthy witness in Chicago," in which the making of sanitary improvements at the largest packing-houses with "an almost humorous haste" was described. (It afterward became known that the writer of this letter was Miss Mary McDowell, head of the Chicago University Settlement.) Mr. Roosevelt said that his investigations were not finished. He was not yet prepared "to make a final statement, either as to so much of the complaints as concerns the management of the Bureau of Animal Industry, or as to certain of the graver charges in connec-

tion with the adulteration of meat products." It was unfortunate, he added, that innocent stock growers, ranchmen and farmers must suffer. They could be protected and benefited permanently only by legislation for thoro and adequate inspection. On the 9th, the hearing was closed. At last accounts the committee was intending to make only a few changes in the Beveridge bill. It had refused to hear Mr. Sinclair, who wrote "The Jungle." Representatives of cattle growers' associations want a bill passed that will satisfy the President, and they want it without delay. The Chicago authorities have found many violations of the building laws in the packing-houses. Committees have been appointed by the local Medical Society, the Illinois Manufacturers' Association and other organizations to inquire as to the conditions considered in the Neill-Reynolds report. J. Ogden Armour, now in Paris, says in an interview that the charges of that report are preposterous and are due to "the strong personal animus of Mr. Roosevelt against the Chicago packers."—At Kansas City, on the 12th, the Armour, Swift, Cudahy and Morris companies were found guilty of accepting rebate concessions from the Burlington road on shipments of packing-house products for export.



#### Various Topics

A movement of considerable force for the nomination of Mr. Bryan in 1908 is seen in many States. Missouri, Indiana, Arkansas and South Dakota, at their recent Democratic conventions, adopted platforms supporting this movement, and it has been assisted by the public utterances of prominent Democrats in Illinois and Kentucky. Among those who commend it are Colonel Vilas, of Wisconsin; ex-Governor Francis, of Missouri, and other Democrats who have been counted against Mr. Bryan in the past.—Foster D. Coburn, of Kansas, has declined the office of Senator, to which he was appointed by Governor Hoch. The place has been accepted by ex-Judge A. W. Benson. To succeed the late Senator Gorman, of Maryland, Governor Warfield has appointed ex-Governor William Pinkney White, eighty-two years old, formerly a Senator from



that State.—At the election in Oregon another term was given to Governor Chamberlain, who is called “a Roosevelt Democrat,” but Republicans were elected to all the other offices. The amendment granting suffrage to women was defeated by a large majority. The popular vote for a candidate for the office of United States Senator was in favor of Jonathan Bourne, Jr., Republican, whom the Legislature will elect.—The Senate has passed the Tillman bill, forbidding national banks to contribute money in connection with any election to any political office, and “any corporation whatever to contribute in connection with any election at which Presidential electors or a Representative in Congress is to be voted for, or any election by any State Legislature of a United States Senator.”



#### The Philippine Islands

Some surprise was caused in the Senate last week by the remark of Mr. Hale that the project of making a naval station at Olongapo, in Subig Bay, north of Manila, must be given up because the only trustworthy reports showed that the place was not suitable. Favorable reports have been made by three naval boards, and Admiral Dewey said, two years ago, that this was the best site on the coast for a naval station, navy yard and naval base.—In the House the bill, supported by Secretary Taft, authorizing the Government to lease the coal lands of Batan Island to a private company has been defeated. It was proposed that the company should sell coal for the navy at 10 per cent. above cost. For the navy's supply about \$5 per ton is now paid to sellers in Japan or Australia, and it was estimated that the price of this Batan coal would not exceed \$2.25.—Señorita Luisa Maria Sison, a Filipino student graduating this year at the Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, is at the head of her class in all the subjects which she has studied. She intends to be a teacher in the islands. This is also the intention of Señorita Genoveva Llamas, another student from the Philippines. Señorita Honoria Acosta, who was graduated last year, is now a student in the Women's Medical College, and Señorita Olivia Salamanca, now a

junior in the Institute, will follow her example in the study of medicine.



#### Cuba and Porto Rico

In the Cuban Senate, the commercial treaty with Great Britain has been ratified, by a vote of 11 to 4, with amendments which will probably cause it to be rejected by the British Government. These relate to coaling and coastwise trade privileges for the mercantile marine, and were adopted in order that Cuba's commercial and political relations with the United States might not be injuriously affected. Senator Sanguily complained of pressure from this country, and urged that Cuba should defend herself against the United States and exhibit her independence by insisting upon the treaty in its original form. Senator Zayas (a Liberal) said Cuba was grateful to the United States, which would do nothing to endanger her independence. Senator Bustamente (a Moderate) asserted that Cuba had never received anything but favors from this country, which no Cuban ought to regard with suspicion. Cuba owed her elevation and prosperity to the States, whose attitude toward her inspired complete confidence. It is noticeable that all parties were represented in the vote for the amendments.—At Washington, Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, has been urging the Senate to adopt his resolution for an investigation concerning the Isle of Pines, insisting that the island belongs to this country.—Work on the sugar plantations in Porto Rico has been interrupted by a strike. Complaint is made by the Federation of Labor that the police, in places where work is done under their protection, are used to intimidate strikers. At Arecibo an attempt was made to rescue a striker who had been arrested. In the riot a policeman was wounded and a striker was killed.



#### The Belgian Elections

The recent election in Belgium was of especial interest on account of the unusual alignment of parties. The Liberals, Socialists and Democrats formed an “Alliance of the Liberal Left,” known as the “Cartel,” apparently in imitation of the French *Bloc*, to wrest the Government



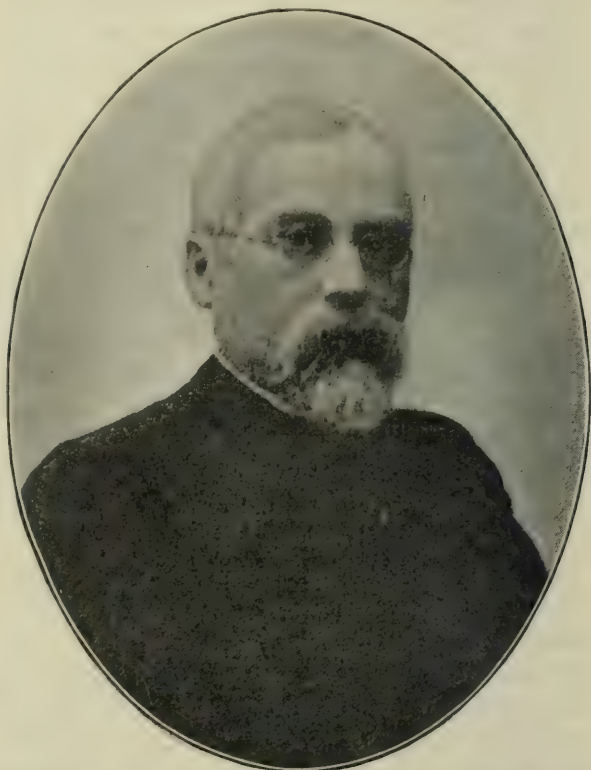
from the hands of the Catholic party, which has been in power ever since 1884. The chief charges against the clerical administration were the heavy increase in taxation and the ecclesiastical domination of the public schools. The fusion of the liberal parties was effected in 1901 and by 1904 they had cut down the Catholic majority in the Chamber from 26 to 20. The platform on which they were able to unite had the following provisions: (1) free compulsory and non-sectarian education, (2) personal military service, (3) electoral reform, (4) measures for the benefit of the working classes and against vested privileges. It was shown that over 100,000 children in Belgium receive no State education whatever, and that 80 per cent. leave before completing the elementary course. Since 1886 the number of secular schools has continually decreased, being replaced by Catholic schools subventioned by the State. In regard to military service the liberal fusionists demand a reduced expenditure and wish to do away with the custom of hiring substitutes, by which 20,000 rich young men escape service altogether. King Leopold himself has declared in favor of this reform. The fusionists also wish to abolish the system of plural voting, to which the clerical party owes its continuance in power. Additional votes are now granted to college graduates, property owners and fathers of families. The Socialists want one vote for one man, but they have agreed to the proposition of the Liberals to allow an extra vote to heads of families over thirty-five. The voting age in Belgium is now twenty-five, and it is not proposed to change this. At the recent election half of the Chamber was elected to serve for four years, and the fusion party was confident of being able to overthrow the small Catholic majority. But this they have failed to do, altho they have reduced it from 20 to 12. In the old Chamber there were 93 Catholics, 43 Liberals, 28 Socialists and two Christian Democrats. In the new Chamber there will be 89 Catholics, 46 Liberals, 30 Socialists and 1 Christian Democrat. The gains of the Cartel were among the Walloons; the Flemish provinces remained staunchly Catholic. The members of the Cartel, tho much disappointed in the result, get what consolation they can out

of their gains and hope to win in 1908, when the other half of the Chamber is voted for. But it is difficult to keep a party of such incongruous elements together even while it is in a minority. The orthodox Marxian Socialists are strongly opposed to any alliance with other parties, however temporary, while to the old fashioned Liberals collectivism is almost as distasteful as clericalism.

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#### The Duma and the Czar

The Cabinet met the demand of the Duma for the abolition of the death penalty by postponing action for a month, which they legally had a right to do, but which excited great indignation on the



Professor Muromtzeff, President of the Russian Duma and leader of the Constitutional Democrats.

part of the members of the Duma. The Duma declared that the policy of the Cabinet was provocative and obstructive, and that executions henceforth would be considered as acts of murder, not of justice. In spite of this opposition from the elected representatives of the people, the Government continues to condemn and execute prisoners in Warsaw, Riga and St. Petersburg for revolutionary offenses. The wrath of the people is further inflamed by the report that of the eight prisoners recently shot at Riga by order



of the court-martial, six were innocent, and that flogging and torture were used to elicit confessions implicating many others. In the Duma the agrarian question is being debated, and it is evident that the peasants will not be satisfied with anything less than the complete abolition of the private ownership of land. In many parts of the empire the peasants, infuriated by the refusal of the Czar to yield to the demands of the Duma, have attacked the estates and have burned forests and buildings. There are, also, instances of disaffection among the soldiers in several cities, especially at Poltava, where the troops openly mutinied and defied the authorities. The object of the revolutionists now is to spread their doctrines among the troops, so that they will take the side of the Duma instead of that of the Czar, if—or rather, when—it comes to a definite rupture between them.



#### Anarchism in Spain

It is now regarded as certain that Morales, who threw the bomb at the King of Spain on his wedding day, is the same who attempted to assassinate him in the same way just a year before in Paris. The autopsy revealed nothing perceptibly abnormal about the structure of his brain. No accomplices have been found. He was sheltered on the night of the crime by Don José Nakens, a Republican and editor of *El Matin*. Señor Nakens is seventy years old and has been generally respected even by his opponents for his sincerity and honesty. He is very poor, as he sacrificed everything in order to publish his paper. He states that he execrates the crime, but could not in honor refuse hospitality and protection to Morales when he came as a fugitive and pledged him to secrecy before he told him what he had done. Francisco Perez, the director of the Modern School of Barcelona, an institution devoted to the teaching of radical sociological doctrines, has been arrested, together with the instructors, altho there is no proof of their direct complicity. Dowager Queen Christine, who owns the house at 88 Calle Mayor, from which the bomb was thrown, has obtained permission of the Pope to convert it into a chapel in commemoration of the miracle of the escape of the King and Queen. The Cabinet,

of which Señor Moret is Premier and the Duke of Almodovar is Foreign Minister, resigned as a matter of form after the marriage of the King, but has been reconstituted without important changes. No additional legislation against anarchists is regarded as necessary by the Government.



#### The Austrian Political Situation

The Ministry of Prince Conrad Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst lasted barely a month, and for a time it looked as tho no one else would succeed any better in allaying racial antipathies sufficiently to get together a Cabinet, and in fact the Austrian Parliament met for the first time in its history in the absence of a responsible Ministry. But the leaders of all parties realized the necessity of a strong Government if Austria was to make a successful stand against the rising power of Hungary, and after a long debate the chamber passed almost unanimously a resolution protesting against any modification of the existing status of the common Austro-Hungarian customs tariff. A Coalition Ministry was then formed under the premiership of Baron Max Vladimir von Beck, and composed of officials and of representatives of the German, the Polish and the Czech parties. The new Government will endeavor to carry out the project for the extension of the franchise and come to an agreement with Hungary on the tariff question. The question is a very complicated one from a legal standpoint, but essentially it is a demand on the part of the Magyars for the formal recognition by Austria of the economic independence of Hungary. During the debate in the Austrian Chamber very violent language was used against the Emperor, who was called a weak man and a German at heart, one member going so far as to say that, if it had been constitutional, he would have moved the Chamber to request the Emperor to entrust the management of affairs to younger hands. The Hungarian delegation in Vienna, to listen to the Speech from the Throne on July 10th, was besieged by a mob of Anti-Semites and Clericals, numbering several thousand, which broke the windows and was dispersed with difficulty by the police.



### Servian Regicides Retired

Ever since the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga in the palace at Belgrade the British Government has refused to hold diplomatic relations with Servia on the ground that King Peter was to be regarded as responsible for the crime so long as he kept the regicides in high offices. The demand for the dismissal of the regicides so that Servia could resume an honorable position among the nations of the earth has been growing in strength until finally the King has been compelled to accede. The fall of the Grouitch Ministry last month was in part due to this question, altho the failure of the Ministry to satisfy Austria-Hungary on the regulation of the exportation of Servian cattle was another cause. The new Premier, Nicholas Positch, leader of the Moderate Radical party, insisted on the deposition of the regicides from office, and King Peter was forced to issue a ukase retiring the five officers who took active part in the conspiracy and assassination. The retired officers retain their rank as well as full pay. Among them are Colonel Mashin, the brother-in-law of Queen Draga, who gained access to the palace in the night for himself and fellow conspirators, and Lieut.-Colonel Lazarovitch, who stabbed the King and Queen with his own hand, and Colonel Popovitch, who was the most trusted officer of the murdered sovereigns during the two years he was working up the conspiracy. The British Government has accepted the action of the King as an evidence of good faith, and has appointed as Minister to Servia J. B. Whitehead, Chancellor of the Embassy at Berlin.



### China and Korea

The Wai-Wu-Pu, or Chinese Foreign Office, twice returned ambiguous replies to the British demand for assurance that the existing customs arrangement would not be disturbed, but the British Government insisted upon a categorical statement and has finally received it. The Wia-Wu-Pu affirms in its note to the British Legation the customs loan agreements of 1896 and 1898. Sir Robert Hart will not be interfered with, altho he is nominally under the control of the two

Chinese officials recently appointed.—Wu Ting-fang has become discouraged over the rejection of all his proposals for the reformation of the criminal code, and has applied for permission to visit the tombs of his ancestors, which is equivalent in China to resignation from public life. He attempted to abolish torture, flogging and beheading and to introduce the methods he had become familiar with when he studied law in Lincoln's Inn, London, and served as Minister to the United States at Washington. The suggestion of introducing trial by jury was strongly opposed on the ground of the increase in the expense of litigation due to the necessity of bribing a jury in addition to a judge. Dr. Tenney will soon leave Tientsin with forty-five young Chinamen of good family who are coming to America to be educated. They will be distributed among various Eastern colleges.—A revolt of some seriousness, said to have been instigated by the disaffected court faction, broke out at Hong-ju, about seventy-five miles north of Chemulpho, near the coast. The rebels took possession of the town, but the Japanese captured it by exploding a mine under the gate of the castle. One Japanese and sixty-nine of the rebels were killed. Insurrections are reported in five other places. Societies have been formed to counteract foreign influences, the members of which are pledged to kill all persons wearing short hair.—Two divisions of Japanese troops are stationed in Korea to preserve order. In Manchuria the Japanese will maintain 20,000 soldiers, exclusive of the garrison of Port Arthur. This is in the ratio of 15 men for each kilometer of the railroad. The South Manchurian Railroad will issue \$75,000,000 of stock and only Japanese and Chinese will be allowed to own any of it. As China will take only a small part of this, the railroad will practically be in Japanese control. In response to the protests against this action it is announced from Tokio that the Japanese wished to throw the subscription lists open to all nations, but, in pursuance of her unfortunate policy of exclusion, China insisted on it. The German and Austrian military instructors in the province of Shantung are to be replaced by Japanese.



# "I Would Fain Die a Dry Death"

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

THE American public is patient,  
The American public is slow,  
The American public will stand as much  
As any public I know.  
We submit to be killed by our railroads,  
We submit to be fooled by our press,  
We can stand as much Government scandal  
As any folks going, I guess.  
We can bear bad air in the subway,  
We can bear quick death in the street,  
But we are a little particular  
About the food we eat.

It is not so much that it kills us—  
We are used to being killed;  
But we like to know what fills us  
When we pay for being filled.  
When we pay the Beef Trust prices—  
As we must, or go without—  
It is not that we grudge the money,  
But we grudge the horrid doubt.  
Is it ham or trichinosis?  
Can a label command belief?  
Is it pork we have purchased, or poison?  
Is it tuberculosis or beef?

There is really a choice of diseases  
To any one, little or big;  
And no man really pleases  
To die of a long-dead pig.  
We take our risks as we're able,  
On elevator and train,  
But to sit in peace at the table  
And be seized with sudden pain  
When we are at home and happy,  
Is really against the grain.

And besides—admitting the poison—  
Admitting we all must die—  
Accepting the second-hand sickness  
From a cholera-smitten sty;  
Patiently bearing the murder,  
Amiable, meek, inert—  
We do rise up and remonstrate  
Against the Packingtown dirt!  
Let there be death in the dinner,  
Subtle and unforeseen,  
But O, Mr. Packer, in packing our death,  
Won't you please to pack it clean!

NEW YORK CITY.



## A Home Colony

BY UPTON SINCLAIR

[To the general public "The Jungle" is a lucky accident, like the sudden and inexplicable popularity of any novel that happens to create a sensation. But readers of THE INDEPENDENT understand the motives and purpose which has inspired the author in his struggle against adverse circumstance. More than three years ago he flung his challenge to the world in proud and bitter words, and made his boast that he would force the public to listen to him. To many readers the article seemed the empty mouthings of a foolish boy, soured because the world would not take him at his own valuation. THE INDEPENDENT was criticised for giving space to such idle boasts. It was said we were deceived by the pretensions of a charlatan. But now that Upton Sinclair has "made good," and has gained a hearing and exerted an in-

fluence in this country and abroad greater than almost any other modern novelist, his own frank statement of his ambitions becomes of especial interest.

The signed articles that have appeared from his pen in our columns are:

"A Review of Reviews," February 6th, 1902; "On the Teaching of Language," February 27th, 1902; "Language Study—Some Facts," June 19th, 1902; "Cunylums," July 31st, 1902; "The Confessions of a Young Author," November 2d, 1902; "My Cause," May 14th, 1903, and "Is 'The Jungle' True?" May 17th, 1906.

We republish the following extracts from his article entitled "My Cause":

"I, Upton Sinclair, would-be singer and peniless rat, having for seven years waged day and night with society a life-and-death struggle for the existence of my soul; and having now definitely and irrevocably consummated a victory—having routed my last foe and shat-



lived my last hour and made myself master of my own life; being in body very weak and in mind very weary, but in will yet infinitely determined, have sat myself down to compose this letter to the world, before taking my departure for a long sojourn in the blessed regions of my own spirit.

"I should not write a letter to the world for the purpose of setting myself right; being 'lord of a thousand dollars,' the world no longer exists for me. What people think of me is not whispered in the forests that I love, and I have read my last review, and waited upon my last publisher, and cringed before my last rejection. The sole reason for my writing is that in that world there are surely others, born to sing and to worship, as I was born to sing and to worship, but born less capable than I in the world's low way—less willing to fight the world with its own weapons—less cunning, less unprincipled, than I. For such there being in the place from which I have escaped no salvation, and no prospect, save to be stewed and mashed in misery for a lifetime, as I for seven long years, I could not greet my muse until I had flung my banner wide and declared myself to men.

"*My Cause!* You laugh at me, no doubt, but some day you will heed me; and meanwhile here and there may be one who will recognize this letter for what it is—the coming into the world of a new ideal. Nothing ever happens in this world that is of the remotest consequence except the coming into it of a new ideal.

"I knew that the hoax [the publication of 'The Journal of Arthur Sterling'] would cost me my reputation and the respect of all decent people; but that did not matter, for I have not been favored with the acquaintance of many decent people, and am obliged to hear what the world thinks of me. Besides, I would cheerfully have robbed a bank, or sandbagged a millionaire, had my task been possible in no other way. My one desire was to raise a sensation, first to sell the book, of course, and, second, to give me a standing ground from which to begin the agitation of *My Cause*.

"*My Cause* is the cause of a man who has never yet been defeated, and whose whole being is one all-devouring, God-given, holy purpose. And this Cause he will fight for while there is breath in his body and power in his soul; and if he cannot make the cultured and the wealthy support it, he will do it with the earnings of all his own life; and if they do not suffice, he will raise up sons and daughters of his own to go on with the task. It matters not to him if not one single man who reads this paper believes that he is right; this is his Revelation, and it is for the world to recognize it.

"You do not understand, for you have not the memory of the midnight hour when I knelt with a fire of anguish in my soul, and hot tears upon my cheeks, and registered my vow: So help me, Almighty God and His angels, if I come out of this torture-house alive, never will I rest in this world again until I have saved the man who comes after me! Until I

have made it impossible for a human soul to suffer the shame that I have suffered in this life! Until I have made it impossible for joy and tenderness and rapture and awe to be lashed and spit upon and trampled and mashed into annihilation as mine have been! Until I have made this world a place in which a young artist can live!

"I have talked about myself in this discourse, and I have told all my private affairs; you will show yourself but a poor fool if you think I have done it because I like to talk about myself, or because I like to have you talk about me. I have done it grimly, and with clear foresight. I design this article to sear itself into the hearts of men, good and evil. What I write may not please you, but at least it stirs you, and you will not soon forget it. And you may sneer at it now, but you will live to blush for the sneer, and then you will be in the mood that I wish, and will understand what I mean when I say that there is at present no means of existence provided in this world for a man who would seek the heights. I am such a man, single-hearted, consecrated, and uncompromising; and I have been for years in this most enlightened society a tramp, and an outcast, and a wretch. And now I boast of a 'victory'—after endless waiting, a 'victory'; and that means that I have the price of a board shanty and of three years of bread and meat, and am free for that length of time to work sixteen hours a day."

As another part of the "*Cause*" to which he is devoting his life, Mr. Sinclair contributes the following plan for co-operation in the domestic industries. —EDITOR.]

I HAVE a problem to solve. I write an article about it for the reason that there are others troubled with it, and I believe that a number of people might solve it together where each would fail by himself.

In carrying out my purpose I am obliged to discuss what the world would call my "private affairs." So I explain at the outset that I am a Socialist, and consider that the private affairs of most individuals constitute the most important public affair now existing. I discuss my own because they are typical, and because they happen to be the ones with which I am most familiar.

The problem is the one commonly known as the "servant problem." I invite you to consider the situation of a man who is possessed of a small family and a small income, and wishes to be free to turn his attention to intellectual pursuits.

A few years ago the solution would



have been a simple one. Then all my wife and I ever dreamed of wanting was a one-room cabin in the country, solid enough to keep out the rain and the cold; and we should have eaten but one hot meal a day (and forgotten to eat that most of the time) and been blissfully happy. But now, for numberless reasons, this is impossible. We are no longer as strong as we were; we are no longer able to perform the office of cook and housekeeper with serenity. Also we have learned more about the world in which we live; we have been to Packingtown, which means that we can never again eat meat without a qualm; and in the same way we tremble at store bread and butter and milk, at canned vegetables and fruits—at nearly everything, in fact, that we ate when we dwelt in tents and shanties, and wrestled with indigestion. And then finally, of course, there is a little boy, who cannot be fitted into any such scheme.

For the past two years we have lived upon a farm; and a farm is the ideal place to bring up a child, you have read in the books. At the outset a hunger for companionship seized our David, and he found his way to a neighbor's and played with a little girl who stuttered. After a week or two we found that he was stuttering, too, and stopped the visits, but too late; and now, for all I know, he may continue to say every word three times over as long as he lives. And when he was not learning to stutter he was up in the pear orchard, stuffing himself; or behind the house, swimming the baby ducks and his shoes in the wash-tub; or out in the kitchen, mixing himself a pudding of pepper cruets, candlesticks and milk. So it was found necessary to get some one to take care of him; so, little by little, the *problem* has arisen. For you must understand that it is not merely a question of finding a governess or kindergarten expert; it is a question of setting up and keeping under way a home for him—it is a question of an establishment, of servants!

I could take a whole article to tell what images the dread word "servants" evokes in my mind. The servants I encountered when I lived in my mother's home! The one who cut out the bottom of our fruit cake and left us only the hol-

low shell for Christmas! The one who took the Thanksgiving turkey home to her friends, and told us it fell out of the window! The one who went crazy—the one who got drunk and threw the salt box at my mother! And then our own, at the farm, all in a single year; the Irish lady who ate so much that she could hardly walk; the Hungarian girl who ate raw sausage, and wept and told us of her love affair; the angry looking personage who hid the eggs to save the trouble of cooking some for breakfast!

The mistake was in the beginning—you say—if you object to servants you ought never to have married. But is a man to be denied the privilege of parenthood just because he happens to possess an intellect? And is it for the best interests of the race that its future generations should be furnished exclusively by the ignorant and callous? And if authors, artists, scientists and philosophers are to reproduce their kind, what is to be done? Shall they have to marry their housekeepers? I have made many sacrifices for my art, but I confess that that one would have staggered me.

You see, the trouble is that we are Socialists, and do not believe in master and servanthood; it seems wicked to us, and we go about the world and see it, and our hearts bleed for the misery of it. And of course we cannot help pitying our own servants, even when they impose upon us; and we encounter their personalities, vulgar and egotistical, and we shrink from them—we cannot get up the courage to face them, but sit in the parlor and hold terrified consultations. "The potatoes are simply impossible," say I; "Mary *must* be told." "But she will be offended again," says my wife; "you tell her!"

Of course we can do it if we must. We can stick to the farm and raise all our own food, and keep our health, and do it all at moderate expense—but how pitiful it is! We cannot travel, we can never hear any music, or attend the theater; we can have only books and our own thoughts, winter and summer, year in and year out. We cannot send our child to a kindergarten, to school; he can never be with other children. Can a mere writer of original books afford a house in the city, or city prices for im-



just hell? And of course we cannot keep a wide-awake boy in a boarding house or an apartment. I have had him two weeks in a New York flat and seen him turn four able bodied adults into fit subjects for sanitarium treatment. And are we to go to hotels in the summer time and take our chances of typhoid and malaria, and pay huge sums of money to live in the same house with people less congenial than our own servants? No, we must have our own home, and in the country; so our thoughts come back from every flight. Let us make one desperate effort to try to get good servants, and then pay them anything and keep them; and when we get the machine running let us get a little house near by and keep it for our own and allow no one there, and go and live there and eat cold food and do our own work whenever we wish to be alone with our thoughts.

That was our plan, until I took the resolution to write this article. There are hundreds, and even thousands, in exactly the same plight, I said—and why should they all sink back and reconcile themselves to the monstrous absurdities of isolated housekeeping? Surely it cannot be that there are not a few men and women in this country with intelligence and initiative enough to come and find a rational and scientific way to live!

As a preliminary to explaining what I wish to propose, I shall state one thing that I do *not* propose. I am not dreaming any sort of self supporting colony, to set a new ideal and realize the Co-operative Commonwealth. I am a member of the Socialist party, and all the hopes of my life are there. I understand that the hope of humanity is not in any new machinery or process to be discovered or created, but in the opportunities already existing, and now owned and operated for purposes of exploitation; I understand that so long as the mines and the factories, the railroads and the governments of the world are held and run by capitalists, any colony of laborers, however wise its organization and however noble its ideals, must be a colony of wage slaves. What I am making here is a simple business profession, for an association of people who may possess a moderate income, to secure the benefits

of the application of the machine process to their domestic affairs.

Here am I on my little farm, living as my ancestors lived—like a cave man or a feudal baron. I have my little castle and my retainers and dependents to attend me, and we practice a hundred different trades: The trade of serving meals, and the trade of cleaning dishes, the trade of washing and ironing clothes, of killing and dressing meat, of churning butter, of baking bread, of grinding meal, of raising chickens, of cutting wood, of preserving fruit, of heating a house, of decorating rooms, of training children, and of writing books! And all these crowded into one establishment, in close proximity, and all jarring and clashing with each other! And all carried on in the most primitive and barbarous fashion, upon a small scale, and by unskilled hand labor. It takes a hundred cooks to prepare a hundred meals badly, while twenty cooks could prepare one meal for a hundred families, and do it perfectly. It costs a hundred thousand dollars to build and equip a hundred kitchens; it would cost only five thousand dollars to build one kitchen! But, of course, if you have large scale cooking at present, you can only have it under capitalist auspices; and so it is associated in your minds with uncleanness, and bad service, and high prices. It takes a hundred churns and a hundred aching backs to make a thousand pounds of butter; it would take only one machine and a man to tend it to make the same thousand pounds, and the cost of making it would be cut 95 per cent. But of course you cannot have large butter making except it is done for profit—and that means adulteration and poisoning! It takes a hundred ignorant nursemaids to take care of the children of a hundred families, and develop every kind of ugliness and badness in them; it would take only twenty or thirty trained nurses and kindergarten teachers to take care of them co-operatively, and bring them up according to the teachings of science.

One could show this same thing in a thousand different forms, if it were necessary; but it has all been reasoned out in Charlotte Perkins Gilman's book, "The Home," and any one to whom the idea is new may read it there. The purpose



of this paper is not to persuade any one, but to move to action those already persuaded. There must be, in and near New York, thousands of men and women of liberal sympathies, who understand this situation clearly, and are handicapped by its miseries in their own lives—authors, artists and musicians, editors and teachers and professional men, who abhor boarding houses and apartment hotels and yet shrink from managing servants, who have lonely and peevish children like my own, and are no fonder of eating poisons or of wasting their time and strength than I am. There must be a few who, like myself, have realized that it is a question of dragging thru life a constantly increasing burden of care, or making an intelligent effort and solving the problem once for all. To such I offer my co-operation. I am not a business man, but circumstances have forced me to take up this problem, and I am not accustomed to failing in what I undertake. I have said that "Socialism is not an experiment in government, but an act of will"; and I say the same of this plan. Having gotten the figures from experts and found out exactly what we can do, the one thing remaining is to go ahead and do it.

I suppose that the average professional man invests ten thousand dollars in a home (or else pays rent equal to interest upon that sum); and that he pays two thousand dollars a year living expenses for his family. Let a hundred such families combine to found a co-operative home, and there would be a million dollars for building and equipment, and two hundred thousand dollars a year for running expenses; I believe that for half the outlay five hundred people could live and enjoy comforts at present possible only to millionaires. I have, however, no intention of asking any one to risk his money upon such a guess. I write this to find out if there are people disposed to consider the project; and if there are enough, I will have the plan figured upon by architects, contractors, stewards and other qualified experts, and have prepared a definite business proposition, and a plan of organization for a stock company.

The following embodies my own conception of what such a "home colony"

should be. It would be located within an hour of New York, and would have one hundred families, and three or four hundred acres of land, healthfully located, near some body of water, and as unspoiled by the hand of man as possible. It should have an abundant water supply and a filtering plant; an electric light and power plant, and a large garden and farm, raising its own stock, meat, poultry, fruit and vegetables, and canning the last for winter use. It should be administered by a board of directors, democratically elected. For the management of its various departments salaried experts should be employed; machinery should be installed wherever it could be made to pay, and the best modern methods should be applied in every industry. All its purchases should be in bulk and tested for quality; and, so far as the preparation and serving of food is concerned, the processes should be kept as aseptic as a surgical operation.

We are accustomed to having our buildings for public purposes endowed by persons with a great deal of money and few ideals; and so we consume much space and material and accomplish little, exactly typifying our civilization. The buildings of this home colony should be of frame at the outset, of simple and expressive design, each structure exactly adapted to its specific purpose. The buildings should be conveniently grouped—those for the children in one place, those for cooking and eating in another, those for reading, for music and social intercourse, for recreation and exercise, in still other places. The greater part of the land would of course be given up to farm and woodland, and to the individual dwellings of the families. The ground available for this latter purpose should be divided into lots, priced according to size and location, and leased to stockholders for long terms. Each would erect his own home, according to his own taste—a home, of course, of a kind hitherto unknown, with no provision for the cooking of food, or the training of children, or other trades and professions. It would be a place where the family met, to rest and play and sleep. It might be large or small, anything that the owner chose to make it—my own would be a four or five room cottage, of rustic de-



there, and it would cost from six to eight hundred dollars. Besides these there should be apartment buildings, owned by the colony, and dormitories with rooms for single men and women.

As to the public buildings, there should be a large and beautiful dining hall, and a modern, scientifically constructed kitchen. There should be separate tables for each family, or for congenial groups of people. The service should be unexceptionable, the food simple, but perfect in quality and preparation; there should be a vegetarian service for those who prefer this cheaper mode of life, and the charge for board should be based upon the cost of the service. As to what the cost would be, with a colony raising nearly all its own food upon the premises, I can only submit three experiences of my own: First, it cost me for my family of three to board in New York city, in one room and in the cheapest way, a thousand dollars a year. Second, it cost us, living in a three-room cottage in the country, doing our own work and buying our food from a farmer at wholesale prices, seven hundred dollars a year. Third, it cost us, living upon a sixty-acre farm, which represented a total investment of four thousand dollars, doing no work ourselves but the managing, paying a man and woman five hundred and forty dollars a year, having a horse and carriage, and feeding five persons instead of three, a total of less than six hundred dollars a year. Lest this statement should be unbelievable, I put it in another form—the total expenses of the farm, including labor, were less than twelve hundred dollars, the income was six hundred dollars, and the net loss, or the cost to us of a year's living, was less than six hundred. And these figures, it should be explained, included not merely board, but also household supplies and repairs of all sorts, items which would appear in other places in the community's accounts. I will probably be laughed at, but I believe that, granting the land, horses and machinery, buildings, equipment and capital, the members of such a colony as I describe could be provided with perfect service and an abundance of food of the best quality at a total cost of one hundred dollars a year per person.

So much for the co-operative prepara-

tion of food. And now for the caring for children. There should be two separate establishments, one for infants, who like to sleep, and one for children, who like to run and shout. Both should be scientifically constructed and ventilated and kept as clean as an up-to-date hospital; the food should be prepared under the general direction of a physician. No building for children should be over two stories high, and the upper windows should be beyond the reach of children; no matches or exposed fire should be permitted, and there should be a night watchman, fire extinguishers and an automatic sprinkling apparatus. These establishments should be under the supervision of a board of women directors; and the actual work of caring for the children, washing, dressing and feeding them, playing with them and teaching them, should be done by trained nurses and kindergarten teachers who live in the colony as the friends and social equal of its members. In other words, it is my idea that the caring for children should be recognized as a profession, and that servants should have nothing to do with it; it is my idea that it should be done in a place built for the purpose, with floors for babies to crawl where there is no dirt for them to eat, with playgrounds for children where there are no stoves and no boiling water, no staircases and wells, no cats and dogs, no workbaskets, lamps, pianos, sewing machines, jam closets, inkstands, and authors' writing tables. Instead, there should be sleeping rooms and bedrooms, and sun parlors for nursing mothers; a separate building for the sick; kindergarten rooms and indoor playgrounds for bad weather, and a big all outdoors romping ground, with sunny places and shady places, swings, rocking horses, sand piles, and all other accessories of a children's heaven. Of course, any mother should come and play with or care for her own children just as much as she pleased, or take them home, as she chose; tho I think that no one would care to assist this plan who did not believe that children should be cared for in accordance with the principles of science, and preserved from the corrupting influence of grandmothers and aunts. Of course, any mother who believed that her work in the world was



caring for children, and who wished to care for her own and others, according to the methods of the commonwealth, would be free to do so, and to earn her living by doing it.

I have already explained that I should not regard this as an experiment in Socialism; but I do think that those who undertook it would have to be in sympathy with the spirit of Socialism, which is the spirit of brotherhood and democracy. Whenever I have mentioned this plan to friends they have always said: "The great difficulty would be to get together a community of congenial people." It does not seem to me that this would be a difficulty at all. Every member of the community would have his own home, to which he would invite his personal friends as he chose; and the other members of the community he would meet in the same way that he meets acquaintances in business and politics, in theatres, restaurants and clubs. I myself am the most unsociable of human beings when I am busy, and have no idea of giving up my hermit's tastes. In a colony of a hundred families there ought to be persons of every kind of inclination, and it would not be in the least necessary for any one to associate with those who were not congenial. Of course there are people in the world whom we should not want near us at all; but such people, I think, would not care to join our colony. Vulgar and snobbish people get along very well in the world as it is, and do not find it a task to give orders to servants. Those who would be interested in such a plan would be men and women who wished to practice "plain living and high thinking"; and they would naturally wish to get as far as possible from every suggestion of ostentation and conventionality. They would establish the shirt waist and the short skirt as *en regle*, and would, I trust, allow me in without a dress suit. They would be all hard working people themselves, and they would not look down upon honest labor. This spirit, if wisely and earnestly cultivated, would solve the "servant problem" for the colony, and solve the health problem for its members as well. I know business and professional men who, when they need exercise, have to go down into the basement

and lift weights and pull at rubber straps; and they envy me my farm, where I can hoe the garden, or pitch hay, or pick fruit, and not merely benefit my body, but also put money in my purse. In this community every member would be credited for the time he worked; and it ought to become the custom for the men to help with the harvests, and the women with the preserving of fruit, and the children with the berry picking and the weeding of the gardens. I have no doubt that there are thousands of young men and women in New York city, students of art and music and the professions, who would be glad of a chance to earn their way in a community where class feeling did not make labor degrading. I appreciate the difficulties in the way of such a project; the chances at present against a coal heaver being a socially possible person, and I am not insisting that the day laborers should share in the privileges of the community. But I do think that this should certainly be the case with those whom we select to care for and teach our children, and also, if possible, with those whom we permit to prepare and serve our food; if I am not willing to shake a man's hand or sit next to him in a reading room, I do not see why I should be willing to eat what he has cooked. I personally know a young man who is studying art, and who earns his living by washing dishes in a downtown restaurant, because it takes only two or three hours a day of his time. In Memorial Hall at Harvard University, in the sanitarium at Battle Creek, and in many other places I might name, those who wait upon the tables are college students; and any one who knows the difference which there is in the atmosphere of such a dining hall knows what I should wish to attain.

I have so far only outlined the two main industries of the colony, the caring for children and the preparing for food; the nature of the other common opportunities would suggest themselves to any one. There would be a laundry, a boat livery and bath houses, a drug store, a general store, a refreshment room. There would, of course, be a complete telephone service, electric lights and hot water or electric heating thruout the buildings. There would be a resident



prediction, and perhaps before long teachers of music and languages might find it worth while to join the colony. There would, of course, be a building for social purposes, with large piazzas for summer and sun parlors for winter; there would be a hall for lectures, concerts, theatricals and dancing; there would be a reading room and a circulating library of periodicals and recent books. It is your custom to spend say fifty or hundred dollars a year for these, and you could achieve your purpose co-operatively for a fifth of the expense. There would be a gymnasium and a swimming pool, and of course tennis and croquet and baseball grounds. There would be stages to meet all trains, and closed conveyances to convey people to and from the dining hall in bad weather. There would be a livery stable, at which you could hire or keep a rig for about one-fourth what it would cost you elsewhere.

I think that such a community should be planned for the accommodation of a certain number of members, and the necessary working force, and should be limited to these. Not all of the members need be stockholders of course; others might be admitted to the benefits of the association, but in that case the stock should pay dividends, and in any case the management of the corporation would have to be vested exclusively in the stockholders. For the administration

of the various industries there would have to be a superintendent, a man of first class executive ability, responsible to the board of directors; and there would be a corps of managers of departments, each a thoroly experienced man; a manager of the farm and stables, of the truck and flower gardens; of the purchasing department and the co-operative store; of the catering department, of the buildings and grounds, the power plant and the heating department. How many such men there should be and what they should be paid, how many employees of all sorts would be necessary, is one of the questions upon which expert advice is needed. As I said before, I am willing to get a complete set of figures for the enterprise I have outlined, provided that I hear from a sufficient number of people to make it worth while. I am perfectly and seriously in earnest about the matter, willing to give my time to it, for years, if need be. I hope to hear from one or two hundred people who are interested; but I am willing to undertake the enterprise with as few as twenty families. I wish to hear not merely from those who will invest as stockholders, but also from those who will rent or build homes; from men and women who are willing to contribute their labor, as waiters, cooks, nurses, teachers or managers; and from persons having business experience who would like to help me in working out this plan.

PRINCETON, N. J.



## The Railroad Rate Debate in the Senate

BY ISIDOR RAYNER

[The Hon. Isidor Rayner, United States Senator from Maryland, as is well known, took a leading part in the Railroad Rate debates in the Senate. His speech on the Monroe Doctrine at the beginning of the session will also be recalled. Senator Rayner was chief counsel for Admiral Schley in the famous trial before the Court of Enquiry. His wide experience in the trial courts and appellate tribunals renders his opinions in the following article especially interesting.—EDITOR.]

IT may be asserted as a rather safe proposition that the people of the country are weary of listening to or reading any further prolongation of the Railroad Rate question that has occupied the Senate during the last few months.

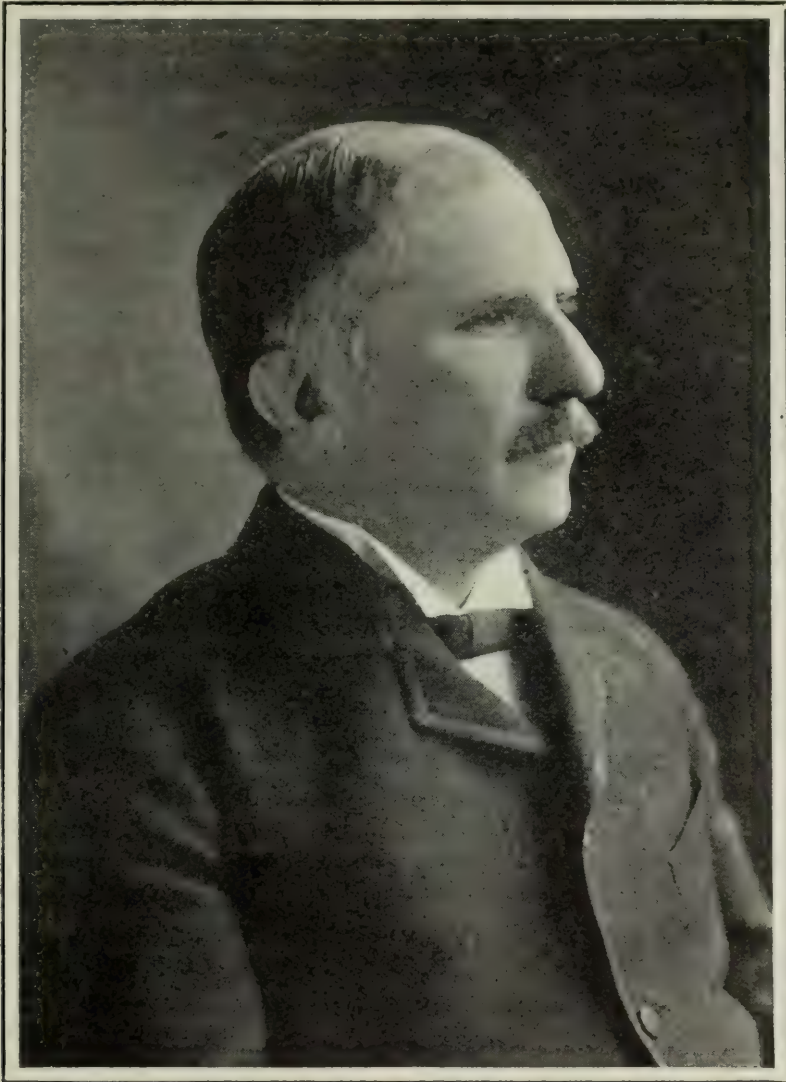
I have, however, been asked to summarize some leading features connected therewith, and also the results that have been reached, which I shall proceed to do as concisely as possible.

The debate was perhaps as interesting



and instructive as any that has taken place in Congress for years, and this was the more remarkable because the subject under discussion in its manifold details was not one that presented many attractive features to the public in general. It occupied a vast field of legal questions and of public policy and of expert knowledge in regard to railroad manage-

bore the brunt of the battle deserve the greatest credit for the untiring patience and exhaustive labor that they devoted to its investigation. It was necessary for those who desired to familiarize themselves with the work in hand to read and analyze over five thousand pages of testimony, besides innumerable communications and suggestions that



Isidor Rayner.

ment that would not seem to form subjects for public interest, and nevertheless it is a fact that not only was there a crowded attendance upon many days of the discussion, but that the public and the press followed it thruout all of its progress, in all of its minutest details, and it seemed to gather instead of losing in interest as it proceeded to its conclusion.

It was a voluminous subject to handle, and the leaders and the committees that

were submitted to Congress after the evidence had been concluded. It was the culmination of a great struggle that had been proceeding for over fifteen years thruout the country, and which brought us face to face with one of the most important economic problems that has perhaps ever engaged our attention.

In accordance with the request that has been made of me, I can epitomize some leading features of this debate by saying:



In the first place, the debate was non-partisan and non-political, which is a rare occurrence in any public controversy upon the floor of Congress. It would be difficult to recall any episode that called forth any exposition of party bias, or which involved a separation upon party lines upon any questions that were involved. Both parties were at work earnestly and honestly to secure for the country a measure that would meet the exigencies of the case and bring about a result that, so far as possible, would gratify public expectations, and remedy the evils under which the people were suffering.

It is therefore a remarkable event, worthy of record, that during the whole of this protracted debate hardly an utterance can be found that had reference to any political division by the forces that were arrayed against each other in the most acute stages of the discussion. One looks in vain for any other debate in Congress, upon any other question as great as this, that exhibits this peculiar feature, and it is safe, therefore, now to assert that neither party will have a legitimate right or privilege of claiming that this enactment is a victory of one party over another. Any one could have listened thruout, to almost any of the arguments that were made, without being able to detect to which party the speaker belonged. This is a notable triumph, and attests unmistakably that when the representatives of the American people are assembled to perform a great public duty they can, without regard to party politics, unite in a patriotic effort for the best interests of our common country.

The next feature that it may be permissible to refer to is the undoing of the public criticism that at the beginning of the debate had been leveled against the Senate. There were ominous predictions at the start that the Senate would either not pass any legislation at all, or if it did enact a law it would be so favorable to the corporate interests of the country that it would result in frustrating instead of effectuating the object in view. It soon became apparent that the Senate had no such purpose, and public censure was quickly turned into public approval of the course that was being pursued.

The next prominent feature that came to the surface in the argument was the research and the study that were required to fully understand the subjects that were involved. Complicated questions of public policy with regard to the management of railroads and questions of constitutional and statutory law came to the front almost daily, and they received the attention of every one who participated in the discussion, to the almost absolute exclusion of every other subject of legislative action.

At first it was suggested that the constitutional lawyer was too much in evidence, but this criticism vanished as soon as it became evident that supreme questions of our organic law were involved that could not be overlooked without doing a lasting injury to the subject. An attack had been made at the outset, perfectly justifiable and influenced by the best and highest convictions, by Senator Foraker, of Ohio, that the whole framework of the law that we were constructing was beyond the reach of legislation, and that it was not authorized by the Constitution, and this charge had to be met with the resistance called for by the high authority from which it sprang. This gave rise to a most interesting argument as to the power of the general government, and it can fairly be stated that the constitutional provision to regulate commerce among the States never received such a comprehensive exposition upon the floor of Congress as it did in this debate.

Now, as to the results that have been reached. While this enactment might not be entirely satisfactory to the people, it nevertheless marks a period in our national development, of progress, and is an important advance upon all previous legislation. A great many amendments were offered to the bill that ought to have been passed, and some were passed that perhaps ought not to have been adopted, but, taking it as a whole, the new law is full of beneficent provisions which, while not revolutionary in character, will tend to keep the railroads of the country within proper bounds, and afford untold relief to every public and private interest that come in contact with them.

The act will, of course, go into the courts for judicial construction, and among the main questions that will be



presented for consideration will be the following:

1. Has Congress the right to regulate the railroad rates of the country?

2. Assuming that it has the right, has it the power to authorize the Interstate Commerce Commission to fix the rates in accordance with the standard that it has declared?

3. Shall the courts retry the cases, or shall the orders of the Commission be final unless they invade and violate constitutional rights?

My own judgment is that the courts will hold that Congress has the right to fix the standard and the further right to authorize the Interstate Commerce Commission, as an administrative body, to determine and prescribe the rates in accordance with the standard fixed by it.

In regard to the last point, as to the power of the courts, I look upon this amendment of an unlimited review as an absolute defect in the law, and I am firmly of the opinion that under this provision the courts will try the cases *de novo* and that the judgment of the Commission will only be advisory.

The act would have been as close to perfection almost as it is possible to bring legislation if this broad review, as it has been called, had been limited to the constitutional inquiry as to whether the property of the carrier was taken without just compensation. The action of the President in connection with this amendment, to say the least of it, disconcerted his personal friends upon the Democratic side of the Senate, who sincerely believed in confining the court to an inquiry under the Constitution, and not investing it with the unlimited function of trying the issue in all its details. The President either believed that the new review now incorporated in the act

by the Senate was no enlargement of the previous review that he had accepted; and if he believes this he is mistaken upon the law of the case; or he believes that this new review is broader than the constitutional review, and if he believes this then he changed his position without consulting those that were acting with him.

No one attributes to the President anything but honest motives and a zealous purpose to promote this legislation in the interest of the American people, but this change of his position greatly embarrassed his friends at a most critical period of the controversy. As it is, the President deserves great credit, and he has received acknowledgment thereof from the Democratic side for inspiring to a large extent, and encouraging and insisting upon this legislation, and without his persistent purpose it is very doubtful whether we would have any new enactment at all.

One thing is sure; that under the bill as it now stands the carriers will be absolutely protected; they will always have "due process of law" and "just compensation" under the Constitution, and my judgment is they will have besides this a reviewing court of original jurisdiction to protect them at every juncture and at every point of the controversy between themselves and the shipper.

It is honestly hoped, therefore, that the rights of the shipper and of the commercial interests of the country and the consumer and the people may be equally well guarded in an equivalent degree with that of the carrier, and at every stage of the controversy they may be protected equally with the railroads, and may receive justice "freely, without denial," and "speedily, without delay."

WASHINGTON, D. C.





# The Opening of the Duma

BY ALBERT EDWARDS

[One of our correspondents in Russia using the pen name of Albert Edwards, was fortunate enough to gain entrance to the Throne Room of the Winter Palace for the opening of the Duma, which he graphically describes in the following article. We are glad to be able to present with it a photograph of this historic scene.—EDITOR.]

“**A**LLONS Messieurs, montez, s'il vous plait.”

A dapper little man in brilliant uniform and many decorations gave us this glad word. For an hour and a half we had been waiting, standing by a door to the Winter Palace. Carriage after carriage had whirled past us and been emptied of its load of gorgeous officers and grand dames. Orderlies galloped about and all the crack regiments of Russia were ranked in the square in front of the Palace—“Guards,” “Lancers,” “Hussars.” We had been standing there since a little after eleven, in evening dress, and looking like unemployed waiters. But we had become used to waiting. Getting admittance to this function, the formal opening of Russia's new Parliament, was the most trying and nerve racking feat ever asked of a newspaper correspondent. There were men in our group who had followed our army in Cuba, who had covered the Boer War and had campaigned in Manchuria, but all agreed that this was the most vexing of their experiences.

First we had applied to our Ambassadors, and were then summoned to the Marie Palace to meet some court official, wasted a half day there and were told to come again the next day. Then we had to furnish photographs endorsed by our Embassies. We were sent to the Chancellery of the Court, and back to the Marie Palace—endlessly. All this time, apparently wasted, was well used, I found afterward, by the police. This coming and going was simply to give them a chance to become well acquainted with us, to trace our steps and to assure themselves that we were not bomb throwers.

After we had stood 'round an hour and a half the little man gave us the call in French and we were let in. Our passes, elaborate affairs, were scrutinized, and

we were filed past a line of gendarmes who had memorized our faces. We were led up to a large “*salle d'attente*” and again we had to wait.

The door was at last thrown open and we were told to go. None of us knew just where we were to go, whether there were numbered seats for us or whether we had to stand. Every inquiry met with a shrug of the shoulders; no one seemed to have any definite information. As we were all naturally anxious to get good places, the passage thru numerous halls and corridors, upstairs and down, was much like a football match. A fat correspondent from one of the German agencies bowled me over against a little woman from a daily in Prague. But she was so interested in the scramble that she didn't have time to listen to my apologies. At last a small door was opened and we tumbled into the gallery of the Throne Room.

An immense square room with simple furnishings, completely surrounded by a narrow gallery. The half which was nearest to the throne was closed, so we were crowded into the gallery round the rear of the room. The first impression was rather disappointing. I have seen many more beautiful rooms in other palaces. The throne, with the drapery, looked decidedly worn and tawdy. The coronation robe of ermine and cloth of gold was draped over the back of the throne. A few ushers in quaint uniforms and carrying long canes, the sign of their office, moved about the floor. Once in a while some functionary would walk thru, but otherwise the room was empty, and we were treated to another long and tedious wait.

Finally, the military officials entered. Their uniform was, of course, full dress and exceedingly brilliant. One very fat officer was dressed as a Hussar, high black boots, tight scarlet trousers, a blue



jacket and a mantle of crimson. The taste in colors exhibited by the Russian officers is not always of the best. But there was no uniform which was quite so startling and barbaric as that of this fat Hussar. He seemed always on the point of breaking out into some "opera bouffe" song. Every one was covered with decorations, and there was no end of gold trapping. They had hardly taken their places, when they were followed by the high civil officials. Senators, in scarlet frock coats, heavily faced with gold braid. The Mayors of the larger cities were there, in blue coats; they wore heavy silver chains and the keys of their cities. There was considerable disturbance in placing these men, as all were as anxious to be in the front row as little boys at a circus. The Councillors of State were placed at the right of the throne, and nearest to where the Czar would stand. The entire right side of the hall was filled with these men, resplendent in the glory which the Duma threatens. They stood there as the life guard, the loyal defenders of autocracy, and the divine right to call themselves noble. If they could not make their arguments convincing, they could, at least, make their uniforms dazzling.

There was a slight rustle among them when an advance guard of the enemy appeared. Three peasant deputies strolled into the room before their time. Two were dressed in high boots and caftans, such as are worn in the villages. The third had bought some city clothes and looked ludicrous. The clothes had evidently been ready-made and were never intended for anything like so large a man. They were met by a volley of hostile stares. But they stood their ground and strolled about the room for a few moments, nodding their heads gravely and speaking in whispers; then, having completed their reconnaissance, they retreated in good order to their main body in the anteroom.

A chorus of half a hundred little boys in scarlet vestments marched in and lined up around the altar and holy picture in the middle of the room.

Then came the Duma. They filed in solemnly and took places opposite the officials and directly below me. The quietness of their clothes was probably

emphasized by the gorgeousness of those on the other side of the room. They looked very gray and grim. Some were in evening dress, but the peasants came in their home clothes. A few Mussulmans and a Catholic bishop from Poland furnished the only bit of color on the Duma side. As I watched them march in I recalled the wonderful description which Carlyle gives of the procession of the Estates General on the 4th of May, 1789. Carlyle, however, had the advantage of history. The deeds of Mirabeau, and Marat, of Robespierre, and Dr. Guillotin, were all matters of record when he wrote. As I looked down on these men, called on the same mission, I tried, but quite in vain, to pick out which of these 400 odd would be the leader. There is no doubt that among them is a Mirabeau, probably a Marat, and possibly a Guillotin. A correspondent near me touched my arm and whispered:

"The first conflict between the officials and the Duma," and I looked down to where he pointed. The ushers were vainly trying to persuade the members of the Duma to occupy less space. The peasants, however, were not to be awed by the gorgeous uniforms, but stood their ground stolidly, and at last the officials gave it up.

The last touch of splendor was added when a dozen patriarchs of the Church, white haired and clad in cloth of gold, came in. They were venerable men, old almost to decrepitude. They seemed hardly strong enough to hold up their jeweled crowns. We could see out in the anteroom a Cossack regiment, the personal escort of the Czar, standing lined four deep. Again there was a long wait, and then three ushers came in and rapped for attention. Far off were heard the faint strains of "God save the Czar." Every one grew rigid with attention. The sound of music came nearer and the procession entered.

First came the Imperial Insignia, the Seal of State, the Sword, the Sceptre, the Imperial Banner, the Orb and Crown, each borne on a cushion by a high official of the Court, flanked by Generals with drawn swords, and on either side marched a file of veteran Grenadiers. They passed by the side of the altar and



deposited the insignia on stools around the throne. The Czar was in the room and almost halfway down before I recognized him. I had rather expected a flare of trumpets when he entered, or perhaps I was looking for a more kingly man. He seemed youthful, very nervous, and he walked with an uncertain stride. The Empresses came immediately behind him, and their whole demeanor was in striking contrast to his. One could not imagine more perfect poise. Their gowns were gorgeous, but the Czar was very simply dressed. Three of the oldest of the patriarchs met them in the middle of the room and went thru the long formula of the Blessing, springling them with hyssop, and presenting the cross to be kissed. When this formula was ended the choir started a "Te Deum." It was long and tedious, but it gave an excellent opportunity to observe the scene.

The Czar stood in the middle of the room, directly in front of me. His nervousness increased, his fingers twitched continuously. His wife stood at his right, the Empress Dowager at his left, and the Grand Dukes behind him. Beneath me were the members of the Duma, and beyond the wide aisle, the sea of gaudy uniforms. Witte and Dournovo, the two lately deposed Ministers, stood almost side by side. Witte, large and impassive. Dournovo, small and nervous. A little closer to the throne stood the new Premier, Gourimeekin. It was interesting to note how the different people responded to the religious ceremony. The Czar did not seem very much interested. The Grand Dukes, despite the rumors of their profligacy, appeared very devout and crossed themselves almost continuously. The peasants, who are supposed to be very religious, did not follow the service half so rigorously.

After what seemed an interminable time, the "Te Deum" was over and the Czar began again his progress toward the throne, the Empresses went to a little platform at his right, where they were surrounded by a crowd of the Court ladies. The Czar slowly ascended the steps to the dais, and sat for a moment on the corner of the great chair. It looked very much too big for him. He had seemed undersized when I first rec-

ognized him, but as he sat there in the gigantic chair he reminded me sharply of a picture which I had seen of Little Lord Fauntleroy. After a moment he stood up and an aide-de-camp handed him a stiff cardboard, on which his speech was written. He seemed to gain confidence, and during the reading of his speech was, for once, right kingly. He stood gracefully and read most distinctly. Every syllable was audible in every corner of the room.

The speech was exceedingly clever. It lasted for fully five minutes and did not say anything. But cleverness was not what was wanted. The people wanted frankness and the speech lacked that. The attention was great as he was reading. What he read would have been a very good introduction to a longer speech. Would he drop generalities and come down to particulars? Every one's ears were strained, the quiet was appalling, and this question was written on every face.

"And may God bless Me and you."

He lowered the paper and took the first clear look at his people. He had finished. An aide-de-camp sprang to his side and took the paper. The attention relaxed slowly. He had said nothing, but it took some seconds before this was realized.

It was a great and evident disappointment to the Duma. Every important question was dodged. The Duma takes itself very seriously; it did not come to St. Petersburg to be trifled with. In some instances the electors have told their deputies that if they cannot come back with the reforms it will not be wise to come back at all. They did not come to hear clever speeches.

Of course, it would not have been "statesmanlike," nor "diplomatic," for the Czar to have said anything on such an occasion; but—oh! for one word! One word that rang true and frank!

"Bravo!" "Bravo!" "Long live the Czar!" The applause was sudden and startling; after his quiet reading, but—localized. It came from the other side of the hall; from the officers, the officials, the Court attendants, and especially from His Majesty's personal staff. Directly below me the Duma was silent, sullen and grimly disappointed. Even the shrewdest



of them, those who had prophesied just such a speech, had hoped. "It is the greatest disappointment of my life," a Russian whispered in my ear.

The bureaucrats were disgusted at the and stood waiting while the insignia were marshaled before him. He looked timid again, but the roaring "Bravos" on the right and the grim silence on his left were too marked to pass unnoticed. His forehead wrinkled with displeasure. The cortège started. Every bow which he made to the right brought fresh vivats, to the left, silence, broken only by a few weak cheers. The look of displeasure changed to one of sullen anger, and in the last half of the hall he bowed only to the right.

The affair which had been launched with so much splendor was a bitter disappointment. He had pleased no one. The bureaucrats were disgusted at the very presence of these peasants and simple people, and the Duma had lost its last illusion. The lines are sharply drawn now. Those on the right of the hall are to have a death grapple with those on the left, and it is not likely that the Czar will count for twopence in the struggle. He lacked the courage to take sides.

The speech was very much as I had

expected it would be. But still it was a genuine disappointment. It is a bitter thing to see a man lose a glorious opportunity. There are very few who really know anything about the Czar. All his speeches are, of course, influenced, if not absolutely written, by others. But if he had thrown down that written speech and said a few frank words to his people, who were only half disloyal, the soldiers would not have been able to maintain order. The enthusiastic greeting would have passed all bounds. They were longing that he might be with them. They have certain definite things for which they have come to St. Petersburg; things that had been long pondered and earnestly talked over by their friends and things which they are quite resolved to get at any cost. They would have been glad if the Czar was with them. But they can no longer hope this.

After the Czar followed all the Court, ladies in wonderful gowns and officers in their glaring uniforms. But no one looked at them. The Duma waited, silently and impassively, till their turn to leave came. Few of them even spoke. The thing was so patent that there was no need to talk.

ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.



## Halcyon Days

BY ERNEST T. PAINE

Ὡς ὁπότεν χειμέριον κατὰ μηνᾶ πινύσκη  
 Ζεὺς ἅματ' ἄματ' ἄματ' ἄματ' ἄματ'  
 λαθάνεμόν τέ μιν ὄραν καλέουσιν ἐπι-  
 χθόνιοι  
 ἱρὰν παιδοτρύφον ποικίλας  
 ἀλκυόνος. . . —Simonides.

To winter seas is given blessed rest;  
 A dream steals o'er the spirit of the deep:  
 The little waves forget and fall asleep—  
 Tired children on their sleeping mother's breast.  
 That day the spotted halcyon builds her nest,  
 And so begins her gentle watch to keep;  
 Sweet respite finding after billows steep—  
 Soft cradle where her young may be caressed.  
 In time of storm the anxious sailor prays  
 For halcyon birds, that they may quickly come.  
 We—other mariners, whose sail is riven  
 By wilder tempest—lift sad eyes to heaven.  
 O Star of Love! in mercy guide us home  
 To quiet seas and blessed Halcyon Days.

CENTRAL FALLS, R. I.



# What Is Electricity?

BY WILLIAM RAMSAY, K. C. B.

The most distinguished of all British chemists is Sir William Ramsay, Professor of Chemistry in University College, London, and the discoverer of that strange group of inert gases, argon, helium, neon, krypton and xenon. For the discovery of the first of these, he received, together with Lord Rayleigh, the Nobel Prize. The question he answers, what is the motive power of electricity, is one often heard, and altho it is usually asked to "make conversation," and with no desire for an answer, yet there are many persons who really want to understand it and would take the trouble to listen to an explanation which they could comprehend. Such an explanation we have here, which altho it deals with an abstruse subject and introduces some of the newest and most abstract conceptions of science, is written in such a clear and simple style that any educated man can understand it.—

(Prepared)

**A**N old friend of mine, by profession a banker, who has spent a large portion of his life of eighty-nine years in studying geology and astronomy, put to me lately the question: "Whence comes the motive power of electricity? I can understand the motive power of steam, but not of electricity."

This led me to think on the subject; and altho there is not much new in my reply, it contains, nevertheless, one novel point, which contributes, I think, to clearness of thought.

The answer refers only to electricity generated by a battery; not to a current made by means of a dynamo machine. The answer to the question, What generates a current in a dynamo? must be left till a later opportunity.

The simplest form of a battery consists of a vessel containing dilute hydrochloric acid, into which dip a copper and zinc plate, connected by a wire. A current flows thru the wire; its presence can be demonstrated by a galvanometer, or by dipping the wire from the copper plate and the wire from the zinc plate in a solution of iodide of potassium; a brown stain begins to appear at the end of the wire connected with the zinc plate; it is caused by the iodine being set free, which dissolves in the liquid with a brown color.

If it is desired to make the test more striking a little starch may be added to the solution of iodide of potassium. The color will then be blue, for iodine and starch give a blue color. Now, why does the current pass?

To explain this, let us consider what

happens to a lump of sugar lying at the bottom of a cup of water. After a few minutes the sugar will melt, or, more correctly, dissolve in the water. But the water at the top will not be sweet for a long time; the sugar takes a good many minutes before it spreads up into the water. Why? It is believed that sugar consists of minute invisible particles called molecules; and they are in motion.

Altho we cannot see molecules move, we may nevertheless make an experiment which will prove to us that particles of matter, easily visible under a fairly powerful microscope, are always in rapid motion.

An ordinary water color paint, rubbed with water, gives particles of a convenient size; gamboge is perhaps the best color to take. These particles are always "jigging" to and fro; their motion is not regular, but spasmodic; and they spread, in virtue of that motion; so that they move from one part of the water to another.

So it is with the sugar molecules; that they do spread is proved by the water becoming sweet, even at the surface. In fact the sugar particles try to move from where they are to where they are not. If one felt inclined to moralize on the subject, one might ask, is not that what we all try to do? Is not an attempt at motion what makes for progress of all kinds in the world?

If such motion could be hindered, say by a screen which would block the passage of the sugar molecules, while allowing the water molecules to pass, the sugar molecules would bombard the



screen, giving it innumerable blows, and these blows would make themselves evident as a kind of pressure on the screen.

This pressure has been measured; a partition has been found which allows the water to pass, while blocking the way for sugar. It is as if gravel of two sizes were being shaken on a sieve; the stones which pass thru the meshes do not press on the sieve, while those which are stopped by the sieve may be recognized by their pressure.

Substances other than sugar, too, can be stopped by the same screen; for example, tartaric acid can. And it has been found that the pressure produced by equal numbers of molecules or particles of sugar and of tartaric acid, contained in equal volumes of water, is equal.

Common salt is a compound of a metal named sodium and a yellow green gas called chlorine. Each molecule or particle of salt must therefore contain these two elements; that is, each particle must be made up of at least two smaller particles, and these smaller particles are called "atoms." If a spoonful of salt be placed at the bottom of a glass of water, like the sugar, its particles will wander thru the water, so that, after some time, the water will become salt all thru.

Just as with sugar, it is possible to find a membrane which will allow water to pass thru it, while it stops the passage of salt; and it is possible to measure the pressure of molecules of salt on the membrane.

Now, here a very curious thing has been found; molecules of salt give twice as great a pressure as an equal number of particles of sugar, spread thru the same volume of water; it looks as if there were twice as many particles of salt present. And it is supposed that there really are twice as many. To account for this, it is believed that each molecule of salt splits up into two atoms, one of sodium and one of chlorine, and that each atom plays the part of a molecule, in so far as it is able to raise pressure. Owing to the habit which such minute particles as the atoms of sodium and chlorine have of moving about in a watery solution, they are named "ions," a Greek word, which means "wanderers."

But an ion is not merely a wandering particle; the moving particles of sugar are not called ions. The ions contained in a solution of salt have another peculiarity; one has gained, and the other has lost, what we may term an atom of electricity. Now, what is electricity?

It used to be believed, formerly, that there were two kinds of electricity, one called positive and the other negative. At that time it would not have been possible to answer the question. But recent researches make it probable that what used to be called negative electricity is really a substance. Indeed the relative weight of its particles has been measured; each is about one seven-hundredth of the mass of an atom of hydrogen; and the mass of an atom of hydrogen is the smallest of all masses of what we have been used to call matter.

Atoms of electricity are named "electrons"; they appear to be all of one kind. The metal sodium, and indeed all other metals, may be regarded as compound of electrons with a stuff which may be named "sodion" for sodium, "cuprion" for copper, "ferrion" for iron, and so on. When sodium loses an electron it becomes "sodion"; when iron loses three electrons it becomes "ferrion," and similarly with the rest.

How can sodium be made to lose its electron? This happens when it enters into combination. When sodium is heated in air, which contains oxygen gas, it burns, and is said to unite or combine with oxygen; burning appears to be accompanied by a transference of an electron from the sodium to the oxygen. Common salt may be made by heating sodium in chlorine gas; it takes fire, burns and is changed into white, ordinary salt. It has lost an electron; chlorine has gained one.

When dissolved in water, the sodium exists in the water as sodion; that is, sodium less an electron. The chlorine is in the water, not as chlorine; by gaining an electron, it has been converted into chlorion. We see, therefore, that those elements which we call metals become ions by losing electrons; while those which we call non-metals become ions by gaining electrons.

Let us now consider the simple battery or cell, consisting of copper and a plate



of zinc, each dipping in a jar half full of dilute hydro-chloric acid. This hydro-chloric acid consists of a number of ions of hydrogen, and ions of hydrogen differ from ordinary hydrogen gas in the same way as ions of sodium differ from metallic sodium, namely, by each atom having parted with an electron. The electron which each atom has lost has attached itself to an atom of chlorine, and the chlorine atom is thereby converted into an ion.

The plate of zinc cannot dissolve in the water, until its atoms have been converted into ions. They would thus each have to part with two electrons. But the attraction of an atom of zinc for these two electrons is so great that the zinc does not dissolve, unless, indeed, the electrons can be supplied from elsewhere.

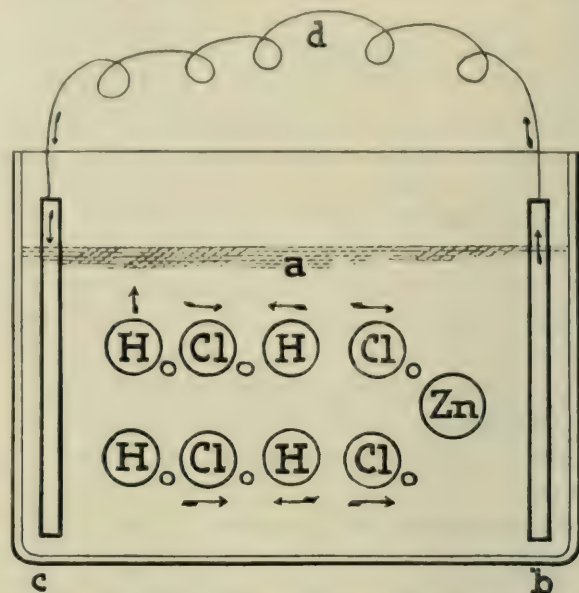
Now, electrons have the power of traveling thro metal; this point will be considered later; it must be accepted for the present. When an atom of zinc gives up its two electrons to the zinc plate, the atom of zinc which lies nearest to that which has parted with these two electrons will be overloaded; it already is in combination with its own two, and cannot unite with two additional ones; or, if it does, it must pass on its own electrons to the neighboring atom.

These two electrons, therefore, displace others, or, it may be, are themselves transmitted thru the zinc, until they reach the copper wire. Copper, in the metallic state, is also a compound of copper ions with two electrons; and the copper, like the zinc, is overloaded by the electrons from the zinc. Hence it transmits them to the copper plate, and they find their way to the surface of the plate.

There they find hydrogen ions, which are ready to combine each with one electron in order to form hydrogen atoms; and, having combined, the atoms of hydrogen unite in couples, bubbles of hydrogen are formed, and float up to the surface and burst. In short, the zinc passes on its electrons thru the copper wire to the copper plate, when they are transmitted to the ions of hydrogen in solution, and these first become atoms and then molecules.

These conceptions, which are rather intricate, may be rendered clearer by

means of a diagram. *a* is the solution of hydrochloric acid in water; *b* is the zinc plate; *c* is the copper plate, and *d* the connecting wire. *H H*, on the left of the diagram, are two atoms of hydro-



gen, each of which has gained an electron; they will unite together to a molecule, and escape in a bubble up thru the liquid. The electrons which they have gained have followed the arrows from the zinc plate, along the copper wire and down the copper plate.

A zinc atom minus its two electrons has left the zinc plate; it is now a zinc ion. These two electrons have displaced other electrons from their combination with zinc and copper; and it is these electrons, or their substitutes, which have attached themselves to the hydrogen ions. There are hydrogen and chlorine ions in the liquid. The hydrogen ions move toward the copper plate, and the chlorine ions toward the zinc plate, but less rapidly.

Some of these will touch the zinc plate; and if they could pass round the circuit, thru the wire, there would be no electric pressure; but it is because the plates and the connecting wire are impervious to matter, while they are pervious to electrons, that electric pressure—or, to give it the usual name, electromotive force or potential—is developed. In fact, the metals and the wire are semi-permeable membranes; they allow electrons to pass, while they block the passage of matter.

Perhaps the idea may be somewhat



more easily grasped if it is put in another form. Electrons do not pass thru water; probably because the treble combination of electrons, hydrogen and oxygen is too firm to allow of the transference of electrons from one molecule to another. But when a salt is dissolved in the water electrons can pass, for they easily transfer themselves from one place to another, carrying along with them atoms such as chlorine. Their progress is much impeded thereby; but, as explained before, they are easily transmitted thru metals, and thus, again, electric pressure is developed.

The analogy with "osmotic pressure," as the pressure of the sugar molecules dissolved in water against a semi-permeable membrane is called, is obvious; just as the water in which the sugar is dissolved can pass in and out thru the semi-permeable screen or partition, so the electrons can pass backward and forward thru the metallic plates and wire; and just as the sugar molecules are unable to traverse the membrane, so the matter with which the electrons are in combination is unable to pass thru the metal. The metal is thus a semi-permeable membrane, and electric pressure is developed in consequence, in the same way as osmotic pressure is developed by the sugar in solution.

If a weak solution of common salt be boiled down, after sufficient water has been evaporated away, crystals of salt separate out and deposit. Now, the weak solution contains the constituents of the salt almost entirely in the state of ions; that is, the sodion is without an electron, which, if added, would convert it into the metal sodium; and the chlorion would be the element chlorine, if it could part with its electron.

During concentration, as the water evaporates, the ions of sodium and chlorine are brought nearer each other, and they combine to form solid salt when enough water has been removed. But even when combined to form salt in the solid state, the electron does not leave the chlorion and attach itself to the sodion; if that happened the result would be metallic sodium and chlorine gas; and they are certainly not formed. A crystal of salt differs from a solution of salt in much the same respects as a piece of ice

differs from water; the one is solid and the other is liquid; but evidently the same *stuff* is there; the only difference is in the solidification.

It must therefore be supposed as a legitimate inference that when a lump of sodium unites with chlorine and burns in it as a lump of coal burns in air, the act of combination consists of the transference of an electron from the sodium metal to the chlorine; the result of this transference is to convert the sodium metal into sodions and the chlorine gas into chlorions. These are substances with quite different physical and chemical properties from the metal sodium and the gas chlorine.

On dissolving in water, some of the chlorions and sodions, but if the solution is concentrated, only a few, become separated; and if water be added to dilute the solution, a larger and larger number separate, until at a sufficient dilution all are separated. In fact, if this conception be extended, all chemical combinations should be regarded as the transference of electrons from one set of elements to another.

But not all compounds are split into ions when they are dissolved; it may be conjectured that in the case, for instance, of such a compound as sugar, which dissolves in water as such, the atoms of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen, of which it consists, have interchanged electrons, otherwise chemical combination would not exist; but that the ions do not part from each other, even when opportunity is given by dissolving the sugar in water.

Altho facilities for motion in many cases lead to separation of ions, it does not follow that when facilities are present separation will always take place.

When common salt is melted, which takes place if it be heated to redness, the ions separate; that this is the case is proved by its being then able to conduct electricity. Melted glass is also a conductor, altho solid glass is not; and the reason again is probably in the fact that the ions have no freedom of motion in the solid.

These considerations, however, tho closely connected with the nature of ions, are not in such close touch with the subject of this essay, the motive power of electricity. Perhaps a last analogy



may make the explanation which I have tried to give somewhat clearer; it is (1908.)

Place a dilute solution of salt in one vessel and a concentrated solution in another; cover both vessels with a bell jar; pump out all air, so that the bell jar is filled only with vapor of water, and leave the whole standing for a long time. The weak solution will grow stronger, for it will evaporate and the strong solution will grow weaker, for the vapor of water will condense in it. Now, imagine that the two salt solutions are placed not under the same bell jar, but under two separate bell jars, and that these bell jars are connected by a pipe. In the middle of this pipe is a little engine; the pipe from the weak solution enters the steam pipe of the cylinder, and the pipe leading from the cylinder, which would in an ordinary engine lead to the exhaust, is connected with the bell jar containing the stronger salt solution; then, if the engine is delicate enough, it will be driven by the current of vapor passing from the weak salt solution to the strong one.

Why? Because altho steam can pass away from the surface of the water salt cannot; the surface of the water is a diaphragm which will allow steam to pass, but which is impenetrable for salt.

The analogy with a battery is this: The zinc plate is like the weak solution

of salt; when it dissolves it gives up electrons at its surface; these electrons can pass along the wire, which is the analog of the steam pipe; if required, a small magneto-electric engine could be interposed so that it would be driven by the current passing thru the wire, that is, by the stream of electrons, just as the steam engine is driven by the current of steam.

On arriving at the copper plate the electrons combine with hydrogen ions and escape; and in this respect the battery described resembles rather a high pressure engine. But if desired the electrons may be kept in the system; it is only necessary to surround the copper plate with some substance such as sulphate of copper, and the electrons are retained by uniting with the copper ions, when copper atoms will be deposited on the copper plate.

Just as the surface of the water forms a diaphragm thru which salt cannot pass, while steam can, so the surface of the zinc plate forms a diaphragm thru which matter such as zinc, hydrogen or chlorine ions cannot pass, while electrons can, and they are also able to be conveyed by the wire, as steam is conveyed thru the pipe. The motive power both of steam and electricity, in a word, is due to their passing from a region where their pressure is high to where it is low.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



## A Castle in Spain

BY DAVID STARR JORDAN

I KNOW a castle in the Heart of Spain,  
 Builded of stone, as if to stand for aye,  
 With tile roof red against the azure sky—  
 For skies are bluest in the Heart of Spain.  
 So fair a castle men build not again.  
 'Neath its broad arches, in its courtyard fair,  
 And thru its cloisters—open everywhere—  
 I wander as I will, in sun or rain.  
 Its inmost secrets unto me are known,  
 For mine the castle is. Nor mine alone:  
 'Tis thine, dear heart, to have and hold alway.  
 'Tis all the world's, likewise, as mine and thine;  
 For whoso passes thru its gates shall say,  
 "I dwelt within this castle; it is mine!"

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, CAL.



# The Hague Palace of Peace

ANDREW CARNEGIE appreciates the importance of giving "a local habitation and a name" to "the forms of things unknown" that "the imagination bodies forth." By his gift of \$1,500,000 to erect at The Hague a Court House and Library for the Permanent Court of Arbitration he has done more to ensure the permanence and pre-eminence of that institution than many a treaty. The competition for the design, which was thrown open to the architects of all nations, closed April 15th, 1906. On account of the prestige of winning the prize for designing the building that many hope will be the capitol of the federation of the world, the foremost architects of every country devoted much time and expense to the preparation of plans. The jury of award consisted of the following architects: Collcutt, of London; Cuypers, Holland; Ihne, of Berlin; König, of Vienna; Ware, of America, and Nénot, of France. Plans were submitted to the number of 3,038 by 217 architects. The prizes were awarded to the following contestants:

First Prize (\$4,800), to L. M. Cordonnier, of Lille.

Second Prize (\$3,600), to Marcel, of Paris.

Third Prize (\$2,800), to Franz Wendt, of Charlottenburg.

Fourth Prize (\$2,000), to Otto Wagner, of Vienna.

Fifth Prize (\$1,200), to Howard Greenley and H. S. Olin, of New York.

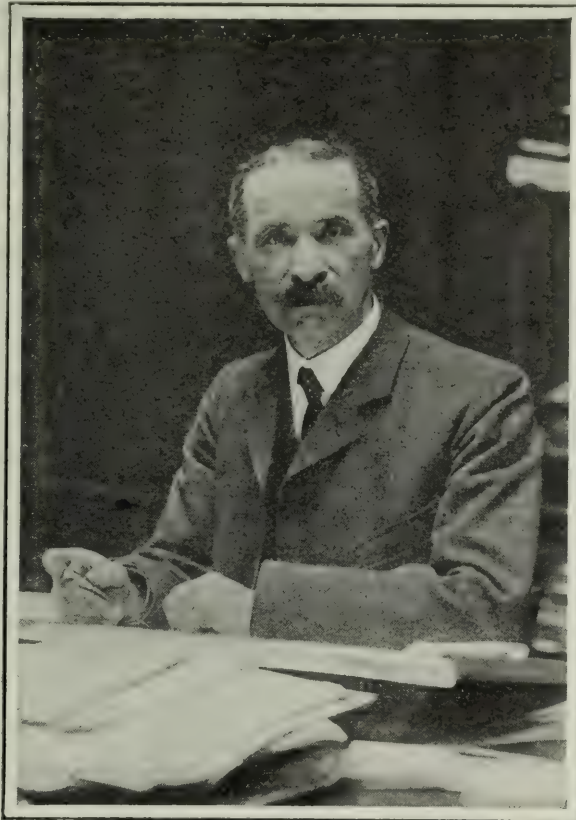
The winning architect, M. Louis-Marie Cordonnier, was born in 1854. He was the son of an architect, and entered his first international competition at the early age of nine, when he

won in London a first prize for penmanship. He studied for five years in the Ecole des Beaux Arts, of Paris, and established himself at Lille. He was only thirty-one years old when he gained an international reputation by obtaining the award for the Chamber of Commerce in Amsterdam, for which 170 of the best European architects competed. But his greatest work hitherto is the Hotel de

Ville or City Hall of Dunkirk, which was dedicated by President Loubet in 1901.

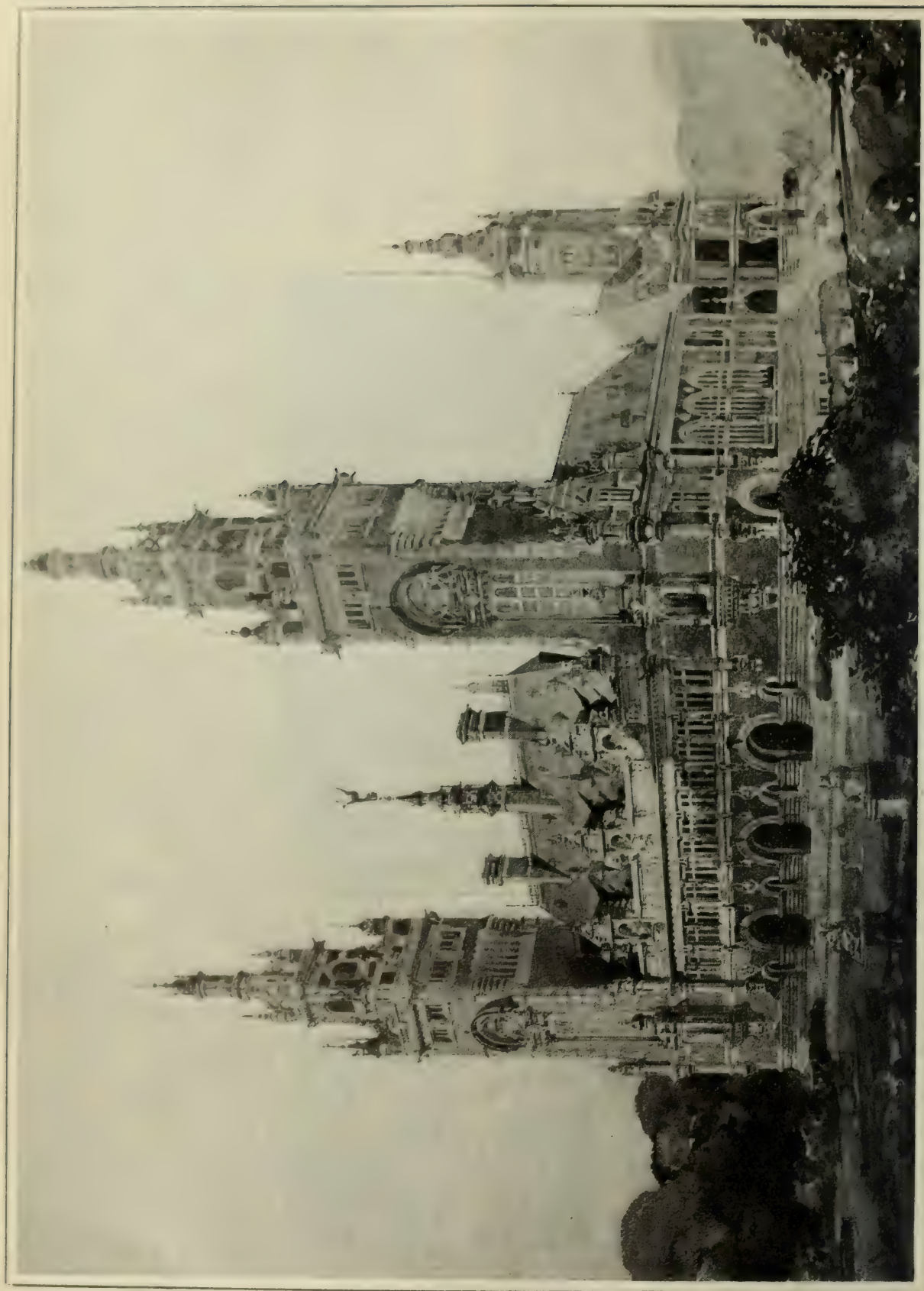
The influence of the ideals of the modern Hotel de Ville architecture of France and Belgium is shown in his design for The Hague Palace of Peace. It is a development of the northern French chateau style. The problem was a difficult one on account of its novel features. People have a somewhat definite idea of how a church or a city hall should look, but there are no precedents for an International Hall of Arbitration combined with a library. Consequently there is

unusual diversity of conception in the designs submitted, as illustrated by the contrast between that of M. Cordonnier and that of Messrs. Greenley & Olin, who were the only American architects to receive a prize. The specifications of the official program announcing the competition gave great latitude to the architects. The principal stipulations were that the building should provide a grand vestibule with staircase, a large hall for the assembling of the International Court of Justice, smaller rooms for councils and committees, a stack room for the library, reading rooms, map room and a vault for the preservation of the archives.



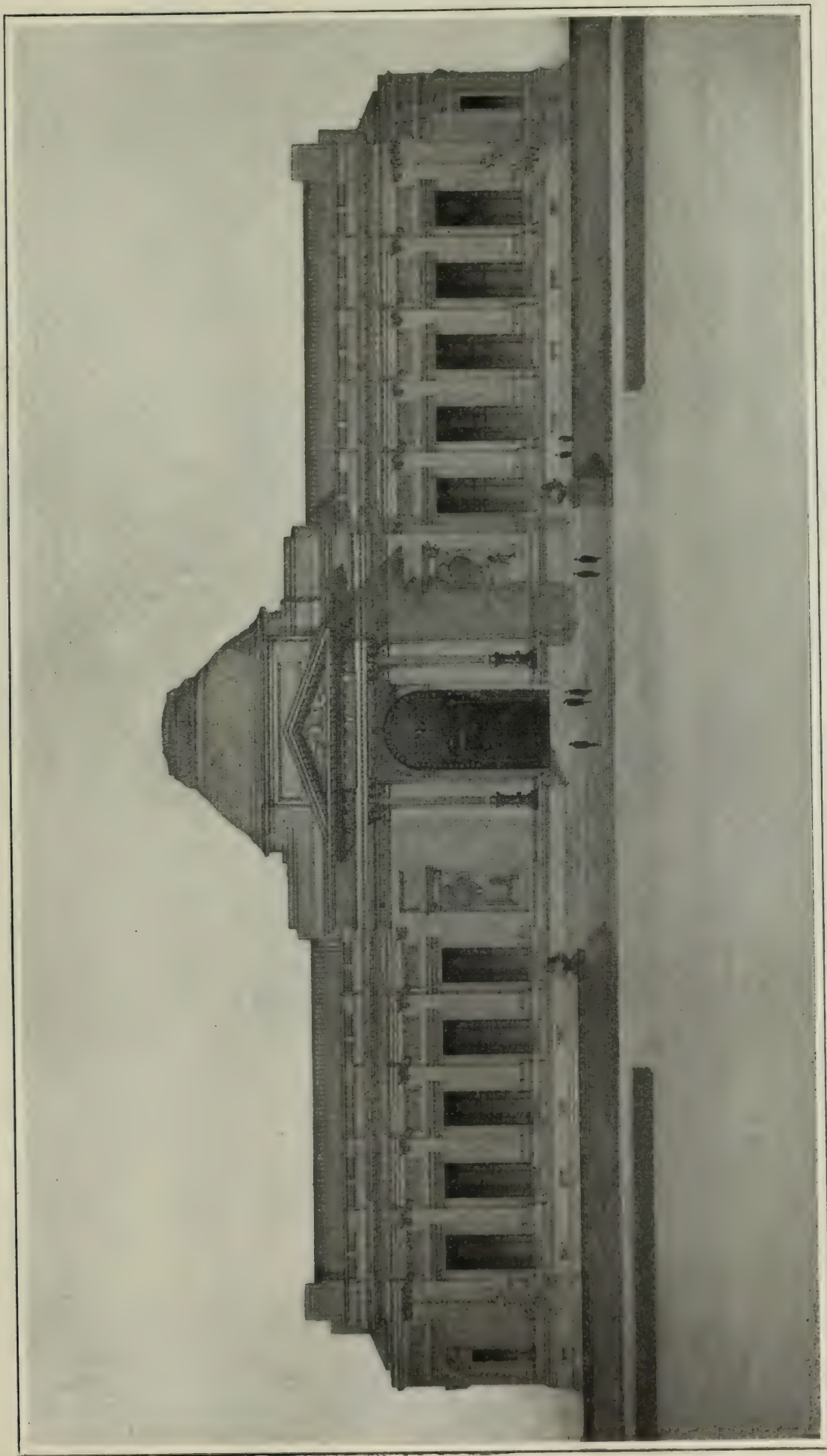
L. M. Cordonnier, of Lille, France, who took the First Prize.





The Design for the Hague Peace Palace Which Received the First Prize. By L. M. Cordonnier, of Lille.





Principal elevation for the permanent Court of Arbitration or Peace Palace at The Hague, Holland, from the premiated drawings submitted in competition by Howard Greenley and Herbert S. Olin, architects, No. 12 West Fortieth street, New York City. The building, as designed, is a modern conception of the Italian classic style. The elevation herewith reproduced, approximately 270 feet in length, accuses the principal entrance and the great courts of arbitration.



# What London Talks of Now

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

LONDON has some stirring topics with which to occupy its thoughts and its talk at the time when I am writing this article. There is, for instance, the withdrawal of the Sultan of Turkey from the defiant position which he had until now been holding against the imperative demands of the English Government that he should withdraw his forces from that part of Egyptian territory which lies outside his frontier.

The Sultan held out until the ultimate limit of the time allowed to him for a decision, and now at last he appears to have got off his high horse and undertaken to walk humbly out of the forbidden territory. The severe philosophical moralist might perhaps be inclined to ask what greater right England had than Turkey to any lordship over Egyptian soil, but at such a crisis as the present society does not much trouble itself to go into questions of political morals and there are few indeed in these countries who would not welcome almost any political crisis which promised to bring about the utter extinction of the Ottoman Government in Europe at least, where it has during its whole existence been a continuous source of oppression, of moral and physical debasement, of servitude and of bloodshed.

If it had come to the lot of England to be the means of putting an end to Ottoman dominion in Europe such an act would have been but a fair atonement for the

part she took in organizing the defense of Turkey during the Crimean War. I must not, however, wander from my immediate subject, which is the fact that we have now something to talk about in the announced declaration by Turkey that she has at the last moment made up her mind not to tempt the fates too far and that she will meekly submit to the firm command of England.

Then, of course, among our topics of conversation we have the great Education question. The prospects for the passing of the measure by something in the nature of a reasonable compromise seem to have grown much brighter within the last few days. There are many indications that the Government is growing more and more willing to arrange for such a compromise. Of course the Liberal Ministry have behind them such a large majority that they might reckon on votes enough to enable them to force the measure on the House, even in its



Lord Currie.

present shape. But then this would be a course of policy which enlightened men, liberal minded men, as most of the present administration are, would not be in the least degree likely to undertake. To adopt such a course would be to estrange a large proportion of the men who adhere to the principles of the English State Church and of all the Roman Catholic population of these islands, and it is in the last degree improbable that the present Ministry would think of adopting such a course. We



know in fact that the Marquis of Ripon is an influential member of the Government and that he is a most resolute and devoted Roman Catholic, and thus far at least he has not resigned his seat in the Cabinet, which I take it for granted he would be perfectly certain to do if no concession were to be made to the feelings of the Catholic population. There seems to me to be no serious difficulty in the way of introducing such modifications in the present measure as might do justice to the religious principles of every section of the community and yet make it as practical and genuine a measure of national education as statesmen or people could desire.

Then we have a subject of the profoundest interest which now comes before us with a sudden force of new intensity and interest, the great, the thrilling question of labor—the question as to the means by which the working people of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales are to be enabled to keep themselves above the reach of actual starvation. One imperative reason for the demand that this great problem shall at once be taken into the fullest and most earnest re-consideration is found in the fact that the Labor party is now and for the first time an organized force in the House of Commons.

We have at various intervals during past generations had efforts made to deal with that terrible problem of labor and poverty, of labor and its due reward, and many powerful appeals have been made from platform and from pulpit by the poet and by the writer of newspaper articles to arouse the sympathy of the rich and the powerful, of the capitalists, the landlords, the employers of that vast mass of the working population who are working at starvation prices. Some of our most popular modern novelists have called in fiction to help the cause of truth. Thomas Hood thrilled

humanity with his "Song of the Shirt." George Augustus Sala, at a time within my own remembrance, wrote a vigorous and touching essay on the same subject, in which he spoke of the amount of work done for the lowest possible prices in the making of clothing for the plaything puppets beloved by children, and he added, with a grimly humorous pathos, that bad as it was to have human creatures working at starvation prices for the making of men's shirts it seemed even more ghastly to have them working at starvation prices for the making of dolls' chemises. All these appeals, however, did not succeed in arousing the public into any systematic and persistent attempt to deal with this great national evil, but now we find that we have at last entered on a new chapter of this story.

The working men have now for the first time a strong and well organized representative party in the House of Commons, and they have thus got the one great platform from which they can command the attention of the whole country. "Oh! that its tones might reach the rich," sang Thomas Hood while making his appeal

\* for the cause of overworked and starving labor, and now at last the time has come when its tones must not only reach the rich, but must command and compel the attention of the rich and force them to seek for, with genuine resolve and to find without delay, the remedy for the evil.

Labor will now play a most important part in every political movement and at every Parliamentary election. It is now one of the factors in the carrying on of the State, and will have to be reckoned with at every political crisis. Just as the Irish National party has forced their demands on the consideration of every Ministry and every Parliament and has made it impossible to avert for long its final settlement, so the Labor party will make the cause of the poor



Mrs. Hugh Chesson.  
(Norah Hopper)



and underpaid workers, the cause of the "sweated" industries, a subject for the immediate attention of every aristocratic club, of the members of the Stock Exchange, of the landlords, the merchants, the financiers and the money gamblers.

The proprietors of the *London Daily News* have lately been assisting and advertising the cause of the suffering workers by opening a bazar in illustration of the "sweated" industries, a bazar in which specimens of the underpaid goods are exhibited by their impoverished makers, men and women, and the prices of each article are made public.

I am glad to say that this exhibition has already attracted the attention of all classes, and that royal princesses have been among its most frequent visitors and have shown the deepest interest in conversing with the working men and women who exhibit the articles and hearing from them the story of their work and their pay and their lives. I do not by any means believe that the aristocracy or the capitalists or the wealthy classes of any order are without sympathy for the sufferings of the overworked and underpaid when

once their attention has been drawn to the subject, and we may be sure that the Labor party will now take good care that such attention shall never be withdrawn until the remedy has been found. A new chapter now opens in our history.

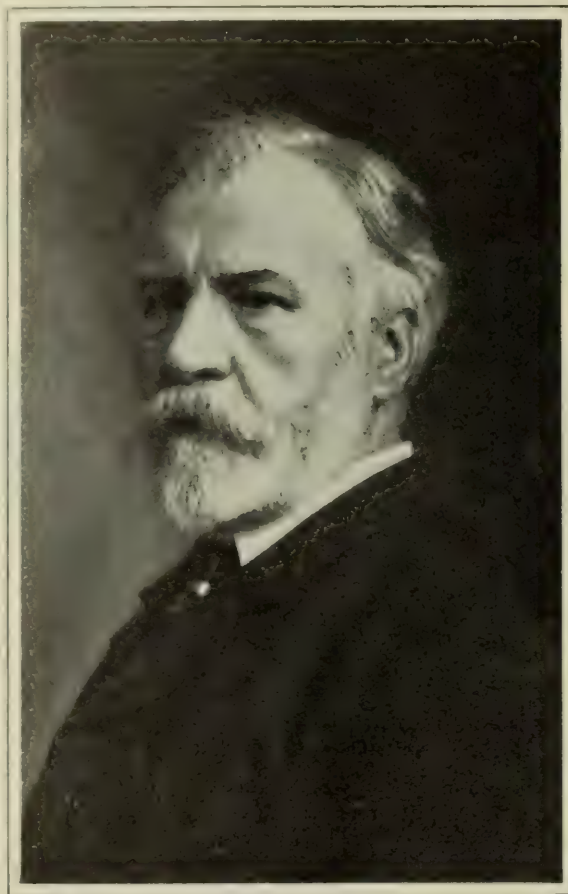
The death of the first Lord Currie, which took place a few days ago, has created a deep sensation among all interested in diplomatic and political affairs, altho the death had been expected for many months past. Lord Currie had not far passed his seventieth year when he

died, and he had led a long and remarkable career as a diplomatist. He had been engaged on behalf of England in almost all the great diplomatic arrangements of Europe during his time; had been Lord Salisbury's private secretary, and had been permanent Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs and had afterward been Ambassador Extraordinary to Constantinople. The death of Lord Currie followed after a few months' interval that of his loved and loving wife. Lord Currie was already prostrate with illness when his wife sank under the mal-

ady which proved fatal to her. He was then in so critical a state that his physicians would not allow him to be told of his wife's death, fearing that it might precipitate his own fate. He remained, therefore, for a considerable time in ignorance of Lady Currie's death and had not long to wait after he heard the sad news until his own death followed it. Lady Currie was very much younger than her husband, and was a very charming woman in face and form, intellect and manners. I had the pleasure of knowing her while she was still Mrs. Singleton.

She was then the

widow of Mr. Henry Singleton, her first husband, and she was distinguished as a poetess and a novelist under the assumed name of "Violet Fane." I used to meet her often at one time, and have delightful recollections of her vivid and varied conversational powers, of her keen interest in literature and art and of her sympathetic nature. She was always one of the brightest figures in any company which surrounded her. Lord Currie and his wife had no children, and the peerage becomes extinct. Its existence be-



Richard Whiteing.



gan and ended with the one peer, who had won the title by his many and valuable diplomatic services.

The sad death of Mrs. Hugh Chesson, known to the world as "Nora Hopper" before her marriage five years ago to Hugh Chesson, the novelist and critic, is a great loss to English literature. She was one of the very few genuine poetesses of her time. Altho she was only thirty-five when she died she had been a well known writer for ten years and had published three volumes of poems as well as other works. Her last published volume was a novel called "The Bell and the Arrow," of which I wrote in *THE INDEPENDENT* at the time. It was an extremely clever story, full of the poetic charm which belonged to everything she wrote, and it showed that she was likely, if she had lived, to make as great a success in novel writing as she had already done in poetry. Many of her poems have appeared in newspapers and magazines since her last volume of verse, "Aquamarines," was published in 1902. No one could express better than she the Celtic spirit, which has become such a moving force in our times. Of her many beautiful poems, one of the most beautiful is "The Dark Man." Exquisite also are "Deelish" and "Hugh of the Hill." Her sense of beauty was wonderful, and it suffuses all her writings. Mrs. Chesson was not born in Ireland, and in fact had never lived there, but she was a true Celt all the same.

The reading public have been looking forward for some time to the appearance of Mr. Richard Whiteing's new book, "Ring in the New," which has just been published by Messrs. Hutchinson, and it will be read eagerly by all who are interested—as every one who thinks must be—in the topics of which he writes, as no other living English novelist can write. In telling the story of Prue Meryon, Mr. Whiteing tells also of the problems which are absorbing the interest of all who think at the present moment—the struggles of the poor and

the unemployed and the hope that is arising for the future of both in the success of the new labor movement. It is impossible for me in the short space I have at my disposal to say all that I want to say about Mr. Whiteing's book—every page of it is so full of ideas that in spite of the absorbing interest of the story one wants to stop and read passages over again and think over them. How wonderful is the description in Chapter V of Prue watching from London Bridge the crowds returning from their work, and how exquisitely beautiful is the chapter telling of the play which Mary Lane produces and takes on tour in the English villages. The hero, George Leonard, is such an interesting type that one wishes one saw more of him, and is rejoiced that the story ends happily for him and Prue and also ends on a note of hope—almost the last words are "Ring in the New."

Mr. Percy White's new novel, "Mr. John Strood," just published by Messrs. Constable, is an extraordinarily clever study of character, all the more clever as it is done from the inside—I mean that John Strood, in telling the story of his friend, draws his own character. In this way it resembles Mr. White's first novel, "Mr. Baily-Martin," but it is an even more subtle character study. Mr. White always makes his characters so living and human that one cannot help having a certain amount of sympathy with them even if they are not admirable in themselves. One feels as if he had known John Strood all his life, and the character of Lawrence Rivers is as well drawn in its way. The minor characters, as in all Mr. Percy White's novels, are real and living. Occasionally some of the reflections of John Strood have a charm and a sense of beauty which seem to belong more to Mr. Percy White himself than to Mr. John Strood—perhaps this is one of the reasons for the readers' sympathy with him, while another reason is certainly found in the personalities of his wife and of his step-mother.

LONDON, ENGLAND.





# Our Beau

BY JAMES RAYMOND PERRY

“I ‘M eight and Marian is seventeen. She says she’s eighteen, but she isn’t; her birthday is in January and it’s only June now. Marian is my sister. She wears her hair up, but I remember when she wore it braided down her back. Sometimes she wears it down now—mornings, but afternoons she puts it up; and then she thinks she’s a young lady.

“She’s got an awfully pretty hat this summer. When she gets her hair up and that hat on she looks like a young lady; tho I wouldn’t tell her so. It’s coarse straw and got lots of flowers on—white and pink.

“The way she treats me you’d think she thought she’d always been a young lady. But the first doll I ever had she wanted herself, and kept dressing and undressing it, pretending she was showing me how. I told her about it the other day, and she said ‘twas no such thing. But ‘twas.

“She’s got a new dress, white, trimmed with pink, and it’s got short sleeves, so you can see her arms up to her elbows. It’s all fluffy. I don’t remember what they call it; but it’s real pretty.

“Her hair’s yellow. Sometimes it looks real shiny, as if the sun was shining on it, when it isn’t. I don’t know what makes it look that way. Mine don’t. My teacher says I ought to say ‘doesn’t instead of don’t,’ but I’m not going to. I don’t want to be different from everybody else. She’s got blue eyes; but she was telling mama that Mr. Darcy thought they were black. That’s funny, because they’re blue, plain enough. Mr. Darcy’s sweet on her. But she don’t care anything about him, and never did. He’s got a wart on his cheek. Besides, his hair’s kind of a light red, and he don’t let it get more than a quarter’f’n inch long before he has it cut again. I heard him say so.

“She’s got some of the prettiest stockings; open work, with—— But you’d think ‘twas Marian I’m telling about,

when ‘tisin’t at all. It’s Mr. Kensington. He’s got black eyes and brown hair, and’s lots nicer looking than Mr. Darcy; Mr. Darcy’s eyes are kind of a light drab. He’s taller than Mr. Darcy, too, and talks deeper. Mr. Darcy laughs every time he says anything. Mr. Kensington’s name’s Kenneth. You’d think ‘twas a name out of a book, but ‘tisin’t. He and I got acquainted before the others knew him at all.

“I was swinging down in the yard one morning when he came along, and he said ‘Your name’s Wadsworth, isn’t it?’ Then he wanted to know my first name, and said he’d swing me. He jumped the fence and swung me ‘way up till my feet almost touched the branch, and he said he knew us if he hadn’t ever seen us, because he was Kenneth Kensington, and his folks lived in the next house. He’d lived somewhere else ever since he was a boy, but his folks had told him about us. He’s got a sister older than Marian. She’s been to the house lots. She isn’t as pretty as he is. Her nose turns up. He said he’d only just come, and he was hurrying up and getting acquainted. He said didn’t I think he was hurrying up when he introduced himself to young ladies the way he did to me. ‘Twould have made Marian mad to hear him call me a young lady. But that’s what he said. He gave me a longer swing than anybody ever did, and wanted to know if Marian ever swung. I wonder how he knew her name. I didn’t tell him.

“When he jumped back over the fence he said: ‘Good-by, Josephine; I’m coming again pretty soon, and I’ll swing you again if you want me to.’

“Marian was on the piazza when I went up, and I told her I’d got a beau. She said I wasn’t old enough and I said I was, and I’d got one and she couldn’t guess who. I said his name began with ‘K’ and his other name began with ‘K,’ and she said she knew who ‘twas, and I said ‘who?’ and she said ‘I know,’ and I said ‘*who?*’ and she said, ‘Oh, I know,’ and she wouldn’t tell who. Then I said,



'Has he got blue eyes?' and she shook her head, and I said, 'Has he got light hair?' and she shook her head; and I said, 'Is he short?' and she shook her head, and I said 'Is it Mr. Darcy?' and she shook her head. So I guess she knew, if she hadn't ever seen him.

"I went down to the swing in the afternoon, and pretty soon he came and took off his hat, just as Mr. Darcy does to Marian, but never to me. And he jumped the fence and said he'd swing me, and he hadn't swung me more than a minute when Marian came down. She had on her new hat and gown and open work stockings, and looked terribly fine, and she called 'Josephine!' and pretended she thought I was alone, and then she said, 'Oh, I beg your pardon,' and he took off his hat and laughed—he's real handsome when he laughs—and said: 'Miss Josephine has been good enough to let me swing her, and we feel quite well acquainted now.' Then he said: 'Won't you please introduce us, Miss Josephine?' and I said: 'Marian, this is Mr. Kenneth Kensington. He's my beau that you couldn't guess.' Then they both laughed, and he said he wanted to know her, because his sister had written so much about her. And Marian said she'd wanted to know *him*, because Kate had told her so much about him. Then Marian said she'd missed Kate *so* much since she went away, and she was glad she was coming back next week. And he said he was, too. I didn't know she was his twin; I thought twins always looked just alike and dressed just alike; but *they* don't.

"He didn't swing me while he was talking, and I stood up and swung myself. You can, if you keep bending out and in; only you can't swing up high that way. But after a while he began, and I sat down, and he swung me up real high. Then he said: 'Let's let the old cat die.' That means just swing till you stop. And when the old cat was dead he asked Marian if she didn't want to swing. She hasn't swung since summer before last, because young ladies don't, she says. But she laughed and got in, and he began swinging her, and she said: 'Don't swing me high'; and he kept swinging her higher, till she began to scream, and say: 'Oh, stop me, I'm

dizzy'; and then he took hold of her and stopped her, and she got out, and her face was red.

"He walked up to the house and sat on the piazza for more'n an hour, and she said he must come again real soon, because we were such near neighbors we ought to be neighborly; and he said he would.

"The next morning I went down and was swinging myself that way when Marian came down and said *didn't* I want her to swing me? She hasn't swung me since summer before last. I said I didn't care, and she swung me about a minute, and then said she'd got to sit down and rest. She kept looking toward the next house, and I knew what for, but didn't tell. He didn't come; but in the afternoon when I got back from Winnie Drake's he was on the piazza. He staid till 'most supper time, and when he went he said he hoped that the next time I'd stay at home. He said it looked as if I didn't care much for my beau, going off that way. But I'd like to know how I could know he was coming.

"He came over and swung me lots, and one morning Marian came down, and he asked her if he shouldn't swing her, but she said No, it made her dizzy, and, besides, she was too old to be swung. But she staid, and they talked, and I swung myself that way till I got kind of tired of it, and I said: 'I don't think much of a beau that lets his girl swing herself while he talks to other girls.' Then he said: 'I beg your pardon, Miss Josephine; I didn't mean to.' Then he swung me real high, and the last time he run clear under me, and my feet almost touched the branch, and then he let the old cat die.

"The next day, or next to the next—I don't just remember—we went blue-berrying. I was going over to get Winnie, but I met him, and he wanted to know why couldn't he go. He said: 'Wouldn't Marian like to go, too?' and I said she'd gone down to the village to buy some things. The berries were awful thick, and he picked into my pail because he hadn't any. He can pick awful fast. There was a cow there that shook her horns; but he said if I just stood and looked she wouldn't hurt me, and I just stood and looked, and she



walked away. It didn't take any time at all to get the pail full, and when we were telling Marian afterward she said she'd like to have gone, too. She hasn't been since summer before last. I've asked her, and she said she didn't want to. He said: 'Let's go tomorrow morning,' and she said 'All right.'

"He picked into my pail awhile, and then he said he must help Marian, and I went off and found a bed where the berries were awful thick, and I said: 'Come here; they're awful thick here!' but they staid where they were, and when I looked they were sitting on a log and weren't picking.

"Pretty soon I heard a noise, and looked round, and there was the cow; and she shook her horns, and Marian screamed and caught hold of his arm, and he laughed and said the cow wouldn't hurt her; but she was scared and wouldn't stay. Her pail wasn't more'n half full, and mine was almost heaping.

"He came and sat on the piazza lots, and got so we knew him real well, and I'd sit on his lap because he was my beau. He took Marian to ride one evening, and I was sitting on the piazza, pretending I was reading, and he didn't speak to me; and the next morning I was swinging that way and he jumped the fence and said 'I'll swing you,' and I said 'I don't want you to,' and he said 'Why?' and I said 'I don't like you,' and he said 'Why?' and I said 'I don't think much of a beau that won't speak to his girl,' and he said 'When wouldn't I speak to you?' and I said 'Last night,' and he said 'You were reading,' and I said 'That don't make any difference; you ought to speak to me if I am reading,' and he said 'If you'd stopped reading and spoken to me I'd spoken to you,' and I said 'I don't think much of a beau that takes another girl riding,' and he said 'Well, next time I'll take you,' and I let him swing me.

"Mr. Darcy didn't come much. Then he got to coming again, and Marian was nicer to him than she was, tho his hair was just as short and reddish as ever. And Mr. Kensington, he didn't like him very well, and when she'd talk to Mr. Darcy he'd talk to me, and wouldn't talk to them.

"One night he came and said 'Where's Marian?' and I said 'She and Mr. Darcy went to ride,' and he didn't laugh. He didn't come nights after that; but Mr. Darcy did, and they went riding, and he kept coming; and Marian wasn't nice to him after a while, and they didn't either of them come. And Marian was cross to me, and didn't laugh, 'cept when she had to.

"One time I was down swinging that way when he went by, and I thought he'd jump the fence and swing me, but he didn't, and he didn't look; and I didn't say anything. If he didn't want to look he needn't. The next time I didn't look, but just swung awful hard to show him he needn't swing me. Marian was down there once; but she wasn't swinging me; and he didn't look, and I didn't look, and she didn't. And when he'd gone I said: 'He ain't my beau; I've jolted him.' And she said 'Jolted him?' and I said 'Yes, jolted him,' and I swung myself real hard, and she kind of laughed a little, but not much.

"Once I saw her crying, but not so you could hear her, and ma said kind of cross, but not real cross: 'Well, it's your own fault,' and she didn't say anything, but went upstairs.

"His sister didn't come when they thought she would. Somebody was sick and she had to stay.

"I saw him riding one time with Mattie Ames, and he didn't look, but Mattie said 'Hullo, Josie,' and I didn't say hullo. Mattie Ames used to go to school with Marian, and they were together lots, but she don't come to the house now, and Marian don't. I mean she don't go to *her* house. And the other day I heard her tell Blanche Howe that she hated Mattie Ames. She said she was a hypocrite. I asked ma what one was, and she said 'twas some one who pretended to be your friend and wasn't.

"We were down to the beach two weeks in August, and when we came home I was down swinging that way when he came by. I didn't look, but he jumped the fence and said shouldn't he swing me. But I jumped out and sat on the bench, and he sat down and said 'Wasn't he my beau any more, and I said No, I'd jolted him.' And he said



What had I jolted him for, and I said 'I don't think much of a beau that don't look when he goes by,' and he said 'I don't think much of a girl that don't look when her beau goes by.' Then he said 'Is your sister at home?' and I said 'Why?' and he said he wanted to see her, and I said 'She don't like you,' and he said 'Why?' and I said 'I shouldn't want to go riding with a hypocrite,' and he said 'Who has been riding with one?' and I said 'You have,' and he said 'Who was it?' and I said 'I guess you know,' and he said 'No, he didn't know; who was it?' and I said 'Her last name begins with A and her first name begins with M, and that's all I'm going to tell.'

"He said 'I didn't go riding with her till some one else went riding with some one,' and I said 'Who?' and he said 'I guess some one thinks Mr. Darcy is pretty nice,' and I said 'No, they don't; she don't care the tip of her little finger for him,' and he said 'How did I know?' and I said 'She said so,' and he said 'Folks didn't always mean what they said,' and I said 'I guessed he'd come if she thought he was pretty nice,' and he said 'Didn't he come?' and I said 'No, she wouldn't let him.'

"We were sitting there and some one called 'Josephine!' and I said 'What?' and 'twas Marian. And she said 'Oh, good afternoon, Mr. Kensington,' and he said 'Did you have a nice time at the beach?' and she said 'Yes, it was lovely there,' and he said 'I suppose you were sorry to come back,' and she said 'Yes,

we hated to leave dreadfully.' She sat down in the swing, but didn't swing, 'cept to teeter it with her feet. And he said 'It seems an age since I've seen you,' and she didn't say anything, but just teetered, and he said 'It seemed as if there wasn't anybody left in town,' and she said 'Why, I didn't know Mattie had been away,' and he said 'She hasn't, that I know of.'

"They talked a lot, and she laughed some, and he did; and that evening he came up on the piazza, and he said 'Wouldn't I let him be my beau again?' and I said 'I don't care,' and I sat on his lap. And he said 'You won't ever jar me again, will you?' and I said 'What?' and he said 'You won't ever jolt me again, will you?' and Marian laughed.

"He came the next night, too, and I sat on his lap till Winnie came, and then we went over to her house to have some ice cream they'd had for supper, and when I came back 'twas dark, and I walked on the grass, and they didn't hear me, and I said 'Boo!' and she jumped off his lap.

"The next morning when I was swinging that way he jumped the fence, and she came down just then and she said 'Kenneth isn't your beau now; he's mine,' and I said 'He isn't; he's mine,' and he said 'Won't it do just as well. Josephine, if I'll be your brother?' and I said 'I don't care'; and he swung me real high, and my foot just touched the branch."

CHICAGO, ILL.



## From Goethe

BY MARY E. KNEVALS

THE heart two chambers hath  
Of joy and sorrow,  
The heart two songs doth sing  
Today—tomorrow.  
The heart two things doth weep  
And weeps them ever,  
Love that is gone, and love  
That cometh never.

WEST ORANGE, N. J.



# Literature

## Fenwick's Career

*Fenwick's Career*\* is another illustration of the fact that Mrs. Humphry Ward's method as an historical novelist differs radically from that of other writers in this class. And some speculations as to the reason for this difference will be of interest to her readers.

We have all noticed that she never descends to the *gaucherie* of heroism. It is an ostentatious manifestation of life which does not appeal to an author who shows remarkable delicacy of mind and sensibility, but whose well breeding has bereaved her of the heroic instinct. For this reason she chooses characters who have merely graced the pages of history, poets, artists and women famous for their beauty and social charms. And if by some chronological chance a great warrior or statesman finds his way into her story it is not in the spectacular *rôle* of turning the world upside down with a rebellion as a reform, but simply as a guest at a garden party. Nobody defers to him, because he has saved or sold his country. His deeds, like his valet, are kept in the background, and for the same reason. Neither the one nor the other is pertinent to the occasion. This is good form, but Mrs. Ward is the only living writer of fiction who prefers good form to heroics.

But that which distinguishes her still further is the *eclectic* use she makes of historical details. The average author is thankful if he is able to draw his hero faithful to one character in history, but Mrs. Ward's hero may be a composite of a number of men known to fame. Thus the character of Fenwick in this new novel is supposed to be interpreted from George Romney, the popular English painter. He is an artist with Romney's temperament, genius and limitations. He had the gypsy look and the "fine, quarrelsome eye," which we have been accustomed to associate with the likeness of Romney. Fenwick also leaves his wife, becomes a famous portrait painter in London, and only returned to her as

Romney did after many years, a broken and miserable wreck. But there are incidents in Fenwick's career which are apparently taken from the life of Gainsborough, who was a contemporary artist. Meanwhile, Millet, who was not born until twelve years after the English painter's death, is referred to as if he were already an historical personage. And when Fenwick is at last overcome by misfortunes he is made to compare his own fate with that of the unhappy artist, Haydon, who did not commit suicide until forty-four years after the death of Romney. And Madame de Pastourelles, who is represented as the inspirer of all that was best in Fenwick's art, does not resemble the notorious Lady Hamilton, who made and ruined Romney.

However, Mrs. Ward explains in a prefatory word that the story "owes something to the past in its picturing of the present." This is the final chronological miracle of the book. With all of eighteenth century English art for a background, the whole conception is modernized by the heroine. She is the star which shines from the present upon the past. And she is herself an illustration of the modern eclectic femininity, with which Mrs. Ward's readers are already familiar. Madame de Pastourelles is not only refined; she is superfined by a long line of selection. Her very bones are ivory, her skin pearl, her spirit a sort of immortal violin with the tones of time and the poetry of a thousand ancestors in its strings. No impression is received of the existence of flesh and blood between Madame de Pastourelles's skin and bones and spirit, but by this time we know better than to expect that grossness in Mrs. Ward's heroines. They are too thin for anything except poetry. And she deserves great credit for bringing this last one to the end of the story without a collapse. Such women are predisposed to neurasthenia, and in all her other stories they have come down with a consumption or some other illogical complaint.

Many readers will not recognize the

\* FENWICK'S CAREER. By Mrs. Humphry Ward. New York: Harper Bros. \$1.50.



ever recurrent likenesses of four great English painters in the characters of the book, but they will find interest enough in the way the author portrays the old tragedy of love lost out of marriage by a change of environment and ambition for the man which the wife could not share. Fenwick was annoyed by the peasant traits in Phœbe's character after his life in London and his association with Madame de Pastourelles, not because he had developed so much intellectually, but because his sensibilities had been refined. He had a different taste in love to satisfy. And the unhappy wife hastened the end by foreseeing the death of love. This prophetic power in a certain primitive, gentle, helpless type of woman indicate their telepathy for unhappiness. Their "good stars" do not agree, and nothing is to be made of them in life or literature but elegies.

A feature not to be ignored in the books is the grace and correctness with which Mrs. Ward draws distinctions between the personalities and works of Romney and Reynolds thru her interpretations of Fenwick and Welby. Without the pedantry of technical terms she produced the effect of great pictures in words. She dramatizes the very genius of her painters, so that we see the heart and temper of Fenwick in the colors upon his canvas.

If there is any fault to be found with the book it is the emphasis which the author places upon refinement, sensibility and the society which these elements create. Strength is better than refinement, because it always implies virtue, and the latter may imply decadence. Power is more than sensibility with all its gaucheries, and the common brotherhood of man is a nobler thing than the best society can ever be in its most elegant mood, because we have passed beyond mere exclusiveness.



### The Apostle Paul

THE years in which we are living will probably be looked back upon as a period of great productiveness in that sort of theological literature that applies itself to popular presentation of the results of research. In Germany a new generation of scholar-authors is coming to the fore,

who not only know their subject, but know also how to write. What is dead and heavier than a Meyer's Commentary translated into dull English and bound in black cloth? But Weizsäcker and Jülicher, and specially younger men like Wernle, Bousset, von Dobschütz and Wrede, are as interesting as the great historians, and at times as thrilling. They write like civilized beings with ideas to express, like pioneers in a new science whose discoveries enlarge knowledge and enrich life.

Heinrich Weinel, professor at Jena, whose work on Paul is promptly translated,<sup>1</sup> is not the least of these German theologians who are learned in life and literature as well as in their own department. One feels in him the poet and artist, the orator and preacher, not warping his historical judgment, but supplying the imagination and insight necessary to make old days of struggle live again and enabling him to tell their story with eloquence and vital interest. His subject is Paul the man, and his work in the early formative days of the Christian religion. He does not discuss the dates and authorship of the letters, but uses them all save Ephesians and the Pastorals. Nor does he tell the story of the travels and missionary journeys. He writes rather of Paul the Pharisee and the seeker after God, Paul the prophet of a new humanity and new method of fellowship with God, Paul the founder of the Church and the first Christian theologian. The personality of the great Apostle, both his limitations and his excellencies and his service to Christianity, stand out clearly upon these pages, and which he took over into his Christianity, and also the essential, vital message of the Christian Apostle, than is found in this treatise. It was written for laymen, being one of a series of *Lebensfragen*, vital questions, but it is a work of careful thought and thoro scholarship. It is hard to see how one can read such an examination of Paul's thought and mission without a twofold conviction; first the reader is won to fresh admiration of Paul and clearer understanding of conditions in the Apostolic Church.

<sup>1</sup> ST. PAUL: THE MAN AND HIS WORK. By H. Weinel. Translated by the Rev. G. A. Bienemann, M.A., and edited by the Rev. W. D. Morrison, LL.D. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.50.



Laying down this appreciative, sympathetic study of Professor Weinel, one's chiefest feeling is that the greatness of the man of Tarsus has not yet been appreciated. Except in the one respect of his heroism as a missionary the Church has by no means done justice to him. She has constructed theologies out of notions he held in common with the rabbis of his time, or out of his occasional replies to Judaizing opponents when he argued with Jews from Jewish pre-suppositions, while his really Christian message, his free religion of the spirit, has been left uninterpreted. For this Paul himself is partly to blame. He was a most inconsistent Apostle. For surely one can say these things of Paul as he said the like of Peter. He wrote the most beautiful poem of love in all literature, and he also advised people not to marry. He said at one time that it did not matter to him if others preached Christ differently than he, so be it Christ was preached, and at another time he said, if any man preach any other gospel, let him be anathema! Perhaps it is not strange that in the long years of the reign of authority in religion those features of Paul's teaching in which he had not emancipated himself from Pharisaism should have been chiefly regarded, while his message of the freedom of the individual soul before God has been largely overlooked. But Paul is not primarily a preacher of the doctrines of election and forensic justification, but of the liberty of faith, the freedom of the children of God. His great discovery was that the law, not merely Jewish law, but all law, is an obstacle and hindrance in the way to God. His abolition of legalism in religion was his great service to humanity, and the more one studies the difficulties of the problem as it was presented to him the greater is his sense of the greatness of Paul.

One would look far for a better presentation of Paul's "heritage of the school," current religious conceptions that we can by no means take over Paul bodily, all his ideas and opinions, as part of our present religious convictions, and secondly that in the religious needs of the present we have more to learn from the traveling Cilician tent maker than from any one else save the Master whom he served.

It is interesting to notice Weinel's opinion that the "celestial bodies" of the well known passage on the resurrection are stars, angel and star being often synonymous in contemporary Jewish literature; also that the reason for the veiling of women in public worship was lest they might seduce the angels, as in Genesis vi.

The translation says Paul "fought even unto blood for the glory of God." The author wrote *Mord*, murder (p. 64). Again we read that the cross was an offense "that wormed the very heart of the pious Jew," which is not English and does not render the German (p. 67). Other inaccuracies might be noted, but the translation on the whole is good and readable.

Of a very different sort is Canon Knowling's examination of the Pauline literature.<sup>2</sup> He has a brief for every traditional opinion and defends the authenticity and integrity and earliest possible date of every epistle imputed to Paul, save the letter to the Hebrews. He cannot consider mention of the evidences of gnosticism in the Pastoral Epistles as other than an "attack" upon them, and he speaks of reputable New Testament scholars as "opponents of the Epistle." He has studied recent German literature with astounding diligence, but he deals with opinions and authorities rather than the reasons back of the opinions, and shows entire lack of insight into the history of the Apostolic times.



**The Spur.** By G. B. Lancaster. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.

The story begins in a shearing pen; and it ends in veiled horror. Australia and Samoa furnish many new types of men and strange studies of manners. *The Spur* is a strong novel, and holds the reader until the grewsome end. It fails of credence only because of a villain so extra-villainous that we simply cannot believe in him. If we yield ourselves to the spell of the swift, strong narrative, and keep our revolted common sense in leash, there is a grandeur in the hero, who "swareth to his own hurt and

<sup>2</sup> THE TESTIMONY OF ST. PAUL TO CHRIST, viewed in some of its aspects. By R. J. Knowling, D.D. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$3.00.



changeth not." The struggle, however, has not the dignity of a hand to hand combat between right and wrong; it is between a man's sense of honor and his undoubted right to happiness; and his wife's claim upon him is set aside too cavalierly to be exactly credible. No man has a right to hold a wicked oath to an unscrupulous man above the sacred promise made to his wife. Granting the incredible, however, we have in *The Spur* a remarkable novel; not without a reminiscent flavor of Kipling, but with a wild fragrance of its own; and it is lived in a land new to most of us. England is most rich in colonial literature, and we add *The Spur* without hesitation to such books as "Kim," "On the Face of the Waters," "The Right of Way" and "The Story of an African Farm." The ear of the listening world will be turned attentively in the direction of Australia until the new voice speaks again.



**The Electoral System of the United States.** By J. Hampden Dougherty. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$2.

The conservatism of American constitutional law is nowhere more apparent than in the retention of the system of indirect election of the President. As Mr. Dougherty points out, this is the one feature in the Constitution in which the fathers departed from the path of experience, and sought to add a new device to the legal equipment of States. It is significant that precisely here their efforts were a melancholy failure. They believed that they were removing the election of President from the ignoble arena of party strife; as a fact, they created an institution which, after the lapse of a single decade, had become useless, when not positively dangerous. The electoral device alone makes possible the seating of a Presidential candidate who has not received a plurality of the popular vote, who is plainly not the choice of the people; and this is the objection to the system now most obvious. But the fatal ambiguity in the provision of the Constitution relative to the part of Congress in counting the electoral vote is what has already brought the country to the verge of civil war, and which remains, in spite of all Congress can do in

the way of legislation, a menace to the internal peace of the nation. Mr. Dougherty's book gives an admirable history of the Congressional controversies that have arisen over the electoral system, and of the legislation enacted to remedy its defects. Like most competent students of American political institutions, Mr. Dougherty favors the speedy abolition of the electoral system by constitutional amendment. The one adverse criticism that can be passed upon the book is that the author's rigid ideals of historical exposition have led him to employ such wealth of detail that only the trained scholar will be able to keep a clear notion of what is essential in the work.



**The Native Ministry of New Hampshire.**

By Rev. N. F. Carter. 8vo. Pp., 1021. Concord, N. H.: Rumford Printing Company.

An enormous amount of dry work must have gone into the composition of this portly volume. It attempts to give the name and record of all known clergymen born in New Hampshire, a State which has been rich in this product. There are 2,509 names included, all arranged alphabetically by the towns of their birth, and all denominations included. This gives an average of less than half a page to each, in which is given as briefly as possible his parentage, education, settlements, marriage, publications and death. The number of ministers born in small towns is surprising; thus 21 in Acworth, 19 in Bethlehem, 27 in Claremont and 36 in Hollis. The larger cities do not have their full share, for Manchester claims only 26; but Concord does fairly well with 48 and Portsmouth better with 66. The very full indexes are an admirable feature; and the volume is of value for New Hampshire libraries and scholars of local and genealogical history.



**The New Earth.** A Recital of the Triumphs of Modern Agriculture in America. By W. S. Harwood. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.75.

The improvements in agricultural methods being affected by the national Department of Agriculture and the Experiment Stations are adding more to the commonwealth than the discovery of



gold in California or of diamonds in South Africa, yet they attract very little popular attention. This is partly because the results of this progress are hidden in public documents, to be obtained free, and therefore considered not worth reading, and partly because the literature is more or less technical and very much scattered. Mr. Harwood has, therefore, done a great service in bringing together these results of the new agriculture and describing the methods by which they are obtained in a way to interest any reader. The making of new soil, the creation of new plants, the change of composition of grain, the testing of milk, the preservation of forests, the analysis of foods, the marketing of products, and the education of agriculturists are discussed in a clear and comprehensive manner, and illustrated by photographs. The book should be at once put into all the country libraries, especially in the traveling libraries.

### Literary Notes

....*Josephus's Complete Works* in a single volume for \$2, annotated, indexed and introduced, is one of the remarkably cheap editions of the classics imported by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

....Vols. V. and VI. of the *Journals of the Continental Congress*, edited by Worthington C. Ford, of the Division of Manuscripts, and published by the Government, brings the record down to the end of the year 1776.

....The fourth volume of the *History of the Parish of Trinity Church*, New York, edited by the Rev. Morgan Dix, has just come from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons. It is a large, handsomely printed and illustrated volume, and carries the history to the close of the rectorship of Dr. Berrian.

....In our vacation issue of last week the photograph entitled "When the Frost is on the Punkin," was erroneously credited to W. H. Woods, of Baltimore, Md. Credit for this photograph properly belongs to Dr. A. J. Olmstead, of Belle Plaine, Ia. Credit for the photograph entitled "Spring Plowing in Syria" properly belongs to Harold H. Nelson, Instructor in the Syrian Protestant College at Beirut, instead of his father, A. H. Nelson, of Chicago, Ill.

....Everybody knows how inadequate and inconvenient our ordinary atlases are for the business man who wants to trace on the map the routes of the commerce of today, but is not interested in the march of the Crusaders, nor in the pilgrimages to Mecca. A new atlas which will admirably fill this want is *Newnes' Atlas of the World's Commerce*, now being issued in parts at 25 cents each by Fred-

erick Warne & Co., New York. It should be purchased, not only by business colleges, but by public and high school libraries to supplement their political and historical geographies. The average merchant, too, even if not an importer, will have his eyes opened to many trade opportunities by looking over its pages. For example, here is a map of the world on which all the coffee producing localities, a few small spots, are printed in red, and the coffee consuming countries are in blue, with lines of export connecting the two. Like all of Bartholomew's atlases, the maps and diagrams, a thousand in all, are very neatly and clearly drawn and tinted, not like the botchy work generally done in this country.

### Pebbles

ANARCHIST Emma Goldman has married Anarchist Alexander Berkman. They will be at home after June 15 at Chaos-on-the-Blink. —*Puck*.

WHEN the men angels get together in heaven and tell each other what they hated most on earth, they will say: "Having our engagements announced." —*Atchison Globe*.

MARY had a little lamb,  
And when she saw it sicken,  
She shipped it off to Packingtown,  
And now it's labeled chicken.

—*The Evening Post*.

AMERICAN GIRL (at Windsor Castle)—  
"Porter, is there any chance to get a glimpse of Queen Alexandra?"

Gentleman at the Gate—"I am not the porter. I am the Prince of Wales."

American Girl—"How lucky I am! Is your mother in?" —*The Royal Gazette*.

A NEW editor has taken hold of the *Triplett* (Mo.) *Tribune*. His salutatory to his new readers is this: "Some newspaper men are expert hot air gunners, and when they make their debut in a town turn loose the Vesuvius batteries, shelling the community with dream pellets. We come here without a plumed circus band, heading a glittering, gold-bespangled parade, with an ear-splitting whistle in the rear, but with fifteen years' experience in country newspaper work, a fairly clean laundry character and an ambition to make a respectable living."

MRS. LYSANDER JOHN APPLETON writes the *Globe* that she is thoroughly in sympathy with Upton Sinclair, author of "The Jungle," a book which "exposed" the methods in the packing houses. She says that recently she opened a can of corned beef and found that it contained a man's toe which hadn't even been chopped up to disguise it, and that she found two fingers in a can of pressed chicken. Mrs. Appleton did not make her discoveries public at the time because she had company in the house for supper and had to use the canned goods for that meal. She has so often found horn in deviled ham that she regards it as proof of the Scriptural theory that the devil has horns. —*Atchison Globe*.



# Editorials

## The Evolution of Public Opinion

ALL signs indicate that we are rapidly developing a true public opinion in the United States. On four or five great questions of popular interest at the present moment there may be said to be a public opinion of national scope. There is a public opinion which demands a national control of railway rates and management. There is a public opinion which demands the abolition of legal privilege to favored and powerful classes. There is a public opinion which demands that such infamous conditions as those that have been revealed in the meat packing industry shall cease, and there is a public opinion which calls loudly for honesty and straightforward dealing in business affairs.

Public opinion is a different thing from mere public feeling, whether taking the form of overwrought emotion or of easy-going sentimentality. It is a different thing from a prevailing belief. Public opinion is compounded of knowledge, discrimination and judgment. It is a product of intellectual activity. It is created by investigation, discussion and a critical review of a situation. It is a net result of a collective "getting at the facts" and a collective thinking about them in a calm-tempered way.

There is no such thing as public opinion, therefore, apart from an immense amount of activity on the part of men who are interested in finding out just what is going on, or apart from a widespread publication of results. So long as people who are dissatisfied or aggrieved merely react impulsively upon their wrongs, giving vent to bad temper, but not taking the trouble to look into the causes of their ills, the public mind does not get beyond a state of useless anger. Energies are wasted in "kicking against the pricks." There has been a great deal of that sort of thing in American history, and there is still so much of it that we are in a measure disgraced by it. Lynching and mob violence are its worst expressions, and we have not yet outgrown these

manifestations of an unformed social consciousness.

It is a symptom of intellectual and moral vigor, therefore, when we see so much investigation and hear so much discussion of economic and moral conditions as we see and hear now on every hand. Congressional and legislative inquiries are supplemented by investigations conducted by associations and by individuals, while exposures are the most salable of literary products.

Yet we cannot congratulate ourselves that we are creating public opinion in the best way. There is too much waste of physical energy, too much stirring up of ill temper, too much distraction of thought from main issues, and too much loss of time in the process. And all this because we have no organs of public opinion that are really fitted for the task of informing the public mind and directing its thinking. The newspaper press is not conducted today primarily for the purpose of conveying information, or of honestly shaping public opinion. It is conducted for the purpose of making money and of protecting vested interests. The news is not told in a simple, trustworthy way merely as news. It is worked up into "stories" that the public finds "interesting reading." Editorial writers are not expected to write with an eye single to mere truth and the public welfare. They are expected to be well informed upon the financial and social connections of their proprietors, and not to make "breaks." It is not healthy for them to display zeal in moral crusades that might inconvenience the big advertisers. The magazines are as much interested in exaggerating certain aspects of wrong as the newspapers are in diverting attention from them. In short, mere information and strictly truthful comment upon it is not salable "copy."

Fortunately for the public, however, what is one newspaper's poison is another newspaper's meat. They are organs of different interests, and they tell a certain amount of truth about each other, and about each other's financial backers. The



newspaper that exposes the fake editions of its too enterprising rival promptly "gets it in the neck" on the score of its indecent advertising. Between them the public learns some things that it is well the public should know.

Real public opinion in the United States, then, is shaped out of information more or less involuntarily disclosed and more or less distorted. Yet, all in all, the information is year by year more complete and more accurate, and individual readers learn more shrewdly to get at the approximate truth by reading between the lines of the editorial discussions. Some substantial assistance they obtain from the more independently conducted weekly journals and local newspapers. These organs of public opinion were never better than today, and, on the whole, never were more influential. A majority of them represent "movements" or "causes" of one and another kind. Labor papers, single tax papers, socialist papers, tariff reform papers, temperance papers, woman's suffrage papers, and so on thru a long list of special organs, have in the aggregate millions of readers, who gather from these sources a great deal of material for thought, which is on the whole stronger intellectual meat than the great dailies and the picture-book magazines afford. The observer who should make the mistake of forecasting public opinion and political tendencies in the United States, without taking account of the influence of these special organs, would find himself far astray.

One of these days, like enough, a sufficient amount of ability, moral earnestness and patriotism will be put into the conduct of the great metropolitan newspapers to make them real organs of public opinion. The phenomenon will be interesting—if it happens.



## The Meat Scare and Its Results

A POPULAR "scare" like the present one is in itself of interest only to the student of the psychology of crowds. The practical man wants to know what there is in it and what can be done about it. So far the visible effects are a decrease in our foreign trade, a fall in the price of cattle, the discharge of stock yards employees, the whitewashing of

the walls of the packing-houses, and an increase in number of vegetarians. These are largely temporary. The meat trade will gradually pick up, many of those who have become converted to vegetarianism from fright will relapse, and the whitewash, physical and figurative, will wear off from the packing-house walls. In order to get some permanent benefits from the scare it is necessary to avoid exaggerating or condoning the faults disclosed.

The injury done to a good cause by exaggeration is illustrated by the meat scare of seven years ago, which was almost as great as this, but produced no important reformation. General Miles now comes to the front and says "I told you so," and wonders why the people take seriously the charges of a novelist and two unofficial investigators while they laughed at those made by the head of the army and his officers. We venture to say that it was largely General Miles's own fault that nothing was done. If he had confined himself to what he saw and knew, if he had said that bad beef was being supplied to the army, that the canned meat was tough and stringy and tasteless and dirty and old and spoiled in a tropical climate, it would have done some good, but when he made charges that were not only unwarranted and absurd, but easily proved to be so, he was so thoroly discredited that he has never since been able to regain his standing with the American people.

What he said was that the army was supplied with "embalmed beef under the pretense of an experiment." It must have required a great deal of ingenuity to have put so many mistakes into so few words. The word "embalmed" is a vulgar epithet like those used by vegetarians in their argumentative moods. He meant, of course, that the meat had had some preservative added to it. An easy chemical test on the meat shipped to Cuba showed it was not preserved by chemicals. If it had been so treated it would have been better for the soldiers than to have it spoil as some of it did. The beef was not "embalmed"; if it had been it would not have been done as "an experiment;" if it had been an experiment it would not have been done under "the pretense of an experiment." Officers and



privates and camp followers outdid their leader, difficult as this was, in reckless statements in the newspapers. Some said that they could smell the boric acid or the salicylic acid at a distance of several feet; others that the meat tasted so strongly of these preservatives that it could not be eaten. Now, since every apprentice in a cross roads drug store knew that both these are entirely odorless and practically tasteless, it was no wonder that the truth they did tell was not believed. We now know that the diseases that carried off our soldiers by the thousand are not those caused by impure food, but by poor camp sanitation, due to the ignorance and inefficiency of our officers. The Manchurian armies, fed from the same packing-houses, which have not reformed, escaped such scandalous losses by disease.

There is at the present time a great deal of similar exaggeration and misconception in the papers and every effort should be made to prevent attention being distracted by it from the serious charges that have been made against the packers and clearly substantiated. Of those concerning the quality of the product, the most important are (1) the failure of the Government meat inspection to protect the American public from diseased meat, (2) the lack of honesty in the use of labels, and (3) uncleanness. The reform of these three definite delinquencies is perfectly practical, and public indignation should not relax until it is accomplished.

As for the first, the public must rely upon the competence and vigilance of the inspectors. There are many points about it on which doctors disagree. What diseases are conveyed by food and how much disease should require the rejection of a carcass are not yet completely determined. We do not even know for certain whether bovine and human tuberculosis are different forms of the same thing, and in how far they are mutually transmissible. It is not practicable to require that "only perfectly healthy animals" shall be used for food, as has been proposed, for perfect health is as non-existent among cattle as among men. But we can, with our present knowledge, insure that the grosser

and more dangerous diseases be excluded from the meat supply.

The second point, correct labeling, is a matter of common honesty, and enforceable without interfering with that promising and important line of discovery, the invention of new foods. There is no objection to imitation either, if frankly confessed. If the packer can fix up veal (not too juvenile) so it tastes as good as chicken and sells it at half the price we will buy it. He sells us "mock turtle soup" now under that name, so let him add to his list "mock chicken croquettes."

The third requirement, that of cleanliness, can only be obtained by publicity and eternal vigilance. It is a matter which can be efficiently regulated by the people alone. Neither legislators, inspectors, manufacturers nor workmen can be trusted. None of these have done their duty. Nor has the public. The packing houses have been the show places of Chicago for years, and the reception committee put them down as a matter of course upon the program of every distinguished visitor, prince or president. The worst rooms were not on exhibition, but much of the uncleanness specified in the recent "revelations" was known to hundreds of thousands of persons who have "done the stockyards." There was no need of inspectors, official or unofficial, to report how bad the packing plants smelt. Several million people knew it. That is the way they tell which way the wind blows in Chicago.

The people of New York have no excuse for turning up their noses at Chicago. They can see things just as bad any day in Fulton Market. Beef in the packing house is not more liable to catch disease germs as it is hung up in the open street, defiled by flies, brushed by the sleeves of the passersby, and dusted with the filth of the street by every gust of wind.

The public needs to be educated on the need of greater cleanliness in the handling of food in all stages, and when properly sensitive on the subject all that will be necessary will be to keep the packing-houses open as show places. Let the men and women feel that they are con-



stantly under inspection, then they will behave as properly as the white aproned man who makes candy or cooks butter-cakes in the plate glass window. One of the big New York hotels is gaining a great reputation by allowing visitors to look thru the kitchen and see how neat it is kept. Another as well known by name is being avoided, because it is whispered around that its kitchen is foul and cooks are careless. The packing-house is part of our kitchen, and we have a right to go thru it, all of it, at any time. It is the duty of the public to teach the packers the lesson that honesty and cleanliness is their best policy.

The packers deserve no mercy, since they did not have the usual excuse for the adulteration and falsification of food, namely, the necessity of imitating the evil practices of competitors. On the contrary, they have had a practical monopoly of the meat business, which they developed, and were able to control its conditions. They were rich enough, so they could have afforded to be honest and could have exercised benevolent impulses if they had had them. But they have used their power to rob the consumer on the one hand, the cattlemen on the other, and the railroads in between. They have encouraged the importation of excessive numbers of a low grade of foreigners of diverse nationalities in order to keep down wages and to prevent the formation of unions. Men and women who are fighting with each other at the Packingtown gates for a job are not in a situation to dicker for high wages, and race prejudice is the strongest barrier against union. Yet upon these men and women their employers are laying the blame for slovenliness which they have never tried to restrain.

The packers deserve high praise for having created one of the most important industries of modern times, for having applied the arts of the mechanic and chemist to the preparation, preservation and transportation of meat, and by this means raised the dietary standards of the civilized world, but in accepting the credit for this achievement they must also shoulder the blame for their unwarrantable abuse of their power in the unfair treatment of competitors and employees, and in forcing upon the market under

false pretenses dirty, diseased and mis-branded food.



## The Railroad Investigation

THIS investigation that has laid bare so much injustice and corruption in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has, like the life insurance inquiry, suggested to the average disgusted and angry citizen the need of agencies that will reform and restrain. More jails, some in their haste will say, or more prosecutions and convictions to fill the jails we already have. Very well; all who deserve to be in jail should be placed there. But cannot this injustice and these offenses that excite so much indignation, that enrich some and ruin others, that make millionaires of a few at the expense of the many, be prevented in the future? All this evil was done in the darkness and secrecy of corporate seclusion. Would it have been done in the light of searching official supervision?

It is the lesson of all this exposure of muck that complete and enforced official publicity for the affairs of public service corporations is sorely needed and must be had. It is needed first for detection; when the doors are thrown open and kept open for detection, the result is prevention. A railroad officer will not violate the law by giving one shipper a rate lower than that which others are required to pay, if he knows that all his accounts and records and even his memoranda must be shown to official examiners, and that the people, by means of such examiners, are watching him.

Without full publicity there can rarely be detection. Favoritism in freight rates, altho clearly forbidden by law, was a general practice on great railways up to a few years ago. This is admitted by such officers as President Cassatt and Vice-President McCrea. We have it in their testimony and their statements to the public. But rarely could instances of this favoritism be found by public officers and exposed. There is no more important part of the pending Railroad Rate bill than those paragraphs compelling railroad companies to keep all their accounts, records and memoranda in prescribed forms, providing that the Commission and its examiners shall have ac-



cess to all these at any time, and punishing even by imprisonment the falsification of a record or the keeping of any except those which the law requires.

This means publicity. It is designed to prevent the upbuilding of one mine-owner at the expense of another's ruin, the destruction of one salt manufacturer's business for the enrichment of another salt manufacturer who happens to be the railway vice-president's brother, the giving of secret low rates to a great Trust or a great brewery or a combination of beef packers, and all the forms of forbidden and unlawful discrimination that our railway companies have wickedly practiced.

The companies' business must be open to the world, as it ought to be. It will cost something. There must be examiners and special agents and frequent inspections. Forty per cent. of the world's railway mileage, capitalized at thirteen billions and manned by more than a million employees, cannot be supervised and held strictly to the law for a small annual expenditure. But a square deal for everybody on the railroads of the United States will be worth all it costs. We believe it can be obtained, under conditions of private ownership, by legislation and executive action. Our people are going to have it in some way. If they become convinced that they cannot get it from the companies, they will run the roads themselves.

Publicity might have been in the past a defense for railway officers against the demands of powerful shippers, those demands which, some of these officers say, they could not resist. When some strong corporation or great Trust took a railway "by the throat," insisting upon rate discrimination in favor of itself and against all others, what would have happened if the railway and its officers had cried to the public for help? What would have been the effect if the railway company had said to the public: "This shipper demands an unlawful rate, threatening to give its business to some other less conscientious company if we refuse to break the law"? It seems never to have occurred to an intimidated railway company that protection and relief could be procured in this way. There is no record, we think, of a railroad seeking

thus to avoid cheating other shippers and violating the statute.

Nor did the great life insurance companies appeal to the people for help when, as some of their officers have asserted, their interests were menaced by the corrupt demands or "strike" bills of dishonest legislators. And yet there has been no time when such an appeal, with righteous denunciation of the scoundrelly legislator, would not have been effective, for example, in the State of New York. How long could any corrupt legislator at Albany, exposed with a "strike" bill in his hand, have withstood the wrath of the policy-holders and the public? But the insurance officers, for reasons highly discreditable to themselves, preferred to appease the enemy with yellow dog funds.

For the latest authoritative report as to the prevalence of rebating a few years ago we may look to passages in the statement given to the press last week by President Cassatt. The management of the Pennsylvania road, he said, had rendered an immense service to the public and to the cause of honesty in the transportation business when, "in the early part of the year 1900, two years before the passage of the Elkins Act, it gave notice that no more rebates would be paid, and that all shippers, great and small, would be placed upon a basis of perfect equality," thus "inaugurating a movement which, having been joined in by other railroads and aided later by the passage of the Elkins Act, had destroyed a vicious system almost as old as the railroads themselves, and which had become so deeply rooted that many experienced railroad men doubted the possibility of eradicating it."

Mr. Cassatt did stop the payment of rebates on his road in 1900, and he did this after community of ownership had eliminated, so far as the bituminous coal traffic and much other business was concerned, that competition which had been one cause of rebating. Recent testimony shows, however, that mine owners on his lines have still been subject to discrimination in other forms. What we desire especially to point out, however, is what appears to be an assumption on his part that rebating was not unlawful before the passage of the Elkins act, in 1902.



Full publicity as to the affairs of all the roads, with the criticism excited by it, would have convinced him, and the officers of all other companies, even in 1900, that rebating was unlawful and had been so by statute for thirteen years.

One paragraph in the pending Rate bill was designed to prevent the owning of coal mines by railroads after 1908. There are ways in which the purpose of the authors of the paragraph can lawfully be thwarted. This is unfortunate, for railroad companies should be confined to the transportation business. It may be that in 1909 the railway coal interests will be as large as they are at present.

In the public domain there are millions of acres of land which in all probability contain deposits of coal or oil. It is reported that Mr. Roosevelt desires to withhold these lands from entry, and to obtain legislation that will prevent the acquisition of them by private persons or corporations. He would have them retained by the Government in perpetuity, it is said, but would permit the leasing of them under restrictions. We await the confirmation of the report, which seems to point to an important result of the railroad and oil investigations. The Government should not part with the coal and oil lands which it now owns, nor should it permit the output of mines or of oil wells in them to be controlled by any monopolistic combination. If the President is striving to prevent the alienation of this great property, he deserves and will have the support of the American people in his undertaking.

### The Senate as a Court

THE Senate, like the House of Representatives, is primarily and chiefly a legislative body. But it has certain judicial duties. For example, in the case of the impeachment of the President or of a Federal judge, it acts as a court, in its judicial capacity. Of that there can be no doubt. Equally is its function judicial in its decision of the qualification of its own members; and the same is true for the House of Representatives. It is because people are confused in this matter that petitions have been sent, acres of them, to the Senate against the admission of Mr. Smoot.

For or against the enactment of a law petitions are in place; but they are utterly wrong and out of place when they are addressed to the Senate as a court. The Senate has no right to act on preference or bias, but simply on the existing law and Constitution in judging of the admission of its own members; for the question is purely one of qualification. The Constitution reads:

"Each House shall be the judge of the elections, returns and qualifications of its own members."

The Senate, then, must "judge"; it acts as judge. It may judge of three things—the elections, the returns, and the qualifications. These are all defined in the Constitution, which declares that the Senator "must be chosen by the legislature" of his State, or temporarily appointed by the Executive, which means "elections" and "returns"; that a Senator must have "attained to the age of thirty years," been "nine years a citizen of the United States," and shall be "an inhabitant of that State for which he shall be chosen," which means the "qualifications"; there are none others. But the Senate has another judicial function. It may "punish its members for disorderly behavior, and, with the concurrence of two-thirds, expel a member." To do this in any other way or spirit than judicially would be an outrage.

It is a confusion of thought to suppose that because the Senate is chiefly legislative, therefore its judicial action may be affected by petitions. Senator Hoar was right when he said of certain petitions against Mr. Smoot in 1903:

"It is as much out of place to address such petitions to this high court which is to determine those cases as it would be to petition the Supreme Court of the United States to take up some case which was before it or decide it in a particular way."

There is in the present case no parallel, such as has been asserted, with the petitions against slavery presented by John Quincy Adams. Those were addressed to the law-making power, urging enactment of laws, a very different case from the present.

Accordingly we join in no petitions to the Senate that it reject Mr. Smoot. All we are allowed to do is to express our personal opinion that we see no constitutionally valid ground for rejecting him.



He has been validly elected, validly returned, and he possesses the valid qualifications under the Constitution. He is the kind of man the people of Utah, a State in the Union, want. He is not "disorderly," for there is no pretense that he has broken any law such as a Senator from Kansas was guilty of, an offense which compelled him to resign so as to avoid expulsion. We have no liking for Mormonism or the Mormon Church, but we would not have Utah refused its chosen representative on the demand of men and women elsewhere, so long as Mr. Smoot possesses the constitutional qualifications.

The report against Mr. Smoot was adopted in committee by one majority, and the better lawyers with the minority. The majority would exclude him on no personal ground, but because he is one of the twelve Apostles who rule the Mormon Church, who have condoned polygamous relations, "and have brought about in said State a union of Church and State contrary to the constitution of the State of Utah, and contrary to the Constitution of the United States." Now there is nothing in the Constitution forbidding the union of Church and State in any State, and the only provision is this, that "no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust under the United States." But that does not forbid the election of a Mormon as Senator, any more than of a Presbyterian or a Catholic. Indeed, the complaints made against the Mormon hierarchy are precisely those that are frequently made against the Catholic, and used to be made in Connecticut against the "standing order." We do not like to champion the Mormon Church, which we despise and detest as a monstrous delusion, but even Mormons have their political and constitutional rights.

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### The Cranky Remnant

WE hear of "the saving remnant," but there is also the cranky remnant. There are the scattered ones who have not bowed their knees to Baal: but there are also the lingering clingers that resist every prevailing reformation. Some will insist that "the sun do move," even after the world knows that it is the earth that

revolves. Their old way or belief is so good for them that they will have no better; and the good is always the enemy of the better. They hold so stoutly to the good in an old belief, or an old institution or organization, and especially to the noble history of its ancient good, that they cling to it after its power and promise of good have passed away.

It is impossible to expect that any reform will carry all the people. We must not wait for it. There were Tories in our Revolution, and there are Tories unconvertible in every revolution. Therefore we need not be surprised that there is a remnant that refuse to join in the union of the Cumberland Presbyterians with the mother Church. Just so there were "Wee Frees" left when the Free Church joined with the United Church of Scotland; and a big noise and fuss and mischief they made with their Gaelic crankiness.

But common sense joined with grace is better than grace stubbornly isolated, and is sure to prevail. The remonstrants dwindle away. The old ones die off, and their children have more sense with their grace. A diminishing fragment may continue for a generation or two, but they are surrounded and enveloped and finally absorbed. There is no reason to be surprised that the recalcitrant Cumberland churchmen object and resolve never to submit. They will submit; and those who still refuse will be left behind and out of sight, and will have no influence and be forgotten.

Of all arguments against Church union, the weakest is that it will create a new denomination, inasmuch as there will be a remnant left opposed in each of the two bodies. In the first place, there will usually be no recalcitrants in both bodies. There were none from the United Church of Scotland when it was merged with the Free Church. There were none from the Presbyterian Church when it received back the Cumberland Church. It is usually the smaller one which produces the implacables. Again, the remnant is a vanishing one. It has no vitality; it perishes. It need not be considered. Those that pull back must be pulled along or be left behind, in every great forward movement, whether social, political or religious.

There are several propositions for



union now before our Churches. They will find opponents. That is to be expected. Some men love to be in minorities. Some so love their peculiar ideal of perfection that they resist every color of compromise. Some are so cranky that a subsidiary feature which may be allowed to lose its prominence seems to them the chief essence of their ecclesiastical system, one which they cannot sacrifice or leave in the background. These people cannot all be mollified; they cannot rule; they have to be left to their own blessed isolation, which may be to the comfort of those from whom they withdraw. The larger fellowship is the compensation for their loss. Let them go in peace when they cannot stay in peace; but when they forbid the bans, let the ceremony proceed.



### New Zealand's Lost Leader

RICHARD SEDDON, Premier of New Zealand, who died on the other side of the world this week, was far and away the greatest figure of his day in Australasian politics, if not in all British colonial government. He entered public life in 1891 on the wave which swept the Progressive Party into power, and was chosen Minister of Public Works by the new leader, John Ballance. Upon the latter's death, in 1893, Mr. Seddon became Premier, holding that position continuously until his death. That one fact alone is significant when we recall that the average lifetime of New Zealand ministries had been less than two years, and the longest—that of Stafford—only five. It has been of inestimable value to that nation, because it has given it a chance for a continuous and rational development of certain experiments in democracy, in strong contrast to its neighbor, the Commonwealth of Australia, where there have been four different cabinets in as many years, and a condition of unrest which has led to many extravagancies.

The Progressive Party, which Mr. Seddon so long led, was not—and is not—a labor union party. It came into power fifteen years ago as the result of a united and democratic movement of wage earners, small farmers and business men, who wanted to develop New Zea-

land for the benefit of those who lived there, as against the clique then in control, which had come to regard it mainly as a sheep-pasture for gentleman living in England. It is this wide basis of support which has made the permanence of the party possible, and its reforms have been for the benefit of all and not a few of the people. There has always been an opposition, but never a third party of any consequence, and New Zealand has escaped the ridiculous and embarrassing plight in which the Commonwealth of Australia has been placed of having a minority control legislation thru "the balance of power."

During the fifteen years' sway of the Progressive Party the new New Zealand has grown up—grown from a nation whose financial solvency was questioned and whose resources were unknown, to one whose credit is recognized, altho it has vastly increased its debt, and which, in spite of its isolation, has become one of the markets of the world. It was as an organizer, leader and campaigner for this party that Mr. Seddon was great. Power and personality were his attributes. His talents were distinctively administrative. As an inventor of institutions he took no great part. The basis of New Zealand's radicalism was laid twenty years before his time in the public works policy of that erratic but brilliant statesman of fortune, Sir Julius Vogel. The campaign for widening the franchise was made later by Sir George Grey, while the land reforms were planned and begun by Ballance and Sir John McKenzie. The arbitration court—the most widely discussed of all New Zealand's institutions—was not the creation of Seddon, but of his then Minister of Labor, William Pember Reeves.

But as the head of his party—a robust and picturesque figure—Premier Seddon had no rival. A man of great physical size, he had energy to match, and an infinite capacity for detail. He was a gourmand for work, as the fact that he was his own Colonial Treasurer, Minister of Defense, Minister of Labor, Minister of Education and Minister of Immigration shows.

Mr. Seddon laid himself open to ridicule by his vanity and conceit, altho these sprang from the same source which gave



him his immense confidence and courage. This tendency injured his popularity in later years. "Our Dick" became "King Dick," and the Westland miner was overshadowed by the Right Honorable Richard John Seddon, P. C. and LL.D. Mr. Seddon's methods were not always scrupulous, and he did not hesitate, when necessary, to use the "mailed hand" in controlling even his own party. But his independence and incorruptibility were never questioned, and altho personal ambition may have been a more compelling motive with him than unselfish devotion, the method he took to advance Richard Seddon was to advance the country over whose destinies Richard Seddon presided.

It is doubtful if the reign of the Progressive Party will long survive its lost leader. In fact, division in the ranks began a couple of years ago in the launching of a third party devoted to labor union interests. Sir Joseph Ward will probably be the next Premier—but there is no other Richard Seddon.



#### Bryan the Conservative

From his journey about the world, in which he has conducted himself with all dignity and propriety, and where he has doubtless learned much which will fit him for as high a station as he has twice aspired to, Mr. Bryan will return in the early autumn, ready to lead his party. For that seems already settled by the concurrent voices of Democrats of various States. Whom else should they rally to that they may escape the yellow talons of the "griffin Hearst," who hovers over all our central cities, spreading radical confusion? So Bryan is now lauded as the conservative statesman, the opposite of Hearst, the antithesis of Roosevelt. It is curious to see, in six years, the old heresies buried, and no less pleasant. The world, and the Democratic party, and its perennial candidates, do learn and improve. Let the Republican party look out. There will be revolt if it refuses to reform the tariff, and blunders on the Philippines and other matters. And Bryan returns from his conquest of the world, a hajji of many shrines, and bearing a new title of Datto—Datto of Nebraska, we suppose it will be—conferred upon him by the grateful Sultanate of

Jolo or Mindanao. Henceforth he ranks with other 'scutcheoned grandees of high fame and strange name—the Padishah of Persia, the Ameer of Afghanistan, the Tycoon of Nippon, the Inca of Peru, the Maharajah of Mysore, the Sirdar of Egypt, the Khalifa of Sudan, the Mahdi of Khartum, the Negus of Amhara, the Dey of Algiers, the Imaum of Islam, the Seyyid of Zanzibar, the Sultan of Johol, the Vali of Janina, the Mutaserif of Ismid, the Kaimakam of El-Jûf, the Muhafza of Suakin, the Sachem of Tammany, the Than Thai of Anam, the Khan of Kalat, the Tetrarch of Abilene, the Grand Mogul of Delhi, the Gaekwar of Baroda, the Scindia of Gwalior, the Kazi of Sikkim, the Nawaub of Mysore, and the Akhond of Swat. Shall we give him the title higher than any of these, of President of the United States, for his nominations have already begun to pour in from East and West?



#### Railroad Favors

We stated last week that more than a dozen years ago—say fifteen—when exactly the present condition of things in regard to coal and coke companies was called to the attention of Mr. Thaw, he made it hot in the meeting of the directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and, as we are informed, a resolution was passed prohibiting officers and employees having business relations with or interests in companies with which the railroad did business. We suggested that this be looked up. This statement has received a certain corroboration from testimony since given before the Interstate Commerce Commission. A letter was produced written June 13, 1894, by the late Frank Thomson, then president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, advising J. McLennan, of Blairsville, Pa., not to take a block of stock offered to him by a mining company. Mr. McLennan reports Mr. Thomson as having told him that "the rules of the company, as well as my own honor, were against the acceptance of the stock." Those "rules of the company" must have been what we referred to, and they disprove the claim that it was the policy of previous administrations to accept interests in coal companies to be developed. We understand that Mr. Patton, who has been so active in religious matters and is



very high in the councils of the Young Men's Christian Association, defends his course, and declares that nothing he has done has been to the loss of the Pennsylvania Railroad, whose interests he serves as assistant in Philadelphia of President Cassatt. His brother, we believe, has much to do with the allotment of cars. Mr. Robert Pitcairn, who has lately resigned his office as assistant to President Cassatt, at Pittsburg, who was accused of having received \$5,000 in stock of a coal company and then accepting a check of \$5,000 in exchange for the stock, and who refused to appear before the Commission unless he was subpoenaed, and to whom the Commission sent the reply that if he preferred to let the case stand as it was they were satisfied, as they had sufficient evidence—has been, we understand, for twenty years elder in the Shady Side Presbyterian Church of Pittsburg (644 members) and superintendent of its Sunday school. He doubtless sees no wrong in what he has done.



**A Cathedral** The dedication of the Christian Science Cathedral, in Boston, is an event in American architecture and American delusion. It is fortunate that something good, and so fine and good as this building is, can come out of so empty a delusion. Beyond question, this new church, costing \$2,000,000, and all paid for, is the most magnificent ecclesiastical structure in Boston, and surely one of the finest buildings in the country. It will last after the delusion dies, just as the pyramids last, and the Pantheon. The interesting question is, How does it happen that a delusion can find so many victims? It is not sufficient to say that it claims to meet common wants for help and comfort, bodily wants in sickness; for we ought to be able to judge whether such claims are justified by fact. The best bottom explanation is, that the credulous believers generally lack right education. They may have a certain sort of education, but not the right kind. Great learning in literature or languages or political history will not help, nor deep study in cryptic philosophies. What is needed is study in evidence, such as comes thru physical and biological science. Let one learn to understand, by work in laboratories, which

show the relation between effects and causes, and he will be slow to trust to imagination, or to be deceived by sounding mysteries. That Mrs. Eddy is a fraud seems to have been abundantly proved. Her claims and her books are intolerable nonsense; but the class of otherwise sensible people that accept them form a study in mental hallucination, and prove that Carlyle's millions "south of the Tweed" have large representatives in this country, "mostly" Ed-dyites.



**A Co-operative Scheme** Our readers understand that we do not pretend to endorse the views of our contributors. We publish articles worth reading, worth considering, with which we do not agree. This may be remembered in reading an interesting article in this issue by Mr. Upton Sinclair. He confesses himself to be a Socialist; we only believe that there are certain monopolistic industries which the city, State or nation should own and manage. We do not advocate the socializing of all industries. Mr. Sinclair wants to know if a hundred families will join with him near New York in a co-operative scheme of living and training their children. The experiment is a fair one, and something like it has often been made, not with the most successful results. Mr. Sinclair might have advertised (and paid the bill) for his associates; we charged him nothing but pay him for advertising. It is an interesting scheme; try it if you will, but do not hold us responsible for the result.



This week and next Wilberforce University celebrates its fiftieth anniversary with great eclat. It is the oldest, we believe, and the most advanced of all the colleges entirely under the management and instruction of colored men. Both Senators and the senior Congressman of Ohio will speak, and various presidents of Ohio colleges and bishops of the African M. E. Church. Wilberforce gives its name to its town. It has a college course, whose classical students read Aristophanes and Pindar, and whose scientific students have differential calculus; a divinity school, and the necessary preparatory and normal and the popular business and industrial departments.



# Insurance

## The Fourth of July Hazard

On July 4th, 1776, the United States declared its independence and established a form of government which ranks today among the world Powers, and has to be reckoned with internationally. Since the day and year mentioned it has grown into a custom—not altogether confined to juveniles—to mark the day we celebrate with the ringing of bells, the blowing of horns, the discharge of cannon, the firing of guns and pistols, the sending up of rockets, the burning of red lights, roman candles, pin wheels, chasers and other creations of the pyrotechnic art, as well as by the explosion of various kinds of cannon and other firecrackers. This rekindles the fires of patriotism that have been extinguished in part during the time which intervenes between the July 4th of one year and the July 4th of the following year. It amuses the youth and keeps alive the interest in the so called "Independence Day" on the part of adults. The Fourth of July, as we celebrate it, is absolutely and uniquely American. In the production of ear splitting noise on July 4th, however, we approach the achievements of savages in their beatings of tomtoms as the expression of their pleasurable excitement. This of itself would not be so very bad if we do not consider the sick and the nervous, to whom quiet is often a priceless jewel. Unfortunately, however, mere noise is not all. The fire damage and mortality directly traceable to the popular custom now prevailing of celebrating the Fourth of July has in recent years grown largely, and many persons are annually killed, others are injured, and large losses result because of fires due to the "fire-works" method of celebrating American independence.

When it appears, from statistics gathered by the Chicago *Tribune*, that over fifty persons were killed and more than 3,100 were injured, as the result of last year's celebration of the glorious Fourth, notwithstanding the constant cheapening of human life, it really seems as if it was about time to call a halt, even if the property loss of over a quarter of a million dollars be entirely disregarded. Last year Wis-

consin enacted a law prohibiting the sale and use of giant firecrackers, which was a manifestation of the trend of public opinion against the time-honored method of celebrating, and in favor of an observance of the day that is "safer and saner." Wisconsin's example has been followed this year by the State of Iowa, and in that State it will henceforth be a misdemeanor punishable by imprisonment or fine to fire off revolvers, toy guns or firecrackers on the Fourth of July. The protest of the Iowa youth against this law will find as a foil thereto the approval of the fire insurance interests, which have millions of dollars at stake in that commonwealth. The old time celebration of July 4th is trembling on the brink of discontinuance. When the examples of Wisconsin and Iowa have been followed in the other States of the Union and it is possible to enjoy a quiet Independence Day it will be a continual source of wonder why we did not sooner come to abolishing the barbarous method of celebration that has too long prevailed. The passing of the old time Fourth of July is coming. It may not pass as quickly as did the catching of wolves alive with his hands as proposed by John Abernathy, United States marshal of Guthrie, Oklahoma, as a Fourth of July celebration, which was interdicted by President Roosevelt, but it will pass. It ought to pass.



Dr. Walter R. Gillette and Robert C. Granniss, both of whom were vice presidents of the Mutual Life Insurance Company under Richard A. McCurdy, were indicted this week by the special Insurance Grand Jury. Against Dr. Gillette there are six counts, five for forgery and one for perjury. Two indictments lie against Mr. Granniss, one for forgery and one because of his alleged filing of a false report with the State Superintendent of Insurance at Albany. Bail for \$10,000 in the case of Gillette and \$5,000 in the case of Granniss was accepted, and both cases go over until September. A feature of the Grand Jury's presentment was the scathing manner in which reference was made therein to making scapegoats of the dead. Further action regarding the insurance investigation will not be taken before August.



# Financial

## The Wabash at Pittsburg

On the 7th inst. the last spike was driven in the link connecting the Wabash Railroad at Pittsburg with the Carnegie steel mills and all the other large manufacturing plants of the Pittsburg district. Some years ago Mr. Carnegie entered into an agreement with the Gould interests, promising to give the Wabash system one-fourth of the Carnegie Steel Company's freight business whenever that system should be extended to Pittsburg. The coming of the Wabash was opposed, quite naturally, by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and the projected extension has been made only after much delay. At great cost the obstacles have been overcome. At the same time the Wabash is constructing short branches for the accommodation of old coal properties and the development of new ones. Some progress has recently been made toward the completion of its line to the coast at Baltimore. A very interesting chapter in the history of American railways and of railway finance ends with the completion of the Wabash's Pittsburg connection. Among the incidents in this chapter have been the controversy between the Pennsylvania and the Western Union Telegraph Company, the chopping down of the Western Union's poles on the Pennsylvania's lines, and certain features of the long decline of stock market values in 1904. Mr. Carnegie's freight traffic agreement will be carried out by the Steel Corporation.

## Trolley and Steam

It was recently announced that the negotiations of President Mellen, of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, for the purchase of the Rhode Island Securities Company, which controls the trolley system of Providence and neighboring towns, had come to nothing, his proposition having been declined by the owners of the property. President Mellen's railway system is strongly fortified against trolley competition in the territory between New York and Boston (except in that part of it which lies between Providence and Boston), by its control of the trolley lines of New Haven, Hartford, Springfield and

other cities, in all about 700 miles of electric road. By the acquisition of the Providence lines its defenses would have been made almost complete. We hear now, however, that a new electric road from Providence to Worcester is to be constructed, for freight as well as for passengers, and that it will enter Providence by agreement with the company owning that city's lines; also that a project for a thru electric line from Providence to Boston is in a very promising condition. The Massachusetts Commissioners have granted freight rights to trolley roads in Brockton and neighboring places, and there will be thru trolley freight service from Providence to Brockton by way of Taunton. Trolley competition with steam, especially in freight service, appears to be growing in this part of Southern New England, which promises to become quite interesting to those who are watching the development of electric transportation service.

NEW YORK'S new tax on stock transfers yielded to the State \$6,232,498 in the year ending on June 1st, which was the first year of the law.

....The surplus of the Union Trust Company of New York, of which Edward King is president, was not correctly given last week. The proper figures are \$7,926,618.64.

....The Middlesex Banking Company, of Middletown, Conn., of which Robert N. Jackson is president, will pay on presentation, with interest to date of payment, debentures due November 1st.

....One of the crop authorities estimates this year's increase of wheat acreage in the Canadian Northwest at 10 per cent.; and predicts that the crop of 1906 will be from 120,000,000 to 125,000,000 bushels.

....Dividends announced:

Interborough Rapid Transit Co.,  $2\frac{1}{4}$  per cent., payable July 2d.

Plaza Bank, 10 per cent., payable July 2d.

Interborough Rapid Transit Co. (Preferred), quarterly,  $1\frac{1}{4}$  per cent., payable July 2d.

Manhattan R'way Co., quarterly,  $1\frac{3}{4}$  per cent., payable July 2d.

Am. Can Co. (Preferred),  $1\frac{1}{4}$  per cent., payable July 2d.

N. Y. County Nat'l Bank, 25 per cent., payable July 2d.



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## Survey of the World

### The Meat Inspection Controversy

A majority of the members of the House Committee on Agriculture, led by the chairman, Mr. Wadsworth, of New York, rejected the meat inspection bill passed by the Senate, and reported a substitute which the President regarded with much dissatisfaction. Mr. Wadsworth laid this substitute before the President, who, on the 14th, sent him a long letter of criticism. He had examined the bill very carefully, he said, and had obtained reports upon it from Mr. McCabe, Solicitor of the Department of Agriculture, and James B. Reynolds. He continued as follows:

"I am sorry to say the more closely I investigate your proposed substitute the worse I find it. Almost every change is one for the worse, so that it hardly seems necessary for me to enumerate them. Perhaps the amendment as you have now drafted it is not quite as bad as it was when you submitted it to me in the first instance, but it is very, very bad. There seems to be one point in which it is possible that the amendment is even worse than the original amendment, if, as seems likely, there is no provision for making plants accessible at all hours to the inspectors. In any event, I am sorry to have to say that this strikes me as an amendment which, no matter how unintentionally, is framed so as to minimize the chance of rooting out the evil in the packing business."

Doubtless, he added, it "suited the packers who object to a thoroughgoing inspection," but in the long run it would be a heavy blow to the honest stock raisers and the honest packer if these provisions, instead of the far better ones of the Senate bill, should be adopted. The substitute "would hamper in the most grossly improper fashion the Secretary of Agriculture in doing the work which you have appointed him to do," and

would prevent him from doing well and thoroly even so much of this work as could be done at all:

"If the bill should go through in the form that the majority of your committee proposes, it might be that I should sign it as working a certain slight improvement over the present law, but if so I should accompany it by a memorandum explicitly stating how grave the defects were, and I cannot even promise to sign it, because the provisions (about the courts, as well as about other matters) are so bad that, in my opinion, if they had been deliberately designed to prevent the remedying of the evils complained of they could not have been worse.

"It seems to me that the surest way to keep our foreign trade from us, and, indeed, our interstate trade likewise, in a thoroughly unsatisfactory condition, and to prevent its resuming the position which it formerly had, is to enact the law in the shape proposed in the amendments submitted to me by you."



### More Letters on the Subject

Mr. Wadsworth has represented for many years a district in the western part of the State of New York. He is a man of wealth, interested in the breeding of fine cattle. His son was elected last year Speaker of the New York Assembly, with the cordial approval, it was said, of the President. The chairman's prompt response to the President's letter began as follows:

"I received your letter last night. You are wrong, 'very, very wrong,' in your estimate of the committee's bill. It is as perfect a piece of legislation to carry into effect your own views on this question as was ever prepared by a committee of Congress. Every member of the committee is absolutely as honest and sincere as yourself in his desire to secure the passage of a rigid meat-inspection bill. They know the meaning of the English language. To show



you now unreliable the information is upon which you base your opinion of the bill, I call your attention to the following language in your letter:

"There is no provision for making the plants accessible at all hours to the inspectors."

"If you will turn to page 4 of the bill (copy enclosed), line 2, you will find the following words:

"And for the purposes of such examination and inspection, said inspectors shall have access at all times to every part of said establishment."

"Can the English language be made any plainer?"

He also pointed out that in another paragraph the substitute required inspection to be made "during the night time, as well as during the day time." The packers, he continued, insisted upon having a rigid inspection law passed, and had placed no obstacle in the committee's way. The worst that could be said of the "court review" clause was that it was perhaps unnecessary, because already covered by existing law:

"I have been always taught to honor the judiciary of my country. I have always been taught to respect the rights of its citizens, and to respect the rights of property, and I cannot believe that the mere repetition of a provision which guarantees to the citizen the privilege of an appeal to the courts of the land when he believes his property rights are threatened can be justly or properly objected to."

Having offered to remedy any provision that would prevent the accomplishment of the President's purpose, he quoted the President's remark, that certain parts of the substitute "could not have been worse if they had been deliberately designed to prevent the remedying of the evils complained of," and closed with these words:

"I regret that you, the President of the United States should feel justified, by innuendo, at least, in impugning the sincerity and the competency of a committee of the House of Representatives. You have no warrant for it."

On the same day the President replied in a letter longer than his first one. Having acknowledged that he was in error about night inspections (Senator Beveridge had misled him), he argued earnestly against the proposed court review clause, which, he said, in some cases represented an honest though wholly mistaken conviction, and in others a deliberate purpose to interfere with effective administration. It would make the Secretary's functions purely ministerial:

"When he declared a given slaughter-house

unsanitary or a given product unwholesome, acting on the judgment of the Government experts, you would put on the judge, who had no knowledge whatever of the conditions, the burden of stating whether or not the Secretary was right. In Chicago, for instance, you would make any judge whom the packers chose to designate, and not the experts of the Department of Agriculture, the man to decide on any question of any kind which the packers thought it worth while to dispute. You may possibly remember the recent judicial decision in Chicago in which the packers were concerned."

If the packers really wanted a rigid inspection law, he continued, they would insist upon the exclusion of this clause. If they and their friends had a deliberate design to prevent a remedying of the evils, this was exactly such a provision as they would support. By request of the Speaker he had talked with Mr. Adams, a member of the committee, and Mr. Adams had said he would accept the recommendations made by Mr. McCabe, Mr. Reynolds and himself. If these should be adopted, the bill would become as good as the one passed in the Senate. He cared not a whit for the language of the bill. "What I am concerned with is to have it accomplish the object I have in view—namely, a thorough and rigid, and not a sham, inspection." Mr. Adams, of whom the President spoke, was for several years Dairy and Food Commissioner of Wisconsin. In the absence of Mr. Wadsworth (who has gone home) he has been quite successful in smoothing the way for an acceptance of some of the President's recommendations. On Monday last it was announced that the President would consent to the payment of the cost of inspection by the Government, that the court review clause would be omitted, and that the new inspectors would be appointed under the competitive merit system. In the Wadsworth substitute it was provided that they should be appointed without regard to the civil service rules, altho the eligible lists have a sufficient number of qualified applicants. The changes noted above having been made, with some others which the President desired, the bill was passed in the House on the afternoon of the 19th, after a brief debate and without a division.—On the 16th, the Chicago packers were directed by the City Health Department to improve the sanitary condition of their plants. This action was



due to a recent official inspection, which confirmed many of the charges of the Neill-Reynolds report.



#### A New State

The long contest over the admission of the Territories ended on the 14th, when the conference report was unanimously adopted in the House. Some weeks' delay had been caused by controversy as to the election to be held in Arizona and New Mexico. The bill, as finally passed and approved, provides for the admission of Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one State, and authorizes Arizona and New Mexico to decide, at a general election in November, whether they will unite, and thus make another. If a majority in each Territory vote for union and Statehood, the new State will be formed. If a majority in either vote against union, nothing further will be done. The controversy was between those who desired that the decision should be made at an election of Territorial and other officers, and those who preferred that action should be taken at an election held for no other purpose. The latter were successful. At the election in November only the delegates to a Constitutional Convention will be chosen, but there will be no convention if one of the Territories shall vote against joint Statehood. It is expected that a majority of the people of Arizona will vote in the negative. On the 16th the bill was signed by the President, in the presence of the Territorial delegates and other persons. He wrote "Theodore" with a gold pen presented by the people of Arizona, and "Roosevelt" with a pen made of a quill from the wing of an Oklahoma eagle. He advised the two southern Territories to unite, saying that if they should decline to do so, they might not have another opportunity in fifteen years.—At a Republican legislative caucus in Delaware, on the 11th, Col. Henry A. DuPont was made the party's candidate for Senator, receiving 20 votes, while only 10 were given to J. Edward Addicks, whose long fight for this office now ends in defeat. On the following day Colonel Du Pont was elected for the term ending in 1911. The new Senator (now in Europe) is sixty-eight years old and the head of the well known gun-

powder works that bear his name. An alleged combination or Trust of the powder manufacturers has been the subject of discussion in Congress. Charges against these manufacturers have been published in the *Congressional Record*, and circulated by Robert S. Waddell, president of a powder company in Illinois, who asserts that the combination exists, that the controlling influence in it is that of the Du Ponts, and that, owing to a suppression of competition, the Government has been required to pay unreasonable prices for powder.—At Omaha, a Federal Grand Jury has indicted thirteen prominent cattlemen of Nebraska for land frauds. One of them is Bartlett Richards. More than 450,000 acres are said to be involved. Secretary Hitchcock has directed the attention of Attorney-General Moody to the sentence imposed by District Judge Riner, of Wyoming, in the case of Henry G. Weare, who pleaded guilty to an indictment for land frauds and the illegal fencing of 150,000 acres of Government land. This sentence was one day in jail and a fine of \$300. Mr. Moody is asked to inquire concerning a report that it was suggested or recommended by District Attorney Burke, the prosecutor.



#### Railroad Problems and Inquiries

It was understood that the Railroad Rate bill was sent back to the conference committee in order that the very stringent provision against passes might be modified in the interest of railroad employees, and that an effort to place the sleeping car companies under the supervision of the Commission as common carriers might be made. There has been no clear explanation why the sleeping car companies were dropped out of the bill at the first conference. It is now said that they will not be put back.—At the Commission's inquiry concerning railway coal interests, in Philadelphia last week, the main subject was the Berwind-White Coal Company and the traffic advantages alleged to have been enjoyed by it. When the books were produced they showed that the stockholders were the estate of Charles Berwind, Edward J. Berwind, John D. Berwind, Harry A. Berwind,



Thomas Fisher and Frederick McOwen. It was admitted that many cars intended for this company and the Keystone Company were ordered from the manufacturers by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which paid for them, and afterward settled with the two coal companies, which in this way got a special rate. In 1902, when many shippers were in vain asking for cars, the Pennsylvania withdrew hundreds of cars from its own service and sold them to the Berwind-White Company for its exclusive use. Counsel for this company endeavored to prove that the Pennsylvania's large business in coal for ocean steamships at New York had been procured and built up by E. J. Berwind. The Commission ascertained that the Chesapeake and Ohio is controlled by an Executive Committee of six, four of whom represent the Pennsylvania and the New York Central. President Newman and Director Twombly are the Central's members; the Pennsylvania's are Vice-Presidents Rea and Thayer. The latter company has four of the six members of the Baltimore and Ohio's Executive Committee, and two of the five who constitute the Executive Committee of the Norfolk and Western. President Cassatt and the other Presidents have been formally invited to appear before the Commission and make statements, if they care to do so, but they have not been subpoenaed. Any grant of immunity is thus avoided. It is reported that none of the Presidents will accept the invitation.—The Chicago packers having, on the 12th, been found guilty of accepting, in August last, from the Burlington road, rate concessions on export business from Kansas City, the Burlington has since been convicted, on four counts, of granting these concessions.

#### Panama Canal Questions

By a vote of 110 to 36, the House has expressed its preference for a lock canal. The Sundry Civil bill appropriates \$25,000,000 for canal work. Mr. Littauer offered an amendment providing that no part of this sum should be used in constructing a canal at the sea level, and in support of the amendment Mr. Burton reviewed the arguments in

favor of a canal with locks. Mr. Sullivan urged that the question should not so hastily be decided, saying that it deserved to be considered as a separate and distinct legislative proposition. But the amendment was adopted by a vote of 3 to 1. Several amendments offered by Democrats and designed to permit the Commission to purchase supplies at the lowest prices, even if in a foreign market, were rejected. Afterward, the joint resolution recently passed in the Senate, requiring the Commission to buy supplies produced or manufactured in this country, "unless the President shall deem the prices extortionate or unreasonable," was passed in the House by a vote of 129 to 82. Sixteen Republicans, a majority of them from Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Wisconsin and Kansas, voted with the Democrats in the negative. The Republican argument was that as the canal was to be built with the taxes of the American people, the American workingmen and manufacturers should have the benefits of the market for supplies. If American prices were high, it was said, this was due to high wages. On the other side it was said that the burden of cost upon the taxpayer should be made as light as possible. Mr. Williams remarked that the Republicans were not trying to protect labor, but the Trusts and the contributors to their campaign fund. A proposed amendment forbidding the Commission to buy domestic products except at export prices, when these are lower than prices for American consumers, was rejected upon a point of order.

#### The Philippine Islands

Macaro Sakay, chief of the ladrones in Luzon, surrendered last Sunday, coming to the constabulary headquarters in Manila. Sakay is an educated Filipino, who proclaimed himself president of "the Filipino Republic." Francis Carlon was vice-president. He also surrendered. Sakay, who has had several engagements with the constabulary and was twice reported to have been killed, remarked that fighting was uphill work and that there was nothing to be gained by opposing the Americans.—Lieutenant Edward C. Bolton, of the Seven-



teenth Infantry, and Benjamin Christian, superintendent of the Government farm at Malita, were murdered last week in southern Mindanao by Mungalayon, second chief of the Tagacolas, a Moro tribe. Bolton was Governor of the province of Davao. He had passed the night at the house of Mungalayon, and was accompanied by two of the murderer's brothers, acting as guides. Mungalayon is the leader of a band of 200 religious fanatics who have terrorized the coast of the province. Bolton had an excellent record and was seeking by persuasion to pacify these and other malcontents.—On the 12th the public schools thruout the islands were opened. About 500,000 children attended, altho there were accommodations for only 400,000. A new high school at Lucena (province of Tayabas) was dedicated by Governor Ide. Delegates sent by the people of Lucena urged him to expel three Capuchin monks, saying that the Government's promise that the friars should be withdrawn from the islands had not been kept.—From August to April 21st there were 4,093 cases of cholera and 3,114 deaths. The death rate was very high in Manila, where 252 persons died, altho the number of cases was only 283.—Aguinaldo emerges from his retirement to urge the suppression of gambling, saying this vice is one cause of the prevailing depression. Other native leaders unite with Americans in asking the Government to prohibit cock fighting.—In a report to Governor Ide, Executive Secretary Fergusson says it is difficult to procure properly qualified Americans for the insular civil service, or to keep them in the islands. He suggests that the right of transfer to the Federal service be granted, in order that competent men may be obtained for limited terms.



#### French Problems

The French Chamber of Deputies reassembled on June 12th and elected Henri Brisson President of the Chamber. The Ministry is now supported by a majority of 120, and has announced a program of progressive legislation. It feels itself strong enough to forgive its enemies of both the Right and the Left, and so will issue a proclamation of general amnesty

for the strikers and anarchists who have been imprisoned for rioting, and the Catholics who resorted to violence to prevent the taking of the inventories in the churches. The first reform undertaken will be the establishment of an old-age pension system, for workingmen. Later the question of an income tax will be brought forward. The Marxian Socialists will form a separate group in the Chamber and act independently of all other parties, taking no part in the Government, but voting for such measures as advance their cause. Both of the Socialist leaders—M. Jaurès and M. Guesde—made speeches to the Chamber explaining the future program of the party and the methods by which the social revolution may be effected in the near future.—The Catholic bishops, at their recent assembly, the first held independent of Government control for over a hundred years, are said to have adopted a conciliatory policy by a vote of 47 out of 82, but it is reported that the Pope, who has the matter now under advisement, will disapprove of this, and instruct them not to submit to the law of separation and not to form the associations, which, by the separation law, are to take charge of the church buildings.—The Supreme Court, which is now hearing the Dreyfus case, is expected to declare his innocence. It was shown in open court that the secret evidence which was brought before the Rennes court-martial consisted in part of documents forged by Government officials to secure his conviction, and in part of the testimony of bribed witnesses. Dreyfus now does not ask for damages, but for an official vindication and the restoration of his name to the list of officers of the French army.



#### Massacre of Jews at Bialystok

On June 14th an outbreak took place in Bialystok, in which several hundred Jews were murdered. The despatches from the scene of the disturbances, altho they are closely censored, indicate that the massacre rivaled those of Kishinef and Odessa in atrocity and extent. Bialystok is a manufacturing town of about 64,000 inhabitants, in the province of Grodno. More than



half the inhabitants are Jews, mostly employed in the woolen industry. There is evidence to show that the massacre was planned in advance by the local authorities, if not at St. Petersburg. The Jewish leaders heard of the plot and appealed to the Governor for protection, but this was refused. The first news that was sent out from the town was an official telegram, stating that the Jews had thrown a bomb into a religious procession and that two priests and several children had been blown to pieces. Under the Czar's edict of toleration, the Catholics for the first time since 1863 were permitted open celebrations, and on Corpus Christi day the street processions of both Catholics and Orthodox took place. But the Governor-General of Grodno, when he arrived, contradicted the official report, and telegraphed to St. Petersburg that the Jews did not start the trouble and that the processions were not attacked at all. It was probably instigated by the police in revenge for the assassination of Chief of Police Derkacheff, a deed that was laid to the Bund, the Jewish Socialist society. At any rate, the police and soldiers made no effort at first to stop the massacre, but, on the contrary, fired into the Jewish houses and shot men, women and children in the streets. Police Superintendent Sheremetieff, who was responsible for the massacre, has been promoted and transferred. The mob was well organized, and pursued their work of sacking all of the Jewish shops on the seven principal business streets, carrying away or destroying the goods and setting the buildings on fire, while the police and firemen watched them without interfering. They then invaded the houses and killed whole families, regardless of age or sex, with the greatest brutality. A sickening feature was the indescribable mutilation to which many of the bodies of the Jews were subjected. Some had evidently been tortured by being burned alive, or having nails driven into their eyes, or being chopped to pieces by hatchets. The mob took possession of the railway stations and Jews found on the train were taken off and murdered. Several thousand Jews escaped by taking refuge in the forest during the three days of rioting. Members of the Bund, who had obtained arms, fought their assail-

ants by firing into the streets from the roofs of buildings, but no effective resistance was made. Houses marked with crosses chalked on the door or with ikons in front were spared by the mob. The peasants, inflamed by the false official reports of the attack by the Jews on the procession, came into the city in large numbers and assisted in the killing and burning. Similar outbreaks are expected in other Russian cities.



#### The Duma and the People

The members of the Duma are becoming more and more infuriated against the Government as they find their efforts to do something in behalf of the people checked and treated with contempt by the bureaucracy. The latest insult levied at the Duma by the Government is a demand from the Public Prosecutor that the Duma suspend one of its members, the Socialist Deputy Ulianoff, in order that he may be tried for publishing seditious matter in his paper. It is announced that thirteen other members of the Duma will be prosecuted for similar offences. While the Duma is in session the members are immune from arrest. The demand for the suspension of Ulianoff was indignantly refused. General Pavloff, who was called before the Duma to answer for the execution of eight men executed at Riga for supposed complicity in the revolt, made a brief statement to the effect that the executions were carried out under military law and that neither the Duma nor the Minister of War had power to interfere with the decisions of the courts-martial. The General immediately left the hall, followed by shouts of "Murderer" and "Dog" from the more violent members of the Duma. Deputy Akhanatieff, a priest, denounced the Holy Synod for its prohibition of prayers for the repose of the soul of Lieutenant Schmidt, the mutineer of Sevastopol. He said that the Ministry was marked with the brand of Cain and ripe for divine vengeance. The Group of Toil, a faction of the Duma formed by the peasant and workingmen members, now numbers 150, and is steadily gaining influence as the moderate policy of the Constitutional Democrats proves futile. William J. Bryan, on his



trip around the world, spent several afternoons in the Duma and was photographed in the hall with a group of peasant Deputies. He refused to express any opinions on Russian politics. The Duma appointed a committee of three to investigate the massacre of Bialystok. The Government has ceased to present any proposals for laws to the Duma, and since the Czar's ukase prohibits the Duma from initiating legislation, there is noth-

in his ukase establishing the Duma expressly reserved the right to dissolve it at will, this would be equivalent to open rebellion. Professor Miliukoff, who is now one of the leaders of the dominant party in the Duma, is well known in this country, as he was a lecturer on Russian institutions in the University of Chicago. While all these exciting events are taking place in his empire, the Czar is amusing himself playing tennis at Peterhof.



The attempt to assassinate the King of Spain. This photograph was taken the moment after the explosion of the bomb, the smoke of which may be seen in the background near the arch. Soldiers and spectators are running to the spot. The carriage in the foreground preceded the King's in the procession, and in it the royal couple were conveyed to the palace.

ing left to do but to pass resolutions of protest. The attacks upon the Jews hasten the crisis, and a general rebellion, with or without the authority of the Duma, is the most probable outcome of the situation. The pessimistic feeling now prevailing is reflected in the Stock Exchange, where Russian bonds and industrial stocks fell heavily to a lower level than ever before. Professor Miliukoff, when asked what would be done if the Czar dissolved the Duma, replied that it would meet elsewhere. Since the Czar

### The Zulu War

Colonel Mackenzie, who has been in pursuit of the Zulu war party, overtook it in the Mome Valley, June 10th, and a severe fight ensued, in which the Zulus were defeated with a loss of two or three hundred men. What is more important, Chief Bambaata, who instigated the rebellion, was mortally wounded, and his body was found two days later. This will probably end the war. The Natalian troops lost two officers killed and several men wounded.



### An Ecclesiastical Conflict in Greece

Church and State in Greece have recently come into collision in a way which for a time threatened serious complications. The difficulty arose out of a judgment of the ecclesiastical court, the Holy Synod. A certain abbot having been found guilty of serious offenses was deposed by the Synod and sentenced to some fifteen years' restraint, and to fulfill other conditions for ecclesiastical purification. This decision was suspended for a long time by the Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs in the Greek Cabinet. At the end of several weeks, after taking legal advice, the Minister referred the matter to the Areopagos, the supreme court of Greece, which still preserves the ancient name and suggests the ancient place of its deliberations. The Metropolitan, the head of the Church in Greece, thereupon called an extraordinary session of the Holy Synod, at which he set forth the serious consequences likely to arise from this unusual procedure. At the very beginning of the session the Royal Epitropos, the solicitor representing the Crown, feeling embarrassed by this action of the Metropolitan, and regarding the Synod as attacking the authority of the Government, withdrew from the session, accompanied by the secretary of the Synod. The Synod, however, issued a declaration declaring the action of the Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs uncanonical, and a violation of the rights of the Church. The Synod decided to appeal to His Majesty, the King. The Synod aroused some feeling among the Greek patriots and incurred censure from the Greek press by threatening to appeal also to the sister Churches in Russia, Servia and Rumania, to secure their support in sustaining ecclesiastical authority, the effect of which would have been to create international complications. Serious consequences were averted, however, by the decision of the Areopagos that the appeal to that court was irregular and could not be entertained. This decision was received with satisfaction by the people. The incident shows what strong elements of authority are represented in the national Church of Greece, and that conflict be-

tween Church and State may arise at any time if canonical privileges are overstepped on the one hand or restricted on the other.



### The New Find of Papyri

The new discoveries of the Egypt Exploration Fund, at Oxyrhynchus, surpass all hope, and are described, in anticipation of full study, by Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt, who have edited the previous Greek manuscripts found there. This time, the 131 boxes of fragments contain much literary matter, and one valuable fragment of a very early gospel. The classical fragments are unexpectedly valuable. There is a number of pæans by Pindar, quite new to us; a portion of the "Hypsipyle" of Euripides, hitherto unknown; large fragments from the extant "Symposium" and "Phædrus" of Plato, a speech of Demosthenes against Boeotus, and a Panegyric of Isocrates, and the conclusion of the lost oration of Lysias against Hippothereses. Even more valuable is a long fragment of a full history of Greece, probably by Ephorus or Theopompus. There is a multitude of other fragments, of Sappho and other lyric poets. But most interest will attach to the new gospel, which is thus characterized by the decipherers:

"This is a vellum leaf (forty-five lines in all) from a manuscript of a lost Gospel. The subject of this is a visit of Jesus with his disciples to the Temple at Jerusalem and their meeting with a Pharisee, who reproaches them with their failure to perform the necessary ceremonial of purification before entering the holy place. After a question and answer, in which the Pharisee describes in some detail the formalities which he had himself observed, Jesus makes an eloquent and crushing reply, contrasting outward with inward purity. There is a certain resemblance between this and the denunciation of the Pharisees in Matt. 23, 25, and Luke 11, 37; but the whole incident, of which the account is practically complete and very striking, is quite different from anything recorded in the Gospels. Among the most remarkable features of the fragment are its cultivated literary style, the picturesqueness and vigor of the phraseology, which includes several words not found in the New Testament, and the display of a curious familiarity—whether genuine or assumed—with the topography of the Temple and Jewish ceremonies of purification. The question of the nature and value of the Gospel to which this fragment belongs is likely to provoke much controversy."





# The Confessions of a Vegetarian

BY THE REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON

AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS."



I BECAME a vegetarian before reading "The Jungle" and the Packing-house Committee report. Hence I am not to be classed with those who have been scared into a good habit. I have acquired mine after a deliberate, purposeful and cheerful study of my own dietary needs and practical experimentation which has amounted to a demonstration satisfactory to myself as to what is good for me to eat or not to eat, no matter what may be good for some one else.

It may be stated as a general fact that most people eat too much. In the year 2006, when the saloon will be a thing of the past and drunkenness from drink no longer known, societies will arise to arouse a nation drunk with the intemperance of too much food. The ordinary bill of fare in a hotel is a monstrosity. It is, however, no less so in nearly every farmhouse. I recall with a feeling of shame the immense amount of work it put upon my mother and sisters, the bill of fare we men demanded on our farm for breakfast. We thought we must have, and did have, beefsteak and potatoes, eggs, hot biscuit, coffee, griddle cakes, molasses, apple sauce and very often some kind of pie. Dinner was, in the language of the card table, several better than this, and supper was a resounding echo of breakfast. We had meat three times a day, and thought we could not live without it. It is a marvel to me now that we have any of us lived so long with it.

Six years ago I tried the experiment of going an entire year without any breakfast. I drank two coffee cups of hot water, and on the strength of that bill of fare I did a healthy man's regular forenoon's work. At the time I preached or lectured, on an average, once a day for six months, and did not miss a single engagement or have a headache or a pain. And I date from that experiment the experience which has led to these confessions.

Near the close of that breakfastless year I had the good fortune to meet a Scotch family in Dundee. They were all vegetarians—father, mother, grandmother and seven children. None of the children had ever tasted either meat or fish. A healthier or happier family group I have never seen. The good housewife did confess that there were certain seasons of the year when it was difficult to provide a varied and interesting bill of fare without meat, but there was no lack on the table during any of the meals I was privileged to take with them, and the dishes were without exception palatable and nourishing.

I may be said to date from that visit in Dundee my own conversion to a meatless diet. Since that time I have eaten meat more or less, but increasingly less, until at last I have entirely ceased to eat meat, and do not see why I shall ever again pay my toll to the Beef Barons. It would not concern me in the least, indeed, if all flesh of beasts and birds should perish off the face of the earth except cows and hens. Milk and eggs are a part of the daily fare. Potatoes, beans, peas, all green and succulent herbs, radishes, lettuce, beets, corn, celery and onions. The vegetarian (i. e., the one whose definition of the word is the same as mine) also adds to his bill of fare two other worlds of supply, namely, fruits and nuts. All fruits, so far as I have tried them, are healthful, especially apples and oranges. The most ideal way of getting fruits upon the vegetarian's table is for him to go out into his garden and pick them off the trees or vines. When that cannot be done one must fall back on or into the cold storage plant. But judicious marketing can be resorted to at different seasons of the year with success. Nuts are not understood by one person in a thousand. They (that is, the nuts) contain vast nutriment packed away in a little compass. The idea of putting nuts and raisins in the "dessert"



on the hotel bill of fare is to make the vegetarian smile. Nuts should be eaten as a part of the main bill of fare, not the finishing touch. There is great nourishment in peanuts, walnuts, pecans, butter-nuts, almonds and Brazil nuts. They are distinct in flavor and in properties, and eaten with liberal sprinkling of salt are harmless to the most delicate digestion.

There was a man once who, when the dew was on his strawberry vines, and the wren that had her nest in the box elder near his bedroom window had begun her morning thanks, arose and dressed him leisurely and strode out into his little garden at the back of his lot and without losing any of the wren's melody plucked him a bunch of radishes, cut a liberal supply of heads of tender lettuce, picked a pan of strawberries and while in the garden took out of the soil several handfuls of young beets with their tops and also picked a dish of green peas. Going back to the house he picked over and washed the vegetables and berries, laying the peas and beets aside to be cooked for dinner. The radishes, lettuce, berries, together with a pitcher of milk and a plate of crackers or bread go on the table. Breakfast is ready. There has been no banging of stove lids. No frantic stirring of the hot fire on a hot summer morning. No greasy odor of bacon or beefsteak pervading the house. No toilsome and lengthy preparation on the part of a flushed faced "hired girl" to get ready coffee, steak and hot biscuit for reluctant stomachs of people who are going to leave half the breakfast on their plates to be wasted or served up again in hash. The time this man uses to get this breakfast ready is the time spent by the wren in her morning devotions, but it is enough. I could tell the name of this man and of this wren, but these confessions are already too personal.

Not only do civilized people eat too much, but they spend twice the time necessary in getting food ready to eat. I do not see why my wife should be expected to spend more than half her lifetime planning meals and getting them on the table, or why another woman called the "help" should spend three-fourths of her time in washing a multitude of dirty dishes and putting them back on the table to be dirtied again. The vegetable habit simplifies life. It helps us do other things besides get our meals. Ten minutes is time enough to get breakfast. Then we have leisure to eat slowly the little we have. The general American plan is to spend half an hour getting twice as much food on the table as the family needs and then omit family prayers and hurry thru breakfast in fifteen minutes.

If THE INDEPENDENT prints this article I foresee trouble for myself. People are going to write to ask what the vegetarian does when he is invited out; when he is one of the victims at a banquet; when apples are two for a quarter in New York; when the frost has taken the peaches in Delaware and the potato bug has eaten all the invisible supply in Nebraska. These things do not trouble me. Most of my friends have enough on their tables besides meat to keep me from starving until I get home. If apples fail, I fall back on prunes. At most banquets there are radishes, celery and olives. If potatoes are high, I can thrive on rice.

Meanwhile I have the satisfaction of unusually good health and the consciousness every day that, so far as I am concerned, no man need work in an abattoir, and the double satisfaction of the consciousness every day that, so far as I am concerned again, the Beef Trust can get nothing out of me.

TOPEKA, KAN.





# The Meaning and Necessity of Ship Subsidy

BY WM. P. FRYE

[United States Senator William P. Frye, of Maine, as Chairman of the Senate Committee on Commerce, has devoted more time and study to the question of ship subsidy than any other American. He has been an active advocate of some form of Government aid, for a quarter of a century. —EDITOR.]

FOR many years I have earnestly advocated any form of Government inspiration which seemed to me to promise to infuse new life into our foreign trade shipping interests. In the past fifteen years, as chairman of the Senate Committee on Commerce, I have presented various bills (only one of which—thru never coming to a vote—failed to pass the Senate), to be stranded, as a rule, in the House. The present bill, which passed the Senate in February, is still hidden somewhere at the other end of the Capitol. I have no doubt that it would pass the House if they were permitted to vote on it, but it will probably lie where it is till the close of the session. In the meantime our shipping interests remain neglected, and apparently will continue so till sufficient public interest is in evidence to demand better attention.

As an American I confess that it is most humiliating to me to travel round the world and never see an American flag except on the homes of American consuls and diplomatic offices—no American flag in any port abroad. Our country is one of the most powerful, one of the wealthiest countries on earth. It is a great maritime country, with an enormous coast line over ten thousand miles in extent, with great harbors and great rivers, with a commerce which last year amounted to over two billion six hundred million dollars, with iron and coal enough to supply the whole world, forests without limit and skilled labor sufficient to produce anything, and yet this great nation has permitted its commercial rivals to seize upon all of the great pathways of the oceans, almost entirely excluding us from them. This is what to me, as an American citizen, is humiliating beyond expression.

Last year, for example, not an Amer-

ican vessel entered or cleared, in the foreign trade, in Austria-Hungary, Denmark, Italy, Netherlands, Russia, Spain, Norway, Sweden, Portugal, Greece, Scotland or Ireland; only one in France, two in Germany, fifty-seven in England—forty-seven being credited to the American line, which was started a few years ago under the unfortunately amended effort which Congress made toward ship subsidy. The other ten steamers were also built in expectation of the shipping bill of 1901. For the entire continent of Europe there were 88 American entries out of a total of 4,154; 90 American clearances out of a total of 4,490—47 being those of the one American line. A few years ago our consul at Bergen, the principal port of Norway, imposed certain fees and taxes upon a little vessel, the "Hamilton Fish," which, accidentally, I think, entered the port. His attention was afterward called to the fact that these fines had been repealed by Congress several years before. In his letter refunding the charges the consul wrote: "The fact that I have been consul here for fifteen years and that this is the only American vessel I have seen may be some excuse for my ignorance of the law."

It seems to me that this picture ought to humiliate and mortify every patriotic citizen of the United States who glories in the power and the prosperity of his country. But it is more than humiliating. It is absolutely dangerous to be so utterly dependent upon the other nations of the world. In times of peace it is bad enough to be helpless in the hands of foreign carriers, at the mercy of their pleasure and their rates; but suppose there is a European war; suppose Great Britain and Germany come to conflict of arms and demand all of the transports



over which they have control, gathering them in from those lines that are now crossing and re-crossing the Atlantic and Pacific, who is going to carry our billion, four hundred and eighty million dollars of export? Who is going to pay the increased rates and the increased war premiums on insurance of goods carried in these ships, if at all? In my opinion the farmers, the manufacturers, the wage workers of the United States would have to pay a penalty nearly, if not quite, equal to that paid by either of the contending parties, wiping out the financial benefits to be derived thru produce exported at war prices. I fail to see how any one can be blind to our dangers in this regard. It is no less if the war should be our own. Our brief, decisive war with Spain compelled us to hunt the seas over for transports and colliers, to purchase or charter forty ships from foreign nations. If the war had lasted a year or had been with a more powerful nation, and neutrality had been enforced as it should be, we should have been in most serious straits. As it was our producers paid heavy penalties in increased rates.

Even from a purely commercial point of view and in peaceful times can anything be less helpful to us than the employment of agencies whose interests are entirely antagonistic to our own? Can we expect foreign carriers to be ambitious in extending our foreign trade?

It seems to me that every loyal and patriotic American must participate with me in this humiliation and anxiety; must feel, with me, that something ought to be done; must ask, in all seriousness, What is the cause of this condition of things? There is only one cause—American wages. That is all there is to it. American wages increase the cost of our ships for the foreign trade at least 25 per cent. In the raw material we can very likely produce the ships as cheaply as they can be produced anywhere in the world; but the raw materials are but half the cost of the ships. The construction is the other half. In that construction we pay the men who do the work twice the wages that are paid on the Clyde today; more than twice the wages paid in any German shipyard, and a good deal more than are paid in Norway. Our vessels today cost at least 25 per cent, more than

exact counterparts built in any other country in the world.

And after all the building of the ship is but a small handicap. It is the operating of the ship afterward which excludes us from the ocean. To make this plain I will give a few items from a careful comparison of three practically sister ships which I had prepared for the Senate a short time ago. At the time the figures were absolutely correct, and I do not imagine they have materially changed. The comparison illustrates what exists over all the oceans. On the three ships—the “St. Louis” of our own line, the “Oceanic” and “Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse,” leaving out the pay of the masters, which is arbitrary, the monthly wages on the first amount to \$11,305, on the second to \$9,800, on the third to \$7,715. But the “Oceanic” is larger and faster than the “St. Louis,” carrying 47 more men and the “Kaiser” is larger still, carrying 120 more men. If they are both reduced to the speed and number of men of the “St. Louis,” it will be found that the German ship is running at a monthly cost for food and wages of one-half that of the “St. Louis,” and the British ship at one-third less. I carried the comparison much farther, between ships running to South American ports and on the Pacific, with as great or greater divergence.

It appeals to any man of ordinary sense. How are we going to run American vessels against foreign ships with this difference? What are we going to do about it? The conditions causing the difference cannot be materially changed. The wage rate has adjusted itself in all lines, in America, very much higher than the same wage in foreign countries. It is no easier to cut down the wages of seamen than of miners or mill hands. Mr. Clyde, a man of large shipping interests, who appeared before the committee, gave us an excellent case in point. He ran an American ship between New York and Haiti and chartered a Norwegian ship of exactly the same size to alternate between the same ports. To his amazement he found that the pay on the Norwegian ship was but one-half what he paid on the American ship. He undertook to adjust it. At the end of a week he had secured four men at Norwegian wages and got



them on board the American ship. That night one of them went on shore and barely escaped with his life, being immediately mobbed because he had signed under the American flag at Norwegian wages. The other three fled.

Men say: "Suppose you ship your crew in Liverpool; will you not obtain your sailors at Liverpool prices?" Not a bit of it if you fly the American flag. Sailors know as much about wages as the men who run the ships—as men applying for work in mines or mills. Tho he knows that he has better living and better quarters on the American ship he will not sail on her from a foreign port unless he has the regular wages of American ships. The food on American ships is regulated by act of Congress, so that it costs today ten cents per man a day more to feed our sailors than it costs on British ships and a great deal more than it costs on the ships of some other nations.

For the benefit of those who may not fully realize this wide and universal difference in established wages, I will insert a careful and accurate comparison between ships of practically the same size and work, which I had prepared for the Senate:

Beyond this there is another point to be reckoned in considering the question. Of all the steamships in the world of fourteen knots and upward 80 per cent. are subsidized by the countries whose flags they carry. Great Britain is reasonably wise in matters of this kind, and in various aids paid, in 1901, over six million dollars. France paid over seven millions. Germany, only beginning to reach out into the world's commerce, paid more than two millions, and established two new lines to the East which she heavily subsidized. Spain paid to one single line a million six hundred thousand. Japan, four years ago, was paying four and a half millions. The United States, with the largest coast line, the largest production, the most necessity for foreign markets and the worst handicapped service, by dint of long pressure, paid nine hundred and ninety-eight thousand dollars.

These nations have paid the postal subsidies to establish mail lines from their great commercial ports to the commercial ports of the world for purposes of trade and for nothing else. The mail must precede trade, and they have paid over twenty-five million dollars a year for the one single purpose of

COMPARISON OF OFFICERS' AND SEAMEN'S WAGES.

|                      | American<br>S. S. Cher-<br>okee.<br>(2,557<br>gross). |         | British S. S.<br>Critic<br>(2,601 gross). |           | German S.S.<br>Sonnenburg<br>(2,477 gross). |          | Dutch S. S.<br>Teutonia<br>(3,209 gross). |          | Norwegian<br>S. S. For-<br>tuna (2,994<br>gross). |          |
|----------------------|---|---------|---|-----------|---|----------|---|----------|---|----------|
|                      | No.   | Wages.  | No.                                       | Wages.    | No.   | Wages.   | No.                                       | Wages.   | No.   | Wages.   |
| Captain .....        | 1   | \$175   | 1   | \$92.34   | 1   | \$102.06 | 1   | \$121.50 | 1   | \$119.21 |
| First mate.....      | 1   | 70      | 1   | 46.17     | 1   | 42.53    | 1   | 40.50    | 1   | 29.68    |
| Second mate.....     | 1   | 45      | 1   | 31.59     | 1   | 26.73    | 1   | 24.30    | 1   | 21.41    |
| Third mate.....      | 1   | 26.73   | 1   | 26.73     | 1   | 19.44    | 1   | 18.22    | 1   | 16.06    |
| Carpenter .....      | 1   | 40      | 1   | 29.16     | 1   | 21.87    | 1   | 14.17    | 1   | 17.51    |
| Steward .....        | 1   | 60      | 1   | 31.59     | 1   | 13.36    | 1   | 16.20    | 1   | 21.41    |
| Cook .....           | 1   | 50      | 1   | 26.73     | 1   | 21.87    | 1   | 6.07     | 1   | 8.75     |
| Mess-room boy.....   | 1   | 25      | 1   | 12.15     | 1   | 4.86     | 1   | .....    | 1   | 4.13     |
| A. B. and lamps..... | 1   | 25      | 1   | 21.87     | 1   | .....    | 1   | .....    | 1   | .....    |
| Able seamen.....     | 9   | 225     | 7   | 144.57    | 6   | 80.16    | 7   | 90.72    | 4   | 41.83    |
| Ordinary seamen..... | 1   | 125     | 1   | 78.97     | 1   | 10.93    | 1   | 72.90    | 3   | 23.75    |
| First engineer.....  | 1   | 75      | 1   | 58.32     | 1   | 43.74    | 1   | 32.40    | 1   | 53.03    |
| Second engineer..... | 1   | 65      | 1   | 38.88     | 1   | 29.16    | 1   | 24.30    | 1   | 30.65    |
| Third engineer.....  | 1   | 35.23   | 1   | 35.23     | 1   | 14.58    | 1   | .....    | 1   | 21.40    |
| Fourth engineer..... | 1   | 24.30   | 1   | 24.30     | 1   | .....    | 1   | .....    | 1   | .....    |
| Donkeyman .....      | 1   | 210     | 1   | 24.30     | 1   | .....    | 1   | .....    | 1   | 16.06    |
| Firemen .....        | 6   | 210     | 7   | 153.09    | 7   | 102.06   | 4   | 58.32    | 6   | 85.84    |
| Trimmers .....       | 3   | 75      | 3   | .....     | 3   | 40.08    | 3   | 34.02    | 3   | .....    |
| Oilers .....         | 3   | 120     | 3   | .....     | 3   | .....    | 3   | .....    | 3   | .....    |
| Month .....          | 32  | \$1,385 | 28  | \$851.69  | 29  | \$646.33 | 24  | \$553.62 | 25  | \$510.72 |
| Year .....           | ..  | 16,620  | ..  | 10,219.80 | ..  | 7,755.96 | ..  | 6,643.44 | ..  | 6,128.64 |



putting themselves in a position to dispose of their surplus products in the markets of the world. There is not a nation of the world that needs markets for surplus products more than the United States of America. Is there any one so foolish as to dream that in endeavoring to find those markets it is profitable for us to seek them thru our enemies in trade? Who doubts that an American ship, commanded by intelligent, active, earnest, interested American officers, is a better instrument for the distribution of our products abroad and for the finding of new markets than a foreign ship, officered by foreigners, who are and will be dangerous rivals in those very lines?

There is one way—and I know of only one—by which we can recover what we have lost and retain our proper position upon the seas. The Treasury of the United States must at least equalize the difference between the conditions. And why should it not equalize these conditions when the Government protects every other industry in the entire country for purposes of trade? Why should it neglect utterly and entirely and leave to the mercy of foreigners that interest which, from a national point of view, is of much more value to the Republic than any of the others? The policy of protection is indorsed by the country, and it seems to me that it has been beneficent. Industrially we have really no peer today. Nearly every industry has been protected, to enable it, against existing handicaps, to compete with the world and is flourishing. The one which, from a national point of view, is the most important of all, has, for fifty years, been utterly neglected, compelled to compete without protection against protected rivals, which, unprotected, would still be at very great advantage. The natural result has followed. In 1901 we carried only 6 per cent. of our exports under our own flag. The report of the New York Produce Exchange, a few years ago, stated that of 55,764,000 bushels of grain shipped that year from New York to foreign ports, not a bushel went on an American vessel.

We had an intimation of what the benefit of protective legislation might be when the bill of 1901 was pending. It passed the Senate, and friends of the bill

had every assurance that it would pass the House. Shipbuilders wrote me for my opinion, and I told them frankly that I believed the bill would become a law. On the strength of this confidence they began work in their yards on large ships of great speed to be used in foreign trade. If that bill had become a law, instead of carrying only 12 per cent., as we did last year, of our enormous commerce, which amounted to over two billion, six hundred million dollars, we should have carried at least a quarter of it. Even in the result of that mistaken confidence, which lasted long enough only for a start, we have this suggestive result: while in 1900 we carried but 6 per cent. of our exports, in 1903 we carried 9.1 per cent.; in 1904, 10.3 per cent.; in 1905, 12.1 per cent.; entirely due to the fact that these ships had been built in the expectation that that bill would become a law.

Another suggestive indication is the magnificent fleet of coastwise, river and lake vessels which we have today carrying hundreds of millions of tons of freight and hundreds of millions of passengers at lower rates than are elsewhere known, because for a hundred years this industry has been protected by a law prohibiting any foreign vessel from engaging in it. We are spending hundreds of millions of dollars for the construction of a canal for the accommodation almost entirely of foreign ships. We have spent in the neighborhood of five million dollars on the harbor of Galveston and but one American ship uses it. Millions of dollars have gone into deepening and perfecting our harbors to permit foreign ships to come to our docks. Last year we spent four million dollars for lighting our coast and only received a million dollars in tonnage taxes. It was almost entirely for foreign ships. In fifteen minutes we agree to build a warship costing five million dollars. We pass a river and harbor bill, as we ought, carrying fifty million dollars. But I believe that the highest duty of the United States today is to provide protection which shall encourage American vessels to compete in ocean commerce. I do not consider that mail subsidies alone are so essential. The aid should extend to all ships, sail or steam, registered and engaged in the foreign carrying trade. It is the purest kind



of democracy. A postal subsidy is aristocracy. It means monopoly. It is paid to but one great line, running between two ports, practically excluding other lines from running between those ports. We should seek to encourage the building of ships by any man who has money enough to build them and the establishment of lines by any corporation that desires to run between any ports they choose. This can never be accomplished while the facts remain as they are to-day, when an American vessel plying between New York and Brazil, charging \$7.50 a ton, and a Spanish vessel between the same ports, charging \$5 a ton, make precisely the same profit. It will never accomplish itself while conditions remain as in the last thirty years, when our shipyards have been building possibly one merchant ship for foreign carrying trade a year. It will never be accomplished till we do what other nations are freely doing for a better conditioned merchant marine and what this nation does with lavish hand for almost every other industry, infusing life by the benefaction of the Government; for every appropriation from the revenues of the Government, except for running ex-

penses, is in the form of what is underlying a subsidy. It gives new life to what would not exist but for the force which the Government infuses by its payments out of the Treasury. We do not make an appropriation of the kind that is not a subsidy.

For nearly a quarter of a century I have been trying to solve this problem and restore the mercantile navy of the United States to the oceans of the world. I have taken more interest in the subject than in any other and given it more thought and care, and in arriving at these conclusions I cannot help thinking that the opinions are entirely unselfish, because I do not own one cent's worth of interest in any ship in the world or any stock in any ship corporation in the world, nor do I ever expect to. A few years ago I did own an interest in a schooner. I had not heard from the ship for some time, and seeing that the price of schooners had gone up I wrote to the agent to sell out immediately. He replied that my schooner had run on the rocks three years before and was a total loss without insurance. That ended my connection with ship property, but not my interest in American shipping.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## The Fortune Teller

BY UNA SOTHERN

“**I**N the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.” It cannot be helped and ought not to be different. Love is in the air, kissing the world with a thousand blossoms. There is such an industry of bird wings above, such a clapping of green leaf palms in the pleasant wind, such a sparkling gaiety of dew upon the roses, such a sweet droning of maiden bees among the flowers that even the old are young for an hour or a day, and feel once more the truant heart of youth calling them away to some adventure.

One June morning the writer, who is past mere love fancying and was long

since settled in a marital peace of mind, felt the spiritual lilt of such a mood, and, casting aside every weight that doth so easily beset the middle aged, she locked the door of her house and took a holiday—not a vacation, mark you, for a vacation is the most conventional of pastimes, and any one from a millionaire to a green-grocer's clerk is capable of taking one. But a holiday is quite another matter and belongs only to the one who can win it out of the vagrant mind of Nature herself. It is a brief day stanza set in the year's prose which rhymes us back to the memory of sweet follies by the very shadows that lie upon the grass.



There is a scallop of green hills around the sunrise arc of this city, and I had already spent several hours among them when the door of adventure opened to me. I came upon a little gray cottage, moss grown and hidden like a wren's nest among the trees. But its private air was contradicted by the number of people passing in and out. "Evidently," I thought, "there is a wedding or a funeral in progress." My surprise, therefore, was complete when I drew nearer and beheld this sign painted above the door:

"FORTUNES TOLD HERE.  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED."

And in sterner, crabbed lettering beneath, as if it had been a scalding afterthought: "Madame sees no one for less than 25 cents!"

I entered the house, bent upon discovering, if possible, how satisfaction "could be guaranteed" in the fortune telling business. No minister in the city expected such power of belief in his congregation, and not one who did not offer a more credible return for faith. Yet here was a room filled with every class of believers and unbelievers, as I saw at a glance, tremblingly awaiting their turn before an old woman with a deck of cards in her hand. And they would come away more deeply affected by her witch prophecies than they had ever been by the most convincing gospel. Doubtless we all have a little strain of the charlatan in us enough to make us look for signs and wonders.

Evidently Madame was no respecter of persons. Whites and blacks sat side by side awaiting their turn, and they were received without reference to rank, class or color. There were eleven people in the room, four negro women, a very handsome matron whom I recognized as a society leader, an old woman with a brass ring on her finger, a country girl, an old maid, two fashionable young ladies and a young man standing beside the mysterious door which had just closed upon his sweetheart. Everybody talked, and the subject was the wonders

Madame had performed. I could see that each one was curious to know why the others were there, and a number were willing to tell. A black woman seated between the fashionable young ladies confided that her stepchild had run away and she was there to consult Madame about finding him.

"She'll tell me right whar he is," she exclaimed. "I been comin' here seben years an' she ain't never fooled me yit. I had two men courtin' me when I mar'ed, an' took the one she told me, an' I done well."

"But you might have done better, perhaps, if you had taken the other," I teased.

"Lord, m'am, dat other man turned out ter beat his wife!"

"Still, if he had married you, he might have been kinder," I persisted.

"I dunno 'bout dat. Ef er man beats one 'oman, he's mighty apt ter mistreat airy one he gits his hands on!"

At this moment the door opened and I had a vision of the presiding genius of the place—a little old withered woman, with wide, thin nostrils in a high nose; the pupil of one eye was half covered by a cataract; a mass of beautiful brown hair covered her head that was not even tinged with gray. She wore a short slip of gray checked calico, which showed three inches of white stockings above her red slippers.

As the young girl turned her back to join her companion at the door, we saw Madame catch his waiting eye and shake her head. Then casting a look of shrewd contempt upon us she screamed:

"Next!"

When the door closed upon the country girl there was a ripple of excitement, and some one asked:

"Why did she shake her head at the young man?"

"Because," explained the old woman with the brass finger ring, "that gal's as fast as th' wind. Madam's found hit out an' she's warnin' him agin trustin' her. He suspected somethin' an' brung her out here ter make sho'."

So, this damaging wag of the head was one of the ways of giving "satisfaction." Evidently the girl did not suspect the treachery, as she went away chattering hysterically to her silent lover. How sad



that love's young dream should be clawed by a witch's hand upon such a perfect day for loving. I prayed that the boy might not be able to hold the hateful suspicion against the young creature, who after all was only as "fast as the wind," and would doubtless go slow enough in "double harness." For I cannot help believing that if every one old enough would love and get married each spring we should have a much more moral time all the year around.

But now we were interrupted by sounds of woe which came from an old, fat, black mammy who sat in the darkest corner of the room. Her bosom rose and fell tremendously, and the tears were rolling down her cheeks faster than she could wipe them away with the corner of her blue checked apron.

"What is the matter with her?" I inquired of the woman who had lost her stepchild and who seemed to be a pleasant gossip.

"Her time's next, an' she's had trouble wid her husban'."

"But why does she come here?"

"Oh, hit's erbout er 'oman."

"How does she know?"

"She don't know, dat's how came her here. She gwine ter ax Madame if er'nother 'oman ain't de cause of de way her ole man's carrin' on."

Again the door opened and Madame flashed her red slippers contemptuously at us as she dismissed the girl and received the old woman, still sobbing.

"What did she say?" I whispered as the girl passed me on her way out.

"She described him exactly and said we would be married soon!" She flushed happily. And evidently she was "satisfied."

The room was crowded to suffocation by this time, and many were turned away. The men, I was told, came to consult Madame upon business adventures, that they rarely asked her aid in love affairs, having more confidence than women in their ability to succeed in a romantic way without the help of prophecies. They were silent and ill at ease, but they made no attempt to conceal the cynical amusement with which they listened to the women talk of Madame's miracles. It is a blessed dispensation of Providence, I think, that men never realize the fact

that they are as credulous as and far simpler minded than women. This invincible ignorance of their own limitations gives them the chance to cultivate an essential courage and assurance which women, with their keener comprehension, can never have.

At the end of half an hour the old mammy reappeared, looking like a dark thunder head of rage. She strutted toward the open door, tying on her bonnet and talking to us all indiscriminately.

"I knowed she'd give me satisfaction! She ain't never failed."

"What did she tell you?"

"Told me jest what I s'picioned anyhow! 'Lowed hit wuz dat low down yaller huzzy on Nebo Hill. Nasty, stinkin' thing! ter take er ole 'oman's husban', an' *him* old enough ter be her daddy. I lay I'll settle *her* hash before de sun goes down."

And I have no doubt that she did. But now I began to understand how comprehensive Madame's knowledge of human nature really was, and how much more she knew than the rest of us about giving "satisfaction." I observed that every person she dismissed was more or less credulous of what she had "revealed" to them. The society woman expected to find a stolen bracelet according to the directions she had received. Two men consulted her about a horse race and put their money unquestioningly upon the one she indicated. The fashionable young ladies almost forgot their well bred reserve in delight over the "good things" which she promised them. For she showed a cruel wisdom in the way she observed that scripture which says: "To them that hath shall be given," foretelling riches and lovers to the prosperous, while the poor and unfortunate often came out excited with the expectation of some new calamity. It was because they could be more credulous of disasters than of good fortune.

At last my own turn came, and I confess to a queer, quaking sensation as the door closed upon me and Madame motioned me to a seat opposite her. But, in spite of a warning revulsion, her manner was indescribably fascinating as she shuffled the cards and watched me. It was subtle, witty, winning and interrogative. I remained discreetly silent, but I



have never experienced such difficulty in that difficult role. My unexpected inclination was to tell her everything that I knew, hoped or felt. She cut the cards, looked at the first handful, then at me with great compassion.

"My dear lady," she said, "you have had a heap of trouble, now hain't you?"

I was on the point of admitting as much when I reflected that only a fool or an idiot could live to middle age in this trying world without having had "trouble."

"And you are married," she went on, "and you have children." I flatter myself that I have an unmistakably maternal expression. "But you hain't er widder, air you?" Before I could think what not to say to this unexpected question, she took another squint at the cards, dropped them, beat her head with her hands and exclaimed: "Oh, my God, lady! I see your husband's dead face looking over your shoulder!" I was horrified, but I thought I still had sense enough to convict her of fraud upon her own testimony and broke silence to ask.

"But, Madame, how do you know this is my husband whom you profess to see? Is he fair or dark?"

"Dear lady, thar's no difference in complexions in dead men. Light or dark, they all have that saller look when they air dead. An' the man I see is stone dead!"

"Still," I exclaimed with pardonable heat, "my husband is *not* dead!"

"If he ain't already he will be soon. It'll come sudden, may be afore you see him agin."

"Madame," I exclaimed rising, "on the sign above your door you publish 'satisfaction guaranteed'; do you think that I *wish* the death of my husband?"

"Meaning no disrespect, dear lady," she answered, clawing my shoulders with her thin old hands, "you'll not be er widder long!"

The world was still fair as I hurried away toward the city. The setting sun spread a fan of yellow light above the green hills, and there was a faint, sweet perfume of locust blossoms in the air, but where was the truant heart with which I began the day? Now I was only an elderly woman chiding myself for neglected duties and for meddling with

"black magic." Besides, what if something had really happened to John during the day? I resolved never to leave home again without giving him an exact itinerary of my movements, so that he could find me in case I was needed. I received no comfort from recalling the contempt with which I observed the credulity of Madame's other victims. The aching point in my own mind was that something might indeed have happened to him, no matter how foolish fortune telling might be regarded as a science. I was ashamed to pray under the circumstances, still I hoped that heaven had watched over him, even if his wife had neglected him for a ridiculous adventure. Involuntarily I quickened my pace.

The reaction was complete, however, when I turned the last corner, came in sight of our house and saw him seated upon the veranda reading the afternoon paper. I began to laugh hysterically; then I composed myself, climbed the steps with great deliberation, and no one would have supposed from my nonchalant greeting that for an hour I had suffered all the pangs of widowhood by anticipation. I noticed, however, that John's own welcome was a trifle warmer than usual.

"It has been a grand day," he said as I seated myself beside him.

"Yes," I consented with guilty reserve.

"Almost makes even old people like us want to do something young and foolish."

Was there something tentative in his tone? I longed to confess, but felt the delicacy of the situation too keenly. How was a wife to tell her husband that she expected his death? How explain her visit to a fortune teller? Presently I realized that the silence between us was getting to be embarrassing for some occult reason; and I ventured:

"John, did you ever have your fortune told?"

To my surprise he flushed painfully and answered evasively.

"But I have an especial reason for wishing to know," I insisted.

"Well, the fact is, I have. Why?"

I grasped him imperatively by the arm in my eagerness and felt it tremble at my next question.



"Did she tell you that your wife would die soon?"

"What if she did. No intelligent person would believe such nonsense."

"Of course not; but didn't she say that?"

"Well, the fact is, this morning——"

"Oh, it was today then," I interjected maliciously.

"——this morning," he went on doggedly, after the manner of a man who has been caught in an absurd predicament, "I happened to pass the old fortune teller's cottage on the Nebo road, and just because the day reminded me of the time when I used to do such things I went in——"

"And she told you that I would die soon!" I was determined that he should not evade the issue.

"She did say something like that," he admitted.

"Well, go on! Didn't she tell you that you would not be a widower long?"

"Hang it, Mary! what if she did. You know I never will!"

"No, I do not," I rejoined, "and I know that she told you that; said she saw my dead face looking over your shoulder, I'll venture!"

John started, regarded me warily as

one would a witch, or any other doubtful person.

"And," I went on, "you have been worrying all day, wondering where I was, if anything had happened to me, and so on. Well, I have been to consult Madame too, and she told me that I should be a widow soon, but that I should not long remain in that disconsolate state!" I clasped him around the shoulders and wagged him to and fro in my relief and merriment.

But John would not be merry. He plucked me off and stared at me frowning.

"Why did you do such a silly thing?" he demanded.

"For the same reason that you did. The spirit of the day moved me. Maybe I wanted to take another shy at the hill-tops of love and hope!" I rejoined maliciously.

John has a slow wit, and he requires a longer time to see the point of a joke when he is the victim. But now I saw the frown pucker into little cross stitches of humor around the corners of his eyes, then the laughter leaped up in them, and we rocked together in mutual enjoyment of the situation.



## New York—The Sham Musical City?

BY E. I. PRIME-STEVENSON

[New York is the only city in the United States that pretends in any way to offer a real musical season, in the European sense of the word. But, if Mr. Prime-Stevenson's strictures are true, there is no musical public and public taste in New York worthy the name. Mr. Prime-Stevenson was for many years the musical editor of *THE INDEPENDENT* (succeeding the late John R. G. Hassard), and also was the organizer and conductor of the large Musical Department of *Harper's Weekly*, as well as active in many other musical charges, before going to reside permanently in Europe, some years ago.—EDITOR.]

ANOTHER music season is finished in New York. Concert halls and opera house are closed. The press and public are talking of what a brilliant artistic course of things has again gone on, "in the most truly musical city in all the world."

Let us see on what a basis are built New York's taste, and its pretension to offering New Yorkers much good music.

Or, rather, let us see on what the pretensions are *not* built; despite all subterfuges.

The first thing that makes a city really a city of superior music is abundance of good orchestral and vocal concerts. To have that abundance, the first thing is at least one *thoroly* good, vitalized, local orchestra. It should be one established on a money-basis more or less independent



of the public, and under a first-class, fixed leader. England, France, Germany, Austria, numerous cities in Italy (even in Italy, where abstract music is always subordinate to opera) we have only to look right and left to see such conditions—London, Brussels, Paris, Bremen, Lübeck, Hamburg, Berlin, Darmstadt, Dresden, Hannover, Leipsig, Breslau, Wiesbaden, and so on, down into Milan, Florence, Rome, Naples and Palermo. But nothing whatever of the sort, in basis or quality, exists in New York! All efforts to establish such a thing have failed time and again. There is not one really first-class concert orchestra in New York. The *latent* materials are splendid for such a thing, now as for twenty-five years. These materials are yet incoherent. "But," says somebody, "the Philharmonic Society." The Philharmonic? The Philharmonic Society of New York, tho occasionally its work is somewhat galvanized into life and decent precision when some foreign "star" conductor—Safonoff, Weingartner, Pantzner, Colonne or Wood—is brought over to stir it up, is a mixture of good but badly trained new material, along with a mass of quite superannuated, second-class players. Its toneless and crude aggregate is quite unworthy to be compared with any of twenty-five, forty, fifty European symphonic bodies. Rehearsals are usually insufficient, and the sense of their value is dulled. No splendor of tone, no fire, no *Aufschwung*—even when good leadership would fain electrify it. The Philharmonic Society at present imports its leaders—a pernicious device. But it has never been without the chance of maintaining first-class permanent ones. It has never been able to retain one! Thomas, Seidl or Paur were not valued nor supported adequately. Each leader knew what dead wood, unappreciativeness, cabals and patiently wasted effort meant. You cannot make a silk purse out of even a superior sow-ear. The programs are shut off from real cognizance of contemporary music for the higher concert stage. A stale old round of works is held to. The number of concerts is small. The prices are exorbitant compared with any European series. There is no municipal aid; not a penny!

The patronage is—like the most of musical patronage in New York—two-thirds for fashion-sake, and one-third (if so much) for art. People who cannot turn a tune solemnly go to their Philharmonic boxes every year, as a religious duty; just as they subscribe for the *New York Observer* or attend the Charity Ball, long after reading days and dancing nights are a tradition.

The other orchestral societies or undertakings in New York are—as to several—far more interesting, vigorous in aims, and useful than the Philharmonic, including some recent ones. Damrosch (as did his father) and several busy others—all are doing what they can. But the chances of uncertain material, of uncertain local interest, of public indifference, and of danger of shipwreck, hang over all their efforts. Not one such band is a permanent, a subsidized one. New York does not care enough to make it so. For high-class orchestral institutions and work New York, as a city, cares nothing, or next to nothing. It is a wonder that the societies "get on" with as much of a lease of practical aid as they struggle to obtain. And the well-meant, often generously-met appeals of certain New York women to save or to foster this or that orchestral situation are pitifully misdirected and a waste of energy and cash.

Choral music in New York is most inadequately represented. Only by a faithful few is it supported. Not one New York choral society compares in size, balance, in quality of work, in activity, in permanency, with a vast number of singing organizations (either as adjuncts to local orchestral work or independently) in countless second-class and smaller musical cities of Europe; not to point to many of the larger national European capitals and provincial centers, from Hamburg to Rome. Many new and old choral works of the first beauty, value, importance and popularity in Europe are *never* sung in New York.

An annual offering of "The Messiah," or possibly something as "recent" as Brahms's "Requiem," from other organizations, and similar sporadic matters, are (like the celebrated remark of Emerson as to Fanny Ellsler's high pirouette) "not



art, but religion." They are wholly unknown. With all respect to the ancient Oratorio Society and certain more democratic bodies, the best choral society of New York is probably the Musical Art Society. That is a small and *dilettante* matter, supported by a fashionable element, and dependent on that for existence. Its aims are not yet clear. Mr. Frank Damrosch's popular labors do not go far enough, cannot do so. Choral material of good class (tho not of distinctly American sources) is plentiful in New York. Many societies could be formed and made splendidly useful. But New York does not *wish* them. It does not care for good choral music! It would rather hear "Ragtime" than Bach's or Beethoven's noblest masses, or all the lucent polyphonies of Italy's golden age of mass and motet.

There is no adequate support yet in New York for any one distinctly local organization for chamber music of the kind and quality of artists that is common in North and Central Europe. Visiting clubs to New York have, in some special cases, annually been well sustained by a fashionable corps of subscribers and patrons. But the *local* New York string quartet, or what else, in chamber music, has had a perilous career over and over. New York cares little for chamber music—one of the highest, most exquisite forms of art ever developed.

Other concerts are dependent for success almost wholly on the vogue, *réclame*, of the "star" soloists.

But let us look at another question of facilities and support—how New York houses its musical interest. There is not even one adequately good, well-planned, acoustically-successful hall for large orchestral and choral concerts in New York! The defects of Carnegie Hall are indisputable; not to be amended. Its errors of construction, taste, internal blunders as to acoustics, are patent to the observant who frequent that tasteful, rich, sumptuous auditorium.

"But," exclaims the good New Yorker, "but think of our Metropolitan Opera House! What an establishment! What a season!" Now, let us see about this annual and self-confident challenge.

First, as to the Metropolitan Opera House itself; simply as to its aspects as

a theater for music, compared with the numberless types of such edifices abroad. For the first thing for a musical performance is, naturally, that its place be one in which an artistic performance is possible. Many years ago, when the excellent old "Academy of Music" was found too small and out of *milieu* for social acceptability, and when the Metropolitan plans were accordingly in discussion, a leading theatrical manager pointed out the fact that the new opera house was likely to be "far too big" for anything except spectacular opera of the largest sonority. This was a trait that would cut off half of the finest operatic repertory yet written. He also pointed out that the building's size would probably injure the vocal effect of *any* sort of operatic performances in it, and also would strain, more or less seriously, the actual voices of singers in it. No such shriekings and strainings were needed in any other musical edifice of the sort. But, lo! one of the most active promoters of the new house (whose wife had not been able to get a box to her mind in the old Academy) exclaimed: "Oh, hang the performances! *What we want is room enough for the women to show themselves off!*" The result of this frank, fine, artistic insistence has been—a huge, ugly, glaring operatic hall, with bad acoustics. A hall of impossible dimensions for much other than Wagner, Meyerbeer, Goldmark, and so on. A house in which Mozart and Beethoven are ruined by mere want of *intimacy* of effects, such as "Fidelio" and "Le Nozze di Figaro" and "Don Giovanni" demand; and receive elsewhere than in New York. To make matters worse, this same opera house is hung with heavy draperies; carpeted with thick pile—to kill what resonance it might have if not so upholstered in a foolish and inartistic Americanistic "luxury." And the place where the house is built? It is the noisiest and most dangerously, inconveniently crowded corner of the most bustling part of New York's daily scramble! The trams and street venders are heard above Marguerite or Tosca or Brünnhilde.

"But," cries the manager-inspired, advertising-department inspired, and ever stay-at-home critic of the average New York daily journal, or the ignorant and



contented public—"but, our season! our singers! our repertory! Best in the world!"

The Metropolitan season presents the curious aspect of at once one of the shortest and most old-fashioned, monotonous, unprogressive and amazingly expensive seasons of opera extant! For about five months an enormous outlay is paid to "stars" of all nationalities; a large galaxy. This sacrifices almost all other details of a good opera, as we find it in German, French or Italian national conditions. The municipality of New York does not subsidize the establishment by so much as a penny! A plutocratic, merely fashionable caprice carries the seasons thru. The system is the old-fashioned, pernicious, inartistic "star" system—amplified. The "stars" include a large group of singers, supposed to be "the finest"—"incomparably" the finest—in Europe. As a fact, their equals and superiors are to be pointed out all about Europe, heard right and left; and as to many instances, may be reckoned as much surpassed. If one has due knowledge of the *personnel* engaged, their peers are plentiful on the best German-singing, or Italian-singing, or French-singing opera stages. And many of these stars of the Metropolitan's seasons now are like Sarah, the wife of Abraham—old and well stricken in years. What was their fine estate of voice seems gravely compromised. On grounds of "age-limit," apart from all other, a thoro change is in order at the Metropolitan Opera House, as to many singers. But, ah, ah, just this is as inconvenient a managerial policy as it is risky, in a city where the public has no educated, free and sound standard of discernment, and *likes* to think that "no better" nor more eminent singers exist than Herr X, or Signor Y, or Frau Z. And as to this idea, the daily press of New York always is in too suggestive relationships with the advertising department of its journals. Quite lately, too much that is unpleasant has been spoken of, as to direct, or indirect, personal relationships between critics and artists and enterprises of musical sort—relationships that certainly, if half-true, tend to suppress clear and sound criticism of musical doings in New York; operatic

or other. Consequently the public are assured and reassured that *it has* the best singers in the world; and so New Yorkers are kept happy. When a first-class "new" singer is imported for some performances, the "Metropolitanites" are told that he or she is a rarity and a "discovery." Fortunate for Europe is the fact that night after night such "rarities" and "discoveries" are to be heard, merely as a regular matter! in such performances as those of Bremen, Hamburg, Breslau, Karlsruhe, Lübeck, Munich, Wiesbaden, Cologne, Dresden, Darmstadt, Hannover, Vienna, Graz, Triest, Bordeaux, Milan, Bologna, Rome, Naples, Palermo, Barcelona, and so on. It is merely a matter of knowing or not knowing; hearing or not hearing; being deceived or being enlightened, enlarging carefully each year the critic's horizon, at first hand, and then speaking the truth—or not!

The repertory of the Metropolitan Opera House is stale and utterly unprogressive. Eclecticism is half way or less. Noble classics are yearly omitted in discreditable proportion. As to new scores, while each European season of course brings to performance many operas that have only a mediocre merit or a local interest, nevertheless New York is about twenty-five years behind the use of strong, meritorious operas that as many seasons have added to the stages of different national and provincial operatic centers of Europe—added these with absolutely clear value, and, often, vast favor. Again, the performances in the Metropolitan have no solid, rich ensemble effect, and as to many composers are grotesque. Gluck is burlesqued, Mozart is turned to lead, Strauss is travestied. Above all, in the Metropolitan we meet the antique barbarism of opera *sung in languages that the supporting public—rich or poor, educated or uneducated—as a public does not understand at all!* The elegant mondaines of the boxes and stalls cannot tell you whether Siegfried is speaking intelligible German or not; whether Carmen's French be of Paris, or of Stratteford-atte-Bow; could not ask for a program or an opera glass in the tongue of the text of "Aïda" (and some of the Italian and French and Ger-



man sung in the Metropolitan is of a sort in accent to make the frescoes pale)! As to conducting, the Metropolitan now, as before now, has the advantage of a good German leader; of a distinctly superior Italian one; and (just now) of an efficient and sincere American one. But it has a second-class, or third-class, orchestra—small for the house, jaded, and of hack quality. How else?—when the musicians are not able to live by their operatic engagements, and must earn their existence by “outside” (often most inartistic) relationships to music. Again, New York opera presents the anomaly of one in which the American-born singers are, save by exception, invariably less popular than the foreign artists. Americans are less “recognized” by local critics for due worth, when that is clear; less willingly than the imported singers of other races. And as for the chorus of the Metropolitan, unfortunately that most vital necessity is inefficient, huddled together, of dubious material, mixed nationalities, and still of a visible and unesthetic antiquity not to be loved in opera choruses or old shoes. The *spirit* of a solid, artistic ensemble; of sound, yet brilliant work, is asphyxiated in most Metropolitan performances. *That* spirit cannot be met until the whole system of the place be changed, and—more particularly—till the New York *public* shall be really a *musical public*; one with correct intuitions and some sufficient musical education, to *demand* a better article—and with a vigilant, free-speaking press-criticism to voice its demand—such as is extant in old Europe, with its vivid musical life and sharp critical ears. At present the Metropolitan Opera House and its doings are not primarily, but only secondarily, a *musical* matter. Its (so-called) public that supports the house is not primarily, but only secondarily, a musical public. Primarily, the Metropolitan is a social institution, a place “*for the women to show themselves off.*” What is sung, or how it is sung, or played, is relatively a trifling matter. A pianophone and cinematograph on the stage might be just as well utilized, could that be made the vogue; or two or three “stars” and an *orgue de barbarie* brought

there three nights and a matinee in the week!

For some thirty years, season by season, having had every opportunity necessary in New York, with yearly visits abroad, and now permanently abroad, with time divided each year between musical centers from the South to the Baltic—in fact, with rather exceptional facilities—the writer has watched these conditions of music in New York, to contrast them. Regret only increases—and surprise. *Populus vult decipi*; it is true. But there is, also, too much aid thereto by the indulgent and mechanical attitude of New York newspaper comments on the season’s courses. In part, there is excuse, for the province of the average critic in New York has been forced toward mechanical and repetitious musical *reporting*—scratching down at midnight pretty much the same things, as to the same works, under practically the same circumstances of performances, year by year! It has become too much the effort for obscure, rhetorical phrase-making; for writing “all around” a topic, with no edge, no point; for *not* criticising; for *not* saying how things are, or how they are done, or how they should be done! This insincerity is mischievous. And there are odd assumptions in it. One well-known musical reporter on a great daily frequently alludes—judicially, calmly—to performances in European theaters of opera, and to concert halls in Europe, when he has never set his foot in one or the other, save during a passing trip many years ago as far as London, out of its musical season. Another cannot keep his enmities—personal out of his text. Another makes his friends into his compass—in all. Others are in relationships with musical organizations or artists that are a pecuniary aid—annotators of programs, lecturers, and so on. Others are even less in a position to speak of voices, diction, repertory or what not (even if their intentions are excellent), by lack of education abroad or at home. And so the self-complacency of the New Yorker as to his musical half year is intensified; because the musical policeman does not challenge nor arrest.

Moreover, many American cities are, modestly, far in advance of



New York as to *real* musical interest, public musical life, and its aids. Chicago, Boston, Pittsburg, Washington, Cincinnati, Philadelphia and others have left New York behind in their possession now of competent, if not always large, orchestras; of choral forces; and in *sincere* aims at artistic work in abstract music. And in time (perhaps near time) these cities or others will add the secondary form of music and less worthwhile—the opera—to their cares, even to its becoming a municipal charge.

With these as merely a few aspects unfavorable to the pretensions of New York to be "a musical city," or to care

really seriously and intelligently as to music, or to want anything better than its present most defective and slovenly status of music, there may be offered various apologetics. Those are admissible, in their degree. But they do not alter the facts. Nor will the facts be altered for a long time to come. Art and religion are matters of heart, not talk. They mean of performance, not argument. When New York is a musical city it will show it by the gospel of good works in music. From that gospel few metropolitan cities of the world are today so far; and so content to stay so far!

NAPLES, ITALY.



## Music in New York

BY HENRY T. FINCK

[Feeling that the previous article by Mr. Prime-Stevenson, should not be printed without a hearing from the other side we have asked Mr. Finck, the Musical Editor of the *Evening Post*, and the author of several volumes on musical topics, to make the following reply.—

—EDITOR.]

SINCE Max Nordau launched his notorious book, in which he proved to his own satisfaction that nearly all great men of the past and present were charlatans, fools and degenerates, probably nothing has been written more amusingly scathing and pulverizing than Mr. Prime-Stevenson's arraignment of musical New York, which is printed in this number of THE INDEPENDENT. Were half of what he says true, the music makers and music lovers of this city might as well quit, for the case would be hopeless. Fortunately, his statements must be taken with many grains—nay, tons—of salt. A few of his allegations may be admitted. It is true that the municipality of New York does not support music, except in so far as it pays for open-air band concerts, which are not concerned with high-class music. It is true that our grand opera repertory is stale and monotonous; true, also, that in the matter of choral music New York has little to boast of—a circumstance due, in part, to a lack of leadership of the highest order. It must be borne in mind, however, that the cities of Germany are the only ones in the world that have a more varied op-

eratic repertory than ours; and that, as far as the main branch of choral music, the oratorio, is concerned, New York is very far from being solitary. Even from England, the classical land of choral singing, comes the despairing cry that the singing societies for the most part subsist on the profits yielded by the annual repetitions of "The Messiah" and "Elijah," the public refusing to patronize any other works. Maybe Wagner was right when he said the oratorio had had its day, and proceeded to make a place for what was really valuable in it in the music-drama—particularly "Die Meistersinger" and "Parsifal."

Mr. Prime-Stevenson's generalizations regarding our operatic conditions must nearly all be challenged. It is not true that the trams and street vendors are heard above the singers at the Metropolitan Opera House. The present writer has attended hundreds of performances in that house, and has never heard the faintest Broadway sound. It is not true that the chorus and orchestra are second or third rate. Under the inspiring leadership of such men as Seidl, Hertz and Mottl, the Metropolitan orchestra has



very often played in a way not only to satisfy but to thrill the most critical and experienced. Operatic choruses have their on and off nights. At one of the past season's "Götterdämmerung" performances, for instance, the choruses were sung superbly; at the next, abominably. On the whole, Mr. Conried's chorus is about as good as any to be found in European cities. Our weakest side—the scenic—is not mentioned by our censor; there he missed his chance. What he says regarding our strongest factor—the vocalists—is astonishingly erroneous. "Their equals and superiors," he declares, "are to be pointed out all about Europe." Now, this is not a matter of taste or opinion, but of cold, financial fact. It is well known that no European opera house pays any regularly engaged artist more than one-fourth of what the same singer can get in New York. Backed up by Wall Street, Mr. Conried is able to offer the leading European artists terms which send them flying to this side of the Atlantic. The greatest ambition of European singers is to be able to put after their names "of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York"; they scramble for that distinction. When Mr. Conried engaged Edyth Walker there were lamentations loud all over Vienna because of the loss of the best singer in the Imperial Opera of that city. Berlin mourns the loss of what everybody admits to be her two best singers, Emmy Destinn and Geraldine Farrar, both bagged by the same American ogre, Heinrich Conried. He and his predecessor despoiled Munich of its five best singers—Ternina, Morena, Fremstad, Reiss and Knothe. He gives New Yorkers three times a week during the whole season Caruso, the greatest of Italian artists (whose only rival, Bonci, will be at another New York opera house next season). He would despoil Paris, too, but Paris has not a single great singer in its Opera at present.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Conried and Mr. Hammerstein will, between them, bring to New York next autumn nearly all the first class singers in Europe. What if, as Mr. Prime-Stevenson alleges, many of those who will hear these singers attend the opera for fashionable rather than for musical reasons? The opera has been, ever since its origin in the seventeenth century, possible only thru an alliance with aristocracy, fashion and wealth. Instead of sneering at the rich patrons of opera, let us thank them for their indispensable aid; without it we could never hear the works of the great masters. Our censor intimates that at our Philharmonic concerts, too, the fashionable element predominates. Perhaps it does; but in this case the patrons are for the most part real music lovers; there are many such among New York's many millionaires. If they are not music lovers, why do they desert the concerts of this society when, owing to inefficient temporary leadership, they fall below their usual high level? That their usual level is high—very high—must be finally asserted most emphatically against their assailant's strictures. A great deal of nonsense gets into the newspapers regarding the Philharmonic Society—its alleged superannuated members and lack of rehearsals in particular. In reality, the dead wood is removed more promptly than in the orchestras of Germany; nor are the rehearsals below the customary number. The Philharmonic Orchestra is the largest in the world. It is almost unique for its rich body of tone, its virility of utterance, and its emotional sweep, when under the bâton of a Seidl or a Safonoff; and its audience is astonishingly discriminating as to the merit of performances. To sum up: Mr. Prime-Stevenson has not painted a true picture of our musical life. We are far from perfection, but we are not so grotesque and imbecile as the convex mirror of his imagination makes us seem to him.

NEW YORK CITY.







# Is It Religious Persecution?



BY GOLDWIN SMITH, D. C. L. (OXON.)

"NINETEEN Centuries of Persecution" is the sad heading prefixed by a Jewish writer in a British journal to his story of the wrongs and sufferings of his race. Few greater calamities perhaps have ever befallen mankind than the transportation of the negro and the dispersion of the Jew. But is it true that the cause of the evil has been wholly or mainly religious? Has anti-Semitism been essentially a form of persecution? Does the blame rest on Christian intolerance or rather on the situation produced by the wandering of a parasitic race in pursuit of gain over the abodes of nations with which, clinging jealously to its tribalism, it did not unite?

The question in its present and practical bearing can of course have reference only to countries in which the special condition still prevails, in which the Jew remains unassimilated to the indigenous population and which are or may possibly be the scenes of anti-Jewish disturbance. It does not concern the Jew who has become a citizen and in many cases, as we well know, a citizen of eminence. Nor is outrage condemned or palliated by enquiring into its real cause.

Take any race you please, with any religion you please, but with an intensely tribal spirit; let it wander in pursuit of gain over the countries of other nations, still remaining a people apart, shunning intermarriage, shrinking from social communion, assuming the attitude assumed by the strict and Talmudic Jews toward the Gentiles, plying unpopular, perhaps oppressive, trades, and gleaning the wealth of the country without much adding to it by productive industry; you will surely have trouble. Offense will come. If it takes the form of violence or outrage it will be criminal. But it will come, and it will be the consequence not of a fiendish disposition on the part of the people of the invaded nations, but of a calamitous situation. Says Renan:

"Anti-Semitism is not an invention of our days. Never was it hotter than in the period which preceded our era, and assuredly when a fact thus reproduces itself everywhere and at all epochs it must be because it has deep causes which are worth study. At Alexandria, at Antioch, in Asia Minor, at Cyrene, at Damascus, war is always going on between Jews and non-Jews. In the non-Jewish towns of Palestine, at Cesarea, Askalon, Acre, Tyre, Hippos, Gadara, vindictive remembrance of the Asmonian atrocities issued in murderous quarrels perpetually renewed. The era of religious hatred opens, and it cannot be denied that the hatred was most often provoked by the Jews."

Fearful massacres were committed by the Jews in Cyrene and in Cyprus. (See Gibbon, Chap. XV and Gibbon's own remarks there.) Tacitus speaks of the Jew as an enemy of all races but his own, and Juvenal describes him as one who would not show a wayfarer his road or guide a thirsty man to a spring if they were not of his own faith. The source of the bitterness in these cases may not have been anything inherent in the character of the Jew; but it certainly was not Christian bigotry, or, in the case of Roman anti-Semitism, bigotry of any kind. To pronounce the antipathy to the Jews utterly groundless is in fact to frame an indictment against humanity.

In the Catholic Middle Ages religious intolerance was the law, and persecution was the lot of all who dissented from the national religion, whether Jews or heretics. This must have been known to the Jew when he came into a Catholic community for the purpose of his trade. He must have known also that the constitution, political and social, was feudal. He provoked the hatred of the people by acting as the regular and recognized instrument of royal extortion, being protected in his trade of money-lending for that purpose by the King. As a rule he was safe under the royal protection, but occasionally there were popular outbreaks, barbarous like all other popular outbreaks in those rough times. The Jew escaped military service. In England he was allowed to hold land till the time of Henry III, when he was al-



leged to be undermining the feudal system by his territorial encroachments. His social depression seems, as Freeman says, to have been overstated. He did not shrink from display of his wealth. At Oxford the Jews attacked a religious procession.

Even in the Middle Ages, however, religious bigotry, tho a cause, seems hardly to have been the chief cause, it certainly was not the sole cause, of popular hatred of the Jew. The chief cause probably was usury. When there is an outbreak people rush to the place where the Jew kept his bonds. As a usurer the Jew was evidently apt to be cruel. Readers of Carlyle's "Jocelin de Brakelond" will remember the astonishing growth of the small debt owed by the Abbey to Benedict the Jew. Carlyle "almost hopes that Benedict was one of those beleagured Jews who hanged themselves in York Castle shortly afterward and had their usances and quittances and horse-leech papers summarily set fire to." There is no reason to think that Edward I was inclined to persecution. His character seems to have been noble all round, and, tho religious, free from bondage to ecclesiastical influence. His banishment of the Jews, harsh or even cruel as it might be, was a measure, probably a great measure, of relief for his people. The same thing was done by the good Abbot Samson for the relief of the people of his city.

At the time of the Crusades there was a tremendous outbreak of fanaticism in Christendom, combined with a well founded alarm at the onrolling tide of Moslem conquest. Then unquestionably the Jews suffered terribly, tho for the number slaughtered we may not trust medieval statistics. The Jews were suspected, perhaps not wholly without reason, of sympathy with Islam, to which they were less uncongenial than to Christendom. It would have been well of they could have fled before the rising storm. But they stayed, and as has been reasonably conjectured, provoked popular ire by practicing extortion on those who had taken the cross and were selling or pawning their possessions to provide their outfit.

Spain, the land of intolerance and persecution, was the scene of cruelties in-

flicted upon the Jews, on which Christendom, so far as its faith had any part in them, must forever look back with shame. But the share of Christianity, however perverted, in these atrocities, was less than that of the fanatical nationality bred by the long struggle with the Mohammedan invader, whose coming, as all Spaniards believed, the Jew had welcomed. The Inquisition sent equally to the stake the Jew, the Morisco, and the Spaniard who had swerved or was suspected of swerving from the religious faith of the nation. To pretend that the Papacy was not responsible for the Spanish Inquisition is absurd. But the Jew did not suffer in other Catholic countries as he did in Spain.

Unquestionably the religious antipathy to the Jews as enemies of the faith and crucifiers of Christ did envenom the hatred excited by their trade. It took the form of calumnious charges against them of sacrificing Christian children. With Mohammedans, who had no such traditional cause of religious hatred, as well perhaps as from Oriental affinity, the Jew got on better. But the question is, What was the principal cause?

That the Jew was not himself tolerant, or a friend to freedom of thought, the histories of Spinoza and Uriel Acosta show. It does not appear that he is everywhere and entirely tolerant now. At least we heard the other day of a conflict between two sects of Jews. Nor is Purim a feast of universal brotherhood.

If, to our shame and sorrow, the Jew has suffered at the hands of Christians for his religion, he has also been somewhat a gainer by it. To a large section of the Protestant world the race has been a special object of religious interest, as the favorite of heaven, tho nothing assuredly could be less like the pastoral Jew of the Pentateuch than the Hebrew financier of later days. Large sums have been spent on the conversion of the Jews. Subscriptions have been raised for the purpose of finding the ten lost tribes. The Jew has even by some fervently Biblical Protestants been exhorted to retain the tribal rite in virtue of which the chosen people enjoyed the special patronage of Heaven.

It can hardly be said that of the nineteen centuries the last two have been for



the Jew centuries of persecution. His admission to political equality in Europe, it is true, has been slow and contested. But it may fairly be asked whether the member of a parasitic race, preserving his tribalism and tribal interests, had a plain and incontestable right to a share of political power in a community to which he could hardly be said entirely to belong. That the progress of the Hebrew in England thru the franchise to Parliament and the peerage was not so rapid as Liberals, the present writer among others, would have had it, can hardly be reckoned among the great wrongs of history. Since emancipation the Jew in England has had his full share of power, and given England in Disraeli a Prime Minister with an anti-Russian and pro-Turkish policy, who made light of the Bulgarian massacres, protected Constantinople against the Christian invader and reconsigned Macedonia to the rule of the Turk; while the Jews of Johannesburg, tho really cosmopolitan, have had interest enough to carry Great Britain into the Boer war for the furtherance of their own commercial ends.

Russia has in modern times been the most deplorable scene of anti-Jewish violence. She has five millions of Jews eating into the core of her Muscovite nationality. The outbreaks have been ascribed to religious bigotry, and have called forth, especially in England, vehement protests founded on that belief. In 1881 there was a great rising in Odessa and at other points in Russia which produced in England a passionate burst of generous indignation. From the reports of the British Consuls which followed, it appeared that, tho most deplorable things had been done, there had been great exaggeration in the accounts. The destruction of property had been infinitely less than had been reported; instead of whole streets, at Elizabethgrad, only a single house had been wrecked; few Jews had been intentionally killed; outrages on women had been rare, which was the more remarkable because, the mob having sacked the Jewish vodka shops, their passions might have been inflamed with drink. Russian women had not held down Jewish women to be outraged. No Jewish children had been roasted alive. The story of a Jew being

cooped in a barrel and rolled into the Dnieper was confuted by the fact that the Dnieper was ten miles from the town and there was no river between. Nor did it seem that the Government had seriously failed in its duty of repression, much less that it had encouraged the riots. But what was most important was that the general cause of the outbreak, in the opinion of the Consuls, was not religious, but social; in fact, was usury. The Russian peasant, seeing the Jew's wealth, said, "That is my blood." The Russian peasant is extremely superstitious, but it does not appear that he is intolerant. At least, if he is, it is toward heretics of his own race and Church. He seems to think it natural that men of a different race should have a different religion.

We find the same thing in other countries, so far as the Jews of the lower class and the peasantry with whom they come into account are concerned. Baring Gould tells us that "in Germany there is scarcely a village without some Jews in it who do not cultivate land themselves, but lie in wait like spiders for the failing Bauer." In Hungary Paget says "the Jew is no less active in profiting by the vices and necessities of the peasant than by those of the noble. As sure as he gains a settlement in a village the peasantry become poor." A writer in the *Times* said that in Austrian Poland the worst of the peasant's sluggish discontent was that it had given him over to the exactions of the Jews. In Thomson's "Morocco" we read:

"I do not know, for my part, which exercises the greatest tyranny and oppression, the Sultan or the Jew—the one the embodiment of the foulest misgovernment, the other the essence of a dozen Shylocks, demanding, aye, and getting, not only his pound of flesh, but also the blood and nerves. By his outrageous exactions the Sultan drives the Moors into the hands of the Jew, who affords him a temporary relief by lending him the necessary money on incredibly exorbitant terms. Once in the money lender's clutches, he rarely escapes till he is squeezed dry, when he is either thrown aside, crushed and ruined, or cast into a dungeon, where, fettered and starved, he is probably left to die a slow and horrible death."

For the wanderer who plies such a trade historical excuses may be found. He may have been driven by exceptional influences not under his control from agriculture and from ordinary and less



invidious pursuits. His habits are, nevertheless, exasperating to his victims, and the feeling against him, tho it may be embittered, is not produced by religious intolerance or connected with a love of persecution.

The writer was assured by a friend, than whom there could be no greater enemy of intolerance and who knew Rumania well, that there the main source of discord and outrage was not difference of religion, but the oppression of a simple peasantry by the Jewish money lender.

Vice-consul Harford, at Sebastopol, is in contact with the Jews of the Crimea, who, he says, are of a superior order, while some of them are not Talmudic Jews, but belong to the mild and scriptural sect of the Karaites. He says that in his quarter all goes well.

"The spirit of antagonism that animates the Russian against the Jew is, in my opinion, in no way to be traced to the difference of creed. In this part of Russia, where we have more denominations of religion than in any other part, I have never, during a residence of fourteen years, observed the slightest indication of sectarianism in any class. The peasant, tho ignorant and superstitious, is so entirely free from bigotry that even the openly displayed contempt of the fanatical Mohammedan Crim Tartar for the rites and ceremonies of the Russian Church fails to excite in him the slightest feeling of personal animosity; his own feeling with regard to other religions is perfect indifference; he enters a mosque or synagog just as he would enter a theater, and regards the ceremony in much the same manner that an English peasant would, neither knowing nor caring to know whether they worshipped God or the moon. As it is evident from this that race and creed are to the minds of the peasantry of no more consequence than they would be to a Zulu, the only conclusion is that the antipathy is against the usurer, and as civilization can only be expected to influence the rising generation of Russian peasantry, the remedy rests with the Jew, who, if he will not refrain from speculating (in lawless parts of the empire) on ignorance and drunkenness, must be prepared to defend himself and his property from the certain and natural result of such a policy."

Coming to this side of the Atlantic we find Olmstead in his "Cotton Kingdom" saying:

"A swarm of Jews has, within the last ten years, settled in nearly every Southern town, many of them men of no character, opening cheap clothing and trinket shops, ruining or driving out of business many of the old retailers, and engaging in an unlawful trade

with the simple negroes which is found very profitable."

Mr. R. L. Stevenson says of the Jews of San Francisco:

"Jew storekeepers have already learned the advantage to be gained from this [unlimited credit]; they lead on the farmer into irretrievable indebtedness and keep him ever after as their bond slave, hopelessly grinding in the mill."

In these American cases, again, religion could have no part. The Jew had brought over with him from Europe an ingrained habit which could not fail to make him odious to people as free from religious prejudice as any people in the world.

The homes of an agricultural peasantry have been the natural fields of Jewish usury and of the bad feeling to which it has given birth. In commercial cities the Jew is not particularly distinguished by his trade, tho he may perhaps have the character of being somewhat strict in his dealings. Antonio, as well as Shylock, lent money, tho at so easy a rate that Shylock complains of him for lowering the rate of interest.

Were religious bigotry really the cause of the evil, the cure might be at hand; for religious bigotry is rapidly departing from the world and there has been very little of late that could be called persecution. But the source being what it is, there would seem to be only two possible remedies—assimilation and re-patriation. On this continent assimilation is possible and apparently has been taking place. The public schools may have their effect on the Jew as well as on the other races. The Jew may presently learn to give up the tribal rite which conflicts with a full sense of nationality; to intermarry; to associate freely; to keep the same day of rest. He may fall generally into the ways of his neighbors. But in the cases where the strict and Talmudic Jew has settled an alien intruder among an agricultural peasantry and there subsists by his peculiar trades, assimilation would be extremely difficult. The Zionists, seeing this, propose re-patriation. In Palestine and in adjoining territories which might be added to it there would probably be room enough, and the Christian powers might oust the Turk. There would be room for a great Jewish nation.



But there would also be needful a return to agricultural and pastoral pursuits which, when the present habit is so ingrained, would be long in coming.

Nothing that has here been said or cited can in any way touch the case of those Jews who, while retaining perhaps the religion of their forefathers, have be-

come in the full sense, socially as well as politically, citizens of the countries in which they have taken up their abode, and of whom, it is needless to repeat, many have in different lines risen to the highest distinction and won a place among the promoters and benefactors of general civilization.

TORONTO, CANADA.



## The Little White Birches of New England

BY FRANK CRANE

HAVE you ever seen  
The little white birches of New England?  
First of all the wood people  
They catch the eye of the lover.

Scattered through the dun forest,  
In autumn, white against dark trunks,  
Smooth against elm, oak and hickory,  
The birches appear like maidens,  
White-robed, supple and slender,  
Going out to welcome an army,  
Mingling among mailed warriors,  
Returning victorious from summer.

Where they gather in clusters,  
It is as if tall dryads  
Had fled to the fern-covered hillside,  
Or rebellious had trooped to the lowland,  
And there had been metamorphosed  
Into slim trees, swaying,  
Plotting and whispering forever.

Have you seen they never grow upright,  
But always as if springing sidewise?  
"Escape! escape!" says their gesture,  
Sweeping with swift grace skyward,  
From the brown grass to the white clouds;  
Or ever you are aware,  
Your heart has fluttered and flown with them.

What are they? Are they the bare arms,  
The long, rounded, girlish bare arms  
Of some buried New World Krishna,  
Ashtoreth, Venus or Isis,

Dead grace of forgotten ages,  
Waving, urging still upward  
All questioning souls that pass by?  
Or are they but thin wraiths, sinuous  
Spectres of ancestral tree-nobles?

Sometimes as I round the hill's shoulder  
And spy them among the green pines,  
Picked out sharp on the dark green,  
They come over my soul  
Like sharp, articulate cries.

In summer, I remember,  
Glimpsed through diaphanous leafage,  
Their nude beauty startled and charmed me,  
As the nymphs of Diana's chorus,  
At play in their bosky seclusion,  
Might have ravished the eye profane  
Of some wandering peasant of Hellas,  
Lost in the heather of Hymettus,  
In the days when all living things had souls.

O little white birches of New England,  
You have caught my heart in your branches!  
All night like questing star-sisters  
You march thru my dreams processional,  
Weirdly beckoning, calling up  
Nameless ivory fancies.

O my little sisters,  
He who has never seen you  
Has never seen trees praying.

WORCESTER, MASS.



# Equality of Representation in Congress and the Electoral College

BY J. WARREN KEIFER, M. C.

EX-SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THERE appears in THE INDEPENDENT of January 18th an article in which Hon. Sydney J. Bowie, Congressman from Alabama, says, "there are two unanswerable reasons why the States of the South ought not to be punished for having reformed the suffrage."

Before examining these supposed unanswerable reasons, let us note what the writer assumes. He assumes, first, that disfranchisement has taken place in certain States; second, that to reduce representation in such States, as the Constitution of the United States requires, thereby putting them on an equality with the other States in the number of members in the House of Representatives and in the Electoral College, would be a punishment to them; and, third, that depriving citizens of proper age from the right to vote is to reform "the suffrage."

The writer says that six of the Southern States (Mississippi, South Carolina, Louisiana, North Carolina, Alabama and Virginia) have a "permanent plan now in force, and which must continue so long as the present (State) Constitutions last."

With these admissions and claims, and the facts shown by the voting statistics, we are not required to examine, critically, State constitutions, or laws, to discover how they, as administered, disfranchise substantially all the natural colored voters in the six States named, and a large number of the natural white voters.

The methods resorted to in accomplishing this disfranchisement are not important in determining whether a few voters in some States should enjoy rights in voting not possessed by voters in other States or districts of the United States. The theory of denying or abridging the right of sovereign citizens to vote to

"reform the suffrage" is the basis of all the writer says. That theory would not, in these times, be put forward by the most radical upholder of Russian autocracy. The Czar of Russia, in his October 30th, 1905, proclamation, granting representation and the elective franchise, regarded it a concession to liberty, a surrender of autocratic power, and a reform in the interest of good government and enlarged liberty.

The second section of the Fourteenth Amendment has no element of punishment in it, as the writer assumes. The principle of reduction of representation where the right of natural voters is denied, or abridged, rests on the fundamental policy of our Republic, namely, that all who are privileged to exercise the elective franchise should do it on an exact equality. The founders of the Republic upheld that principle, conceding only, in violation of it, to secure the adoption of the Constitution (about all the States then being slave States) that three-fifths of the slaves might be counted in making up representation in Congress, many then predicting that so unjust a measure would, in time, lead to slavery's overthrow, or the destruction of the Union. History has been written on that prediction. Now it is claimed that to deny, or abridge, the right of citizens to vote is to "reform the suffrage," and should give the few in a State who are allowed to vote the right to vote for the disfranchised.

The sole purpose of the second section of the Fourteenth Amendment, as shown by its history, was to require Congress to so apportion representation in the popular branch of Congress as to give the voting citizens in all the States and in districts of the same State equal political power, no more, no less. Why should South Carolina, with a white population of 557,807, and a white voting



population of 130,375, with many of the latter, as well as substantially all its colored population, disfranchised, have eleven Representatives, while Maine, New Hampshire and Delaware, with a white population of 1,256,994 (two and one-half times greater), and a white voting population of 393,096, have only the same number?

So Georgia, with a white population of 1,181,294, has eleven Representatives, and Iowa, with a white population of 2,218,667 (about double), has only the same.

South Carolina, with a white population of 557,807, has eleven members, and Colorado, with a white population of 529,046, has only three.

Mississippi, with a white population of 641,200, has eight members, and Kansas, with a white population of 1,416,319, and California, with a white population of 1,402,727 (each much more than double), each has eight members, the same. In 1904 Mississippi cast 53,337 votes for Congressmen, Kansas cast 309,949 votes and California 328,111 votes.

Other examples could be given, but these are enough here. At least fifty of the present members of the House of Representatives in Congress are apportioned on disfranchised natural voting citizens. The actual votes cast for Representatives prove conclusively the true result of disfranchisement in the six States the writer admits have largely taken away suffrage by "regulation."

The average vote for a Member of Congress in 1904 in the States of Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana was 7,408, while the average vote, in the same year, in a normal district, was about 40,000, and in many instances it exceeded 50,000 to the district.

It is only fair to say, the writer claims, that in the six States named 100,000 negroes have been allowed to register. It does not, however, appear how many of these were permitted to vote. There is in the six States a colored voting population of 952,851, of whom 852,851 are not permitted to register or vote.

The same laws are so enforced as to disfranchise a large part of the white population. In the same six States there is a white voting population of 1,281,719, while the total vote cast therein in 1904

was only 609,979. (All statements as to population are based on the census of 1900, when it was much less than in 1904.)

In the States of Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana the total vote cast in 1904 was 162,980, the white voting population in these three States being 398,783.

In 1902 Mississippi cast 18,058 votes for Congressmen, South Carolina 30,581 and Louisiana 26,265, in all 74,904. In 1872, with a much less population, the vote therein was 353,335, and the Democratic vote was 127,207 (presumably all white), largely in excess of the whole vote in later years. And the vote in 1860, when slavery existed and when the population was very much less, in Mississippi was 69,120 and in Louisiana 60,510.

In the face of these facts the writer says suffrage has not been denied or abridged within the meaning of the Fourteenth Amendment. Technical reasons for claiming that the few in the disfranchising States should exercise largely more political power in one section of the United States than in another are resorted to. What matters it to those in the non-disfranchising States who lose their equal political power what the form of the laws and the practices resorted to are to accomplish the wrong?

The question is not, how have white and colored citizens been denied the right to vote in a State, but whether the few remaining voters therein shall enjoy, in violation of the Constitution, a voting power not possessed by voters in other States?

The Amendment regards the substance; and whatever may be the law or practices, which operate to deny or abridge the right of the natural voters in a State to vote, works the same wrong and injustice to voters in other States, or districts of the same State, by giving unequal political power, the very evil intended to be prevented. The citation from Cooley falls short. To avoid such fallacious interpretation the Fourteenth Amendment provided that representation in Congress should be proportionately reduced

"when the right to vote at any election \* \* \* is denied to any male inhabitant of such State,



being twenty-one years of age \* \* \* or in any way abridged,"

A positive denial of the right to vote is not required; any abridgment of such right requires Congress to apply the remedy. If an educational qualification denies or abridges the right to vote in any State, the Amendment applies. It is said that in States having such, or like, qualifications, the number affected would not be sufficient to deprive any one State of a member of Congress. Of course, the Amendment is to be construed the same in the North as in the South.

The writer repeats thruout his article that taking away the right to vote is a "reformatory action," and that to equalize the power of the voter in electing a President or a member of the House of Representatives would be to penalize the disfranchising States; that is, to take from the few in a disfranchising State, who usurp the right to vote for the many, would have the effect to punish them or their State. To fail to do this, on the contrary, would penalize the voters of the States that did not deny or abridge the right of the natural voter to vote. No subterfuge or refinement of method can make such a wrong a right, or justify a voter in some States in exercising a political power not possessed by a voter in others.

Another has boldly met the difficulty by suggesting that Congress should not enforce the Constitution, but leave the non-disfranchising States to the remedy, open to them, of disfranchising in each State a number of natural voters equal to the number disfranchised in the offending States. This is a more honest suggestion than others which leave the inequality and injustice to continue. To resort to this as a remedy would be vicious and lead to the overthrow of universal liberty. But the Constitution plainly provides that the sole remedy for the evil is in reducing representation.

It is suggested that because the remedy has not been applied; that because wise men did not, at one time, favor its immediate application, it should not now be applied. There were statesmen who hoped that, in time, the South would so legislate and administer its laws as to render it unnecessary to enforce the constitutional provision. This proved, un-

fortunately, to be a false hope. The South continued its disfranchising more and more each year, -as the sequel has proved, and it threatens to go still further. The time is at hand to apply the remedy, and thus do justice to the whole country, and thereby promote the general interest and uphold the principle of equality on which our Union was founded. It cannot be said to be a severe application of the Constitution to so enforce it as to give voters in all the States and districts equal political power at elections. And there is nothing sectional in enforcing the Constitution, nor political, nor does it raise the race question. It is dangerous to the Republic not to enforce the Constitution, and especially those provisions which secure a republican form of government, and insure equal political power among all the citizens of the Union.

The right of a rejected voter to appeal to the courts, said to be given him in some of the disfranchising States, is a mere deception. Such appeal cannot be made effective in securing to him the right to vote at any election. If successful in the courts, he is only remitted to another attempt to vote at a future election when new methods may be adopted to reject him. What the citizen wants is the right to vote, not the right to have a law suit; nor will it do to say that because voters of a State are guaranteed the right to a fruitless litigation instead of the right to vote they have not been disfranchised.

The second point urged by the writer is, that the Amendment "merely grants to Congress the authority to reduce representation, if it sees proper," like any other grant of power, such as it possesses to pass a bankrupt law, declare war, etc.

This is new and most absurd. But, if sound, would it not be a high duty to be exercised by Congress to, at all times, so legislate as to give equal suffrage to all citizens who are allowed to enjoy suffrage?

But the right to reduce representation does not belong to a mere grant of power to Congress. It is not so classed in the Constitution. A bankrupt law may not be deemed necessary, hence none need be enacted; and war is not required to



be declared unless the exigencies of the country require it. So of all the mere grants of power to Congress.

The second section of the Fourteenth Amendment must be read as a whole. It provides for an apportionment based on the number of persons in each State, excluding Indians not taxed, with the qualification that if the right to vote

is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State, being twenty-one years of age, and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebellion, or other crime, the basis of representation therein *shall* be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State."

The section has but one object, namely, to fix a rule of apportionment, the proviso being as binding as the part which precedes it. In other words, when there has been a denial, or abridgment, in any State, of the right of its citizens, of the class named, to vote, then such State has no right to have Representatives apportioned to it based on the whole number of persons in it. Such a State comes within the rule last provided, and is, by express terms, eliminated from the general rule. This claim does not deserve to be seriously considered. It hardly deserves to be classed with the untenable claim, sometimes put forward, that the Fifteenth, by implication, repealed the second section of the Fourteenth Amendment. Neither the language used nor the history of the two Amendments give any color to the latter claim. Repeals by implication are never favored. Those who are principally responsible for both Amendments gave us, in various ways, their interpretations of them, and by their concurrence in a law (now Section 22, R. S. U. S.), dated February 2d, 1872, passed after the Fifteenth Amendment was ratified (March 30th, 1870), which, in express terms, recognized the continuing binding force of Section 2 of the Fourteenth Amendment.

It is foreign to the question of equality of suffrage, thru which, alone, equality of American citizenship can be secured, and a republican form of government in States maintained, to complain, as does the writer, of reconstruction after the Civil War; or to say that the right of suffrage was originally left to be regulated by the States; or to say that they still possess that right subject to the limitations of the Fifteenth Amendment; or to say that the disfranchising States are now only "reforming the suffrage"; or to say that in some of such States there have been schoolhouses built "upon every hill"; that population is increasing; that illiteracy has declined; that the mileage of railroads has increased; that cotton mills have sprung up; or that banking capital has increased largely, etc. These facts testify to prosperity which could not be attained while slavery existed in the South. They testify to the improved economic conditions of freedom, and do not prove that a voter in one section should have political power not possessed by a voter in other sections of our Union. Nor is it necessary to here discuss whether or not the Fourteenth Amendment "prohibits a just and fair regulation of suffrage." Nobody claims it does; but, when regulated, the Amendment forbids those who are to enjoy it from voting for, and having representation based on, those they deem unfit to exercise the elective franchise. If unfit, this Amendment regards them unfit to be counted in apportioning representation in Congress and in the Electoral College, and denies those who, by reason of their assumed superior qualifications, do vote, the right, in effect, to vote for the disfranchised, thereby gathering to themselves a political power not possessed by voters in States that do not believe that depriving the masses of citizens of the right to freely vote and to have their votes counted, is to "reform the suffrage."

WASHINGTON, D. C.





# The Complaint of the Brook-Trout

BY IVAN SWIFT

In the silvery rivers of Dawn—  
Of the hundreds of ages ago—  
A motherhood mothered the spawn  
And gave us of freedom to grow.

We lay on the golden bars  
And laughed at the witless fly;  
We looked on the sun and the stars,  
And they came to us out of the sky.

We drank of the spears of the rain  
And wheeled in the storm-dog's ring;  
We knew of no peril or pain,  
Nor feared we a wandering thing.

The Maker of water and land  
Stood watch of our joy of the pool;  
But we fell to the rod and the hand,  
And our faith was the faith of the fool.

Barbed were the wings of the flies,  
And meshes were laid to deceive;  
The manners of man were lies  
That fish could never believe.

He came as a nature-priest,  
With book—and with hook and gun—  
But the lover of beauty was least  
And the slaughter of fish was fun!

He cast our children ashore  
For the greed of the bittern's beak;  
And he caught to his need and more—  
Pursuing from creek to creek.

And thus were we led and decoyed  
In shallow and pool and bar—  
And thus was our faith destroyed  
In mortal and sun and star!

We cherish our gift of life.  
And keep from the reach of men  
Till wiser in ways of strife—  
But *man* will be wiser then!

HARBOR SPRINGS, MICH.



## How New Zealand Controls the Distribution of Wealth

BY FLORENCE FINCH KELLY

[Mrs. Kelly has just returned from New Zealand and Australia, where she went expressly to study the workings of the radical legislation of those countries. She is a graduate of the University of Kansas, and the author of several novels and of numerous articles on sociological topics. The following article is of great present moment in view of President Roosevelt's recent speech on the limiting of colossal fortunes.—EDITOR.]

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S declaration in favor of a graduated inheritance tax seems to be considered by many good people as an assumption of authority over the hand of Providence. Any interference with the laws of commercial gravity, whereby wealth attracts more wealth in propor-

tion to its mass, is believed by them to be so impious that dire calamity is bound to strike the nation that tries it. But one of the smallest and youngest of the countries of the earth has been trying for fifteen years the experiment of keeping a firm hand of control on the distribution of wealth among its citizens, and



the lightnings of an offended god of commerce have not yet struck its blooming fields and busy factories.

New Zealand has practically solved the problem of how to prevent the wealth of a prosperous country from gathering into large heaps. I have just returned from an extended trip thru the colony, and in all the time I was there I did not see, in city, town or country, a single person who did not have enough to eat and to wear, plenty of work at good pay, and the will to do it. There are no beggars, there are no tramps, there are practically no unemployed, and there are no big fortunes. There is probably no one in the islands whose wealth exceeds a million dollars, and those whose possessions amount to that much are very few. When the Liberal Government came into power fifteen years ago the colony was in a very bad way. Industrially, it was "rotten before it was ripe," as Voltaire said of the civilization of Russia. There were big landed estates and absentee owners, so that most of the wealth produced in the islands went overseas. Consequently industry had come to a standstill, and most of the workingmen had no work. Those who could get enough money together to pay their passage were leaving by the shipload, and those who could not were being cared for by the Government in shelter sheds and soup kitchens. Since those days the created wealth of the colony has increased by one hundred and twenty-two million pounds sterling, and there is no reason to suppose that, if the Government had not interfered with the commercial laws of gravity, a large part of that wealth would not have gone into the building up of big fortunes and commercial bodies more powerful than the Government.

Nearly all of the legislation that has made New Zealand a centre of interest for social and political students has dealt with one form or another of this problem of control of the distribution of wealth. The three main phases have been the management of the land question, taxation, and the control of rates and prices.

One of the first things the Liberal Government did was to inaugurate the policy of the bursting up of the big landed estates. These have been bought—compulsorily if the owners were unwill-

ing to sell—divided into small holdings and leased to actual settlers. In this was the Government has resumed over 700,000 acres. The leasehold tenure for 999 years of these lands, and also of unimproved Crown lands, and a flat rental of 4 per cent. on the unimproved valuation made it possible for any man, no matter how poor, to establish himself on a farm. Then the Government went into the business of loaning money and advanced to the settler at 5 per cent. interest, reducible to  $4\frac{1}{2}$  by prompt payment, the money needed to get himself started and make his improvements. The Government Labor Department was run in co-operation with this land policy, and it made every effort to help the unemployed to get on the land. The secretary of the Labor Department told me that he has put not less than ten thousand men on the land who otherwise could have done no better than to drift along on the perilous edge of day labor, to fall into dire straits at the first calamity. This policy has made of them independent, prosperous farmers, producers of wealth for themselves and the colony. For some years the long term lease was the favorite form of land tenure, but there is now a strong and growing sentiment in favor of the freehold, and it is probable that the Government will soon grant the right of purchase to all leaseholders. But it is determined that this shall not result in segregation of land into large holdings. Keeping the land as widely distributed as possible among the people is one of the means by which it controls the distribution of wealth. There is already a restriction upon the number of acres that may be acquired by either lease or purchase from the Crown. To forestall the danger of the building up of large estates which will come with the extension of the freehold the Government proposes to limit the amount of land that can be held by one person, by whatever title, or however acquired. The law, which the Government expects to enact at the next session of Parliament, will not affect existing titles, but will make invalid the title to any land in excess of, probably, five thousand acres which any one person may attempt to acquire.

Most systems of taxation are devised



for the purpose of providing revenue. But it is characteristic of the New Zealand idea of the functions and purposes of government that the primary intention of its scheme of direct taxation is to provide another means of combatting the tendency of wealth to flow where wealth already is. There is no property tax, and there is no tax on improvements. The land tax is on the gross salable value of the land less the value of all improvements. In addition to the ordinary land tax there is a graduated land tax which begins when the unimproved value of the land is \$25,000. Between this and \$35,000 the rate is one-eighth of a cent to the pound sterling, and above that value the rate increases by equal steps until it reaches six cents to the pound, payable when the value is a million dollars or more. Fifty per cent. additional tax is levied upon absentee owners. Holdings of small value are exempt from the ordinary land tax, the exemption amounting to \$2,500 where the unimproved value does not exceed \$7,500, and gradually diminishing up to the value of \$12,500. This is in accordance with the settled policy of the Government to make it easy for the poor and difficult for the rich to increase their possessions. The result of the exemptions and deductions is that only one-fifth of the New Zealand land owners pay a land tax. But during the last ten years the number of land tax payers has increased by 90 per cent.

The income tax is levied in conjunction with the graduated land tax, and is assessed on all income except that derived from land or from mortgages on land. This is exempt, of course, because its capital is assessed under the land tax. Incomes of less than \$1,500 are exempt from the income tax, and there is a further deduction from all incomes of \$250 yearly for life insurance premiums. The rate of the tax for last year was twelve cents on the pound for the first taxable \$5,000 and twenty-four cents on the pound for all exceeding that amount—respectively,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  and 5 per cent. The number of income tax payers is about one in one hundred of the population. They have more than doubled in the last ten years, and in that time the receipts from the income tax have

increased by 174 per cent. The Government officials think that their returns are remarkably complete, and do not believe that there is much, if any, evasion of the law. Inspecting officers verify returns at the tax payer's domicile and the commissioner can compel the production for their use of all books, balance sheets, stock sheets and other evidence of the tax payer's income. The knowledge that this will be done if necessary and the penalties attached to refusal have had a wholesome moral effect, while the careful and systematic work of the inspectors, who also give instruction to taxpayers when necessary as to the keeping of simple forms of account which will facilitate the making of returns in correct form, and the system of revision and checking by comparison in the commissioner's office, have made the law very efficient in its practical workings. The land and income tax act has been in operation since 1891, and has therefore had ample time in which to be thoroly tested. The large land holders, naturally enough, do not like the graduated land tax, but there seems to be no dissatisfaction with the income tax, in either principle or practice. I was there thru a bitterly contested political campaign, and there was no complaint of either the tax or its method of administration. Altho there was a remarkable paucity of issues it did not occur to any opposition candidate to declare that the income tax was burdensome or entailed the invasion of private rights.

The success which has attended the administration not only of these laws, but of all the New Zealand acts, appears to be due quite as much to the character of the public officials as to whatever of human righteousness may dwell in the legislation itself. Indeed, to me it seemed to be a question even more of men than of measures. Less of probity, common sense, level-headedness, human feeling and the instinct of fair play in the men who administer the laws and the colony's progressive legislation, instead of being the conspicuous success that it is would have been foredoomed to failure. To an American the purity of the public service, among both high and low officials, is a constant matter of amazement. It is my conviction, induced by



my study of conditions in the islands, that the formative effect upon the general character of the legislation of recent years, aiming as it does to prevent the accumulation of big fortunes and therefore discouraging that mad pursuit of wealth with which we are so familiar, has had much to do with this result.

Since the first imposition of the graduated land tax, fifteen years ago, the rate has been twice increased, and in his speeches during the campaign the Premier announced that it is the Government's intention to increase it again. It has had a marked effect upon the desire to own vast stretches of land. The big estates which have not been resumed by the Government are being broken up and divided among the members of a family or sold in smaller sections. And as long as the present legislation remains in force there is not the least likelihood that any more large landed properties will be formed.

The numerous commercial activities in which the New Zealand Government engages all have this same end in view, to prevent, by the regulation of rates and prices, the accumulation of big fortunes and the exploiting of labor. It goes into business, not as a monopolist, but as a competitor. The Government coal mines regulate the wholesale price of coal, and two or three weeks ago it started in as a coal dealer and established agencies for the retailing of the State mined coal. This was for the purpose of bringing down by competition the middleman's profits. Rents in New Zealand are very high, by reason, probably, of the great and rapidly increasing prosperity, which has caused something like a boom in land values. The Government is acquiring land in the suburbs of the larger cities and putting up model cottages for workmen's homes, which are to be leased at rates which will a little more than cover their cost and upkeep. When the Government went into the business of loaning money it brought down the rate of interest from 8 per cent. to the Govern-

ment rate of from  $3\frac{1}{2}$  to 5, and since then interest has never been more than 1 per cent. above the Government rate. Premier Seddon told me that there had thus been a saving to all borrowers in the colony of at least \$40,000,000. Otherwise the greater part of this money would have gone, of course, to swell the fortunes of those who were already rich. The Government has loaned to farmers, under the advances to settlers act, some \$20,000,000, and has never lost, the Premier said proudly, "so much as a five pound note." "We do not propose," he told me, "to extend State control beyond what is necessary to prevent injustice, and we do not propose at all to shut out private enterprise. We mean that capital shall perform its proper function, but that it shall not exploit labor or natural resources as it has done in older countries."

The New Zealand Government recognizes the trust, that offspring of unfettered commercial gravity, as a most potent progenitor of overgrown and cancerous fortunes, and has set its face hard against their importation or development. Asked what he would do to break up the trusts if he were President of the United States and had the same power of shaping legislation that he has in New Zealand, Premier Seddon replied, without an instant's hesitation:

"I would make it a crime to conduct trade in such a way as to create a monopoly of any necessary of life. I would make violation of anti-trust laws a criminal offense, punishable by imprisonment. It is futile to impose fines. The only adequate punishment is the disgrace of criminal conviction and the loss of personal freedom. Your Interstate Commerce law has failed to control the trusts because the Commission's decisions are not final, and the board cannot enforce the penalty of imprisonment for violation of the law. I propose to have here a board to deal with trusts and combinations in restraint of trade in food products, and there is to be no appeal from the action of that board. Upon conviction the board may impose the criminal penalty and it will have power to enforce its judgments. The plan has already been outlined and the next Parliament will probably pass the bill."

NEW YORK CITY.





# Literature

## Fiction: Romantic and Unromantic

IN their effort to interpret the spirit of the times our novelists are making the mistake of interpreting the wrong spirit. They are too much inclined to abandon the romantic manner of expression for a scandal-mongering use of facts—forgetting that facts are still the smallest, meanest part of human life, that the incredibly good things which we aspire to now only by prayers and visions shall become the high realities of the future, and that it is their honorable business to present as much as possible of what is perfect in our hopes rather than of what is monstrous, decadent and discouraging in our experience. The art which portrays a Caliban may be as excellent as that which shows the hero, but it is not so ennobling to contemplate because it suggests the wrong train of reflections. Just so, heroes, lovers and adventurers were once the most prominent people in fiction—mere creatures of the fancy, of course, to whom the reader was obliged to climb upon the stepladder of his imagination. But this was not so bad; at least it was not so bad as having to sneak down the back stairs into our meaner mind, where we usually meet the star character of an up to date story. And even when the villain committed a villainy in those elder day novels he did it in a romantic, impossible-to-imitate way, but in modern fiction it is the hero who usually commits the villainy, and nearly always in the unromantic manner of dollars and cents, which any of us can imitate to our own hurt. This is the way to change the "gentle reader" of half a century ago into the average cormorant reader of today.

And what a difference there is between the ethical young man and young woman in a modern novel and the Bayards and Madame Récamiers of older books, not that we have no Bayards and Récamiers now, but that the artistic sense we have fits another type. Gamaliel Bradford's story, *Between Two Masters*,<sup>1</sup> is an example to the point. Ethel Har-

per, the heroine, is brown, healthy, stolid, persistent, with a stride which must stretch the muscles in her flanks at every step. Every time the author brings her upon the scene the reader expects to hear her champ the bit or kick the dashboard. She has that kind of morality which comes from wholesome food, sound sleep and plenty of exercise. Then there is the paler, more intelligent young woman who engages in college settlement work. This character is always brought up thru the back alley of this kind of story, because she is predestined to save the hero from a prosperous, but dishonorable, career in Wall Street. In Mr. Bradford's novel this young man marries her and becomes the "Treasurer of the Settlement Association," with a conscience that shines out upon a naughty world with all the effulgence of a tallow candle—a sorry proverb in human nature; which lacks even the old fashioned sentiment of piety to show it off.

However, when they do mix piety with this new formula of the unromantic romance the confusion is worse confounded. There is a millionaire in Frances Hodgson Burnett's little story, *The Dawn Of Tomorrow*,<sup>2</sup> who suffers from the hypochondria of having had his greed thoroly satisfied. He is saved from committing suicide by some women of the slums in London. He is "soundly converted" upon doctrines romantic enough to satisfy anybody's imagination, and doubtless astonishing to the very angels in heaven. He is cured of his "nerves" and becomes a philanthropist ever afterward. Now, even Ida Tarbell will admit that rich men, good or bad, are philanthropists these days, but who ever heard of one being "converted"? Somehow, life itself does not furnish enough circumstantial evidence to prove that Mrs. Burnett could lead her camel thru the eye of the needle in this particular way.

And we are accustomed to laugh at Mary Austin's little feather-boned heroines, yet in those days novelists made a

<sup>1</sup> BETWEEN TWO MASTERS. By Gamaliel Bradford, Jr. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

<sup>2</sup> THE DAWN OF TOMORROW. By Frances Hodgson Burnett. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.00.



prose use of the same words which poets lifted into ballads, but now we must understand the vernacular of the Stock Exchange in order to appreciate, for instance, Henry Irving Dodge's *The Other Mr. Barclay*.<sup>3</sup> In this book there are all kinds of buying and selling of stock, with a little commercial love making between deals, but nothing happens as it ought to happen in a gambling romance, nor as things used to happen when the hero tried to "break the bank" at Monte Carlo.

Francis Lynde's *The Quickening*<sup>4</sup> is a new story of the same old good and bad in human nature. And in the beginning we feel that charm and peace of mind which comes from reading good poetry or any other happy production of the spirit and imagination, but before long the delightful little boy with his bugbear piety kicks off the chrysalis wings of his soul and becomes merely a shrewd young business man. After that it is a question of which is the sharpest rascal in the tale. The author rapes every corner of the quiet Tennessee valley of its romantic significance in his effort to establish a thriving iron industry there—a process that is called "the quickening."

But of all the ways of this prosaic modern novelist, the most exasperating is his neglect of the young people's love affairs in his stories. It is like choosing a tender title for a picture and then paint the House of Parliament instead. If, for example, the author of *Kenelm's Desire*<sup>5</sup> could have written out the idyll which the Indian hero and his white rose sweetheart were evidently capable of singing and kissing out between them, we could have spared the chapters on strikes and British Columbia politics. The idea, of course, is to whip the hero thru a riot and a campaign in order to show off his manly qualities, just as in the old days he entered the lists with his lady's glove tied to his helmet for the same purpose. But if this is the only way to prove a man now we should abandon the novel as an absurd form of portraiture, and invent a sort of literary adding machine to tick off his virtues and appraise his vices.

That it is possible to write with romantic splendor of modern life in its various phases is evidenced by Randolph Bedford's story, *The Snare of Strength*.<sup>6</sup> No more man-book has appeared since Theodore Roberts gave us "Hemming the Adventurer" in '94. There is more nature and energy in it than muck or morality, founded as it is upon those elemental forces in society from which all moralities and immoralities are evolved. The scene is laid from end to end of Australia. The author does not create a movement, and then thrust his characters into it like puppets, but they "follow the rush" from one mining camp to another, and carry the tale with them. And no matter whether the scene is of naked men and of the big sea kicking its waves upon the naked shore, or of wild hearted adventurers crowding over the long "track," it is portrayed with zest and power, and without any suggestion of neurotic sensuality. The author uses words like a man, a pioneer, a poet, but never like a muck-raker, even when he deals with the slush of polluted politics.

Another book which shows the charm and delicacy of a real romance is *If Youth But Knew!*<sup>7</sup> The scene is laid in Westphalia during the reign of Napoleon's "little brother Jerome." No abuse of the disgraceful period is omitted, but the authors have not presented them as if they were the censors of a bad government, but with a dignity and sparkle of words which change that doggerel monarchy into the rim of the great Empire tragedy. And there are lovers to grace the tale, fair figures in the heart's minuet, and there is a wandering strain of music fiddled in by Geiger Haus, which is a sort of accompaniment to the thought of the book, and lends a grace that is rarely found outside of a distinctly musical composition.

Miss McLaws's *Maid of Athens*<sup>8</sup> is a more pretentious romance, and a very feeble one. It is a pity women will not stop writing novels with Lord Byron carrying on in them. Men avoid him because they have a wisdom of life which enables them to blush before such a char-

<sup>3</sup> THE OTHER MR. BARCLAY. By Henry Irving Dodge. New York: Consolidated Retail Booksellers. \$1.50.

<sup>4</sup> THE QUICKENING. By Frances Lynde. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. \$1.50.

<sup>5</sup> KENELM'S DESIRE. By Hughes Cornell. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

<sup>6</sup> THE SNARE OF STRENGTH. By Randolph Bedford. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. \$1.50.

<sup>7</sup> IF YOUTH BUT KNEW. By Agnes and Egerton Casile. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$1.50.

<sup>8</sup> MAID OF ATHENS. By Emily Lafayette McLaws. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.



acter. But presently some woman will reduce Don Juan's adventures to prose and never know that she has done something scandalous, because sentimental innocency is the peculiar form which idiocy takes in this kind of novelist. She has not enough sense of sex to know when she gets into a harem, and she thinks that she is being moral when she gives an historical libertine the airs of a beau-saint.



## A Genius and a Gentleman

IN the last two or three "music seasons" in New York the Russian Tchaikovsky more than any other composer has dominated the concert programs. We have had his orchestral works and his chamber pieces in profusion. And the tentative announcement has been made that next year we are to hear one of his operas. In other American cities also where music is cared for his works are performed with increasing frequency. Among the lovers of music thruout the land, who are coming to recognize in Peter Ilich Tchaikovsky the greatest symphonist since Beethoven and, next to Richard Wagner, the foremost composer of his time, the authoritative account of his life\* should find a host of readers.

It is a condensation (to one octavo volume of 780 pages) of the "colossal biography" prepared by the composer's younger brother, Modeste Tchaikovsky, which in the original Russian edition fills three volumes, running to 2,000 closely printed pages. The abridgment has been made with rare skill and well Englished by Mrs. Newmarch.

Many musicians have been industrious letter writers—Beethoven, Schumann, Mendelssohn, Wagner, Liszt, all used the pen freely for writing epistles to their friends as well as musical communications to posterity; yet none of them, perhaps, was ever so prolific of letters as Tchaikovsky. He once wrote to P. I. Jurgenson, his publisher, that he "flooded the world with his correspondence"; and his brother had more than 3,000 letters to choose from in preparing this biogra-

phy. And surely no composer ever unburdened himself so unreservedly in letters and diaries as did this Russian. He would rather write letters to them than meet and talk with his friends face to face.

Tchaikovsky's letters to his patroness, the rich widow Nadejda von Meck, form a wonderfully interesting, a profoundly moving, chapter in the life of a genius. Indeed, they constitute, perhaps, the most remarkable revelation of a great artist's aims and methods, hopes and fears, ever given to the world. They tell not alone of his methods of composition, of the ideas and emotions he elaborated in his music, but as well of his habits of life and thought, of his delights in the music of others, in travel, in country landscapes, in painting, in literature (and of his dislikes also), of his religion and of his philosophy. They contain frank and free criticism of his contemporaries, both Russian and foreign, and they give Tchaikovsky's appraisements of the classic masters.

The letters to other friends and to the members of his family are scarcely less engrossing. Especially interesting to American readers is the record of his visit to this country in 1891, to assist at the opening of Carnegie Hall in New York. In the diary of the journey which he kept for his brother he set down with the utmost frankness his impressions of persons and places, and told how he was pestered, bored, irritated, amused, entertained and delighted by various people and experiences. He saw much that amazed him, and was well nigh overwhelmed by American hospitality, but registered an honest liking for "most of the American ways and customs." Mr. Carnegie inspired the composer "with unusual confidence" and delighted him by a droll imitation of his conducting.

Tchaikovsky spoke in music because he had something to say. He wrote from an irresistible inward impulse. His work was sincere. Yet he had his moods of doubt about his own powers. The portrait the book presents is that of a complex personality: a musician of rather narrow sympathies, yet an artist of open mind, sensitive to the most fleeting suggestion of beauty; in Russia a cultured

\* THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF PETER ILICH TCHAIKOVSKY. By Modeste Tchaikovsky. Edited from the Russian, with an introduction by Rosa Newmarch. New York: John Lane Co. \$5.00.



cosmopolite, and away from home an intensely patriotic Russian suffering the bitterest pangs of nostalgia; an absolutely honest, candid, ingenuous idealist—pure minded and noble hearted, and a man of inexpressible charm and haunting pathos; unmistakably a towering genius—and a modest gentleman.



## Old Testament Criticism

PROFESSOR KENT deserves no little credit for his industry and skill in popularizing the results of the critical study of the Old Testament. His "History of the Hebrew People" was one of the first books to appear in English showing the effect of the higher criticism upon the construction of Jewish history, and the *Student's Old Testament*<sup>1</sup> offers the best ready comprehension of the documentary theory of the Hexateuch and the literary structure of the historical books. The present volume is also popular, not advocating new views nor justifying at length the positions held, but describing and making clear the opinions of scholars as to the literature, the history and the religion of the Hebrew people. It is taken for granted that there are assured results in Old Testament criticism—e. g., that the priestly laws of Leviticus are exilic and post-exilic, a late excrescence of Hebrew piety rather than its foundation, that besides a priestly document a Judæan prophetic history (J) and an Ephraimitic narrative (E) can be distinguished in the Hexateuch. The reasons for these opinions are stated in brief, with quiet assurance, as if a demur would be rude.

Of the Old Testament as understood by the higher criticism Professor Kent is an enthusiastic teacher. He feels impelled to proclaim on the housetops the re-discovery of the vital truth and abiding worth of the Hebrew Scriptures. He writes for busy ministers, missionaries and Sunday school teachers, and his best chapters are on reforms in religious education thru application of the newer views. The book is not thoro, is to be read rather than studied or used for reference, and, as the author says, is sim-

ply a "very informal introduction" to careful investigation, which it seeks to encourage. For this purpose it is excellent.

While Professor Kent was hurrying together the manuscript of his book (he tells us it was written during the last Christmas vacation), a work was in press which was to challenge boldly both the critical positions he had assumed as established and also the value and religious significance of the Old Testament as criticism interprets it. This challenge to present opinion in this field is Professor Orr's *Problem of the Old Testament*,<sup>2</sup> a work which has received the Bross prize of \$6,000 administered by Lake Forest College as the book best calculated to "demonstrate the divine origin and authority of the Christian Scriptures." It may be noted that the writer who receives this honor has gone outside his own field, which is that of systematic theology, and that his views admittedly and purposely run counter to the almost unanimous conclusions of specialists in the field he has lately entered. The achievement is as great as if a well known bacteriologist should produce a work on surgery controverting the entire trend in surgical practice in the last fifty years, and then receive a prize for best promoting surgical science! To carry on the parallel we would need to imagine the surgical specialists merely smiling and proceeding with their operations as they had before been accustomed.

For Professor Orr has changed the situation as to the Old Testament not a particle.—His pages bristle with references, especially to the German literature of the subject, and his industry has been enormous. His book is valuable, if, for no other reason, for its collection of opinions and multiplied citations from writers of all schools. He is skilful in pointing out differences among critics, and in holding up to ridicule untenable conjectures and unwarranted conclusions. But when the case is all heard and every argument well considered, the most that can be admitted is that some results thought probable have been shown to be difficult of proof, while the main

<sup>1</sup> THE ORIGIN AND PERMANENT VALUE OF THE OLD TESTAMENT. By Charles Foster Kent. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.00.

<sup>2</sup> THE PROBLEM OF THE OLD TESTAMENT, <sup>6</sup> CONSIDERED WITH REFERENCE TO RECENT CRITICISM. By James Orr. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.



positions to which students have painfully beaten their way are firmer and stronger than ever. It is difficult to see how a stronger case against the critical position can be made out than is presented in this volume. Professor Orr is astute, a keen logician, and he has made himself a thoro master of his material. He dodges no issue, but meets his opponents at every point. But when he is finished, one remembers the rude religious practices of the times of the Judges, by the best men of those times and without rebuke from any one, Gideon's ephod and Micah's idol, and the religious history proposed by Professor Orr, with its *Blüthezeit* in the Mosaic age, is altogether incredible. After all special pleading that there must have been *some* cult of sacrifice and offering in the period of the wanderings and the monarchy, the dating of the Levitical legislation before Samuel sacrificed on the high place of his little village and Elijah built the altar on Carmel is still impossible. Professor Orr's case breaks down on examination in detail. For example, his assertion that to Amos there was but one legitimate sanctuary on the basis of the second verse of the prophecy is of a piece with the proof text method of the Westminster Catechism, and his idea that Amos defamed against Bethel on liturgical grounds is no better. We have not the space to take up questions in detail, and it must suffice to say that after careful examination of Professor Orr's argument, the main features of the Graf-Wellhausen position—the late date of the priest's code, the creative function of the prophets in Israelitish religion, the Josian date of Deuteronomy—appear as firmly established as ever.

The reactionary in purpose Professor Orr's essay reveals clearly what remarkable progress has been made of late by the higher criticism of the Old Testament. The advance since the time of the debate between Professor Green and President Harper over the documentary composition of the Hexateuch is notable. It is safe to accept Professor Orr's prize essay as the most strenuous, rational defense of conservative views in regard to the Old Testament that could be made at the present time. Yet consider how

much is admitted which higher critics have advocated and which conservatives have opposed. The documentary theory of the Hexateuch is accepted in part: the "priest's code" is spoken of as freely as in Driver or Gunkel, and it is declared that the "separation of the Elohist sections of Genesis (P) has stood the test of time, and will not be overturned." The Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch is not affirmed on the basis of Jesus's word that "Moses wrote"; on the contrary, it is said that "the work shows very evident signs of different pens and styles, of editorial redaction, of stages of compilation." It is freely admitted that "Chronicles can only take secondary rank as a historical authority in comparison with Samuel and Kings." The effort to find "minute inerrancy in external details, as those of geography, or chronology, or physical science" is discouraged. It is not long since such admissions would have been counted dangerous. Their appearance on the pages of a doughty champion of the conservative position shows how far forward we have really come. Dr. Orr endeavors to be fair, and he is certainly painstaking. There are few, however, who could study with equal zeal and candor the modern criticism of the Old Testament and accord to its conclusions so small a measure of truth.



**Sir Thomas Browne.** By Edmund Gosse. English Men of Letters. New York: The Macmillan Co. 75 cents.

Mr. Gosse's account of Sir Thomas Browne is not particularly interesting. As a series the "English Men of Letters" is well conceived and in general well executed; but the harvest has been pretty well reaped already and the gleaners have been at work for some time. The result is a number of volumes well enough in themselves, but of inferior attractions and in reality of another denomination as compared with those which have given the series its reputation. The author of "Religio Medici" has a kind of interest and significance no doubt; but his interest is "literary" rather than lively or popular and his significance is largely relative. He should be written about with "curious care" by some one with an exquisite relish of his



"preciousness" and a style as exquisitely adapted to the subject, some one like Stevenson, for instance; or else by some comparative anatomist of the human spirit alive to his contrast with Montaigne and Pascal, who elbow him on one side and the other. But altho Mr. Gosse professes himself greatly Browne's admirer, yet in neither particular is his criticism very penetrating and suggestive, whether with respect to his author's manner or matter. But then in the case of such a man the rather mechanical touch of a general series is not likely to be particularly happy.

### Literary Notes

....The great peace novel of the Baroness von Suttner, "*Die Waffen Nieder*," which received the Nobel Prize last year as the most effective agency in the promotion of the world's peace, is published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, at \$1.25, under the title of "Ground Arms," a translation by Alice Asbury Abbott. It is something of an imposition upon the public to publish a fragmentary translation like this without any intimation that it is not a complete reproduction of the original. Parts of sentences, paragraphs and whole pages are cut out, and what is left is run together in such a way as to conceal the omissions as far as possible. The authorized translation of the complete work by T. Holmes, published by Longmans, Green & Co., contains about 164,000 words. The McClurg edition contains about 103,000, that is, more than a third of the original has been extirpated.

....We, too, have the same question often asked of us which Prof. R. W. Rogers answers in *The Sunday School Times*, and his answer is good. The books he recommends to those who want to know what books to read or study about Oriental archeology, the discoveries in the East. He suggests the following: Prof. Ira M. Price's "The Monuments and the Old Testament"; Prof. A. H. Sayce's "Fresh Light From Ancient Monuments"; T. G. Pinches' "The Old Testament in the Light of the Historical Records and Legends of Assyria and Babylonia"; D. G. Hogarth's "Authority and Archeology, Sacred and Profane"; C. J. Ball's "Light From the East"; H. V. Hilprecht's "Explorations in Bible Lands"; Sayce's "The Higher Criticism and the Verdict of the Monuments," and his "Patriarchal Palestine"; Breasted's "History of Egypt From the Earliest Times to the Persian Conquest"; R. W. Rogers's "History of Babylonia and Assyria"; George S. Goodspeed's "History of the Ancient World"; L. B. Paton's "Early History of Syria and Palestine," and James F. McCurdy's "History, Prophecy and the Monuments." To these, if enthusiasm and money allow, might well be added the three large illustrated volumes by Maspero, of which the first is "The Dawn of

the Nations," and Perrot and Chipiez's series of richly illustrated volumes on Assyria, Palestine, Syria, and the East generally.

### Pebbles

BOGGS—Blinks is crazy over liquor.

Foggs—Yes, he's saloonatic.

—*Harvard Lampoon*.

"THEY don't give the runners much to eat at this training table."

"No, they are making them fast."—*Princeton Tiger*.

A CHIEF of bureau in the Navy Department tells a good story of the time when one of the Secretaries of the Navy got the notion into his head that officers should not permit their wives to reside at the foreign stations to which their husbands might be attached. So an order to that effect was promulgated. Soon thereafter considerable perplexity and no little amusement was afforded the Secretary when he received the following cablegram from Commodore Fyffe, then in command of the Asiatic Squadron:

"*Secretary Navy, Washington*:

"It becomes my painful duty to report that my wife, Eliza Fyffe, has, in disobedience to my orders, and in the face of regulations of department, taken up her residence on the station, and persistently refuses to leave."—*Army and Navy Journal*.

### MY FAIR AURORA.

OH, the sun was shining softly thru the moonlight

On the rice fields of my old Nebraska home,  
While o'er the level mountains of Kanawa

Came the crashing of the silent ocean foam.  
For the wind was lightly humming thru the nettles,

And the oranges were swinging on the vine,  
When I told my fair Aurora that I loved her  
And she softly answered that she would be mine.

Then I gazed into her eyes with heavenly rapture

As we walked together o'er the yellow lawn,  
While the August snow was beating on the housetops

And the crocodiles were flitting thru the corn,

As the river slowly glided up the hillside

And cast its shadow o'er the waving grain,

Within my loving arms I softly held her

And knew at last I had not lived in vain.

And even now the mention of Kanawa

Brings up memories of that long-forgotten day,

And again I see the murmur of the reindeer

And hear the starlight shine upon the hay.

So if I were a seagull (or a chicken)

I'd fly across to yon far-distant shore,

To Kanawa, where the butterflies are singing

And Aurora lies beneath the sycamore.

—*Princeton Tiger*.



# Editorials

## Midsummer Night's Dream

THE moon was automobiling its way among the ivory clouds at nine o'clock. At ten the sky was dark blue and the stars but half lighted—out of respect to the queen of the night. Now one could see that the moon was made to go with the country, for it filled the valley full to the brim, weaving poems out of the commonest things, and hanging fairy legends over shrubs and trees. What are the winds about, except lifting the limbs to let the moon see the violets?

Night folk are coming out, for the world has a different set of inhabitants after dark. Toads hop everywhere, harvesting lightning bugs. Bees, who generally go to bed at sunset, are buzzing a busy tune up in the basswood trees, making honey by moonshine. A bat comes round and round, in great circles that cut each other, catching his lunch of beautiful moths, and now and then emitting a bit of a squeak—not quite musical. Bats are by no means ill omened; only they are neither this nor that—not quite bird and not quite quadruped; and folks are afraid of these cross roads creatures—illy defined and slightly mysterious.

The odors of midnight are its own. The fragrance of day flowers is to attract butterflies; but butterflies are now dreaming inside hollyhock blossoms. Moths are flying, and they love an entirely different octave of sweets. The primroses are popping open by the roadside, in their hurry to see the moon and to let loose their hearts full of incense. There is nothing in this world so utterly satisfying as a bush of old fashioned honeysuckle; but it must be enjoyed by night, for all day it is only beautiful, but it is not sweet. After dew fall it makes the senses drunk with its honeyed odor. No artist ever conceived so rich and romantic a picture as one of these, given us by nature in the wooded lawn, at midnight. Great patches of gold are spread, like mats, under the trees; others, reaching thru the shrubbery and trees, turn an open space into a small day. There are no two kinds of trees that let the moonlight thru after the same manner. Sifted

down thru the delicate locust foliage, the silvery light bewitches the air and plays on the grass spears. Here, thru the pines, it drops freely and rests quietly on the sod. It slides off the maple leaves all over the rose bed; but under the tree itself it leaves blackness. Each rose nods and laughs, and on its stem blushes a deeper crimson. If you will look down over the meadows there is certainly a marvelous congress of daisies and big headed clover and timothy tops. What the conference is about no one can tell; but the population of a meadow is beyond estimate. The fireflies, like lamps, are strung about on the tallest grasses, or carry their light about to serve the fairies. Under the orchard trees there is, moving about, a breeze that sways with the young apples, and now and then snatches off a would be pippin.

It is all curious everywhere, and now the scenes and the sounds compound themselves into a great mystery. You are awestruck when you try to adjust yourself to this night world. You are wondering if there really be two worlds; or if this night world be the real one, with its hints, and dreams, and whispers, and fairies; or if the day be real, with its sharp outlines and its facts. One must listen very discreetly to get at the sounds of deep night. They are all buried in that which at first seems to your senses to be silence. But you will slowly analyze, until one sound becomes distinct—picked out of the full harmony; and then another, until at last you find that the silence is by no means a vacuity, a negative, but is a very perfect fitting together of many sounds. You find that the whole air is completely full of a great fugue of tree toads; then there is a sharper and distinct sound of crickets rising up everywhere from the moist spots; and then out of the tangled skeins you pull another rasping call of katydids—and all these are so keyed to each other that they make a unity, more complete than anything that occurs during the sunlight.

A wakeful catbird, taking in the melowness of the night, sends up from his sly syringa bush a soft, low song, full



of interrogation—possibly of bird prayer. We whistle back a low postlude, not to interrupt, for he knows the whistler as we know him, and he whistles back another trill of bird music, such as never before dropped out of a bush into a soul. It would be better to be a poet than an editor, and then our beautiful singers' sweetness could find translation into human speech. What are we good for, if we cannot vocalize the world about us? The painter, with brushes and pigments, stands nowhere near the artist who can paint with words. Speech, after all, is the one wonderful mystery of the world, where everything is struggling to find utterance.

It startles us to find that, after all, we are not alone in this midnight world of ours. The whistle of a boy comes up to us from far down in the valley by the creek. Suddenly he snaps off his fugue, for evidently he has had a bite, and you find yourself hoping that he has landed his fish—for your breakfast and his. The moon tolerates fishing, but it forbids hunting anything but coons and woodchucks. These fellows eat and break down our corn, and they must take their chances. But fishing is, in and of itself, a dream, a mystery. It does not welcome human companionship. And then what shadows there are on the water! What a witching play of fretted pictures, cast by the willows and the elms! What would become of our imagination if the whole round day were lighted with sunshine? Yet it is the imagination that guides us, and makes us, more than it is the reason. That low whistle from the creek side has now in it a distinct chuckle. That boy is having luck. He has got his fish and is getting more.

The village clock strikes one and we are drowsy. It occurs to us that, after all, we are intruders in this realm of the romantic and mysterious. We will retire to that unromantic realm, the indoors, giving our senses over to sleep. We belong to the practical world—the money-making, which is full of fret and care. In the morning we shall waken, and shall hear the shout of the hay makers. Then will we know no more of this sweet realm of the invisible, and to us it will be as if it were not; and yet our midsummer night's dream is a better and

truer fact than the toil life, that ends nowhere but in unusable piles of wealth and dissatisfaction.



### What a College Boy Should Know

FIFTY years ago it would have been an easy matter to say what a college boy should know. Colleges in those days were as much like one another as so many white beans. The curriculum was practically the same in all. A good deal of Latin and Greek, a considerable amount of mathematics, and Olmsted's "Natural Philosophy," "The Federalist," and as much "metaphysics" as could be extracted from somebody's thin volume on the human mind, and as much natural theology as could be obtained from Butler's "Analogy" made up the great essentials of a liberal education. The bill of fare looks poor to us of to-day, yet, somehow, the college training of that time did make liberally educated men. And the secret of it was that the Greek and Latin authors opened up to every boy who really studied them a great and beautiful world of history, of ideas, of noble inspirations. Greece and Rome attained the heights of civilization. Rome witnessed the struggle between pagan and Christian ideals. The boy who read even imperfectly the epics, the tragedies and the histories of the great Greek and Roman authors knew something, however superficially, however imperfectly, of the things that in those days were best worth knowing: something of human motives, as interpreted in literature and art, something of human achievement, something of the great problems of political organization and social well being. Whether or not he was well equipped for a business career, he was in some measure equipped for the life of a citizen.

The half century that has intervened since the day of those old colleges has revealed a new universe. It has witnessed the creation of science in the modern sense of the word. It has witnessed also the creation of a vast realm of technical knowledge. More and more these new interests have drawn men's minds from the older studies of liberal culture. Especially has technical knowledge, with its



alluring promise of material power, called youth to itself and led them thru early specialization to narrow their intellectual interests. This tendency has reacted upon both educational aims and educational methods. The impossibility of mastering the present multiplicity of sciences, disciplines and arts has resulted in a frank recognition of the claims of all subjects, and in an attempt to secure a measure of thoroughness by encouraging an election of courses, and a technical thoroughness in pursuing them.

In all this it is easy to find much to commend. But it is easy also to find much to deplore. It is possible for the college boy today to obtain his bachelor's degree for proficiency in studies which have thrown upon his mind not one glimmer of that light which disclosed to our fathers the glorious realm of humane interests. From the alumni associations of our American colleges we could probably pick out ten thousand young men who are wholly ignorant of those contributions which the civilizations of Greece and Rome made to the general intellectual and political equipment of mankind. To those who are happy in their ignorance of these things this may not seem much to matter. Yet it does matter, and so does the further fact that it would be just as easy to pick out ten thousand alumni who, in this scientific age, are entirely ignorant of the specific ideas that constitute our modern scientific conception of the physical universe. They have heard of Darwin, of Helmholtz and of Curie, but they have never read a paragraph of their writings, and could not possibly give an account of one of their discoveries. In school and in college these young men have been ordinarily diligent. They have attended lectures, crammed text books and passed examinations. They have done a little work in physical and biological laboratories and dabbled a bit in psychology. In English literature they have read selections and "courses," tho not all of them have learned how to write sentences that could be parsed. In short, they have mastered a great deal of knowledge of a kind, while successfully escaping all that knowledge which ought most to interest a really cultivated mind.

To the modern educator our sugges-

tion may seem quite old fashioned and absurd, but we must offer it. We insist that a college boy ought to know why intelligent and liberally educated men have standards of discrimination in poetry and in art. To that end he should know by actual study something of the difference between Homer and our current magazine verse. He should know the difference between tragedy or comedy, in the Greek sense of the words, and the successes of the season in our Broadway theaters. He should know how it happened that intelligent men came ever to be interested in the problems of political philosophy, and what progress they have made in dealing with them since Thucydides and Aristotle made their contribution to these topics. He should know what the modern physical theory of matter and energy is, what the theory of evolution is, and why scientific men accept it.

We are glad to have the college boy know a lot of things that "lead to a degree." Some of them doubtless are very well worth knowing. But, in the interest of the general intelligence of mankind, we should be glad if he could find time before he is twenty-three years old to acquire as much of real outlook upon life and the world as he might reasonably be expected to get from a reading of any fairly good translation of the Iliad, from Jowett's Thucydides, from one or two of Huxley's essays, and from Darwin's "Origin of Species." So much of liberal education really wouldn't hurt him.



### Is the Problem Insoluble?

MR. WILLIAM F. BAILEY, Irish Land Commissioner, who has been studying conditions in the United States, concludes a discussion of our "Negro Problem," in *The Fortnightly Review*, with these alarming words:

"The problem seems insoluble. The position every day seems to become more acute. The white man becomes more irritable and less disposed to tolerate the assumption of equality made by his colored neighbor, who at the same time becomes more and more restive under social and political conditions that he regards as unjust and degrading. The white man of the Northern States is troubled, confused, and suspends his judgment. He does not like the negro one bit better than does the Southern.



In that, of the two, the attitude of the South is more kindly so long as he is not asked to admit equality. So far as we can see at present the position will grow steadily worse and worse until it becomes intolerable, and a savage racial contest will furnish another commentary on the depth and meaning of Western civilization. Perhaps the negro will produce a powerful and capable leader—a man of world force—who will lift his people out of their bondage by political movement or social war."

Is the problem so insoluble?

It certainly ought not to be. If civilization cannot solve it, Christianity ought to be able to. Christianity is a failure if it cannot solve any moral or social problem.

But what is the problem?

It is, how to produce a social and political equilibrium between one body of people, more or less black, who want to rise to a position of equal privilege and right, and another body of people, living in the same regions, who are determined to exclude them from equal privilege and right.

Now, there are only two ways to secure this equilibrium. One is for the excluded people to desist, either by compulsion or by discouragement, from seeking equal privilege and right, or for the privileged people to cease attempting to exclude them. There is absolutely no other solution. There was equilibrium in slavery times, because the negro was so held down that he could do nothing. The volcano was capped till 1863. Since then the negro has been steadily rising, and is, every year, less and less satisfied to be excluded from equal privilege and right, and is likely to be less and less satisfied, so that we can hardly expect him to be discouraged and to consent to a patient equilibrium under existing conditions.

Then, there remains the other solution, namely, that the white people shall yield and allow equal privileges and rights to negroes. If that is refused we fail to see why Mr. Bailey's dismal outlook is not justified, which is that also of John Morley. Will they yield?

We believe they will—in time, because it is right that they should, and because they cannot help it. Of course they protest that they never will. It would be most amusing, if it were not tragic, to read the editorials in the rival Democratic papers in Georgia, just now each

trying to exceed its rival in urgency for the suppression of negro suffrage. Whether it be the organ of Clark Howell's candidacy for the Governorship, or that of Hoke Smith, each charges the other with being the less emphatic in denunciation and exclusion of negro suffrage. That much is assumed on both sides, that only white people can vote, and they differ only as to what is the best way to shut out negroes. And yet we seem to see and hear in it all that stage fury, that theatrical display of surface passion, which allows for a change of attitude when called for. Thus we recall that a dozen years ago Tom Watson, who is now supporting Hoke Smith, was calling on the negroes to vote for him—and there were then three times as many negroes enrolled as now. And he said:

"This Republic will never reach its true grandeur so long as a dead line is drawn between one section and another, one color and another. . . .

"When it comes to matters of law and justice, I despise the Anglo-Saxon who is such an infernal coward as to deny equal rights to any man on account of his color, for fear of 'negro domination.' . . .

"What words can paint the cowardice of the Anglo-Saxon who would deny equal and exact justice to the ignorant, helpless, poverty-cursed negro in whose ears the clank of chains have scarcely ceased domination. Away with such contemptible timidity of counsel!"

That language expresses decent common sense; but they are not talking that way now in Georgia, because they have not two fighting white parties, as they had then. But the time will come again when the votes of negroes will be wanted, and then they will be sought and be counted.

Besides, the negroes will more and more insistently demand their rights, and the white people know, in the bottom of their hearts, that these are rights and should be allowed. More and more of them will conclude to yield what is right. Right has a way of prevailing ultimately. There are negroes who believe in long patience, in ceasing to demand suffrage for fear of giving offence, but the younger generation, those that have had as good an education as their white neighbors, often a better one, will insist until they get their rights. The patient generation of "good niggers" is passing by, the ones who love to be submissive



servants, and self-reliant men are taking their place. Equally there is a new generation of white men who are thinking larger thoughts, less sectional, than the thoughts of their fathers. The sense of justice to all is spreading and will spread more, and that means peace and better relations between the colors. We believe we have passed the worst in this matter, and that, as lynchings are fewer, and the sense of law improved, so human rights will be more recognized and allowed.

But if not—and we hardly dare to anticipate the alternative—the prognostication of John Morley and Mr. Bailey will come true, and the result will be terrible; for the volcano cannot be capped always, when the internal fires are increasing in intensity. Every school kindles it, and every ambition overflows.



### Suspiciousness as a Christian Virtue

ONCE more the Southern General Assembly hesitates. That has been its long attitude. Thirty years ago, when the Northern General Assembly met in Brooklyn, under Dr. Henry J. Van Dyke as Moderator, a proposal went to the Southern Assembly for the consideration of union, and the subject has been brought up often since, but always the Southern Assembly has hesitated. It is suspicious; it fears the gifts of the Greeks.

And once more it hesitates. There have been committees at work on a plan for a closer federation of the Reformed Churches of the United States holding the Presbyterian form of government, and very excellent and satisfactory their conclusion seemed. Doubtless every other Presbyterian denomination approves, excepting, of course, the Cumberland Presbyterian, which was not satisfied because it wanted, and accomplished, something closer. But the Southern Presbyterians were suspicious. They feared some African in the woodpile. They had been equally suspicious a year ago, when the proposal was to send delegates to organize an Inter-Church Federation. They smelt in it some interference or control or loss of independence,

and they were the only denomination that was unwilling to take part. But those denominations that put Christian confidence in their Christian brethren went forward and made a great success of the effort. So now these same Southern Presbyterians were afraid of their Northern brethren. Perhaps, they said, our brethren mean well; perhaps they are not contriving to swallow us up, or to infect us with yellow fever heresy; but who knows? So they declined to act, and sent the matter down to the Presbyteries for their watchful consideration.

Prudence is a virtue; but suspiciousness is not. The presumption is that good people mean good. It is true that lack of prudence ruins many men and many plans; but the spirit of suspicion costs very nearly as much. That is half of the fault called want of tact. One may properly be on constant guard against bad men or vile causes; but the spirit of generous faith in men known to have a good purpose and good intelligence is an essential to success. Mr. Carnegie wants it put on his monument that he knew how to find and trust men that could do things better than he could. Faith is a virtue as between men, as well as between a man and his God; and much more should it be a virtue between Christian bodies.

If our Lord prayed for the time when all should be one, his prayer implied their confidence in each other. It is this suspiciousness that has created all the schisms in the Church, and that maintains schisms. If one now prays to be delivered from schism he prays for more confidence and less suspiciousness. The prayer will not be answered until the Southern Presbyterian Church and other churches conquer this vice.

What had the Southern Presbyterians to fear? The minority report of the committee on the subject presented to the Assembly, six against seven, expressed the fear that the adoption of the Charlotte agreement would result in sure sacrifice of the independence of the Church. That is what the suspicious people are always fearing. They are thinking of how they may protect themselves, when they ought to be thinking of how they might love and help somebody else. What the Southern Presbyterians need



is more faith, which is another way of saying more religion.



### Co-operative Clothing

THE most detailed of socialistic utopias is that planned by Fourier, and among his numerous ingenious contrivances for promoting, or rather, compelling co-operation is the provision that the clothing of both men and women shall be so fastened behind that no one shall be able to dress alone; the idea being that where the members of the community were obliged to ask assistance of each other every day in such a simple matter as dressing they would have constantly impressed upon their minds the necessity for co-operation in larger things. The founder of one of the great monastic orders designed its garb in the same inconvenient fashion with the object of training the friars in the Christian virtues of humility, dependence and mutual helpfulness. Martin Luther objected to his wife's waist because it fastened in front. Independence in women is unseemly, he said, they should need assistance in dressing.

An idea thus common to such opposing schools of thought as Catholicism, Protestantism and Socialism, should be worthy of attention, and may raise the question to which of these influences do we owe the present fashion in the clothing of women, that compels her to seek a greater degree of assistance than has been necessary hitherto. Our fashions in dress are supposed to originate in France, where Protestantism is a small factor, and Catholicism is losing ground, so of the three we would have most reason to suspect the Socialists of a plot to weaken the excessive individualism of bourgeoisie and so prepare the way for co-operation on a larger scale. Socialists have been detected in the French arsenals, filling cartridges with sand instead of powder in their zeal to make war impossible, so it is not inconceivable that there are Parisian modistes of advanced views who wish to convert their sex, esteemed unduly conservative, by the introduction of a costume of collectivist tendency. Or, to put the case in other words, the Rue Royale has determined to overthrow Wall Street, in-

stead of merely robbing it, as formerly. If the reader does not fancy this explanation there are plenty of others, equally improbable, for him to choose from. It may be that the back-buttoned waist was invented by some foe of the emancipation of women, who wished to make wives appreciate their husbands more, and bring bachelor maids to a realization of the fact that a man is a handy thing to have in the house. Or it may be that the women have adopted it to prove that the zoologists are wrong in classifying them with the lower animals in the natural order mammalia. No explanation is to be rejected on the ground of its absurdity, for the costume itself is so absurd that only a very absurd reason can adequately account for it.

The observable results of the fashion are very curious, differing, as, of course, they do with the temperament of the individual. No doubt there is a considerable strain upon the temper, but this does not show itself in such violence of language as would be the case if a like burden had been placed upon the back of man. The fashion is conducive to the cultivation of acquaintances. Ladies in hotels and apartment houses come to recognize the existence and usefulness of bell and elevator boys. Instances are known of ladies who have for years occupied adjoining rooms and turned their backs upon each other in disdain whenever they met in the hall, but who are now good friends. They turn their backs upon each other as before, but the motive is different, and it is the motive that determines the quality of an act.

The fashion in shirt waists is also a cure for absent-mindedness. A woman may have a great deal of forethought, but unless she is also endowed with the opposite kind of thought she is apt to go upon the street in a state which impresses the observer with a sense of incompleteness, like a strain of music with the last chord unplayed. The budding rose, the ear of corn bursting from its silk-lined sheath, a butterfly about to emerge from its chrysalis, such are some of the poetical similes that throng to the imagination of one who sits behind her on the street car.

Punctuality, it is to be feared, is not one of the virtues promoted by the fash-



ion, for in dressing nowadays it is advantageous to be a little behind hand.

The socialistic shirt waist would fail of its effect if all women had maids, but servants are now becoming unattainable. It is felt that personal services performed for pay is degrading, as is shown by the persistence of tipping where this relationship prevails, but an exchange of services between equals promotes the spirit of kindliness. If now some way could be devised by which millionaires could be compelled to black each other's shoes, it would be a great step toward the establishment of the co-operative commonwealth.

The arrogance of the self-made man is only equaled by the pride of a self-dressed woman. But a heavy penalty is now visited upon the woman who wants to be independent. One independent young lady last week broke her arm trying to reach the missing link in the back of her dress, and now, with her arm in a sling, she is more dependent than ever. The Chinese have devised ingeniously carved ivory claws to reach that same inaccessible spot. It may be that some manufacturer will put a long handled back buttoner on the market, and thus again capitalism will crush the rising spirit of co-operation.

No athletic training will overcome the disadvantages of the prevailing fashion. All hope of that disappeared when it was disclosed by the press agent that the female contortionist in the greatest show on earth was obliged to have some one else fasten her waist behind. Ambidexterity may be cultivated, but nothing can be done to make the back as accessible as the front. There is bilateral symmetry in only one of the infinite number of planes which may be passed, without hurting him, thru the perpendicular axis of a human being. This anatomical fact was expressed, not so scientifically, but perhaps even more forcibly, by the little girl who, when scolded for coming to the breakfast table with her apron unbuttoned in the back, replied: "How could I button it? I am in front."

Reaching after the unattainable is, by all moralists, acknowledged to be the most beneficial of exercises. It is, then, perhaps well that the seventh dorsal vertebra should remain, like the South

Pole, the center of the largest unexplored region on the human body, and that generation after generation should attempt to reach it and perish without attaining their object. In Lamarkian evolution there is hope. Let us think of

"the buffalo calf,  
That by stretching and stretching  
Became a giraffe."



## Corporations and the Public

IN this season of baccalaureate sermons, commencement addresses and other public utterances of the kind, we are getting an interesting assortment of opinions upon the topics of the time. Muck-raking is one of these topics of which every speaker has something to say. Exposure of wrongdoing in great corporations is considered from various points of view. A majority find something to commend in the work of investigators who have brought hidden offenses to light; a few attack the investigators with some heat. There are speakers who do not see that the most effective muck-rakers in the last twelve months have been the Armstrong Insurance Committee, the Interstate Commerce Commission and the Congress of the United States, that set this Commission at work. There are some, like Chancellor Day, who are quite obviously under the influence of an association with persons whom muck-rakers have disturbed.

It is encouraging to see that the speakers of the time, as a rule, are optimistic, believing that exposure must be beneficial. There is also encouragement in the sharp and substantially uniform criticism, by the American press, of those who seem to prefer that wrongdoing shall remain concealed and go unpunished.

On the 13th inst. there were made in the West two addresses that illustrate the wide range of opinion in this discussion. Mr. Armstrong, formerly Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and now president of the Casualty Company of America (in New York), spoke about corporations and recent legislation to a bankers' association in Iowa. "It is the fashion today," said he, "to indiscrim-



mately and persistently attack every form of co-operated capital, to assail all corporations, regardless of management, regardless of results, regardless of the future, and with the irresponsibility of speech and action that denotes the radical and unthinking. It is this indiscriminate assault upon capital wherever co-operated that is producing today, in the most glorious era of prosperity ever known to a civilized people, a feeling of vague unrest." Wrongdoing and mismanagement had been discovered in some quarters, he continued, and they should be severely punished; but the sinning corporations were rare exceptions. He predicted that some day we should lose our prosperity, owing to "unwarranted, continuous attacks upon every instrument of progress and development which has made this country great." "Copious legislation," he added, "has been produced in the last six months to reform this or regulate that. Much of it has been drastic, some of it exceedingly good, some of it bad, much of it impractical."

It seems to us that this speaker has misinterpreted the attitude of the public toward corporations. We cannot see that it has become the fashion to attack them indiscriminately, without regard to their good qualities or their mission. There is, however, a prevailing desire that corporations shall be prevented from wronging individuals or the general public. We have not heard "this continuous, persistent, zeal-without-knowledge cry that all co-operated forms of capital are inimical to the success and welfare of the American people."

We do not believe it has been heard by the directors of this speaker's company, among whom are Robert H. McCurdy, formerly general manager of the Mutual Life; Mr. McIntyre, formerly vice-president of the Equitable Life; and several other gentlemen who were recently, or are now, directors of these life insurance companies and officers or directors of their subsidiary Trust companies and similar institutions. Some of them may be dissatisfied with recent legislation, but they cannot prove that the American people are making an indiscriminate and persistent assaults upon all corporations.

The Armstrong investigation was not such an assault, nor did it grow out of

popular hatred of all co-operated forms of capital. It was not because the Pennsylvania and other railroad companies were corporations that the people, by a resolution of Congress, directed the Commission to investigate their relation to producers of coal and oil.

The other address was one delivered before the students of Ripon College by William H. Timlin, recently elected a Justice of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin. He saw grave problems, but would not resort to socialism for a solution of them:

"Some well-thinking persons think we could get rid of the whole scandal by keeping quiet about it. There are persons who make much of the term 'muck-rakers,' and who unthinkingly are the instruments of the proprietor of the muck heap, who objects to its being raked."

We should give up, he said, the "notion that an individual or corporation has the right to get, hold, or own as much money or property as he or it can acquire." The Constitution of the United States should fix "the maximum amount which can be held by any one person, natural or artificial." Millionaires should not be eligible to seats in the Senate. "Our courts should be trained to learn that the imprisonment of a millionaire is not sacrilege."

"We must free ourselves of remnants of corporation worship which still cling to us by subjecting these creatures of law to stricter and closer regulation. It should be cause for forfeiture of charter and imprisonment of directors if any false entries are made in their books of account, or any corporate funds are paid out for any purpose without truly specifying both the purpose and the amount."

The significance of all this lies in the fact that such opinions concerning a limit for personal or corporate holdings should be expressed by a Justice of the Wisconsin Supreme Court. There is nothing in the published report of Judge Timlin's address to show that he would prevent the formation of corporations or is hostile to them. But he would subject them to regulation and restraint in the interest of the general public, and would have their officers punished when guilty.

Judge Timlin's radicalism is undoubtedly due to recent disclosures of corporate greed and wrongdoing. If corporation officers are shocked or alarmed when judges express such views, they should understand that the corporations



themselves, or some of the greatest of them, are responsible for such public opinion as this Wisconsin judge represents. If powerful corporations, be they railroad companies, life insurance companies, or manufacturing concerns, continue to violate the laws, and to offend the moral sense of the public by unjust discrimination, there will be more Judge Timlins on the bench and the number of Socialists in the United States will rapidly increase.



### That Immigration Bill

In the construction of an immigration bill the last concern which should affect a patriotic legislator is the political effect it would have on the fortunes of a party. We have had enough of such considerations in the Chinese exclusion law. The first thought should be of the benefit to this country, and next, the advantage to the immigrant. It is perfectly proper to exclude certain classes—criminal, or those not likely to be supported. But in the latter case there ought to be discrimination. For example, when an immigrant who has done well here sends over for his family, one child should not be sent back because it has trachoma of the eyes, or because it is weak-minded. That is cruelty. Again, the charge of five dollars a head is an outrage. It is a heavy burden on a family of four or five children, and it is a grasping provision far exceeding the cost to the Government of the supervision of immigration. Every decent immigrant brings in himself a financial acquisition to the country, and to squeeze money out of him when he comes in is simply mean. Further, we do not like the provision that immigrants should be able to read some language. It is desirable that they should, but they are valuable workers on our roads or in our mines even if they cannot read, and their children will be educated in our schools. The bill is absurd in forbidding children under sixteen to come without their parents. There are many cases where a man sends for his family, but his wife has meanwhile died, and a sister brings the children. Why should she not? The provision of the bill requiring the immigrant to bring a certain amount of

money should be made more elastic. Thus, if he has a ticket to Minnesota, that ought to count as so much money. Such points as these are brought out in a letter from Jane Addams to Speaker Cannon.



### Canon Henson on Unity

The English clergy were asked, on Whitsunday, to preach on Christian unity. Most of them took the general position of the sermon by the Archbishop of York, that if they could not join in corporate unity with their "dear Nonconformist friends," they might at least "endeavor to preserve the spirit of unity in the bond of peace." But Canon Henson, who has a frank way of expressing himself, took the extraordinary text: "Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye," etc., and made it the occasion to say that schism was the fault of the Anglican Church. We quote him:

"As long as Anglicans believe in the exclusive validity of an Episcopalian ministry they will perforce traverse the futile and familiar cycle, which begins with sentiment and ends with disappointment. Nearly twenty years have passed since the Lambeth Conference sterilized in advance its efforts for reunion by placing in the foreground of all negotiation the exclusive claim of the historic episcopate, actually raising the form of Church organization to an equality with the acceptance of the Scriptures and the sacraments. It is worse than useless to invite men to a discussion when you have postulated your own conclusions in advance. The parade of elaborate inquiry is hypocritical if you first place the very subject of inquiry on the level of unalterable truth. Until we are prepared to accept teaching on this matter of the validity of the ecclesiastical claims we advance, I am constrained to think that our prayers and preachings on the subject of reunion, so far from leading to any good result, are likely to strengthen us in our own prejudices and render the breach between us and our separated brethren even wider."

That is extraordinary and unusual doctrine as coming from an Anglican, but it is true. It is liberty of spirit, and not rigidity, that is the condition of union. Phillips Brooks said:

"The real unity of Christendom is not to be found at last in identity of organization, nor in identity of dogma. Both of these have been dreamed of and have failed. But in the unity of spiritual consecration to a common Lord all souls shall be one with each other in virtue of that simple fact. There is the only unity that is thoroly worthy either of God or man."



Phonetic Orthography The Simplified Spelling Board is not bothering itself with phonetic orthography, simply because that is so far in the distance, and it seeks only immediate hopeful ameliorations of our wretched orthography. Very few people are radical reformers; they are satisfied to progress a little way along the line of least resistance. Accordingly, the Board, whatever may be the esoteric ideas of its members, and their ultimate hope, are simply trying to persuade people to adopt those simpler spellings which more venturesome people have initiated. Thus, Webster three-quarters of a century ago dropped the *u* out of *labour*, and the Board approves, which is not much. A few people spell *altho*, and the Board plucks up a little more courage. Whether the members know it or not—and we think they do—the ultimate aim should be pure phonetics, which means a reformed alphabet and scientific spelling. It is bound to come, and we are glad that there are other societies which are devoted to this purpose. No better work along this line can be done than that of the men who are now trying to develop the best system, with the simplest sort of alphabet. Then a child, or a foreigner, can learn to read in a few weeks.

It is rather interesting to read the long and numerous letters of English bishops and ecclesiastics on the evil results of the neglect of religious education on public morals. Here is the Right Rev. Bishop Wilkinson, who has the charge of the Anglican churches in north and central Europe, who devotes two columns of the *London Times* to proving that it will be the ruin of British character if children are not taught religion in the schools supported by the State. So he quotes various European authorities, including the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, the editor of which he absurdly imagines to be a free thinker and not a good Catholic, to support his position, and discovers that the reason for the development of German learning and industry is because the German schools teach religion, and the German Emperor is a religious man. Why did he not look across the ocean? The

United States is the most religious nation in the world, and here we look to the Church to teach religion, and refuse to allow the State to meddle with the matter. We prefer secular schools.

It was without our intention that Prof. Goldwin Smith's article in this week's issue on Jewish persecutions is so timely—or shall we say untimely. It is not to our pleasure to have the Jews spoken of as "a parasitic race." To this extent the author is right, in his view that a people who refuse to intermarry cannot expect affectionate social relations. In this country, at least, the Jews are more manufacturers and shopkeepers than money-lenders, and so not parasitic. But, as Goldwin Smith says, there is no justification of the horrible barbarities that have during these last few days occurred in Russia. They disgrace humanity, and would justify indignant protest by our Government, but that we are a nation of murderers and lynchers who go unpunished.

We would like to tell Dr. Phelan, of St. Louis, that the decision by Pope Pius X to settle the claims of the Philippine Friars' money matters to the advantage of the Philippines is by no means the first time that THE INDEPENDENT finds itself on the side of the Pope. In all Leo's relations with the French Republic we were stoutly on his side. In the matter of these Friars THE INDEPENDENT was the first to suggest publicly that the President send a commission directly to the Pope, as it was his business; and it was Mr. Taft's mission there, on his way to Manila, which settled the sale of the lands to our Government. If we had not wished well to the Catholic Church, as well as to the Filipinos, we should not have done it.

Slowly the drama proceeds. The Duma becomes more radical, and the Russian Cabinet more repressive. There will be a terrible collision soon, and the Czar does well to keep his yacht ready to embark with his family.



# Insurance

## Suit to Recover Mutual Reserve Life Premiums

A CASE of more than ordinary importance to policy-holders in the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company of this city, who took out policies in that company in 1890 and for several years thereafter, comes up for trial at the term of the Equity Court which opened this week. The plaintiff in the test case is John Moore, the managing editor of the *Elmira Telegram*. A policy for \$10,000 in the defendant company was taken out by Mr. Moore early in 1892. He has paid premiums in the sum of nearly \$2,500. The Moore action is brought to rescind and sever the contractual relation and to compel the insuring company to account to him for the premiums paid with interest from the dates of the respective payments.

The complaint charges fraud and deceit, and sets forth alleged false representations made both to the plaintiff and to the public which were revealed thru the agency of the Armstrong Insurance Investigating Committee. The Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company, in its answer, interposes a general denial of the allegations.



## The San Francisco Situation

AT a meeting of the fire insurance companies, held at San Francisco on June 12th, it was decided by a vote of 61 to 32 to stand by the resolutions adopted at the meeting of companies in this city on the last day of May, and to deduct not less than 25 per cent. flat from each policy or from claim if less than the face of the policy. This 25 per cent. deduction applies to cases in which the New York resolutions recommended "a reasonable compromise," as follows:

"Third—a. Where policies covered buildings (and/or their contents) which were probably but not certainly so damaged by earthquake as to be brought within the provisions of the fallen building clause; or

"b. Where policies covered buildings (and/or their contents) which had suffered from shock or earthquake, but not to such an extent as to

bring them within the provisions of the fallen building clause; or

"c. Where policies covered buildings (and/or their contents) which had been damaged or destroyed by the authorities, civil and/or military, before fire had reached them; or

"d. Where policies covered property whose owners by reason of the destruction of their books and records, are unable to supply the proofs of value required by the conditions of their insurance policies. In all such cases claims should be settled by a reasonable compromise."

The companies opposed to the scaling of claims, and which, it is understood, will pay claims regardless of the 25 per cent. cut, are:

The Ætna of Hartford, California of San Francisco, Mercantile of Boston, American Central of St. Louis, St. Paul Fire and Marine, Continental of New York, Atlas of London, Kings County, Springfield of Massachusetts, New Zealand, North British and Mercantile, Liverpool and London and Globe, Sun of London, Northern of London, Phoenix of London, Pelican of New York, London Assurance Corporation, New York Underwriters, Orient of Hartford, State of Liverpool, Hartford Fire, Citizens of St. Louis, Home of New York, Connecticut Fire, New Hampshire, Queen of New York, Royal of Liverpool, Teutonia, London and Lancashire, English-American Underwriters and the Individual Underwriters.

It is the announced intention of the California Insurance Commissioner to revoke the licenses of all companies failing to pay loss claims in full.



It appears that life insurance companies generally, as well as those recently under investigation, are conceded to be in a sound financial condition and that the solvency of these companies so far as any evidence has been presented does not seem to have been impaired. Under these circumstances, in our opinion, it seems lamentable for policyholders overcome by unreasonable panic to have sacrificed their policies, by surrender, as some were led into doing.



CABLE dispatches announce that, according to a decree published in the *Official Journal*, relative to the regulation of life insurance companies in France, premiums paid to foreign companies within the next five years must be invested in approved French securities.



# Financial

## The Growing Wheat

THE Government's wheat report for June indicates a crop of 713,000,000 bushels, which has been exceeded only once—in 1901, when the crop harvested was 748,000,000. There are more acres in wheat this year than in 1905, but the increase is slight. Even with a considerable decline of condition, the crop of winter wheat now promises to be 414,500,000 bushels, against 428,000,000 harvested last year. Spring wheat is in good order, and promises a yield of 298,500,000 bushels. Last year's was 294,500,000.

## Trade With China and Japan

TEN years ago our exports to China and Japan were less than \$14,000,000; in 1905 they exceeded \$120,000,000. No one who examines the official record of our trade with those countries can fail to be impressed by the remarkable increase of our sales to them. Here are the figures for China (with Hongkong included) in the calendar years 1895 and 1905:

|      | Exports to<br>China. | Imports from<br>China. |
|------|----------------------|------------------------|
| 1895 | \$8,166,778          | \$23,236,780           |
| 1905 | \$4,055,620          | \$9,798,874            |

As all of China's imports in 1905 were \$326,000,000, our share of them was about 20 per cent.; fifteen years ago it was only 6 per cent.; ten years ago it was only 8 per cent.; even in 1904 it did not exceed 13 per cent. But in 1905 China bought \$33,500,000 worth of American cotton cloth, against only \$14,000,000 worth in the preceding year. It is in such cloth and in copper (\$11,747,000 in 1905) that the increase is most plainly seen. While our percentage of China's purchases has been rising, Great Britain's has been declining. This trade growth is quite one-sided, for there has been but little increase in our purchases of China's raw silk, tea, carpet wool, goat skins and opium.

Our exports to Japan have grown not less rapidly, rising from a little more than \$5,000,000 in 1895 to \$21,000,000 in 1903, \$31,500,000 in 1904, and \$55,750,000 in 1905. Here there was a greater degree of reciprocity, for in these ten years Japan's sales to us increased by \$23,000,000. Japan's purchase of \$17,000,000 worth of our raw cotton in 1905,

compared with less than \$1,000,000 worth in 1895, shows the growth of her cotton mill industry. On the other hand, we bought from her last year \$29,000,000 worth of raw silk. Tea (\$7,000,000), silk goods (\$6,000,000) and matting (\$2,000,000) were other large items going to make the total of \$52,000,000. Our exports to both countries should continue to increase. Unfortunately, the failure of Congress at its present session to modify the exclusion laws may cause a renewal of the Chinese boycott of American goods.

....American capital, represented by Speyer & Co. and the National City Bank interests, has undertaken the construction of several new lines of railroad for the Bolivian Government. These roads will connect Pacific ports with the rich rubber country of Eastern Bolivia and the Brazilian dependency of Acre.

....Fisk & Robinson, of this city, have been awarded the entire issue of \$1,000,000 3 per cent. gold canal bonds by the New York State Comptroller. These bonds are exempt from taxation, run for fifty years, and are issued either in registered or coupon form. They were purchased at 101.13 and interest.

....The Western Union Telegraph Company's report for the quarter ending with the present month shows that, after payment of interest and the usual dividend, the surplus will be increased on the 30th to about \$16,860,869. On March 31st it was \$16,659,191.

## Dividends announced:

Ach., Ten. & S. F. Rwy (Preferred), \$2.50 per share, payable August 1st.  
Mergenthaler Linotype Co. (Quarterly), 2½%, payable June 30th.  
United Fruit Co. (Quarterly), 1½%, payable July 15th.  
Franklin Trust Co., Brooklyn (Quarterly), 3½%, payable June 30th.  
Minn. & St. Louis R. R. Co. (Preferred, semi-annual), 2½%, payable July 15th.  
Southern Pac. Co. (Preferred), 3½%, payable July 2d.  
N. Y. Cent. & Hudson R. R. R., 1½%, payable July 15th.  
Philadelphia Co., Pittsburg, Pa. (Common), 1½%, payable August 1st.  
Franklin Society, 5%, payable July.  
Nat'l Sugar Ref. Co. (Preferred), 1½%, payable July 2d.

## NATIONAL AND STATE BANKS

|                                      | Per cent. |
|--------------------------------------|-----------|
| Mercantile                           | 4         |
| Citizens Central, \$25.00 per share. | 4         |
| Mechanics                            | 5         |
| Irving Natl. 4% extra                | 1         |
| Bank of America                      | 11        |

## SAVINGS BANKS.

|          | Per cent. |
|----------|-----------|
| Broadway | 4         |
| Emigrant | 4         |
| Irving   | 4         |
| Bowery   | 3½        |



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## Survey of the World

### The Oil Trust to Be Prosecuted

For some time the Government has been getting evidence relating to the violation of laws by the Standard Oil Company and the railroads with which that company has had dealings. A part of this evidence was laid before Congress in the Garfield report. In a message accompanying that report the President said that the Department of Justice would "take up the question of prosecutions in at least certain of the cases." The evidence was considered at a special meeting of the Cabinet on the evening of the 20th, and again at the regular meeting on the 22d, being subjected to the examination of Messrs. Root, Taft, Bonaparte and Moody, all prominent in the profession of law. On the afternoon of the 22d Attorney-General Moody gave to the public a statement, beginning as follows:

"After full consideration of all the information now available, including the report of the Commissioner of Corporations and the evidence taken by the Interstate Commerce Commission, I have reached the conclusion that criminal proceedings against the Standard Oil Company should be begun in certain cases where there appears to have been a violation of the laws regulating interstate commerce and prohibiting rebates and other unlawful discriminations. Accordingly, such proceedings will be begun at once in the appropriate judicial districts. These cases are regarded and will be treated as of importance, as it seems clear that in so far as the Standard Oil Company has obtained monopolistic control of interstate trade that control has been in large degree made possible by discriminations in transportation rates or facilities, the discriminations being in some cases in violation of law, and in other cases, tho injurious to the public welfare, not in violation of law, and therefore subject only to such correction as may be afforded by the railway rate legislation now pending in Congress."

The investigation of the Standard's affairs would be continued, he added, with the view of ascertaining whether there had been any violation of the Anti-Trust law or any other Federal statute. He had employed as special counsel Frank B. Kellogg, of St. Paul (who recently represented the Government in its suit against the Paper Trust), and Charles B. Morrison, now District Attorney at Chicago, who would soon resign that office. The course of action thus indicated had been approved by the President and all the members of the Cabinet.—It is understood that grand juries will soon be at work in several States, and that indictments will be sought under the Interstate Commerce law, the Anti-Trust law, the Elkins act, and that paragraph of the Revised Statutes which permits imprisonment for conspiracy to commit a crime. This is the statute under which the two rebate agents were sent to prison last week at Kansas City. In a letter to District Attorneys, a few months ago, Mr. Moody urged them to obtain indictments under this law wherever the evidence warranted such a use of it, in order that prison sentences might be imposed. He now hopes by enforcing this law to place prominent guilty persons in jail, but dispatches from Washington say he does not expect to convict the highest officers of the Standard Oil Company. John D. Rockefeller, president of the company, who is now in France, is reported by cable to be saying that he has had no connection with the company for twelve years.—The proceedings before a grand jury in New York, relating to the corporation commonly called the Tobacco Trust, have resulted in the in-



dictment of the McAndrews & Forbes Company of New Jersey, and the John S. Young Company, of Baltimore, with their presidents, Karl Yungbluth and Howard E. Young, for violation of the Anti-Trust law. It is alleged that the Trust controls these companies and by means of them monopolizes certain materials used in the industry.—At Toledo five ice dealers (Messrs. Miller, Beard, Lemmon, Breining and Waters), prominent in the business of the city, have been fined \$5,000 each and sent to the workhouse for one year, for conspiring to restrain trade in violation of the Anti-Trust law of Ohio. Miller was convicted; the remaining four pleaded guilty. They had combined and, saying that there was a small supply of ice, had increased the price by from 50 to 100 per cent. By restitution they can procure a mitigation of their punishment.—The Attorney General of Connecticut asks the courts to revoke the charters of three ice companies which, it is alleged, have combined to exact high prices in Hartford.—The International Harvester Company, sometimes called the Harvester Trust, has consented to plead guilty to a violation of the Anti-Trust law of Arkansas and to pay a fine of \$20,000, with costs. In its contracts with dealers it required them to refrain from selling the similar machines of other manufacturers.



#### Rebaters Sent to Prison

Two men found guilty in the District Court at Kansas City are the first rebaters to suffer by imprisonment. They are George L. Thomas, a freight broker, and L. B. Taggart, his chief clerk, both of New York. They procured rebates on goods shipped from New York to dry goods merchants in Kansas City and St. Louis, these rebates amounting in four years to \$82,000. Judge McPherson, on the 22d, sentenced Thomas to pay a fine of \$6,000 and to be imprisoned in the penitentiary for four months. Taggart's term is three months, with a fine of \$4,000. They were tried under an indictment charging them with conspiracy to violate the law concerning rebates. For receiving or soliciting or giving rebates they could not have been impris-

oned, but section 5440 of the Revised Statutes permits a prison sentence for conspiracy to commit a crime, even if the law does not provide such a penalty for the crime itself. In these cases Attorney-General Moody directed the prosecutor to ask for punishment by imprisonment. It was suggested by Judge McPherson that the Government should now prosecute the merchants by whom the rebates were received.—On the same day Judge McPherson sentenced the Armour, Swift, Cudahy and Morris packing companies, recently found guilty of receiving unlawful concessions on shipments to New York (for export), and the Burlington road, which granted the concessions, these amounting to 34 per cent. of the published rate. Each of these defendants was fined \$15,000. Counsel for Thomas and Taggart said to the court that it was unjust to send them to prison while the packers were punished only by a fine.



#### Railways and the Coal Trade

Charles E. Hughes and Alexander Simpson, Jr., recently employed by the Government to inquire as to alleged violations of law by railroads engaged in the coal trade, have completed a report relating to some of the roads and have submitted it to Attorney-General Moody. It is said that the work of prosecution will be begun in Philadelphia, and there is a persistent rumor that the Government intends to proceed against President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania, Vice-President Thayer, of the same company, and President Newman, of the New York Central, alleging the payment of rebates or the granting of unlawful concessions (especially to the Standard Oil Company), discrimination in other forms, and a violation of the Anti-Trust law in the matter of the virtual combination of the Eastern roads engaged in the bituminous coal trade.—No railroad president has appeared before the Commission in response to the invitation published last week. E. J. Berwind testified at length on the 19th in behalf of the Berwind-White Coal Company, asserting that the Pennsylvania had not discriminated in favor of that company, the largest shipper of



bituminous coal over the Pennsylvania's lines. No one connected with the Pennsylvania, he said, had any interest in his company, except General Freight Superintendent Shepherd, to whom 50 shares had been given because he had helped the company to acquire coal lands. It appeared from other testimony that the Western Maryland road owns the Davis Coal and Coke Company and operates 16 mines, while 40 on its line are operated by independents; also that the Buffalo and Susquehanna controls every coal mine on its lines, except one that is owned by the Erie. Vice-President Thayer, of the Pennsylvania, said that President Cassatt, before going to Europe, gave orders that the use of private coal cars be discontinued. There are 15,000 of these cars on the road. Mr. Thayer and Vice-President Pugh were responsible for suspending the order, because the change could not be quickly made. In the interest of fair play, however, the private cars must go. Mr. Thayer said that hereafter, in his judgment, neither railroad officers nor railroad companies ought to own coal mine stocks. He thought the time had come when transportation companies should confine themselves solely to the transportation business. The Baltimore and Ohio company, according to notice given by its attorney, hereafter will make an open and public distribution of cars among coal shippers. The Commission's inquiry will be continued at New Orleans.—Senator La Follette has introduced a resolution authorizing the President to withhold from entry or sale all public lands containing mineral deposits until Congress shall determine how they shall be used. He has also induced the Senate to adopt a resolution providing that the scope of the Commission's inquiry shall include the storage and transportation of grain. Investigation, he asserts, will disclose conditions as bad as those already found on the coal railroad lines.

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#### It Is to Be a Lock Canal

Because the Senate unexpectedly voted for a canal with locks, last week, the question of the type of waterway to be made on the Isthmus has been settled.

By a vote of 110 to 36 the House had expressed its preference for a lock canal, and directed that no part of the proposed appropriation of \$25,000,000 for work in the Zone should be used in making a canal at the sea level. But the Senate committee had reported a bill for a sea-level canal, and there were indications that a majority of the Senate would support it. The views of some Senators, however, are said to have been changed by the speeches of Mr. Burton, in the House, and of Mr. Knox and Mr. Dryden in the Senate. Others who preferred a canal at the sea level perceived that a sharp disagreement of the House and the Senate would delay the construction of a canal of any kind. Some Republicans who thought that a sea-level cut ought to be made were unwilling that their party, controlling Congress by large majorities, should enter the approaching Congressional campaign with a record of disagreement and delay. And so it came about that when the Kirtledge bill for a sea-level canal was taken up, Mr. Hopkins offered an amendment providing for a canal with locks, and a motion to lay this amendment on the table was lost by a vote of 31 to 36, 10 Republicans and 21 Democrats preferring the sea level, while 35 Republicans and 1 Democrat (Mr. Patterson) voted for locks. The amendment, or substitute, which was then agreed to and will be accepted by the House, provides "that a lock canal be constructed of the general type proposed by the minority of the Board of Consulting Engineers." The members of the Commission, with Engineer Stevens, will sail for the Isthmus this week.—President Roosevelt intends to visit the Isthmus in November, going on a warship with Secretary Taft, and remaining in the Zone for about a week, in order that personal inspection may give him knowledge of local conditions.—Owing to the approaching departure of the Colombian Minister, Senor Mendoza, from this country, on leave of absence, a report has been published that he has been recalled to show Colombia's resentment of our Government's failure to honor her claim for payment on account of her loss of Panama. Senor Mendoza says, in a letter to the press, that his Government



feels no resentment; that there is no reason why Columbia should ever again be without representation at Washington, and that even if our Government should refuse to make an immediate settlement of the claim, this would prevent a withdrawal of the Minister, because it would be his duty to remain and press for ultimate payment or for reference of the claim to a tribunal of arbitration.

#### The Railroad Rate Bill

In the House, last week, the conference report upon the Railroad Rate bill was taken up and accepted by a vote of 216 to 4. Mr. Tillman and Mr. Richardson, the Democratic conferees, refused to sign the report, owing to the action of their associates with respect to pipe lines. The bill, as passed by the Senate, made the owners of pipe lines common carriers, but they were forbidden (by the clause designed to prevent railroad companies from owning coal mines) to carry their own products. Such a prohibition would very seriously affect pipe line traffic. The Standard Oil Company's pipes could not carry the company's oil or any oil purchased by the company from owners of wells. A majority of the conferees decided that the clause relating to the transportation of commodities should apply to "railroads" only, and not to all "common carriers." This change permits the owners of pipe lines (which are still made common carriers) to carry oil which they produce or buy. Hundreds of telegrams from independent producers of oil were received by Senators and Representatives, urging them to have the pipe line clause stricken out. These, it was shown, had been suggested by the Standard Oil Company's purchasing agent, Joseph Seep, in a letter to the company's buyers, saying: "It is from the important and well-known independent producing interests that you are to have these telegrams sent." The words which make sleeping-car companies common carriers and place them under the supervision of the Commission were restored. There was much opposition in the House to the radical changes made by the conferees in the clause about passes, but a separate vote upon it could not be obtained.

As the clause now stands it merely forbids common carriers to issue passes "to any officer or person in the service of the United States other than those in the postal service; to any officer or person in the service of any State, Territory or the District of Columbia, or to any officer in the service of any county, township or municipality."

#### Various Topics

Mr. Bryan attended the coronation of King Haakon at Trondhjem. While in that city, on the 21st, he was interviewed, and the following report of his remarks was cabled to this country:

"My position is that a private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable. That was in the Democratic platform in 1900, and the plank was incorporated in the platform of 1904, and it is the only tenable position. There is some talk of controlling the trusts. You might as well talk of controlling burglary. We do not say that men shall only steal a little bit, or in some particular way, but that they shall not steal at all; and so of private monopolies. It is not sufficient to control them or to regulate them. They must be absolutely and totally destroyed. Corporations should be controlled and regulated, but private monopolies must be exterminated, root and branch. Now, you may call that a radical doctrine, and yet it is more conservative to apply this remedy now than to wait until predatory wealth has by its lawlessness brought odium on legitimate accumulations. What used to be called radical is now called conservative, because the people have been investigating. The doctrine has not changed, but public sentiment has been making progress."

According to dispatches sent to Western papers from Washington, the President predicts that Mr. Bryan will be nominated by the Democrats in 1908, and expresses the opinion that the strongest of the candidates on the Republican side is Secretary Taft.—After an interesting debate, the Pure Food bill (which came over from the Senate in February) was passed in the House on the 23d by a vote of 240 to 17. The negative votes were cast by Democrats, whose opposition in most cases was due to questions of State rights. Some important changes were made by the House, and the bill is in the hands of a conference committee.—After a sharp discussion in executive session, the nomination of Benjamin F. Barnes, assistant secretary to the President, to be postmaster at Washington, was confirmed by a vote of 35 to 16,



Messrs. Gallinger and Heyburn voting with the Democrats in the negative. The objections raised by Mr. Tillman and others related to the forcible expulsion of Mrs. Minor Morris from the White House.



#### English Political Questions

The debate in the House of Commons over the Education bill is so strenuous that the Government is obliged to resort to closure, and has placed a definite limit on the time to be devoted to the discussion of each clause. By this means it is expected to get the bill thru all its stages in the House of Commons by July 20th. On August 10th Parliament will adjourn for a couple of months, but if the House of Lords acts with reasonable promptness there will be time to consider the Lords' amendments before the end of the year. The opposition made a strong attack upon Clause II of the bill on the ground that it was left optional with the local authorities whether they shall take over the denominational schools or not. In case the local authorities could not make a good bargain the school might be left without support. The Government is also sharply criticised for not carrying out the promises made before election to abolish Chinese contract labor in the South African mines. There are now, six months since the Liberals came into power, 50,951 Chinese in South Africa, more than ever before, and, altho a proclamation was issued and posted in the mines announcing that the Government would take back to China any coolies who were dissatisfied, only a very few took advantage of the offer, which rather discredits the electioneering claim of the Liberals that the Chinese were virtually slaves. The bill introduced by Mr. James Bryce, Secretary for Ireland, for the relief of Irish laborers by providing cheap loans for the purchase of land and the building of cottages, met with a favorable reception in the House. The amount to be used for building cottages is estimated at \$22,500,000. Mr. Redmond, in welcoming this aid for Ireland, said that the condition of the Irish laborers had long been a reproach to civilization and humanity. The conditions

were fatal to health and cleanliness, but in spite of them the Irish laborers had preserved the highest possible standard of living and morality.—The "suffragettes," as the belligerent group of agitators for woman suffrage are called, continue their policy of making public disturbances and getting into prison for it. Miss Billington and some of her followers attempted to break up a political meeting at which Mr. Herbert Asquith, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was speaking, by yelling for votes and waving banners. They were thrown out by the police in spite of their struggles, altho Miss Billington used a horsewhip vigorously. A mob collected outside and attempted to attack Mr. Asquith as he came out. A few days later a procession of sixty suffragettes made a demonstration in front of Mr. Asquith's house and the leaders were arrested. Miss Billington was charged with resisting an officer of the law, as she had slapped the constable in the face and kicked him on the leg twice. She refused to recognize the authority of the court or to pay the fine of \$50 imposed upon her, so she was sent to prison for two months.



**The Coronation of the King of Norway** King Haakon VII. and Queen Maud were crowned on June 22d at Trondhjem, the ancient capital of Norway. It was the first time in over 600 years that a purely Norwegian king has been crowned there, the last being King Haakon V., in 1299. Trondhjem, a fishing town of wooden houses and about 35,000 inhabitants, was gaily decorated in honor of the occasion, and as the gunboat "Heimdal," bearing the royal family, entered the fjord at 6 o'clock of the morning of the 19th, it was greeted with an artillery salute, supplemented by the shouts of the crowds on the shore. The town was filled with distinguished guests from all lands, many of whom had recently represented their respective countries at a similar ceremonial—the marriage of the King of Spain. The Crown Prince Christian and the Crown Princess of Denmark, Prince Harold of Denmark and Prince Henry of Prussia, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Victoria of England and



Grand Duke Michael of Russia, were the royal relatives present. Besides the special embassy from the Government of the United States, there were a large delegation of Norwegians from America, and several other Americans, including Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bryan, and Mrs. Marshall Field and Mrs. Eddy, of Chicago. Many of the historical customs of Viking coronations were omitted, altho King Oscar, of Sweden and Norway, when he was crowned here in 1873, followed the ancient usages.

were met by the Bishop of Trondhjem, and as the King and Queen took their places on the thrones on the right and left of the nave, the choir of 200 voices sang a Te Deum, accompanied by the organ and the orchestra of the National Theater. After a sermon by the Bishop of Christiania, from the text Joel ii:21, the royal mantle was taken from the altar and placed upon the King's shoulders by the Chief Justice, and he was anointed with oil by the Bishop of Trondhjem. Premier Michelsen then



King Haakon, Now Crowned King of Denmark, with Queen Maud and Prince Olaf.

Queen Maud has not the personal courage of her cousin, the Queen of Spain, and in consideration for her nervousness the royal pair were hardly seen by the public. Instead of walking slowly thru the town from the palace to the cathedral, a distance of only 250 yards, according to the ancient custom, the King and Queen were driven there rapidly in a state carriage surrounded by cavalry. The cathedral is a Gothic building dating from the twelfth century and the finest church in Scandinavia, altho now partly in ruins. At the entrance the royal party

placed the crown upon the King's head. The act was singularly appropriate, for it was Premier Michelsen who prevented Norway from becoming a republic when the separation took place, and for the purpose of securing the good will of King Edward gave his daughter a throne, as is explained on page 1538 of this issue. The other symbols of power were presented by the members of the Cabinet; the scepter by the Minister of Foreign Affairs, the orb by the Secretary of the Interior, and the sword by the Minister of War. The coronation of



the Queen and the singing of a cantata composed for the occasion completed the ceremony.



#### A Debate in the French Chamber

A discussion of great general interest to the outside world took place last week in the French Chamber of Deputies on the subject of socialism. M. Jaurès, the most brilliant socialistic orator in the world, outlined the principles and policy of the party in a speech of three days' duration, and he was answered by M. Clémenceau, Minister of the Interior, who is an advanced radical, but an individualist rather than a collectivist. M. Jaurès was attacking the policy of the Government when he was called upon from the floor to give his own. In reply he said that he would prepare, in the course of the next few months, a series of bills for the inauguration of the socialistic *régime*, but would now give, in a general way, his views as to how the social revolution was to be accomplished. He quoted the official statistics to show how unequal was the distribution of property under the present *régime*. The only way to stop the war of the classes, as indicated by strikes, was to permit labor to reabsorb the capital it has created. This is expropriation, but not necessarily spoliation. He favored a policy of gradual indemnification. Our ancestors in the time of the French Revolution did not indemnify the clergy and nobility whose property they nationalized, and it was uncertain whether in Russia it would be possible to carry out the proposed plan for buying the estates, but he hoped it would be possible to effect the transformation peaceably and without injury to any one. The present laws permitted expropriation for purposes of public utility. Mines, railroads and factories would be bought by the state at a fair valuation, but the former owners could spend the money only in buying commodities, and could not again get control of the means of production. The vast apparatus of social production would not be managed by a bureaucracy, like the present, but by the democratic state, assisted by the whole people. The various trades unions would create general administrative councils, which would co-ordinate their

efforts. M. Guesde, one of the leaders of the Socialist party, stated that the people of France would be ready for the great social revolution at the next general election; that is, in 1910.—M. Clémenceau, in a witty and incisive speech lasting two days, ridiculed the impracticability of the Socialistic program, but declared himself in favor of the nationalization of great undertakings, such as railroads and mines. M. Clémenceau's policy was evidently more in accord with the sentiment of the Chamber, for it was received with much applause, and ordered, by a vote of 410 to 87, to be posted on the bulletin boards of every town in France.



#### The Situation in Russia

The committee of three members sent by the Duma to investigate the massacre of the Jews in Bialystok reported upon their return that the massacre was promoted by the minor police and that the soldiers did most of the shooting. They were unable to get any incriminating evidence of complicity against the higher authorities, but they condemn them for not preventing the riots. The Governor of Bialystok and commandant of the troops, General Bader, who left the city on the eve of the massacre without giving a single order, was accused by the committee of criminal conduct and neglect of duty. The Government has, since the report was presented, removed him from the post. Minister of the Interior Stolypin appeared before the Duma to reply to the interpellations on the outrages against the Jews. He stated that the Police Department as a whole was exculpated, but he admitted the guilt of some of his subordinates. Most of the police had acted properly, and 288 had recently been killed and several hundred wounded in the discharge of their duties. The Government, he said, did not wish to rule by martial law, but in times of disorder weakness is more dangerous than vigorous measures, which are taken not for repression but for the protection of life and property. The Minister could scarcely be heard on account of the hisses and jeers of the Duma. Prince Urusoff, who was formerly Assistant Minister of the Interior, but is



now a member of the Duma, made his first speech in reply to Mr. Stolypin. He said that such massacres were always organized by secret forces "carrying on political vivisection on living humanity," and that officials were often employed in fomenting disorders. When he was in office inflammatory proclamations had been printed in their own department without the knowledge of the Minister of the Interior or himself, but by the order of a man whom he regarded as responsible for the recent outrages, and so long as such persons, with the education and political faith of a police spy, were in power, the massacres would continue to disgrace the honor of Russia. The allusion evidently was to General Trepoff, the reactionary Governor of St. Petersburg, whose influence with the Czar is now very great. The Duma again passed a vote of censure on the Ministry and demanded its resignation. Minister of the Interior Stolypin appeared later before the Duma to explain what measures had been taken in regard to the famine. He stated that the famine conditions, tho exaggerated, were so severe as to demand every effort on the part of the Government and the co-operation of the public. The Government had already appropriated \$37,000,000, but much more would be needed. He denied the accusations that the Government had prevented private aid, altho he admitted it had refused help from avowedly revolutionary societies.



#### Kongo Reforms

The Kongo Administration has refused to publish the evidence in regard to abuse of the natives brought before the Commission of Inquiry. The British Foreign Secretary made repeated and urgent requests for the publication of the evidence, but the Kongo Government took the position that no foreign Power had the right to interfere in behalf of the natives, not even the Powers which signed the Berlin Convention establishing the Kongo Free State. The recommendations of the Commission of Inquiry have been embodied in ordinances which, by their signature by King Leopold of Belgium, have become the law of

the land. The provisions of the laws relating to the chief abuses complained of—the seizure of land, the forced labor in the collection of wood and rubber, and the use of arms—are given below:

"The land belongs to the natives who inhabit, cultivate or exploit it in conformity with local customs and usages according to the decree of September 14th, 1886. The Governor-General or District Commissary shall, with a view of encouraging native industry, allot to each village a superficial area three times as large as that already occupied by such village."

"Every adult and able-bodied male is required to pay taxes, either individually or collectively. The Governor-General shall fix the amount payable according to local conditions. The total amount payable shall be not less than 6f. nor more than 24f. per annum. The tax is payable monthly, but latitude for payment is given in special cases. The native may pay either in kind or in labor. The District Commissioners fix the article which shall be accepted in payment and the equivalent in cash; also the kind of work which will be accepted as payment, the rate per hour, the method of gathering the product, etc., but in such a way that the number of hours of labor shall in no case exceed forty per month per head. Cattle and domestic animals are not accepted in payment unless by special permission, nor is the ordinary station labor. It is forbidden to arm 'capitas' or sentries with breech-loading or improved rifles in enforcing payments overdue. In case of refusal of payment in kind the native may be detained, with forced labor, until the amount has been worked off; such constraint may only be applied by the District Commissioner or other authorized official, and cannot exceed one month in duration. For repeated offenses the period may be extended to three months."

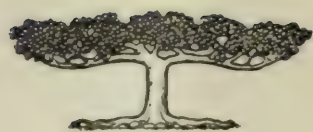
"'Military Operations' are offensive movements of the public force against native populations, and can be undertaken when the inhabitants of a given district are in a state of revolt or hostility as shown by acts of violence on persons or property, or refusal to obey the law. The number of permits for carrying arms for establishments directed by Europeans must not exceed twenty-five rifles of newest pattern. Requests for a license must explicitly state the object for which the rifle is destined. The use of breech-loading or improved rifles is forbidden to natives who are charged to carry on commercial operations with their fellow countrymen."

"Three State inspectors are charged to watch over the due execution of the laws concerning the natives, and to see that the relations between natives and public agents are legally observed. The Governor-General assigns the districts of inspection and dates of visit. The inspectors are to come into direct contact with the natives and hear all complaints; they will be intrusted with the necessary powers to carry out their mission."





# A Lock Canal



BY JOHN F. DRYDEN

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM NEW JERSEY.

[Hon. John F. Dryden, member of the Senate Committee on Interoceanic Canals, after the long investigation upon the subject of plan of canal, which was recently reported by the committee, came to the front, heading a minority report in favor of a lock canal, which he vigorously supported thru the debate and caused to prevail. In the following article he gives some of the effective arguments which influenced his course.—EDITOR.]

SINCE the discovery of America there is nothing that has caused such universal interest and energy, such study, investigation and exploration, as a passage thru, northeast or middle, from ocean to ocean. It has been the demand of ages, but the supply has been slow in meeting it.

Hudson did his part, from the Hudson River to Hudson Bay, to find a short cut for Northern mariners to the Orient. Spanish navigators entered every inlet southward, searching for a passage from Cadiz to Cathay. When it was indisputably established that there was no middle passage, from trails to wagon roads and railroad substitutes have been established, but the determination in the mind of man has not rested.

Under Charles V., in 1536, explorations were ordered of the Chagres River, with the object of turning it into a ship canal. Under Philip II., twenty-five years later, Nicaragua was explored in a similar hope, and to the present hour the great minds in commerce and engineering have given their most ardent attention to the problem of an interoceanic waterway. Every conceivable plan has been considered, every promise explored, every mile of land and sea gone over for some practical solution. In all the ancient and modern history of commerce and the annals of adventurous navigators and explorers in engineering possibilities, there is no chapter that equals the story of the ceaseless effort to force a highway for commerce thru the barrier which Nature had established between the Atlantic and Pacific.

It is a grand thing for us, as Americans, that it was written in the Book of Fate that this longed-for facility—the most important to commerce and navigation—should be America's gift to the

world. But even this part is not new. Henry Clay, in 1828, in a letter of instruction to the delegates to the proposed congress at Panama, wrote:

"A canal for navigation between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans will form a proper subject for consideration at the congress. . . . What is to redound to the advantage of all America should be effected by common means and united exertion," etc.

In 1835 a resolution passed Congress:

"That the President of the United States be respectfully requested to consider the expediency of opening negotiations with the governments of other nations . . . for the purpose of effectually protecting, by suitable treaty stipulations with them, such individuals or companies as may undertake to open communication between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, by the construction of a ship canal across the Isthmus which connects North and South America," etc.

From that day to this the subject of an Isthmian waterway in some form or other has come before almost every session of Congress and has been constantly before the world. Survey and exploration have been constantly going on there under various nations. The French made their futile effort, and hope which had almost made the heart sick with failures was revived when Congress passed the act under which this nation secured the property of the new canal company and made the construction of the Panama Canal not only possible, but sure. The world at once accepted the assurance as certainty because America was at the helm. When the first and only railway across the Isthmus was projected it was laid out by American engineers, built by American capitalists, and, as a distinguished British admiral well said, "was such as only United States men could have accomplished in defiance of all obstacles." I am confident that the same assurance was felt when this nation



assumed the responsibility of the canal, and that the verdict of posterity will likewise honor America for having finally brought to a successful termination, in the face of all obstacles and after the disastrous failure of others, the construction of a trans-isthmian waterway adapted to the needs of the commerce and navigation of the world.

It was no rash enthusiasm—it was no leap in the dark—which brought America to finally assuming this gigantic responsibility. Our great men had been considering the matter for half a century. We had patiently watched the efforts of the French to carry out the design of Ferdinand de Lesseps for a sea-level canal, with a depth of 29.5 feet and a bottom width of 72 feet—like a brook to a river when compared with the canal which we have undertaken to construct. We had noted their first utter failure, the admirable courage with which the old company was reorganized, the report of the new commission of able scientific men and eminent engineers that the sea-level plan be abandoned and a lock canal constructed, and the subsequent history of the De Lesseps struggle. The thought had long possessed us. The spirit had simply lain dormant. It only required the suggestions of the Spanish War, the demands of our new possessions, the voyage of the "Oregon" round Cape Horn, to lead to the public demand that, by one route or another, America should construct an interocean waterway within a reasonable time and at reasonable cost.

Then came the question of location, and we all remember the anxious hours while it was under consideration; the efforts and counter efforts, the conflicting reports, the investigating commissions and the grand struggle of earnest and honest men that no false step be taken at the start. The question lay between Nicaragua and Panama. When it came before the Senate it was gone over in committee with the utmost care, but the Senate Committee also disagreed. The majority reported to the Senate in favor of Nicaragua, but a minority report was offered, signed by Senators Hanna, Pritchard, Millard and Kittredge, saying: "We consider that the Panama route is the best route for an isthmian

canal to be constructed, owned, controlled and protected by the United States," and it is only to the courage and rare ability of the late Senator Hanna and his associates as minority members of that committee that the nation owes it that the Nicaragua route was abandoned, the minority report accepted by Congress, and a ship canal at Panama became an American enterprise for the benefit of the world.

Thus the second great preliminary step was taken, and we have now just taken the third and practically the last. We have taken it with serious forethought, for better or worse; and beyond it almost all responsibility will rest upon the proper performance of the duty now determined upon by Congress. The engineers, the War Department, the President, can only be held responsible for properly carrying out the final decree of the Congress as to the type of canal which shall be built across the Isthmus of Panama.

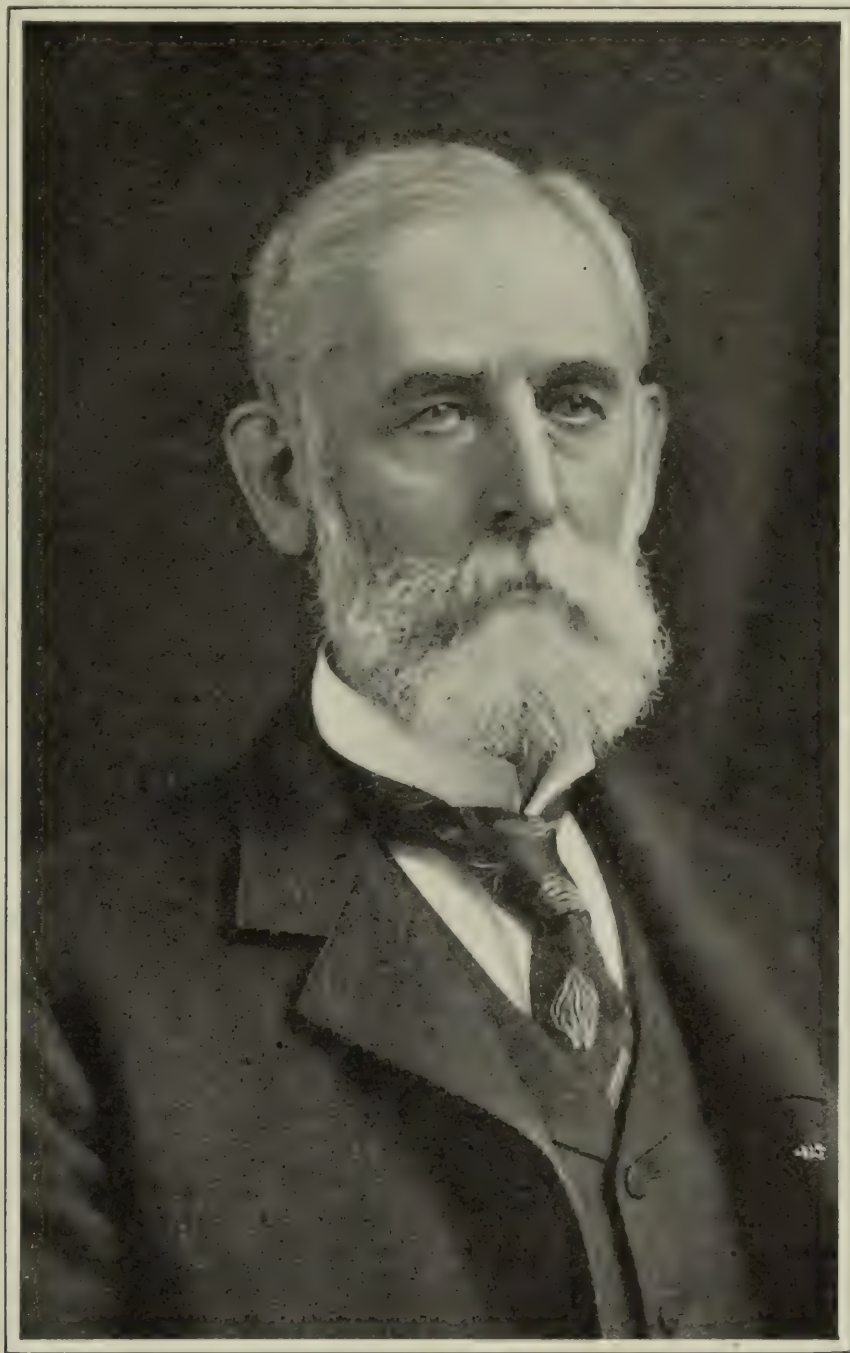
Shall it be a sea-level or a lock canal? It is a question of tremendous importance. Opinions differ as widely as it is possible for them to differ—as widely as they differed upon the location. Engineers of the highest standing at home and abroad have studied the question carefully and expressed themselves for one type and against the other, with no possible harmony or agreement.

The Senate Committee went over and over the question, as it had with the others, and again it disagreed and brought in conflicting reports to the Senate. An overwhelming amount of evidence and expert opinion was presented, but men of the very highest standing disagreed. It is an issue of transcendent import, involving the expenditure of enormous sums of money, and political and commercial consequences of the greatest magnitude, not only for the American people, but for the world. The testimony of witnesses called before the Senate Committee alone is printed in three large volumes of over three thousand pages, presenting the greatest conflict of engineering opinion of modern times. The evidence and opinions are as far apart and as irreconcilable as the final conclusions. It is little wonder, then, that the committee also disagreed and the question became one of practical judg-



ment for Members of Congress to decide. Concerning its conclusions there is this which should be always remembered—that beyond the evidence and opinions of experts, it is not a question of the ideally most desirable, but of the practically

tion in 1902. Then it was a question of route, now a question of plan; but many of the facts connected with the earlier decision are identical today, while the evidence for and against sea-level or lock canal is as voluminous, as complex and



John F. Dryden.

most expedient under the circumstances, which finally confronts the American people thru their representatives, and that in supporting either opinion one may refer to very able authority.

The consideration today is similar to the critical state of the canal considera-

as contradictory as between the Nicaragua and Panama routes. Upon no subject which has come before Congress has so much been written and spoken. In respect to either plan there are advantages and disadvantages, and in view of the conflict of expert opinions, it seems



to me that these advantages and disadvantages are really the vital question for consideration and the base upon which the judgment must rest.

An important factor is the changed conditions and requirements which now demand a canal of much larger dimensions than before. Even as late as 1901 the depth of the canal prism was only 35 feet, against 40 to 45 feet now. The bottom width has been increased to 200 feet. The length of locks has been changed from 740 to 900 feet, the width to 90 feet; for the Spooner Act, which is, so far, the authority upon which construction has continued, provides for a canal of such dimensions that the largest ship now building or likely to be built within a reasonable period of time can be accommodated. In this connection one of the arguments which appeared to prevail against a lock canal was the requirement of locks of dimensions far exceeding any that have ever yet been made; but upon this argument we should also abandon building the canal itself. It also strikes me that if inherent possibility of accident, of which much has been made, is a justifiable obstruction, then no great steamships, no great battle-ships, no great bridges or tunnels, no great works of any kind, should be undertaken. The "Soo," as a lock canal, has been in operation for fifty years. It has been enlarged till it accommodates a larger traffic than passes thru all other ship canals of the world combined, and is a fruitful study for those who doubt the safety or possibility of a great lock canal. The proposed deep waterway from Chicago to the sea, at an expenditure of three hundred million dollars, has several locks with a lift of 40 feet, the same as those proposed for the Panama Canal.

Undoubtedly there is an element of danger in the great dam. Danger is inherent in every dam that was ever built; but the quality of danger in the great dam at Gatun, for a lock canal, would be fully offset by quite equal danger in the great dam at Gamboa, which is indispensable to the sea-level project. In all questions of this kind I believe that the aggregate experience of mankind ought to have greater weight than the abstract theories of individuals, and I am confi-

dent that our engineers, who have successfully solved all of the greatest problems as yet presented, will solve with equal success whatever problems are presented at Panama. I do not question the ability of our American engineers to build a sea-level canal, but I am convinced, by the facts and evidence, that they cannot do it within the range of time and money assumed by the advocates of the sea-level project; and even if they could, I believe that the convincing arguments of expediency are with the lock system.

The question of time is of supreme importance. Ten years is valuable in a nation's life. It is of greater value to the world. Many a time the map of the world has changed in less than a decade, in ways that seemed impossible a few years before. The social, commercial and political development of South America and of the Asiatic nations at this critical stage, when one hardly knows what a day may bring forth, will be materially affected by an Isthmian waterway, and since we have assumed the task, it is our duty as a nation to complete it in the shortest reasonable period. Valuable years have passed, with the effect they might have had. Opportunities have been lost which might have been made of incalculable benefit to the world. Twenty years are gone since De Lesseps, in sublime confidence, anticipated the opening of the canal in 1888. Shall twenty years more be sacrificed that we may have something which is ideally most desirable, rather than the earlier benefit of that which is practical and most expedient? Had De Lesseps adopted the suggestion of the American engineers and abandoned his determination to build a sea-level canal, he would have lived to see its completion, and for fifteen years the world would have been profiting by an Isthmian waterway.

Another question presenting itself very strongly to my mind was the time of transit. It might be a little longer thru a lock canal, and this has been raised as an important objection to the plan. It is only a possibility that it might be, but be it so, the increased cost of the sea-level canal, at the lowest assumed estimate, will be more than a hundred million dollars in excess of the lock



canal, imposing an annual burden of over two million for interest alone, which must be met by increased fees and tolls, compared with which the loss of an hour or two in most cases would be a negligible quantity; besides which, the sea-level canal would provide no passage at all across the Isthmus for ten years more, at least, after the lock canal could be completed. If it is of sufficient importance to gain an hour or two in transit to sacrifice all the facilities for ten years, it might as well be argued that we should build a 300-foot canal, to be ready to offer still greater speed facilities to the commerce of the year 2,000. But to the practical navigator, leaving New York today for San Francisco, the loss of an hour or two in crossing the canal would be no argument with the loss of forty to fifty days which he must sustain in going round Cape Horn until the canal is completed.

So, summing up the conditions and demands as well as the expert testimony, the minority of the committee found the great weight of argument decidedly in favor of a lock over a sea-level canal, treating it as a business enterprise, to be governed by principles which would govern in private affairs, involving the risk of private capital. When we found American engineers of national repute almost unanimous in favor of a lock canal, it strengthened our convictions regardless of the findings of the foreign engineers, leading us to the emphatic and incontrovertible conclusion that the canal should be the one which can be constructed within a measurable distance of time and at a reasonable expenditure of money, as opposed to visionary and uncertain theories of an ideal canal, which might ultimately be constructed, chiefly at least for the benefit of future generations, and at an enormous waste of time and money and opportunity today. In a word, while the sea-level canal would cost a vast amount more money and require at least twice as long in construction, it would not accommodate any larger ships or larger traffic.

The inherent dangers, difficulties and weaknesses of the two appeared about equally divided, taking all viewpoints into consideration, and while, had cost and time been equal, a sea-level canal

might have been preferable, there was no question that the lock canal could fill all the requirements and be completed within a reasonable time and at a reasonable cost. A vast amount of testimony and argument was considered, touching points beyond possibility of recounting, but this was the general line of thought leading to the conclusions. The world at large, upon less voluminous testimony, has also arrived at one conclusion or the other, sometimes, perhaps, in misapprehension of the real conditions. There is a certain fascination about the prevailing idea of a sea-level canal which is captivating. To many it indicates one long, straight stretch of calm, motionless water, reaching from ocean to ocean. That would be an ideal canal and one most heartily to be approved. Even Congress has been asked to rely upon the experience gained in the Suez Canal, where the conditions are fundamentally different from what they could ever be made at Panama. In reality, the sea-level canal must have several sharp and undesirable curves. It must have great tide locks to keep the oceans back, and several dams; one, the great dam restraining the river, upon which the integrity of the canal must rest, fully as doubtful an engineering feat as anything connected with the lock canal; while in the lock canal the courses are straight, the changes being made at intersecting tangents, so that the canal can be marked with ranges, allowing it to be navigated at night. The projected lock canal also presents a waterway of navigable area three times that of the sea-level, with possibilities for enlargement not to be thought of in connection with the sea-level canal, tho this is rather at variance with the popular conception of the two.

The apprehensions of danger to the lock canal are largely imaginary; that is, they are not derived from experience. There are but two which might be of grave importance, if they were more applicable to one plan than the other—danger to the canal in case of war or from earthquake.

For the protection of the canal from wanton injury, I think that in any case our safest reliance will be upon the canal itself. It could never be for the interest of any nation of sufficient size to be at



war with us to destroy this great waterway, which will be a necessity to the commerce of each and all. No neutral nation engaged in trade would for an instant tolerate destruction or serious interference with the traffic of the canal. To destroy a single lock would be an act of war with every commercial nation of the earth. In this simple fact lies greater security than in all the forts which might be established to protect either canal. Against personal acts we must take our chances in either case. They are a remote contingency, and still more remote is the possibility of any serious injury being effected. No canal can be built that is free from vulnerable points. No fort or battleship can be so built. It would be folly to delay the completion of the canal for years and sink more than a hundred million dollars out of fear of such a remote contingency. Besides, as a matter of fact, as effective ruin could be wrought, to all practical service, upon a sea-level as a lock canal, if one were so minded. The history of the inception of the Suez Canal is full of these same threats. The English nation was effectively frightened out of any investment in the rash scheme. Eventually, however, England found it for her advantage to purchase the controlling interest.

The power of earthquakes to damage such a construction is an unknown quantity, but where it has been tested little serious damage has been done. More-

over, earthquakes are almost unknown in the canal belt. This was the most effective argument in the choice of Panama. In any serious consideration of facts for or against a lock canal, I am confident that the earthquake risk may be safely ignored.

In short, while there is no question whatever that a lock canal can be constructed and made a practical waterway equal to all probable demands, within a time and price that are reasonable, there is a very serious question of doubt whether a sea-level canal can be constructed and made a practical waterway, certainly within the limits of even the time and money estimated. The enterprise is imperative, and any needless waste of time or money is little short of indifference to the objects at stake.

It is a question upon which opinions will always differ and honest convictions may be widely at variance, but I am satisfied that the objections raised against a lock canal are an undue exaggeration of difficulties inherent to every great engineering project, and I have absolute confidence that our American engineers will surmount all difficulties, as they have often surmounted them before, and prove to the world the possibility of opening the long sought passage, in spite of all the obstacles which Nature has set in the way, if they are given the opportunity to carry out the plan which they have so generally indorsed.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



## The Czarina

BY EMMA HUNTINGTON NASON

A regal woman of imperial grace,  
In brodered raiment set with pearls  
    agem;  
The pride of birth engraven on her face:—  
That saddest face beneath a diadem!

Perfect of poise, she plays a queenly part,  
In beauty peerless as the marble dead;  
The warmth of motherhood within her  
    heart;  
Within her eyes the woe of tears un-  
    shed.

Beneath the splendor of a crown she stands,  
Where days are courtly and the pageant  
    long;  
She knows the royal touch of sovereign hands  
In love extended:—and the gates are strong!

And yet she sees gaunt forms in shadows  
    drest;  
They clutch her robes in their unholy strife;  
She clasps her baby boy unto her breast,  
With one mute prayer: "God save his  
    precious life!"  
AUGUSTA, ME.





# Did the Babylonian Temples Have Libraries?

BY PROF. MORRIS JASTROW, JR.

[Professor Jastrow, of the University of Pennsylvania, is one of the most accomplished Babylonian scholars in this country. He is now in Germany putting thru the press a German translation of his important "Religion of Babylonia and Assyria." The substance of this article was read at the late meeting of the American Oriental Society.—EDITOR.]

ON the basis of the results of excavations conducted up to the present on the sites of ancient Babylonian cities, there are no sound reasons for assuming that, with the single exception of the city of Babylon, the Babylonian temples ever had extensive literary archives. Four sites in Babylonia have now been pretty thoroly explored, and in three of these notable results, including the discovery of large numbers of tablets, have been attained. These three sites are Telloh, Abu Habba and Nippur. All three are of first-class historical and religious importance, Telloh being the ancient city of Lagash (or Shirpurla), which played an important rôle in early Babylonian history; Abu Habba is Sippar, certainly one of the most ancient cities of the Euphrates Valley, and famous as the chief seat of the worship of Shamash, the sun-god; while Nippur was at one time the center of a kingdom of considerable extent, and after it yielded its political prestige to Babylon, continued to be a religious center as the seat of the worship of Bel, once the head of the Babylonian pantheon. The fourth site in question, where excavations were undertaken over fifty years ago by the French, and again taken up recently by the German Oriental Society, is Babylon. Altho the topographical results here have been extremely valuable, the excavations have been a disappointment in not yielding richer returns in inscriptions and tablets.

What is the character of the tablets found within the temple precincts of Lagash, Sippar and Nippur? At Lagash a temple archive of some 30,000 tablets has been discovered, but the tablets deal, with scarcely any exceptions, with the business affairs and administration of the chief temple at Lagash. At Sippar about 60,000 tablets have been found within the precincts of the temple to the sun-god. The great majority of these are likewise of a business character, but divided into two classes, (1) such as deal with the business affairs of the temple, and (2) such as are concerned with the commercial transactions and legal business of private individuals. From this we may conclude—for which there is concurrent testimony—that the temples of Babylonia, at least in certain places and from a certain time on, served as the official depositories for legal and commercial records, corresponding somewhat to a modern "recorder of deeds" office.

In addition to this, there have been found at Sippar the remains of the temple school, in which the aspirants to the priesthood received their training in reading, writing and mathematics, and such other subjects as were needed by them to carry on the elaborate temple cult. Sign lists, grammatical paradigms, writing exercises, syllabaries, multiplication tables and astronomical calculations form the chief part of the tablets belonging to the temple school; but there are



also some distinctly literary texts, such as hymns, incantations, legends and myths, which are either practice tablets, prepared in or for the school, or represent in part the collection of texts used in connection with the cult. It is plausible to assume that the texts comprising the ritual of the temple were kept in the school or somewhere near the school; but even assuming that there were a couple of hundred texts of this character, this would not constitute a "Temple Library," by which an extensive literary archive is meant.

So far as can be judged by the unsatisfactory data at our disposal for determining the character of the finds made by Messrs. Peters and Haynes at Nippur, the large collection of tablets from the temple of Bel at that place is precisely of the same character as at Sippar. The great bulk of the Nippur tablets are no doubt of a business and administrative character, either connected with the temple or of a private character; and it is also evident that among the 17,000 tablets (or thereabouts) found by Haynes at Nippur in January and February, 1900, there were quite a number that must have formed part of the outfit of the temple school—sign-lists, writing and reading exercises, syllabaries, multiplication tables, etc.—precisely as at Sippar. That among the school outfit there are also some literary texts in the proper sense (hymns, incantations, etc.) may be regarded as extremely probable. As a matter of course, we must assume that either in the school or somewhere within the temple precinct at Nippur (as at Sippar), the religious texts used in connection with the cult were kept; but these certainly did not range into the thousands, and at all events there is not the slightest reason for assuming that there was a temple library at Nippur consisting of "23,000 literary texts." At Babylon the number of tablets found by systematic excavations has been small, but thru private diggings of thievish Arabs conducted at various times, many thousands of tablets have been brought out of the mounds at Babylon, and from the mounds on the opposite side of the river marking the site of Borsippa. Thru dealers these tablets have found their way to the mu-

seums of Europe and America. Here again the vast majority have turned out to be business documents, either bearing on the administration and commercial activities of the temple to Marduk at Babylon and the temple to Nebo at Borsippa. Evidence is also forthcoming for the existence of temple schools at both places, and we have numerous syllabaries, grammatical paradigms and religious texts that can be traced back to these schools.

In view, however, of the centralizing religious tendencies that set in after the days of Hammurabi (c. 2200 B. C.), who united the various Euphratean states into a single empire, and which led to the endeavor to assign to Marduk, the patron deity of the city of Babylon, the attributes of all the other great gods, like Bel of Nippur, Shamesh of Sippar, Ea of Eridu, myths that were originally associated with the one or the other of these gods, were transferred to Marduk. Instead of Bel of Nippur, Marduk became the slayer of the dragon Tiamat and the institutor of law and order in the world. Hymns and rituals that were prepared for the Bel, Shamash and Ea cults were changed and adapted to the worship of Marduk. There would thus be a motive on the part of the priests of Marduk to collect in the temple or in the temple school literary productions that originated in Nippur, Sippar, Eridu and elsewhere, whereas the motive would be lacking, *e. g.*, in Nippur, the priests of which would not be interested in the hymns, incantations, rituals and myths that belonged to Sippar, and *vice versa*. Literature for literature's sake did not exist in ancient Babylonia. All literature, as all religion, had a practical basis and a practical purpose.

With the single probable exception of Babylon, therefore, there is no reason to believe that the Babylonian temples had libraries, *i. e.*, extensive literary archives. The evidence is against the assumption, and the assumption itself is unwarranted. The exception in favor of the Marduk archive at Babylon is favored by the testimony to be derived from the only genuine library hitherto found in Mesopotamia, namely, the large literary collection made by King Ashurbanapal of Assyria in the seventh century B. C., in



his palace at Nineveh, which was discovered by Layard in 1849. Thru Layard and subsequent explorers, like Rassam, Smith, Rawlinson and Budge, almost 30,000 tablets and fragments of tablets have been brought to the British Museum. About two-fifths of this collection is of Babylonian origin, representing copies of Babylonian texts prepared from the originals by Ashurbanapal's scribes. Internal evidence shows that very many of these originals belonged to the Marduk archive at Babylon, which it is safe to assert constituted the chief source for the Babylonian literature preserved in the library of the ambitious Assyrian king. In the case of Ashurbanapal, there was

a motive for the collection of texts not produced in Assyria, only this motive was secular, and not religious as in the case of Babylon. The Assyrian monarch wished to secure for his capital, Nineveh, the pre-eminence once enjoyed by Babylon; and in order to emphasize and symbolize his control of Babylonia and her cults, he gathered in his palace—not in a temple—the outfits of the temple schools in Babylonia, including the texts used in the cult—the hymns, incantations, omens, rituals, and also the myths and legends which, as we now know, were also directly connected with the cult.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



# The Political Future of the Southern Negro

BY F. M. SIMMONS, LL.D.

[The Hon. F. M. Simmons, United States Senator from North Carolina, was born and educated in the State, graduated and received his degree from its Trinity College, giving him every opportunity from life-long observation to judge of the question to which he has devoted much time, and which he treats in the following article.—EDITOR.]

WHILE the day of rancorous and mischievous discussion of the negro question, both in the North and South has not altogether past, there is a gratifying disposition on the part of the leaders of thought in both sections to discuss it more calmly, conservatively and with better temper. While the North does not admit that the negro question is an exclusively Southern question, and while it does not admit that any settlement which the South may propose of this question which does not meet the approval of the judgment and conscience of the country at large can be a final settlement, it does admit that it is a question in which the South is more deeply interested and which it understands better than any other section; and finally and of still greater importance, it shows a growing tendency to concede that the attitude of the South toward the negro is

not only honest and sincere, but that its contention as to the menace of negro suffrage finds substantial support and confirmation in the actual experience of the South and the country with the negro as a voter. The modification of Northern sentiment upon this subject as the result of better and fuller information has removed to a measurable degree the handicap to profitable discussion and possible settlement in the interest of the whole country and both races of this perplexing question, and has done more than all other things combined to remove sectional misunderstanding, disagreement and irritation.

The South is not only more interested, but it is more anxious than the balance of the country to see this question settled, not as some suppose, in the interest of partianship, sectionalism or race antipathy, but righteously in the interest

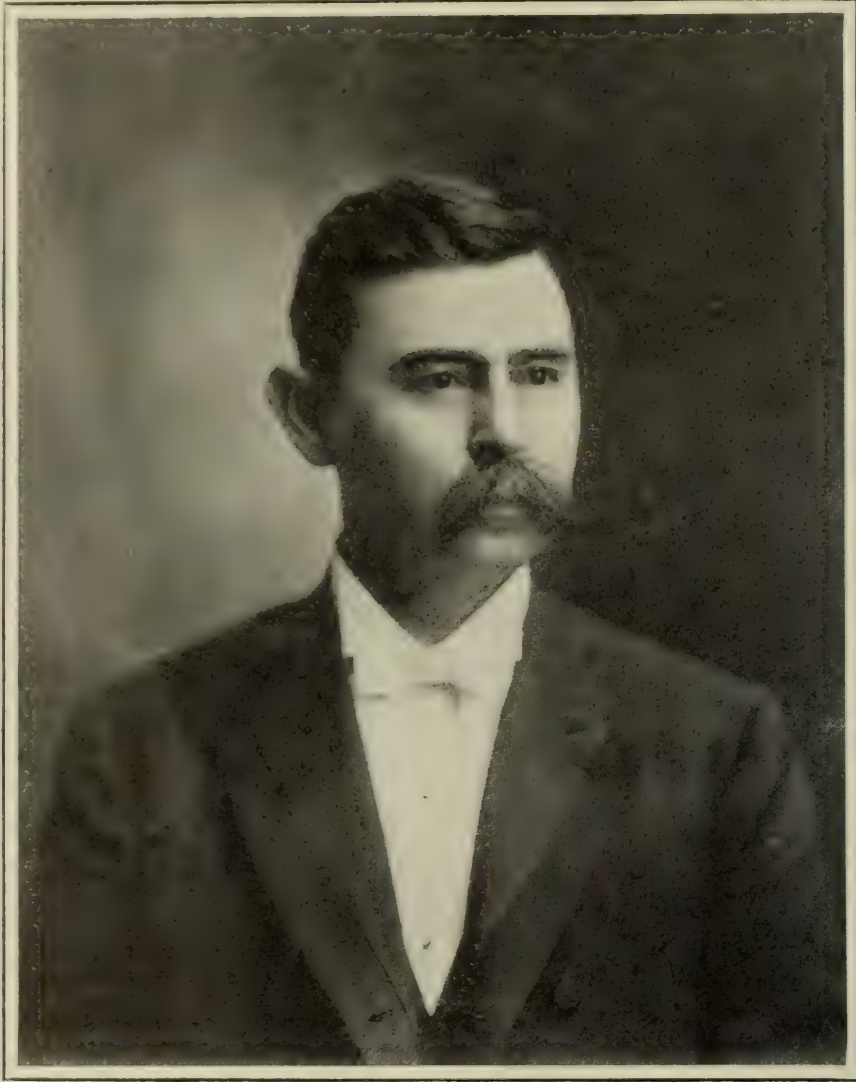


of both races, for the common weal and in consonance with the equities and exigencies of the situation.

The emancipation, enfranchisement and the permanent presence in our midst of the negro present three problems, namely, a social problem, a political problem and an industrial problem.

The social problem presented is one

course with the negro. In their view that would mean degradation for the white man, without compensating benefit for the black man; and, so feeling and believing, they desire not to see the social chasm which now separates these two races lessened, but rather to see it broadened and widened. This is a Southern condition which is inexorable, and noth-



F. M. Simmons.

which the South could and has settled for itself, independent of the rest of the country. That settlement is irrevocable and for all time. Upon that question there is not now, and there has not been at any time, any division among the white people of the South. One and all, now and at all times, they refuse, as they have always refused, and will always refuse, even so much as to consider the suggestion of social equality or social inter-

ing—absolutely nothing—can change it. It may not be, and probably it is not, in the power of the South to settle for itself independently of the rest of the country the question of political equality between the races, but it has attempted to settle that question in a way reasonably satisfactory to itself, and in a way which, if undisturbed, we believe will prove reasonably satisfactory to the North also. By one device or another we have taken



the ballot from the illiterate negro; not, as some have charged, for political or race advantage, but, as we believe, for his good and for the country's good, and, speaking broadly, for our own salvation. The manner of his disfranchisement, in some instances at least—as in the cases of Louisiana and North Carolina—may seem harsh and inequitable, but, as a matter of fact, it is neither. Properly interpreted, these apparently discriminating provisions simply declare, what experience has conclusively proven, that the negro possesses no inherent capacity for self-government such as our race undoubtedly has, and that he cannot be safely trusted with the ballot until he shows an attained capacity to use it with due intelligence and patriotism. The South's social and political attitude toward the negro, as I have just attempted on general lines to define it, can never become plain or even be made comprehensible to any one who does not understand the nature and characteristics of the negro as a race as the South knows and understands them. I mean those racial characteristics and qualities which are in his blood and which can no more be changed than the color of his skin. When this knowledge recently came to Charles Francis Adams as a result of his contact with and study of the African in Africa, the scales fell from his eyes, and he saw after years of delusion that the attitude of the South was not one of prejudice, but was both natural and logical. I quote from Mr. Adams in *May's Century*, because it is a recognition of the philosophy which underlies the attitude of the South in this whole matter:

"Looking about me among Africans in Africa—far removed from the American environment to which I have been accustomed—the scales fell from my eyes. I found myself most impressed by a realizing sense of the appalling amount of error and cant which we of the United States have indulged in on this topic (the African in America). We have actually wallowed in a bog of self-sufficient ignorance—especially we philanthropists and theorists of New England. We do so still. Having eyes we do not see. Even now we not infrequently hear the successor to the abolitionist and humanitarian of the ante-Civil War period—the 'Uncle Tom' period—announce that the difference between the white man and the black man is much less considerable than is ordinarily supposed, and that the only real obstacle in the negro's way is that 'He has never been given a chance!'

"For myself, after visiting the black man in his own house, I come back with a decided impression that this is the sheerest of delusions, due to pure ignorance of rudimentary facts; yet we built upon it in reconstruction days as upon a foundation stone—a self-evident truth! Let those who indulge in such theories go to the Sudan and pass a week at Omdurman. That place marks in commerce, in letters and in art, in science and architecture, the highest point of development yet reached by any African race. As already suggested, the difference between Omdurman and London about measures the difference between the black and the white."

"Equality results not from law, but exists because things are in essentials alike; and a political system which works admirably when applied to homogeneous equals results only in chaos when generalized into a nostrum to be administered universally. It has been markedly so of late with us."

Let me return to the question from which I have digressed, namely, the disfranchisement by the South of the illiterate negro and the proposed reduction of Southern representation.

The constitutionality of these acts has been attacked. That is a question for the courts, and we are content to leave it to the decision of the courts. But the question of reduction of Southern representation as a result of these disfranchising acts is largely a question of public policy, appropriate for discussion in the forum of public opinion. Why should our representation in Congress and the Electoral College be reduced on account of the disfranchisement of the ignorant negro? Under our present plan and fundamentally representation is and should be based upon population and not upon votes. When all adults vote there are, upon an average, four non-voters to every voter. These non-voters are as much subject to the law as these voters. Their lives, their liberty, their property, the products of their brain and muscle are as much subject to its operation as his. For these reasons these non-voters are rightfully given representation, both in the making and execution of Federal laws. We have disfranchised the negro, but we have not—neither can we—abolish him or his family.

They still exist. They are still wealth producers and wealth holders. Why, then, should these negro non-voters not have the same representation in the making and execution of national laws as is given to other non-voters? It is not a wrong



to the North, if a given number of people in the South, tho a less number of them are voters, are given the same representation as a like number of people in the North. That is self-evident. It is equally self-evident, on the other hand, that it would unbalance its Federal relations and work a grievous wrong to the South if a given number of people in the North should be given double the representation in Congress and the Electoral College as the same number of people in the South. In short, if it was wrong to disfranchise these negroes, would not the remedy proposed be a greater wrong? I do not know what may be the final outcome of this issue. I believe common sense and justice will prevail, and that in the end all parts of the country will acquiesce in the action of the South in eliminating this illiterate vote as the wisest and best possible solution of the perplexing problem. But if the worst comes to worst, if the North is determined to consider this question from the standpoint of political advantage to itself, and we must choose between reduction of representation and unrestricted negro suffrage, the South will not hesitate in making its choice; men do not hesitate in making choice between life and death, even tho life be conditioned upon oppressive terms. The negro industrial situation presents a problem that may as a result of unwise interference become troublesome. Up to the present time the negro has confined his activities chiefly to doing domestic and menial service in the North and farm work in the South. For these occupations he is fitted both by nature and long training, and in their pursuit there has been up to the present time but little friction between him and his white co-laborers. A new destiny is now projected for him. His energies are not only to be stimulated in these old lines, but also directed into new channels. We hear much these days about negro industrial education as the solution of the negro problem. Under this régime the negro is not only to be taught and trained in habits of industry, thrift and economy, and made thereby better servants, laborers and farmers, but they are also to be taught in the technique and practice of the mechanic and industrial arts and become mechanics

and artisans, skilled in the use and manipulation of tools and machinery. His education along these former lines is, in my judgment, unqualifiedly commendable, and the benefits, both to him and the country, will be incalculable.

I would not by any means suggest his exclusion from educational opportunities along these latter lines, but I recognize the existence of a racial sentiment, or prejudice, if you please, in some sections of this country, likely to become as uncompromising upon the subject of labor contact with this race as it is in another section uncompromising upon the subject of political contact with him, and for reasons not fundamentally different; and I would suggest the inquiry whether unless his training for competition in certain lines of employment shall take into consideration these actual and known sentiments in endeavoring to mitigate one assumed unfavorable condition, he may not be hurled against another condition, fraught with no good to him and much possible disturbance and danger, both to society and industry. I do not mean to say that there is absolutely no present or prospective opening in this country for negro skilled labor. I do not mean to say that the door of opportunity in this direction should be closed to him. On the contrary, I have no doubt that a limited number of negro skilled laborers may find employment, both in the North and the South, especially in the South. But when this agitation for taking the negro from the farm and placing him in the factory shall have had its fruition, where will the negro skilled laborer find work? Will the captains of industry of the North throw open the doors of their great establishments to him in collaboration with their white employees, or, in some instances, to their exclusion? Will the operatives in the coal mines and smelting furnaces and factories of Pennsylvania and Ohio and Illinois and in the cotton mills of Lowell and Fall River accept him as a co-laborer, or submit to being displaced by him as a cheaper laborer? White men in the West will not work in collaboration with the Chinaman, nor will they submit to being displaced by him. Will the white men of the North and



West collaborate with the negro? There are mills and factories in the South, as well as in the North, plenty of them—and there are going to be more of them. But in the main white men and women are doing the work of the factories of the by him as a cheaper laborer? White then, I ask again, are these negro skilled laborers and factory operatives to find employment?

With more or less intimate acquaintance with the character and adaptation and capabilities of the negro, I am profoundly convinced that he can best work out his destiny, whatever that is to be, upon the farm, and that nowhere in the world are the conditions and environments so favorable to his development along correct lines as upon the Southern farm. Here the number of laborers actually employed, compared with the number which could be profitably employed, are not only comparatively few, but there is no crush and scramble for employment, giving rise to questions of race competition and preference, such as we have on the Pacific Coast between the whites and the Chinese, or in the mines and mills of the North. Nor is farm life repressive of the best and strongest qualities in man, as is exemplified by the fact that from hence have come many of the men who thruout history have exerted a controlling influence in every line of human effort. Upon the Southern farm the negro is constantly surrounded and safeguarded by influences which tend to protect him against the temptations to which his weak and credulous nature is peculiarly subject. There he is strengthened, encouraged and supported by close daily contact with a superior race, which bears for him a sincere and genuine friendship and sympathy, and whom he respects, loves, imitates and sometimes essays to emulate. Whatever in the way of improvement and development he has achieved in the past—and it has not been inconsiderable—has been almost entirely achieved in these circumstances and surroundings. Not only for these reasons, but I think if I had time and space I could show from well authenticated statistics that outdoor life is essential to the health and physical well being of this race to a greater degree probably than any other race of mankind, and that in-

door and underground labor for him would be disastrous to his health and longevity. But I have not the time to enter upon that discussion. Nor will the moral and intellectual welfare and development of the negro in the South be neglected. To be sure the South has not succeeded in abolishing negro illiteracy; neither has it succeeded in abolishing white illiteracy; but we have done something in both directions, and under the circumstances we are not ashamed that we have not done more.

During the twenty years preceding the Census of 1900, the number of negro illiterates over ten years of age decreased nine per cent. in the South, while during the same period the number of illiterate negroes over that age increased twenty per cent. in the North. The South had expended up to 1900 since the war \$120,000,000, raised by taxation, chiefly upon the white man's property, for negro education. The total amount the South has expended for education since the war has not been large compared with the total amount the North has in that time raised and expended for the same purpose, but the amount has been fully up to our ability, and, what is more important to the present point it has been divided generally per capita between the white man's child and the black man's child. The white and the black child do not go to school under the same roof in the South, but wherever you see there a white schoolhouse, somewhere near you will find a negro schoolhouse nearly, if not quite, as good; and all over the land there are colored church buildings, to the construction of which white men and women have liberally contributed. In the courthouse justice is administered to him and the white man with an impartial hand. In an active practice of over twenty years I have appeared for hundreds of them against white men, and I have witnessed the trial of many hundred more cases between them and white men, and I do not recall a case in which he has not had fair and impartial treatment from both judge and jury.

In the midst of all this clamor for new conditions and opportunities for the negro, all these experiments and exploitations of methods and devices to make him a white man in character and capa-



bilities. I give it as my deliberate opinion that the South and the farm are the best place and occupation for him. Many of them are independent landowners. More of them will be. His condition may not yet awhile be well enough to be altogether let alone, but he is surely advancing to that condition, doing the work his hands know so well how to do, and which he is contented and happy in doing; meanwhile growing and strengthening, not by artificial, but by natural processes, in the fundamental attributes of better and higher citizenship.

Take him from the farm, carry him to the great city, place him in the factory, organize him into labor unions, and his

individuality, which is at best small and weak, will be destroyed; his identity will become merged in the common mass, and his strong tribal propensities brought with him from the jungles of Africa will undermine and supplant many of the virtues which are now his best and most valuable asset—virtues not hereditary and inherent, but which have been imbibed by close sympathetic contact with the white man on the farm—and it will be a marvel if his last state is not worse than his first, if in attempting to avoid the erroneously supposed Scylla of his present position he is not stranded upon the certain Charybdis of the other.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



# The Comforter

BY ELIZABETH AKERS

AUTHOR OF "ROCK ME TO SLEEP, MOTHER."

No mortal loved her; she was one  
Who labored on, day after day,  
At daily duties never done,  
With neither love nor thanks for pay;  
And yet the mightiest comforter  
In all the world was kind to her.

He came when all the house was still;  
Even the shadow of the vine  
That fell across the window-sill,  
Cast by the moonlight's yellow shine,  
So silent, peaceful, and so fair—  
Lay still, as it were penciled there.

Her house-mates slept, all unaware;  
They heard no sound of ring or knock,  
No press of foot upon the stair,  
Nor cautious grate of bolt or lock;  
For he whose errand none may stay  
Waited for none to show the way.

He touched her forehead—and the trace  
Of care and sorrow, loss and pain  
Was not; the worn and furrowed face  
Took on the look of youth again;

He pressed her lids so close, I ween,  
That no more tears could flow between.

He touched her heavy heart; and lo!  
The burden and the aches were gone!  
No more sore throbbing would it know—  
No more go laboring on and on;  
No longer feel the dagger-thrust  
Of harsh neglect, or blame unjust.

The moonlight fell across her bed,  
Touching her still and pallid face  
Whence bloom and brightness long had fled,  
Bestowing there a tenderer grace,  
And almost to the faded hair  
Brought back the gold that once was there.

Ah, many a time with secret tears  
She said, "The days are wearisome;  
So many years—so many years!  
And yet—and yet—he does not come!"  
Now he was here, and all was well—  
The healing angel Azrael!

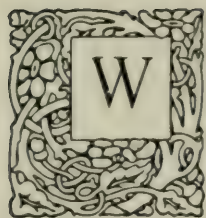
TUCKAHOE, N. Y.



# What Can a Young Man Do?

BY FRANK W. ROLLINS

EX-GOVERNOR OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.



WE are confronted every day by the statement that times have changed; that the era of self-made men has ended; that the old-time opportunities for a poor boy have almost disappeared; that the avenues formerly open to an energetic young man are closed. Every man holding a prominent position is frequently asked the question which heads this page.

It must be confessed that it is pretty hard to answer some of the men who ask the question, because they do not seem to be fitted for anything, nor to have the qualities which make for success in any calling. One great trouble, and one reason why the answer to the question is so unsatisfactory to some, lies in the fact that many of the seekers for light and employment are of very poor material naturally; that they have not been brought up to work; that they are superficially educated; have no thoro knowledge of anything, and that they have no vital force. But granting that they have some or all of the qualities necessary for success, what then?

My belief is that instead of less opportunities, there are more. There is today a greater variety of enterprises; a larger number of kinds of business into which a man may go; there are a great many avenues for work which did not exist in our forefathers' day.

I am going to enumerate a few of the openings and opportunities which exist today for a young man just starting out in life, and you will observe that *most* of them did not exist twenty years ago, and were not open to our forefathers.

*Electricity.*—Here is a new field, with boundless opportunities, not only for work, but for new discoveries and new inventions. Here is a realm of opportunity which seems almost like a fairyland to the man of inventive genius; and even to the man without inventive genius

who has energy, enterprise and a willingness to work, there is a broad field of opportunity. In every part of the world electricity is taking the place of gas as an illuminant. Modern buildings are not even piped for gas, electricity being relied upon entirely for illumination. Every city street glares at night with great electric signs. The streets of our cities, and the subways, to say nothing of the elevated railroads, are traversed by the flying electric car, and the growth of interurban roads, particularly in the West, is something phenomenal. From all the large cities electric lines are radiating, bringing the smaller cities and towns within a radius of a hundred miles into close touch with the metropolis, allowing for better markets, better school privileges, and the benefits of the lecture, the concert and the theater.

Busy engineers are hunting the country over for water-powers, for by modern engineering methods this power can be converted into electricity and conveyed hundreds of miles and applied in distant towns and villages. Water-powers which were far from any inhabited town, and apparently useless, are by this means becoming of enormous value.

*Forestry.*—Here is another field which was not dreamt of in this country a few years ago. Until very recent years our forests were treated as our enemies, and, not satisfied with cutting them down as fast as we could, we frequently deliberately set fire to them in order to get land for raising potatoes. Such wanton destruction is now almost inconceivable, but we are doing things nearly as bad in our forest domain at the present time, and we shall awake to a sad state of things within a few years. Here and there a State or an individual has seen "the handwriting on the wall" and is making an effort to stem the tide and introduce methods of reform. But it is largely a case of locking the door after the horse has been stolen, for the great forest States of Minnesota, Wisconsin and



Michigan are today practically denuded of their former forests. The great Coast States of Oregon, Washington and California are being devastated as rapidly as the ingenuity of man can bring it about. Nothing has prevented the utter denudation of New Hampshire and Maine but the fact that their soil produces trees more rapidly than that of the Western States.

The National Government has taken a firm stand in favor of reform and has organized a forestry department, with a very able man at its head. Several of the State Governments have followed suit. A good many of our colleges have opened forestry schools, and from now on we are going to hear a great deal about forestry and reforestation in these United States. Here is a splendid field for a young man who is fond of outdoor life. Let him attend one of these forest schools; then, if possible, serve for a year or two in the United States Forestry Department, or in some State Forestry Department, and then he will be in a position to get a good place as forester for some State or some large lumber concern, or he may be placed in charge of some reservation. There are good opportunities and a future in this business. It is also one of the most delightful employments imaginable. What could be more attractive than such a life in the open?

*The Consular Service.*—The consular service has until recent times been used as a reward for party service, and it has been rather the laughing-stock of our own people as well as foreigners. This, however, is changing rapidly. It is not at all unusual nowadays to hear of promotions, and to see good men kept in office without regard to their politics. The country demands reform in the consular service, and that our best men be sent abroad as ambassadors and consuls, and what the people demand is bound to be brought about, sooner or later, and you may rely upon the fact that within a few years merit alone will be the open sesame to the doors of the consular service. Here is an attractive field for an ambitious fellow. Let him get the best education he can, of course acquiring as many foreign languages as possible, or at least the rudiments of them; let him

study political economy; let him saturate himself with history, and, above all, let him keep himself abreast of the times and know what is going on in the world.

*Politics.*—It is a strange thing, that in this country, where really the best opportunity in the world exists for advancement thru politics, very few young men ever start out with a deliberate intention of becoming politicians, fitting themselves for the service of their State or their country. In most foreign countries men are carefully trained for public service. But when you think over your friends at school or college you can hardly remember one who was deliberately preparing himself for public life. Our politicians (and when I speak of politicians I mean politicians in the best sense of the word) have generally been lawyers, simply because by their training they were better fitted for a political life than was the farmer, mechanic or business man. Within a few years, however, we have found men coming to the front who have deliberately prepared themselves, by a thoro education, by study and by service in the party ranks, for public life. We have at the present time in the presidential chair a bright and shining example of such a man. We cannot all be Roosevelts, but he is a splendid ideal to follow. There is nothing magical about his success. It was not a matter of luck, for he deliberately prepared himself for a public career. Starting at the lowest rung of the ladder, by energy, ability and his careful preparation he finally reached the very top-round.

One of the great requirements for a public career is ability to talk well upon your feet. One may be ever so ready a writer; one may be ever so conversant with political subjects; but if he is not able to forcibly and clearly demonstrate these qualities upon his feet he falls far short of being well equipped for a political life. As you look about you, you find very few good speakers. You probably could count upon the fingers of one hand those whom you know. It is in some respects, of course, a gift, but it is possible for a man of moderate ability in this line to cultivate that talent and immensely improve it. If one has the capacity to speak fluently and well he has



gone a long way toward success in politics in the United States. He must, of course, have something to say; but if he has something to say, and can say it forcibly and readily, he will get an audience. I believe there is no field which offers less competition or quicker promotion today than the field of politics. Our people are so busy with their own affairs that they leave their politics to the ward heeler and professional politician. Such

It will take twenty-five years, at least, to complete the work now in sight in this line. There will be excellent openings for any man who makes a thoro study of the theoretical and practical side of this subject.

*Journalism.*—Some of the brightest minds in this country are today employed upon its great newspapers. It calls for a high degree of intelligence, keenness of perception, readiness of wit,



Frank W. Rollins.

men cannot compete for an instant with the men trained for public life, like Roosevelt. He has them "down and out" at the start.

*Good Roads.*—Here is another field rapidly developing and full of great possibilities. We have very few road engineers in this country. Nearly every civil engineer thinks he knows how to build a road, but very few have had any practice. Almost all of the States are now entering upon a system of road building.

and an excellence of judgment of an uncommon order. Our great daily papers wield an enormous influence, and they are ever ready to see the ability of young men and reward them by rapid promotion. No kind of knowledge comes amiss in journalistic work, and the man of broadest knowledge and widest experience, if he is able to use and apply his knowledge and experience, will be the most valuable. The editors of our great papers hold high rank in the country,



and it has been noticed that they are frequently selected for high official positions in political life.

*Stenography*.—This is a profession usually taken up by young women. For some reason men rarely enter it. Just why, I do not understand, for I believe it is a means to a most desirable end. There are greater possibilities in stenography for a man than for a woman.

A man who is a first-class stenographer, and who is, in addition, well educated, can frequently get a position as secretary to some man holding a high position, such as the president of a railroad, a manufacturing corporation, or a cabinet officer. Such positions cannot be held by women, as a rule.

When a young man obtains such a position it almost invariably leads to his promotion to a very much higher sphere of work. The relations between a secretary and his employer are very close and very confidential, and if the secretary shows that he is made of good stuff, and has a good mind, it is the most natural thing in the world for his employer to take an interest in him and see that he is promoted.

A great many of the heads of departments in Washington today started out as private secretaries in the departments which they now control. It is a very common occurrence to hear of the head of some great corporation who made his start as private secretary to some predecessor. It seems to me that it is a short cut to eminence.

A peculiar thing about it is that comparatively few men study short-hand. If you do not think this is true, try to find a first-class male stenographer. A knowledge of stenography is also a very valuable asset to a man in business, or in any of the professions, even if one does not practice it for a living. Male stenographers who hold positions in the various State, municipal and Government courts are well paid.

*The Church*.—A largely neglected field of opportunity is the church. Not that it offers brilliant rewards pecuniarily, but it does give a man his hearing, his audience, his opportunity. If he has a message to deliver, the church offers a field as wide as the world. On account of the mediocrity of many men in the min-

istry, the chance to excel is wide open and easy. In the early days the church was esteemed the foremost of callings. Is it not possible to place it in the van once more? If the best man mentally in our colleges would seek it instead of the third and fourth grade men there would be an immediate awakening.

*Settlement Work*.—Here is another new field that has developed within the last quarter of a century, and from which surprising results have flowed. For many years this work has been largely confined to the slums of our great cities, and hundreds of devoted men and women have given their best years to such self-sacrificing work. This is a field that offers few attractions to ambition. He who enters this field simply gives his life to self-sacrifice. But there are those who have aspirations in that line. I would call attention to the fact that there is a broad field for this work in the country as well as in the overcrowded city. In all of the older States of this country there are little towns and villages (perhaps away from the railroad), where the population has been gradually diminishing, the young men and women being drawn to more attractive fields and larger opportunities. In these towns the pulse of life is running low, and there is great need of an uplifting hand. Not only has the best blood been drawn from these towns for generations, but there has been no new blood introduced, and those who have been left behind, being the least strong, the least ambitious, the least effective, have married and intermarried until the breed has run out. There is as much need of settlement work in such localities as there is in the cities, and even more, in my judgment. For the cities are recruited from the country, and if the springs are polluted, the great watercourses are bound to be foul.

*Farming*.—One of the best opportunities open to the young man today is the very ordinary but very necessary field of farming. And by this I do not mean simply going out and planting a few beans, a few potatoes and a little corn. I mean the selecting with care of a suitable piece of ground of limited area, and finding out what the soil is suited to produce, and then planting and raising



that to which the soil is adapted. I mean the selecting of a locality where a market is obtainable without expensive shipment, and the raising of fruits, vegetables and berries. I mean the getting your crops to market before the other fellow does and getting a bigger price. I mean the raising of a richer and more luscious strawberry than anybody in the neighborhood, or a finer and more beautiful apple. In other words, I do not mean at all farming as it was understood twenty-five years ago, but modern farming, trained farming, in which the brain works as well as the hands. There may not be large fortunes made in farming, but there is certainly a great deal of money awaiting the man who will do it intelligently, and more than a good living. And, in addition to that, it is a fine, healthful calling, one which brings out the best that is in a man, and is the most independent existence we know of.

So I maintain that, instead of being fewer opportunities than there were in the old days, they have multiplied; that there are many fields open now which were not open to our fathers and grandfathers. There never was a time when there was such a demand for good men, for men fitted for positions, for men who have vitality and energy and who know

their business. There is not a great manufactory or mercantile house or bank that is not constantly on the lookout for good men. They are willing to pay five times the salary which similar men would have received twenty-five years ago. In fact, a man with the right stuff in him can almost fix his own salary. Many of the fellows who cry that there are no opportunities are poor, weak things. The trouble is in them, not in the times. There are really not enough good men to do the work. The demand exceeds the supply. The difficulty is that the applicants are immature, half-educated fellows, expecting to jump right from school or college into highly lucrative positions. They are unwilling to go thru the drudgery necessary to fit them to hold high positions. They shy at the hard work and the rough usage of the world; they expect to sail into a competence by some course of magic, but it doesn't work. They see other men forging ahead of them, and they begin to wail about "the change of times" and about "lack of opportunities," while the difficulty lies largely in themselves. Brains are at a premium, dullness at a discount. Vital force is necessary to success.

CONCORD, N. H.



## The Heart of Mystery

BISHOP H. W. WARREN

CHAOS confused contained the ordered world.

The dark beyond the spectrum's gorgeous glow  
Is just as rich in thought as where unfurled

The rainbow's banners God's own symbol show.  
Since then all darkest depths bright glories hide,

And earthiest earth yields many a radiant rose,  
Behind each veil we'll wait a blushing bride,

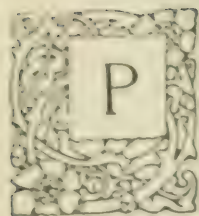
Pierce all the mists and come where God's face glows.

UNIVERSITY PARK, COL.



# President Roosevelt's Retreat at Pine Knot

BY HENRY HALE

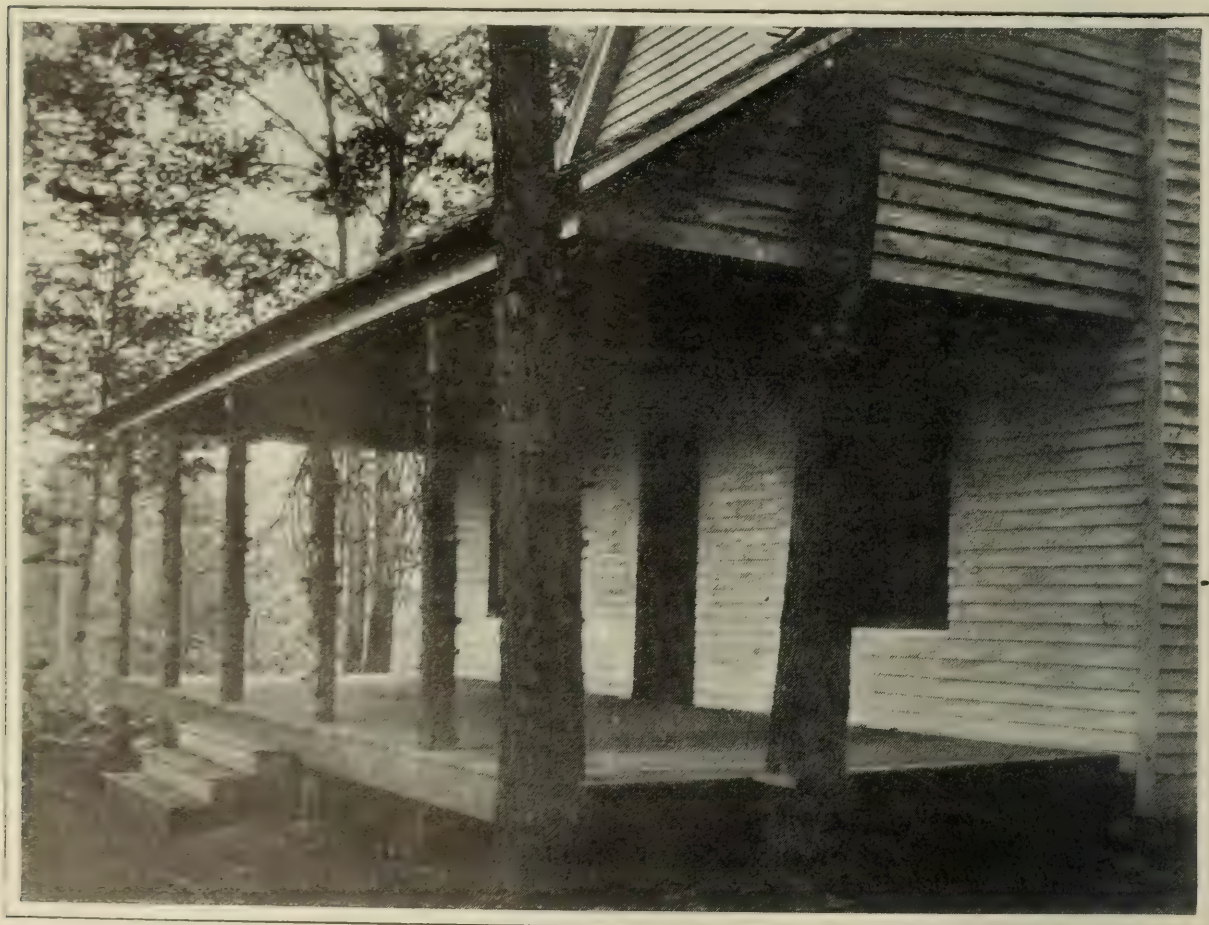


PROBABLY no ruler in the world has such a modest country home as the President of the United States. It is situated in the heart of the wilderness, in the State of Virginia, and is called Pine Knot because it is nearly hidden in a clump of trees. The house was partly built of the timber of trees cut in the woodland to make a clearing for it, and the porch in front is supported by posts of these trees left in their natural state.

The Roosevelt home is so far away from the nearest railroad that the President and his family are obliged to ride horseback or drive in a vehicle for sev-

eral hours after leaving their car to reach it. The nearest community of any size is over twenty miles distant, and so few people live in this part of the United States that between the town and Pine Knot only about ten houses can be seen.

This quiet spot was selected for a home by Mrs. Roosevelt. The house cost actually less than \$500, for many an American laborer and farmer lives in a far better dwelling. The people in the vicinity have much larger houses, but it is comfortably furnished and has a large open hearth, where a fire is always burning on cold days and in the evening. The house has but four rooms and a small shed, where the meals for the President's family are cooked by the one



The Porch with Its Pine Tree Posts.





Front of House Showing Trees Cut Down by President Roosevelt.

servant. At times Mrs. Roosevelt, who is an expert in *cuisine*, prepares the meal with her own hands.

The next door neighbor is a lithe and clear-eyed mountaineer, whose affairs have prospered until he owns a house that cost at least two thousand dollars. He is one of the most prosperous residents of the section, is Sam Hoffman, in his two-thousand-dollar mansion. But Sam takes off his hat when he meets his neighbor.

If you were riding that way, and chanced to see this refuge chosen by Theodore Roosevelt as a country place, you would think it the clearing and the home of a settler carving out his humble niche in the wilderness. And if the owner is there, you may see him laying his axe, with sturdy arm, into the butt of a pine which must give way to make way for his clearing. Just woods, and the smell of fir, and the mountain winds, and a roof for shelter, and a joyous solitude—these are what the President sought and found in his nook of the woodland, which is dignified among the

mountaineers by the name of "Roosevelt's Rest." This is no specious imitation, with all "modern improvements," such as many city dwellers delude themselves into believing is "getting into the country." Here you will find no automobiles, and fashionable "week end parties." It is the sort of a place within the reach of any man on living wages. This is not the kind of territory that any one would seek out as a refuge from care and work unless his love of nature were genuine; unless he wished the "real things," and these only. The nearest trolley line is fifteen miles across the hills, and Scottsville, the only town within driving distance, is an hour away. If the larder is empty, Wilmer's store can be reached in half an hour on horseback at the "Corners." Wilmer's carries a limited stock of potted ham, pork, codfish, crackers and ginger snaps, but does its heaviest trade in axle grease and cartridges. If the President wishes a more varied assortment, he must ride on to Scottsville.

There are no markets, no cold storage plants, no telephones to the butcher, the



hiker and the ice-man. But everywhere is the higness of the outdoor world, mile after mile of walking and riding without sign of human handiwork except the infrequent cabin of the mountaineer. In this Piedmont region of Virginia, every man's hand is outstretched to the stranger, every latch-string holds a welcome, and there is no trace of the civilized hostility and distrust between man and man. The President of the United States is "Neighbor" Roosevelt wherever he may wander around "Plain Dealing" Plantation. And because he chooses this kind of life and this unadorned simplicity of living for his recreation hours, he unconsciously sets his fellow citizens an example of sterling value. So-called

"country life" has been made a good deal of a farce by the rich who build themselves huddled palaces and call them "cottages"; who call it "vacation" to spend the summer at Newport and the winter at Palm Beach; who take their pleasures in droves, with prodigal ostentation of outlay, and who talk of "the simple life" as if they really had a notion of what the words mean.

The house is located about 150 miles from Washington, and the President and Mrs. Roosevelt are fond of going there for three or four days occasionally to rest. They ride horseback, hunt and take long walks for exercise, and occasionally join their neighbors in following the hounds.

BALTIMORE, MD.



## Why I Gave Up My Practice

BY A LAWYER

[A year or so ago we printed an article by a clergyman entitled, "Why I Gave Up the Ministry," which provoked a great deal of discussion within and without the profession. We presume this article will excite a similar amount of interest, and it leads us to wonder if any of our readers have had similar experiences in giving up other professions or vocations.—EDITOR.]

ALMOST from my cradle I was destined for the bar. None of my ancestors had been lawyers, but it was my father's earliest ambition to become a member of the legal profession. He was one of the thousands of young men whose destinies were changed by the American Civil War. Just as he reached the age at which preparation for a profession usually begins, he answered his country's call and when the struggle was over, nine months of confinement in Libby and Belle Isle had so shattered his health as to make a sedentary occupation almost an earnest of an early death.

I was an only son, and my father reconciled himself to the abandonment of his ambition by postponing it for a generation and transferring it to me. I was also an only grandson, and all the uncles and aunts agreed that as I was likely to be the last of the family I ought to enter the profession which afforded the best opportunity for distinction.

I have often thought how much better fitted than I my father was to distinguish himself in any profession. A born leader of men, of commanding presence and natural eloquence, he has left the impress of his personality upon every enterprise in which he has engaged. Thanks to his perseverance and business sagacity he was able to give me a liberal education; and after graduating from the high school in my native town I matriculated in one of our smaller colleges which had a national reputation as the *alma mater* of many distinguished men, whose greatest heritage from their college was thoroughness and self-reliance.

From this institution I graduated with some distinction and then took up the study of my chosen profession in the law office of two of the highest minded and most thorough lawyers it has ever been my fortune to meet. The head of this firm was a man of some means and he practiced his profession from the ideal stand-



point of love of the profession rather than a desire for gain.

The year which I spent in this law office yielded me a reasonable amount of legal knowledge, but my greatest gain was a thoro grounding in the ethics of the profession—ethics as they were applied to everyday practice, and not as they appeared upon the cold pages of legal text-books. My preceptors practiced law according to old fashioned standards—they employed no “ambulance chasers,” no police court hangers on. To solicit business reduced the profession, in their eyes, to the sordid level of commercialism. Whoever came to them in need of legitimate legal counsel received their best, nor was I ever able to detect any distinction between the services rendered a corporation with a plethoric treasury and those accorded the poor widow whose husband’s life had been crushed out in earning corporate dividends.

I have often wondered whether the training which I received in this office constituted the best foundation for the practice of the law as it is practiced today, but I have never for a moment regretted that year’s association, for I know that it has made me a better man.

The following year I entered one of the leading law schools of the country, whence I emerged at graduation with about as much theoretical training as one could well acquire in the time consumed and about as little preparation for actual practice. However, my year’s clerkship in the law office, together with the intervals spent in the courts, probably gave me as much practical preparation for the profession as the average attorney has when admitted to the bar.

After the usual amount of hesitation in the choice of a location, I finally decided to remain at home. I had an offer of a salaried position in the office of a prominent firm of attorneys in one of our largest cities—a firm which has built up an enormous corporation practice since the “day of concentration” began. The young lawyer who accepted this position is with the firm yet, earning a good salary, but his name does not appear in any of the firm’s transactions, and what he accomplishes brings him no distinction whatever except that of being a living

example of how some men live by the sweat of other men’s brows.

My first law office consisted of a desk, bookcase and two chairs in the corner of the office of an older lawyer. I found, however, that I had plenty of room to accommodate all of my clients. I was only twenty-three, and whatever advantages there may be in being a “boy orator” or boy wonder of any kind, I did not discover any great inclination on the part of men of affairs to entrust them to a boy lawyer. If I remember correctly my first year’s expenses somewhat exceeded my income, and I had plenty of time for study and research independent of that required by the cases in which I was retained.

The spare time which resulted from the meagerness of my practice also afforded me a good opportunity for observation. I associated with other lawyers and I began to study their methods in my desire to learn how to increase my own practice. The first years of my professional career were also the darkest years of the great business depression, but following these came the years of business revival when the great trusts and combinations were being organized.

I soon began to observe that a very few law firms figured in nearly all these organizations. I also noticed that these firms, in nearly every instance, included attorneys who, in some way or other, by kinship or marriage or business relationship, claimed some connection with the capitalists who financed the corporations. I observed that in some cases lawyers of only mediocre ability were taken into well established firms for no other apparent reason than that they had some sort of a “pull” with men of means, and it usually followed that other lawyers of greater ability, but fewer connections, became satellites of the firm and contributed the greater portion of the brains, with only a fair reward in salary and none whatever in recognition.

More than ever it became the fashion for sons of wealthy families to be educated for the bar, and when their education was completed their fathers would exchange their legal patronage for the sons’ membership in the law firm. As business concentration progressed I noticed that the prestige of some law firms



seemed to wane, while that of others increased according as some were more closely in touch than others with the captains of industry."

Once I had occasion to call at the law office in which I had been offered a salaried position. At the time of my first visit this firm had a very modest office with one or two stenographers and a very ordinary office boy. On my second visit I was surprised to find the members of the firm almost inaccessible, surrounded by salaried assistants and numerous clerks, the office being equipped with a private telephone exchange and a colored porter in a gorgeous livery who took my card thru a maze of inner offices to the *sanctum sanctorum* of the head of the firm. Then I recalled that the head of this firm was the scion of an old and wealthy family and that his partners had both married into families of wealth and influence.

Thus I realized that it was becoming increasingly difficult for a lawyer without connections to obtain the clientage of the larger corporations unless he was willing to do so as the hired assistant of another. When I turned my attention to the smaller business concerns I found not only that they were in many instances losing their identity by being merged in the combinations, but also that owing to the passage of one particular statute they were having less and less need for legal advice. The bankrupt law was enacted a few years after I began to practice, and whatever may be said for and against it as an equitable measure it cannot be disputed that it is a great saver of litigation. Under the laws prevailing in many of the States, a failure formerly meant a host of clamorous creditors, each appearing by his attorney in the effort to obtain some sort of a preference for his claim over the others. The bankrupt law, which invalidates preferences, has reduced to a minimum the possibility of securing an advantage by the employment of an attorney. Properly filing the creditor's claim in the bankruptcy court is all that can usually be done, and any collection agency can do this.

But the greatest shock to my preconceived ideas of the profession was the manner in which many even of the more

prominent lawyers secured their cases. Instead of finding the attorney who solicited business shunned by the profession as a pettifogger, I found him in nearly every instance tolerated and often sought after as a desirable professional associate. The old fashioned principle which forbade intercourse between the parties to a suit except thru their attorneys seemed antiquated indeed. In cases of personal injuries the person injured, or his family, if his injuries were too severe to permit him to be interviewed, had a hard course to steer between the Scylla of the attorney sent by the corporation to settle with him for a nominal sum before he should ascertain what his legal rights were, and the Charybdis of the professional brother who followed the ambulance to the hospital in order to be the first applicant for the job of bringing suit against the corporation. To me there seemed to be little distinction in principle between the "ambulance chaser" and police court *habitué* who did their work in person and the more advanced practitioner who operated by proxy only.

I do not wish to be understood as attempting to convey the impression that all lawyers, successful or otherwise, resort nowadays to practices of this kind. Many, probably the majority, do not. But there can be little doubt that between the so called "corporation lawyers," who don't solicit business largely because they feel that their connections make it unnecessary for them to do so, and the "personal injury" lawyers who do solicit because they think they can't get it in any other way, the lawyer of the old school is finding it increasingly difficult to secure or maintain a foothold. As I heard it expressed by a professional brother, the lawyer who lives by his practices is every year making harder the lot of the one who strives to live by his practice alone.

While I was observing these things I was making every effort which seemed legitimate to build up my own practice. I did not solicit business nor attempt to foment litigation, but I did apply myself to the study of the law, to the cultivation of acquaintances and the most careful attention to such business as came into my hands. I was regular in my office



hours and made it a rule never to delay giving my attention to matters at hand, no matter how irksome they might be. I went into society enough to keep in touch with other people, but I did not allow social duties to interfere with professional engagements. I joined one or two orders and took an active part in them. I even became active in politics, but I did not run for any office except such as could be filled only by a lawyer, and I found temperate political activity the best means of becoming acquainted with the masses.

But despite all these efforts and despite the fact that I was rather more than ordinarily successful in winning what cases I had, my practice increased but slowly. When I attempted to analyze the situation for the causes of my poor success, I discovered that my experience corresponded with that of practically every young lawyer of my acquaintance, except the few whose "connections" had made them members of established firms. The practice of the law, as well as business, was being concentrated in the hands of the few, and law was being practiced along business rather than professional lines. The lawyer of today speaks of his "business" more frequently than of his practice.

Five years after my admission to the bar I married. In this I may have been unwise from a purely material standpoint, but I have not observed that even in this commercial age men and women in love are any more prudent than they used to be. The maintenance of a household increased my expenses, but my professional income did not increase proportionately and I soon found it necessary, in order to make ends meet, to embark in enterprises outside my practice. In these I was rather successful, and derived some income from them, but I soon realized that I could not do both and do them well. I had reached the parting of the ways and must decide for one or for the other.

At this crisis and in the rigid analysis to which I subjected myself, I came to a realization of the causes of my failure. I was attempting to practice, according to outworn standards, a profession which had put off its old garb; a profession from which professionalism had

departed, and in which a new code of ethics and new standards of conduct had been set up. The law, still denominated a profession, had become in reality a business. The old code which prevailed when attorneys "rode the circuit" with their briefs in their saddle bags and when the greatest legal talent was displayed in the courtroom, had become archaic. Still prevailing to an extent in rural districts, it had no adherents among the new school—the school in which salaried assistants prepared the pleadings and tried the cases, and in which the heads of the firm were strangers to the trial table as well as to many of their clients.

What was I to do? The "new practice" had but feeble attractions for me, and in addition to that I found that I had missed my chance to become a salaried assistant because I had waited too long. Young attorneys were wanted, just admitted to the bar, who would accept an initial salary on which a man with a family could not live. I could indeed continue as I was with a small practice and eke out my existence from outside sources. I could even hope that my practice would show some small increase from year to year, but I could see but small hope of earning any of the large rewards of the profession beyond the satisfaction of practicing it according to the standards in which I had been educated. This satisfaction would mean much morally, but materially—well, a man can't live without dining and his children must be clothed. Even Socrates required an upper covering, barefooted as he was, and despite his frugality he died owing a cock to Æsculapius.

Experience and observation and the hard pressure of necessity had reduced the situation to a very simple dilemma—commercialism in the profession or commercialism out of it. The former involved a smaller departure from existing circumstances, but a greater departure from existing ideals. If I attempted to follow standards which I believed to be wrong the subjective effect would be the same whether they were actually wrong or not. Probably no great moral problem was involved, but even in small things I preferred to be at peace with myself.

So out of these circumstances and this



process of reasoning I took my decision.

I was not without initiative and aggressiveness, and if these were required I would employ them where there could be no doubt of their legitimacy. In the business world advertising pays and the man gets the orders who goes after them, and there is no code of ethics except the plain standard of honesty. I knew many successful merchants and manufacturers whose careers began at the bar, and with these in mind I awaited my opportunity.

It soon presented itself in the form of a factory whose capital had all been expended on equipment, with no reserve for carrying on business and no executive to direct it. I borrowed enough money to supply the deficiency in capital, which was a potent factor in persuading the stockholders that I had also the necessary executive ability to supply the other deficiency.

Thus I crossed the Rubicon. That was four years ago, and tho success would not necessarily justify nor failure of necessity condemn my decision, it may not be amiss to say that I have succeeded

in business. Not that I have yet accumulated a fortune — far from it, and perhaps I never shall. But I have come to realize that even in business there is something more than money, and that is the joy of accomplishment, the fascination of "playing the game" and playing it to win, and the satisfaction that one has in building up an industry into permanence and distinction.

I would not be honest if I should say that I never regret. There are times when the longing for my briefs is very strong; occasions when I even question the wisdom of the step which separated me from them. If an actor can never entirely forget the fascination of the footlights or a plainsman the odor of the sage brush, how much more difficult it is to turn one's back upon a profession in which keen intellectual enjoyment is added to the joy of striving and the glamour which attends success. But after all "peace hath her victories," and there would be no need of lawyers if there were no captains of industry. I am not yet a captain, but in the great industrial army most of the captains have been promoted from the ranks.



## Why Norway Is Not a Republic

BY THEODORE STANTON

[The author of the following article has lived for many years in Europe, and is personally acquainted with many of the republican leaders in Norway. He played a part in the movement in France last summer to aid the Norwegian republicans to bring about the establishment of the republic in their country.—EDITOR.]

ON June 7, 1905, the Storting, or Norwegian Parliament, declared dissolved the union with Sweden, and on August 13 following the people of Norway, thru a *referendum*, approved the course of the Government by an overwhelming majority. The chief question then was whether the new state should be a republic or a monarchy. There can be no doubt that at this moment Norway, taken as a whole, was Republican. A few facts in support of this assertion may, however, be given.

Writing from Copenhagen as late as

September 26, 1905, Professor Calvin Thomas, of Columbia, said in the *New York Nation*: "From personal observation, I surmise that there is a clear preponderance of sentiment in favor of a republic." A few days after the declaration of independence Björnstjerne Björnson, passing thru Paris on his way home from Rome, said repeatedly to his friends in the former city: "This means the republic in Norway." Writing in *THE INDEPENDENT* on July 13, that is, about a month later, he declares that "the spirit of the Norwegian nation is indu-



bitably republican," and then went on to say that if the Kings of Sweden and Denmark both refused to let one of their sons mount the Norwegian throne, "we will declare for the republic. This last course will depend upon circumstances, but I think that public sentiment favors the republic." One of the veteran politicians of Norway, John Lund, wrote me on August 3, 1905: "In case the Norwegian people should vote on the question of kingdom or republic, I feel sure that the majority would be for the latter." More than a month later, on September 6, he again writes: "Regarding your remarks concerning the republic or a kingdom, I dare say that the majority of the Norwegian nation is for the republic."

The question may now be fairly asked, Why, then, if Norway was so republican, did she decide to set up a monarchy? The answer, or, rather, the answers, to this question are easily found. In the first place—and this fact with its consequences was the chief cause of the change in public sentiment—from the moment that Norway declared her independence from Sweden, at the beginning of June, until the end of September, when the Karlstad Conference put a period to the danger, there was the possibility of war breaking out between the two countries. That this did not happen was in no small measure due to pressure from without. Whence this pressure principally came and what its effect was on the public mind of Norway comes out in this extract from a letter of John Lund, dated October 11, 1905:

It is said that King Edward has, during the present crisis with Sweden, rendered Norway great services, and many think that England would be an excellent ally for Norway and a protector against Russia. Hence there is a feeling here that Norway should continue to be a monarchy; and in case Princess Maud were our Queen, we could the more easily secure a good alliance with Great Britain.

That England was the champion of Norway last summer, and for a purpose, there can be no doubt. I will cite but one of many proofs of this. In the London *Times* of September 9 last appeared the following letter, signed "Navalis," which was unquestionably written or inspired by the editor or the Foreign Office, or, which is more probable, by both:

In a recent issue of the *Novoe Vremya* an account is given by a Russian correspondent who has been visiting the Scandinavian capitals of a conversation with Mr. Franz von Jessen, editor of the *National Tidende*, of Copenhagen. In the course of that conversation Mr. von Jessen is represented as having said that there was no hostility in Norway toward Russia, and that Norway's feelings for Russia had always been of the most cordial description. In support of this statement Mr. von Jessen referred to a conversation which he had had with Professor Nansen, in the course of which the famous explorer said: "If Russia takes one of our fjords I don't care; we have so many, and have no use for all of them."

The accuracy of this conversation has been denied by the Norwegian paper *Verdens Gang*, and Mr. von Jessen has also stated that no such statement on the part of Professor Nansen has been published in the *National Tidende*. But surely Professor Nansen himself owes it to his English friends to deny or to explain a statement which must, if left uncorrected, cause the future foreign policy of Norway to be viewed with some apprehension in England. He cannot be ignorant that the cession of a naval base in Northern Norway to Russia would be highly detrimental to the interests of Great Britain. I should, therefore, like to ask Professor Nansen whether he has ever expressed the opinion that a fjord in the north of Norway could without much harm to herself be ceded to Russia, and, if so, whether he is prepared to hold to that opinion?

Dr. Nansen, who was Norway's confidential agent in London during the crisis, and who is now her accredited Minister there, forthwith replied thru the columns of the same daily as follows:

"In order to satisfy your correspondent and others, I will lose no time in publicly declaring that I never made any such statement, and that the idea of the cession of an inch of Norwegian territory to Russia or to any other Power is utterly repugnant to me and to every true Norwegian."

The present tendency toward a *rap-prochement* between England and Russia did not then exist, nor could the Norwegians then foresee what has since happened at Helsingfors and at St. Petersburg. Today, Finland, on Norway's very borders, is again free, and a constitutional government for Russia is near at hand. But at this moment last year Russia was a real danger to Scandinavia, and hence the prime importance of English good-will. Hence also, the main reason why so many Norwegian republicans laid aside their republicanism for the nonce.

But England was not the only European country interested, for more or less



selfish reasons, in the future of Norway. Germany, too, wished to have a friend on the north. But England then, as now, was not on good terms with Germany, and what was more, France and Germany were on the verge of war, and France saw a German danger everywhere. So France was only too glad to aid her friend England to become dominant in the new independent state. But at first republican considerations had their weight in France. As late as September 20 the semi-official *Temps* said editorially:

"The only solution of the Norwegian problem which would be frank and clear would be the establishment of the republic. . . . If any form of government suits Norway, it is the republican. . . . The monarchical feeling has disappeared there."

But this view suddenly changed, and the French Government and Parliament became ardent supporters of the candidacy of Prince Charles of Denmark, that is, the son-in-law of King Edward. This view comes out well in the following letter, which I received on October 23 from M. Jules Siegfried, a prominent member of the Chamber of Deputies:

The matter appears to be settled and the acceptance of the Danish prince seems beyond doubt. I may add that, bearing in mind his connection with King Edward, it is a victory for England. Should we not, you and we Frenchmen, rejoice that the influence of our English friends has outweighed there the ever-threatening influence of William II? Of course we should have preferred to see a republic in Norway, but I do not think it is any longer the moment to say so.

Among the members of the Norwegian Government at this moment was Mr. Gunnar Knudsen, Minister of Finance. Like several of his colleagues, he was a republican; but unlike the others, he stood by his convictions. So when, on the eve of the final November *referendum*, he saw that the Government would not adopt an impartial course, but was determined to side with the monarchy, he resigned, signed an address to the republicans of Norway, and did what he could to influence the popular vote. The following letter, which he sent me the day after the *referendum* that called Prince Charles to the throne, throws still further light on the causes that effected the Norwegian electorate:

I am sorry to say that the present situa-

tion in Norway gives no hope whatever to us republicans. As you are well aware, Norway has this year gained full independence from Sweden, and the mass of Norwegians, who are a very cautious people, have evidently thought to find greater safety for the country against possible risks from future international complications in a monarchy with good family connections, than in a republic without such connections. Of course this fear and this hope are, in my opinion, utterly false; but, nevertheless, there is no doubt that this reasoning has been very generally accepted by the people.

This extract from John Lund's letter of September 6, from which I have already quoted, takes a somewhat similar view:

The monarchical institution long ago played out its part in Norway, and if it should happen that in the end we should decide to give it another trial, this act will be due more to the fact that we are face to face with surrounding powerful monarchies than that the monarchical idea awakens any special sympathy among the Norwegian people.

The long Norwegian winter was beginning, and this constitutional crisis, which had been on since the opening of summer, was still in suspense. All business interests were suffering therefrom. With this fact in mind, the following extract from another of John Lund's letters, this one dated October 5, offers another explanation of the anti-republican success:

Another consideration favorable to the monarchical solution of the difficulty is found in the fact that if we decide to take a King, our Parliament can settle the matter in accordance with the constitution just as the constitution stands; whereas, if we conclude to establish a republic, our constitution will have to be modified, after the voice of the people has been heard on the question.

Another cause is stated very frankly in this paragraph from another prominent Norwegian politician, who wrote as follows in December:

I am quite of your mind concerning monarchy and republic. But when vanity seized hold of many of our great men, like Björnson and others, it was next to impossible to check the movement toward monarchy.

And, finally, a press campaign in favor of monarchy in Norway spread all over Europe. News agencies, particularly Reuter, special correspondents and editorial writers in scores of newspaper offices, seemed to vie with one another in their advocacy of the calling of Prince Charles to the throne. I have already shown how the powerful French organ,



the *Temps*, changed front. The widely read London *Times* naturally led in the movement, and the European press generally followed suit for one reason or another. All this made a strong impression in Norway, which never before in its history, perhaps, had received so much attention from the outside world, and unquestionably influenced both leaders and rank and file.

Once convinced that the present and especially the future safety of Norway lay in the monarchy, the Government carried thru the measure with a high hand. On September 27 ten members of the Storting introduced a bill demanding that a constitutional convention be called. But the proposal was voted down. The minority then asked that the proposed *referendum* be taken as to whether the future form of government should be monarchical or republican. This, too, was negatived; and the people of Norway were forced to vote on the very narrow and offensive question as to whether the Government should invite Prince Charles of Denmark to be their king or not. That this action was high-handed is shown by the earlier opinions of members of the Government themselves. But first let me quote John Lund on the subject. Writing on October 11 that is, before this sort of *referendum* was decided upon, he says:

In spite of everything, there is a growing sentiment that the Government will take no further steps concerning a new King until the Norwegian people is asked, either thru a *referendum* or a fresh Parliament election, whether they wish to continue the monarchy or set up a republic. But it is difficult to say at this moment whether the Government will consult the people or if circumstances will oblige them to elect a new King, notwithstanding the fact that there are several republicans in the Government. My personal opinion is that the Government will not elect a King.

As late as September 27, Mr. Lövland, Norwegian Minister of Foreign Affairs, said to the Christiania correspondent of the Paris *Temps*, correcting the text of the conversation with his own hand, that the constitutional question would be reserved, and that the Government would keep its post till the general elections of 1907. During the interval the whole question would be thrashed out by the people, and then and not till then, would the Government act. He closed this important statement with these words:

"If the monarchical form of government is not maintained, we will choose between the three sorts of republics—the monarchical republic, as in France, where the President is a King for a fixed term; the Czarinian republic, as in the United States, where the President is an autocrat, and the republican republic, as in Switzerland. This last will please us the most, and this is the one we will doubtless adopt."

When the republican friends of Norway in France saw the unexpected turn events were taking, they decided to do what they could to come to the aid of the Norwegian republicans. Just before the *referendum* was taken, a group of Paris republicans sent an address to "the valiant republicans of Norway," which was signed by some fifty members of Parliament and by a goodly number of distinguished Frenchmen outside of Parliament. A mass-meeting at Paris was contemplated, but was abandoned because of the lack of time properly to organize it. Señor Salmeron, leader of the Spanish Republicans and ex-President of the ephemeral Spanish Republic of 1873, sent the following telegram, which was to have been read at this meeting:

"No people is truly sovereign master of its own destinies as long as royalty, however liberal it may be, retains supreme power. The republican party of Spain joins with you in expressing the hope that the noble Norwegian people will attain to that superior degree of political evolution demanded by the republic."

This telegram was immediately sent to the republican committee at Christiania for distribution among the republican newspapers.

In the meanwhile the *referendum* of November 12 and 13 occurred. The results were as follows:

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| Total number of registered voters..... | 439,742 |
| Did not vote .....                     | 108,512 |
| Rejected votes .....                   | 2,403   |
| For the monarchy .....                 | 259,563 |
| For the republic .....                 | 69,264  |

In answer to some strictures on the Norwegian republicans published by the Christiania correspondent of the London *Times*, I wrote as follows to that paper:

"The total number of votes cast for the republic, *quand même*, was close upon 70,000. There were over 100,000 electors who did not vote. It is fair to suppose that a quarter of this number, if not half, would have voted for the republic. It cannot be far from the truth therefore to say that at least 100,000 Norwegians were pronounced republicans at the moment of the *referendum*."



When I wrote the foregoing lines, I had not seen the Minister of Justice's official report to the Storting concerning the *referendum*. This document gives, in several places, still stronger proof of the ingrained democratic and republican character of the Norwegian people. In some fifty of the parishes there was a majority for the republic, and in several the vote was nearly evenly divided. What might have happened if all the republican leaders had remained faithful to their lifelong convictions is shown by the returns from the county of Bratsberg. This is the home of Mr. Gunnar Knudsen, whose firm position in this respect is mentioned above. The result of the voting was that twelve out of the twenty-five parishes went republican, and the total for the whole county stood, 6,636 anti-republican and 5,149 republican, the "banner" republican county of the *referendum*.

Could this perversion of the real sentiment of Norway have been prevented and a republic established there last autumn? I answer this question with an unequivocal Yes. To the general and particular proofs of this already given, I may add the following strong one—an extract from a letter of Mr. Knudsen, written on November 27 last:

I think there can be no doubt that a moral support from the two great republics, the United States of America and France, would have been of great importance. But, as a matter of fact, we got none. The United States of America was quite unwilling, and France, I suppose under the impression of the *entente cordiale* with England, left the question entirely in the hands of King Edward and Lord

Landsdowne, who undoubtedly did Norway some good service during the critical summer months. Of course this circumstance had some influence on the final result. That was natural.

If President Roosevelt could have seen his way to take the initiative, as mentioned in Mr. Knudsen's letter, with the French Government, and then both France and America had turned toward England for her co-operation—if these three countries had given Norway their moral support during the crisis of last summer, Norway would be a republic to-day. President Roosevelt would have found a ready response from the French Government. M. Rouvier, then Minister of Foreign Affairs, was spoken with three times on the subject. His objection to taking the initiative himself was fear of Germany getting control in Norway and his not wishing to offend Russia and England.

I may close this article with an extract from another letter of Mr. Knudsen, dated November 14—that is, the day after the result of the *referendum* was known:

As regards "the future of the republican party in Norway," I think there is very little to say about that for a very long time to come. The decision now given is final for most of us. I have publicly declared, and most of the republican papers agree with me, that the decision given by the people must be respected. Consequently no effort will be made to abolish the new monarchy. Practically all politicians in this country agree in giving, in the future, our attention to internal politics, trying to make our country as rich and the population as happy as possible. The future may bring about the United States of European monarchies or of European republics; nobody can tell which.

PARIS, FRANCE.



## Yesterday

BY ANNA BURNHAM BRYANT

You envy not my bitter bread?  
'Tis true 'tis bitter!—well-a-day!  
What matter, once the meal is sped?  
At least I feasted yesterday.

Oh, ay; the water brackish seems;  
It scarce can drive one's thirst away;  
I mind it not—I have my dreams;  
'Twas sweet—the wine of yesterday!

Yea, farms may fail, ships sink at sea,  
And golden riches fly away;  
I warrant none can take from me  
My yellow gold of yesterday!

PENAUQUID POINT, ME.



# Literature

## A Life of Pater

To Pater's ultimate significance—or perhaps it were better in this connection to say insignificance—to his subservience to discreet impressions, to the vagueness and confusion of his ideas, to his lack of moral purport, to his worship of appearance and apparition—Mr. Benson\* does not seem to be very much alive. In compensation, however, he has probably done something more than justice to the obverse of his author—to that refined and exquisite ephemeralism which marked him as well in the sophistication of a phrase as in that of a sentiment, to that marvelously delicate sensitiveness to the transitory loveliness of things and that conscientious effort of appreciation which had with him something of the force and activity of a principle. But on the whole, the effect produced by Mr. Benson's volume is of a man unequal, for some reason or other, to dealing with the accumulated materials of his subject. He is too much inclined to take them piecemeal, with an eye merely to texture, and without thought what sort of *ensemble* they may happen to make, while what glances he does give to the whole seem to us to mistake its character altogether. To speak, for instance, of "the intellectual trend of Pater's temperament," or of his life as that of "one who, thru a dreamful and unpraised boyhood, thru a silent and undistinguished youth, gradually discerned a principle in things"—to speak in this tone, tho the words may admit of probable interpretation in several senses, is at least to run the risk of giving a false impression of the man's literary character.

And this is the more unfortunate, because, outside of his writings, Pater's life apparently amounts to little or nothing. What did the world look like to Pater? That is what we should be glad to know—a jumble of tones, colors, forms, a checker of lights and shadows, a loose mesh of fugitive sensations and impressions, like the daubing of a painter's pa-

lette, a plaintive little air broken by distance and intermediate noises, a smoke dispersing and reforming on the breeze? His consistency seems mainly physiological, as of a man occupying the same lodgings from year to year, and spinning his visionary cobweb in pretty much the same sort of odd, out-of-the-way corners. At least, such is the general impression produced by Mr. Benson's sketch—a Fellow up a pair of stairs in Brasenose, musing and bemused, with the exception of a few vague wanderings about the Continent or a brief residence in London. A few hints there are of a kind of unhappy opposition engendered by his work and personality, particularly of a strain with Jowett. But for all this and in spite of the final chapter of "Personal Characteristics," the man escapes us. His existence seems as phenomenal as his writings; and the character itself remains to the last, as it probably was in reality, largely conjectural and illusory.



## The Latest Volumes of Hart's "American Nation"

THE last five volumes of American Nation series\* keep up the high standard of excellence maintained by the earlier volumes. At least three of the volumes are written by the most distinguished scholars now working in the field of American history. The period treated (1789-1836) is designated by the editor. Professor Hart, as "The Development of the Nation." A survey of the individual volumes will best show their value, for, as in most co-operative literary work, there is great unevenness in the merit of tion is not close or even evident in some cases.

The first volume—*The Federalist System* (1789-1801)—is written by J. S. Bassett, professor of history at

\* WALTER PATER. By A. C. Benson. English Men of Letters. New York: The Macmillan Co. 75c.

\* THE AMERICAN NATION: A History from Original Sources by Associated Scholars. Edited by Albert Bushnell Hart. Volume XI. THE FEDERALIST SYSTEM, by J. S. Bassett. Vol. XII. THE JEFFERSONIAN SYSTEM, by E. Channing. Vol. XIII. THE RISE OF AMERICAN NATIONALITY, by K. C. Babcock. Vol. XIV. THE RISE OF THE NEW WEST, by F. J. Turner. Vol. XV. JACKSONIAN DEMOCRACY, by William MacDonald. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$2.00 each.



Trinity College. In the main there is no marked originality in the treatment of his subject. The one exception is a successive volumes, and the co-ordinating chapter on "The First Victories of Anti-Slavery," which is doubtless the result of Professor Bassett's previous work on the subject of slavery in North Carolina. A map showing the progress of emancipation from 1777 to 1804 shows graphically one of the principal movements treated in the chapter. An interesting phase of the subject is the amount of anti-slavery feeling shown to have existed in Virginia and the South during this period, before the invention of the cotton-gin, and before Virginia slaves were in demand to stock the new plantations of the lower South. This chapter and two others on social and economic conditions are well arranged treatises on static conditions in this period, but the dramatic power shown in the more purely narrative parts of the book is very commonplace. The work is distinctly that of a scientific historian, more interested in stating exact truths than in getting literary excellence by dramatic marshaling of the facts.

The second volume—that on *The Jeffersonian System*, by Professor Channing, of Harvard—is a study in "imperial democracy." The author shows therein how it was possible for the nation to expand in territory and to develop an aggressive spirit without unsphering democracy. He shows, too, how the Federal Government gained in weight and authority, and at the same time grew more democratic. Professor Channing disappoints us by producing nothing original, attaining no scholarly depths yet unattained, but he is at least frank in telling us of his admiration of Henry Adams's great nine-volume work on this period, and acknowledging that it is the foundation of his own comparatively brief sketch. One of the marked differences in treatment is the history of the "Burr Conspiracy," in which Mr. Channing takes ground between the extreme positions of Henry Adams and Mr. McCaleb, whose recent exhaustive monograph on the subject gives a new interpretation to Burr's motives and purposes.

On the whole it seems to us that the

book is not in Professor Channing's best vein, tho it is quite good enough to be an object of pride were it the work of one of the lesser scholars in the American history field.

K. C. Babcock's book on the *Rise of American Nationality* (1811-1819) is well and vigorously written, without making any considerable contribution to the subject or giving any new interpretation. It is, however, a daring task to attempt to rival in their own field two such eminent scholars as Henry Adams and Captain Mahan. President Babcock has succeeded, however, in giving us a convenient and accurate handbook of the subject. He justifies the title of the volume in four chapters, which show the new national spirit evidenced in the foundation of a new national finance, and in the progress of internal improvements. The attitude of the Supreme Court to the rise of American nationality is set forth in an able chapter on the great constitutional decisions of Marshall.

The great volume of the series is that written by Professor F. J. Turner on *The Rise of the New West*. No more profound study of any period of American history has been written. It is the perfect fruit of long years of patient study by a man of unusual endowments. Except some eight or ten brilliant essays which have appeared in the *Atlantic* and elsewhere, Mr. Turner has written nothing heretofore. He has had the calm confidence in ultimate fruition which has in the past enabled a few scholars to toil thru long years, unrewarded by the applause which greets the written book, because they saw the more enduring fame, the more lasting results, of sound scholarship.

In this study of the "New West" (1819-1829) we find not a mere superficial study of politics and social activities, no mere statement that there was a financial crisis in 1819, with a lively description of the way men acted, or a compromise over the admission of Missouri in 1820, with the story of a few speeches in Congress, or a quarrel over internal improvements and the tariff a little later—these are not the main subject; but Mr. Turner studies rather the economic and social forces which led to such happenings, the great fundamental



interests, and the reasons for them, which led the several sections into controversy. The author first discusses the commercial and manufacturing interests of New England, and the series of revolutionary economic changes which transferred the industrial center of gravity from the harbors to the waterfalls. Agriculture is shown to have been a relatively declining interest, the farmers in the outlying rural districts selling their lands to their wealthier neighbors, and going West with money to invest in better lands. Side by side with this economic change was a social change—the overthrow of the power of the once dominant Congregational clergy by an alliance of Episcopalians and dissenters. Following this sketch of New England is a similar one of the Middle States, which are represented as a region of transitions between the East and the West and between the North and the South. New York and Pennsylvania were, Mr. Turner says, fundamentally national in physiography, composition and ideals—a fighting ground for political issues which found their leaders in the other sections. The economic struggle between New York and Pennsylvania is graphically drawn, and the triumph of New York shown to have been due to the construction of the Erie Canal, which gave New York city the Western trade. Nevertheless, Pennsylvania grew rich thru the development of her agriculture and her manufactures. Politically, the whole middle region, says Mr. Turner, was the most democratic section of the seaboard, but it was managed by the politicians under a system of political bargaining, in which Martin Van Buren was a merchant prince. No great statesman arose in this region comparable to Clay or Webster. The South is the third section to be portrayed in its social and economic characteristics. Here the effect upon slavery and politics of the westward spread of the cotton plant is seen. Never in history, writes Mr. Turner, was an economic force more influential upon the life of a people. As the production of cotton increased the price fell, and the seaboard South, feeling the competition of the virgin soils of the Southwest, saw in the protective tariff for the development of Northern manufactures the real

source of her distress. The greatest internecine struggle in the history of mankind might have been seen to rise as in a barometer. In 1816 the average price of cotton was nearly 30 cents, and South Carolina leaders favored the tariff; in 1820 it was 17 cents, and the South saw in the protective system a grievance; in 1824 it was 14 cents, and the leaders of South Carolina denounced the tariff as unconstitutional; in 1827 cotton had fallen to little more than 9 cents, and the Southern radicals threatened civil war.

Following this chapter are three powerful chapters upon the colonization of the West, its social and economic development, and its commerce and ideals. It is a sketch drawn just as the West was beginning to feel its power in national affairs, just before it became the dominant force in our political history. With the characteristics of the four great sections clearly before us, the author next takes up the great political problems of his period, and shows us how each section played the part it might have been expected to play, because of its economic interests or social peculiarities. In closing the review of this most profound and fascinating study, we should say a word about its literary qualities. While the style has the vitality and vigor which a strong personality and firm, scholarly confidence must give any written account, yet there is lacking a finish and a smoothness which a longer training in matters of literary form will surely give to a writer of Mr. Turner's pre-eminent abilities.

The last volume of the present series is that on *Jacksonian Democracy*, by Professor Macdonald, of Brown University. The period offers a magnificent opportunity, and in the matter of scholarship Mr. Macdonald has risen to the occasion. There is great accuracy in detail and marked sanity of judgment, the proportions of the subject are admirably maintained, and there is a truer estimate of Jackson's part in the history of his times than we have yet had; but there is a kind of levelness of treatment, no highs and no depths, no artistic finish, little sense for the dramatic interest, and, finally, no trace of originality in the conception of the subject. It is, however, the most scholarly book yet written on



the subject, and for college and university use will be invaluable.

### The Voice of the Street

SOME of us remember how, in Frank Norris's novel, "The Pit," the big Exchange building crouched like a huge monster in the dawn of that tale, something sinister, alive, threatening. Just so the Street creeps now adder-like thru Mr. Poole's story,\* down into the sallow depths, into the quickening silences of the great gambling hells, then back again, mad with joy and fear, "racing and straining," dropping its wreckage at Bellevue, at the morgue, into the river—the Voice of it always inarticulate, always eloquent, irresistible, shrieking its grimy, blood-stained notes into the song—the big, glad song which Jimmie could not make glad enough while the pain and passion of the Street was in his heart.

Jimmie is the hero; first a little pavement gambler, feeling the "luck big" within him, throwing dice upon the curbstone and winning. Next he is a young troubadour, still on the Street, singing impossible words to Faust's great love song—singing in a café for encores, roughing and killing the voice, while the old German and his daughter, Gretchen, fight against the sweatshop to save the voice. But above all is the roar of the Street, so imperative in its call to the "luck" in a young man starting like Jimmie, who had nothing but a chance to escape from its adder folds thru luck in the game.

And now the book begins to have a voice of its own. More than one writer since Norris has attempted to give tongue to the thing that has awakened, alive, trapped, maddened and full of pain, in modern life. To be sure it has always been there, suffering, and nearly always dumb, except now and then in history, when it has risen with a roar, written a great hymn like the "Marsellaise," achieved a revolution, then sunk back exhausted, glutted with the blood of an almost righteous vengeance, to go on starving and suffering. For the poor have never been able to deliver themselves. And as the poor they never will be. They are too

famished, too exhausted with the long struggle, too hedged about, fastened down. All they can do, or ever have done, is to make the effort and fall back. But when they lift up their voice there has always been a great furor. Nobody can interpret it; it is the foreign tongue to us of immeasurable woes. The novelists get incoherent, belittle it with mere muck-rake scandals in fiction. Hugo knew better, Norris felt it dimly in his large, epic way, and the author has caught the real strain of it more than once in this story of the Street "molding her children."

Here is Jimmie, with a voice in him like a good angel's, but born in the Street, subject to it, and hearing it call to the "luck" in him. With the rich gambling is simply a selfish vice, a pastime, a monstrous greed, or an effort to escape *ennui* with an imitation of desperate sensations, but for the child of the street it is the one golden chance against all the well-to-do world's odds. Vice becomes the heroic form of adventure, and thus the Street keeps master over the destiny of its children. They cannot work enough or save enough to win their way up out of it. The gambler's chance is the only one they have. More than one novelist recently has dwelt too long upon this impotence of the poor, and failed accordingly to offset it with any real compensation. Mr. Poole is near enough to being an artist to see the *whole* thing. He gets in the contrasts, the lights as well as the shadows. This is a new kind of "walking-delegate novelist," one who can make delicate distinctions, see veraciously. So the truth drawn in finest colorings in this story is this: Respectable, well-fed people do not know much about life from their own experience. For they have reduced it to a sort of formula, in which nothing stimulating, new or out of the ordinary can happen. They have made themselves cowardly safe from the vicissitudes of the common existence. But, down in the rush and roar of the Street, men are still in the middle ages of ragged knighthood. They are heroes, highwaymen, martyrs, figures fit still to be sung in the ballad. There is no safeguard anywhere. They fight with naked hands the brute forces above and below them. And a little Gretchen sewing-girl

\* THE VOICE OF THE STREET. By Ernest Poole. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.50.



may rival Jean Valjean in self-sacrifice; all of which is better, more spiritual and more complimentary to human nature than being merely rich and respectable.

In short, the thing which pleases and satisfies the critical sense in this book is the approach it makes toward an interpretation and presentation of the life of the poor according to the modern conscience, while at the same time giving it the form and dignity of real literature. The author has not quite escaped the exclamatory phrase, but we must not forget that he is listening to the *Voice* of the Street, sometimes when "it was gay, throbbing, jerking, laughing, vibrating and thrilling with life," again when it lay gray and still in the dawn with sallow night faces floating in it, sometimes when it went insane with the big gamble of its children in their effort to escape. The Street is a character in this story, just as the mighty, quickening, seed-pregnant earth was a character in Norris's first "Epic of the Wheat." And when a mere man stands before such colossal characters to interpret them, his very incompetence expresses itself in exclamation points. But Mr. Poole has done much better than most writers who have made literary ventures in the sad, terrible under world of ragged knighthood.



**The Spoilers.** By Rex E. Beach. New York: Harper & Brothers. \$1.50.

Forty years ago, when the United States paid \$7,200,000 to Russia for Alaska, there were many who said we had wasted our money on a barren land of ice and snow, as valueless as the North Pole. It was something of a speculation, but it has proved a very profitable one. First, its furs and fisheries repaid its cost many times over. Later were disclosed its hidden hoards of gold, and now it is affording a rich literary harvest to such men as Jack London and Rex E. Beach. The latter is doubly lucky, for he got a million or so from his Alaskan mine and then wrote a successful novel about it. If he puts it on the stage, as it is reported he intends to do, he will have another gold mine. For the story is tremendously dramatic, quite unreal so no doubt, for some of the coincidences are too startling to be credible even for Alaska, but the artificiality of plot, or

rather the somewhat mechanical handling of the characters, does not impair the truthfulness of the picture of Alaskan life. The story is based on the career of Judge Arthur Noyes and his friend, Alexander Mackenzie, who were tried and convicted in San Francisco some three years ago. The miners, Dextry and Glenister, are true types if not real individuals. The women are purely fictitious. But the scenes of the dance hall and gambling room are unfortunately not overdrawn. There is a moral abandon about the atmosphere that affects the most upright and makes them in time indifferent or tolerant to evil. But the legal chicanery and robbery under the forms of law as Mr. Beach depicts them become so abhorrent that brutality and passion appear by contrast like primitive virtues.



**On Life After Death.** From the German of Gustav Theodor Fechner, by Dr. Hugo Wernecke. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Co.

**The Little Book of Life After Death.** From the German of Gustav Theodor Fechner. Translated by Mary E. Wadsworth. Boston. Little, Brown & Co. (\$1.)

It is another indication of the present tendency of thought toward mysticism that two English versions of Fechner's essay on immortality should have appeared in the United States within the last eighteen months. *Das Büchlein vom Leben nach dem Tode* was first published in 1835, and it was thirty years before a second edition was needed. But the tide of materialism which he fought during his life has been receding rapidly since his death in 1887, and now the world is willing to give ear to the theories once deemed fantastic. Professor Fechner might almost be considered as an instance of double personality. He was the founder of modern experimental psychology, which the weak in faith used to denounce so bitterly as materialistic. He was the first to reduce psychical phenomena to a mathematic law, but at the same time he published under the pseudonym of Dr. Mises many humorous, paradoxical and mystical essays, some of which, like the present one, he afterward developed and expounded in a three volume work, entitled "Zend-Avesta." Fechner's peculiar theory is that there is



a soul of the world as well as of the individual and of the universe. Just as the babe comes into this life with organs fitted for it, so we are consciously and unconsciously preparing ourselves for the higher life in which we enter after death, a life which surrounds and pervades this life; and evil passions, forever at war, destroy one another, leaving only the good and the true as permanent and eternal. Fechner's belief in the interacting influence of different spheres of existence might easily be confounded with spiritism, but for the grossness of this he had a great repugnance. In comparing these two translations it will be noticed that Dr. Wernekke's is the more literal, but Miss Wadsworth's reads more smoothly. The former has the more extended exposition of Fechner's ideas in his appendices and quotations from his "Zend-Avesta"; the latter has a brief introduction by Prof. William James, of especial interest, since his own thought in recent years has shown a tendency to run in a line very similar to Fechner's in some respects.



### Literary Notes

BAEDEKER'S *Great Britain* (\$3) and *The Rhine* (\$2.10) are imported by Scribners in time for the summer tourist. No other guide books equal Baedeker's in completeness, compactness and accuracy.

....*The Green Room Book* (Warne, New York, \$1.50) for 1906, contains the dramatic news of London for the past year and brief biographies of all considerable actors, playwrights and managers, including many American.

....John Stuart Mill's argument against *The Subjection of Women* has unfortunately not yet become needless, and is reprinted in cheap form, with an introduction by Stanton Coit to serve as a weapon in the present conflict. (Longmans, Green & Co. New York: 40 cents).

....A good insight into the religious crisis in France and the cause of the great gulf still widening between the Clericals and the rest of the people may be obtained from M. Paul Sabatier's *A Propos de la Séparation des Eglises et de l'Etat*. (Paris: Librairie Fischbacher, 3 francs.)

....Edward Everett Hale shows all his old-time ability to get at the fundamentals of a subject and express them in the simplest language in the two addresses on the moral ideas underlying our civilization, published with the title of *The Foundations of the Republic*. (James Pott. New York: 75 cents.)

....Another volume of delightful "Birrellings" is published by Scribners under the title of *In the Name of the Boodleian* (\$1). Probably Mr. Augustine Birrell wishes now he were safe back among the books that he loves so well and knows how to make others love, instead of facing the storms of religious strife in his effort to get the education bill thru Parliament.

....To the handy little volumes containing lives of eminent Americans, published under the series title of "The Beacon Biographies," is added an interesting sketch of the life of John Fiske, by Thomas Sergeant Perry. In his remarkable precocity and the variety of the subjects to which he contributed valuable work Fiske, as he is here depicted, reminds one strikingly of Mill. (Small, Maynard & Co. Boston: 75 cents.)



### Pebbles

QUATRAIN IN THREE LINES.

FOUR lines are not needed,  
So, to give a simple clue,  
We will ask the summer question:

—N. Y. Sun.

THE baker is the happiest man ever. Everything he stirs up pans out well. All he kneads is his, he has dough to burn, and his stock is still rising. He certainly takes the cake! He's a stirring chap, and does things up brown. Tho he is well bred and somewhat of a high roller, he is not above mixing with his hands. Besides, he is pious, and cheerfully icing his favors for everybody. The baker is the original wise man of the yeast.—*Lippincott's Magazine*.

OF Marshall Field III. an amusing story was recently told at Lakewood. The boy, according to the story, approached an old lady in a Lakewood hotel and said to her:

"Can you crack nuts?"

"No, my dear; I can't," the old lady replied. "I lost all my teeth years ago."

"Then," said the little boy, extending two hands full of walnuts, "please hold these while I go and get some more."—*Denver Times*.

FATHER'S FORGOTTEN CLASSICS.

William had just returned from college to spend his spring vacation. One of the things most noticed by the young man was Fanny, the daughter of Si Perkins, a near neighbor, who had during his absence changed from a tomboyish schoolgirl into a very beautiful young woman. It seems his father had also noticed the change, and remarked to his son:

"William, have you noticed how old Si Perkins's daughter Fanny has shot up? Seems to me she's gettin' to be a jolly handsome young critter!"

"She certainly is, father," said William, enthusiastically. "Fanny is as beautiful as Hebe!"

"Where's your eyes, boy?" objected the father. "She's a durn sight purtier than he be! Old Si is as homely as Bill Jones's bull pup."—*Harper's Weekly*.



# Editorials

## The Great Awakening

WHEN the history of the opening decades of this twentieth century shall be written by some future generation; when the events in which we participate are viewed from a distance, and seen in their true proportions, the great unrest, of which everybody now is talking, will be more truly described as a great awakening. This term has more than once been used in history, but never with such meaning as it will have in the story of this present day.

It was a great awakening of the eastern Mediterranean world when, from the cruelty and sensualism of that Roman society which had submerged the glorious intellectual life of Greece, there emerged a new faith in spiritual things, and a new love of mankind which became a religion of hope to the millions who had known little but oppression and suffering. It was a great awakening when, after a thousand years of intellectual darkness, the light of learning kindled at Grecian altars again flamed forth upon the Western world. Again in those wonderful years that preceded the French Revolution, the stirring of the human mind was so swift and so profound that, conscious of its own quickening, it used this very term in its German equivalent—*aufklärung*—to describe the experience. Once more when, in this new world of America, the people, grown hard in their struggle with wilderness conditions, were spiritually dead, their greatest preacher and greatest intellect, Jonathan Edwards, described as "the Great Awakening" that intense emotional revival which swept all before it, and compelled men once more to think of other than material concerns.

Without exaggeration or irreverence we express the belief that a greater awakening than any one of these recorded of the past is now beginning. It is greater not only because it is vastly wider in its scope, involving millions more of human beings than ever were so stirred at any former time, but also because, as in no previous quickening of the human soul, it combines both the in-

tellectual and the moral factors of conscious life, and keeps close to practical issues. It is not the birth of a new religion, destined to harden into formalism and intolerance. It is not a mere revival of learning; and least of all is it a mere emotional upheaval. It is a vast grappling with great problems by the human understanding, and a profound conviction of the fundamental necessity of dealing with them in a spirit of righteousness, no less than with a clear intelligence.

By his new command over the forces of nature, and his perfected knowledge of the resources of the continents, man has created an astounding store of material wealth. He has not known how to distribute it justly or to consume it wisely. He has been swept from his old moral moorings by the excitement of his own unparalleled achievement. He has forgotten the things of the mind and of the soul. He has forgotten the claims of his fellowman. Like the gambler, he has become too absorbed in the game to ask whether it be worth while, or to take account of the misery that it creates.

But the revelation of greed, of dishonesty, of dishonor has begun, and the people are reacting upon it with a moral earnestness that gives impressive warning of impending change.

It is a reaction that is no mere outburst of indignation and that will be satisfied with no half-way measures. Not only in America, but thruout the civilized world, the people are discovering that dishonesty in business and corruption in politics are only incidental, and symptomatic of far deeper evils. And they are showing a disposition to work the problem thru, to grasp it in its totality, and to deal with it with a radical thoroughness such as has never before been seen.

Everywhere we hear the admission that the existing relations between the individual and the industrial system, between the industrial system and the State must undergo deep and positive reconstruction. To permit a relatively small class of clever, powerful, unscrupulous individuals to seize, control and exploit



for themselves alone the enormous wealth-creating resources and instrumentalities which new knowledge has put at the disposal of the human race, while millions of toilers obtain only the wherewithal of mere existence, is a fundamental and astounding injustice, which, when the people once clearly perceive it, will be denounced by the conscience and the common sense of mankind as intolerable.

This is the note that is being sounded on every occasion at this present moment. Every great public address for six months past, in one key or another, has struck it. Preachers from their pulpits, university presidents, and commencement orators, premiers and presidents, all have been moved to acknowledge this claim of elemental righteousness, as, in the days of the anti-slavery struggle, their fathers were moved to denounce the iniquity of the ownership of man by man.

And so this new great awakening, wider in its sweep than any other, greater than any other in its union of intellectual with moral forces, will be more effective than any other in its achievements. It will reconstruct human relations, reshaping policies and institutions. It will not only regenerate intellect and conscience; but in the great objective world it will establish society upon the broad foundations of fundamental and essential justice.



## Enforcing the Laws

IN Judge McPherson's court at Kansas City, a railroad company, four of the great beef companies, and two freight brokers were found guilty of violating the laws which forbid discrimination in freight rates. The Armour, Swift, Cudahy and Morris beef companies were fined \$15,000 each for receiving unlawful concessions, and the Burlington road's punishment for granting these concessions was a fine of the same amount; but the two brokers were sent to the penitentiary. They had procured unlawful rebates for certain shippers and had been paid by a commission.

These two men are the first to be punished by imprisonment for giving or receiving rebates. Why, it may be asked, were not the beef packers sent to jail?

Because they were indicted and tried under a law which provides no penalty but a fine. Thomas and Taggart were indicted and found guilty of conspiracy to violate the same statute. The prosecution of them for this offense was regarded by some as an experiment. Their conviction and their punishment by imprisonment probably clears the way for the similar punishment of much more prominent and powerful offenders.

"I suggest to you," said Attorney-General Moody in his letter to the District Attorneys, "that in all cases where the evidence warrants it, an indictment for conspiracy to commit an offense against the United States, based upon Section 5440 of the Revised Statutes, be obtained. The Supreme Court has held that a conspiracy to commit a crime, itself punishable only by fine, may be punished by imprisonment." Thomas and Taggart were the first to be tried on such an indictment, and they have been sent to prison.

A very interesting and an important discovery was made when it was proved that men guilty of procuring rebates could be punished by imprisonment, for the only punishment provided in the statutes which relate directly and specifically to rebating is a fine. Obviously, if Thomas and Taggart are guilty of conspiracy and can be sent to prison, the merchants who received the rebates and the railroad officers who granted them are equally guilty of the same offense and may be required to suffer similar punishment.

This, however, is only a narrow view of the possibilities of prosecution under Section 5440. It was immediately after these two obscure freight brokers had been sentenced that the Government's determination to prosecute the Standard Oil Company was announced. District Attorneys would be instructed, it was said, to procure indictments in the Standard Oil cases under Section 5440, if possible. It was asserted that the Government desired to place prominent and guilty officers in jail, in order that such punishment might restrain others. At about the same time it began to be reported that the Government intended to obtain the indictment of railroad officers of high rank, having in view in these



cases also the instructive effect of jail sentences. The possibilities of procedure under Section 5440 appear to have been considered in their relation to these projected prosecutions.

And so it may come about that corporation officers of high rank and great wealth, who would not be annoyed by a fine of a few thousand dollars, will find themselves in danger of confinement in some penitentiary. That should be their punishment, if their guilt be proved.

An examination of the prosecutions already undertaken or now projected shows that in some instances the offense alleged is unlawful discrimination; that in others it is a violation of the law forbidding monopolistic combination, and that in a few cases both of these offenses will be charged. Evidence in the Garfield report (it is said that the Government has much more of the same kind) appears to warrant the indictment of the Standard Oil Company and some of its officers for receiving rebates, and of several great railroad companies for giving them. But it may be that both the givers and the receivers will be charged with conspiracy. The pending indictments against the New York Central, the Sugar Refining Company and certain merchants, are for giving or receiving rebates, but the evidence indicates a conspiracy to violate the law in order that certain ends might be attained.

Combinations made in violation of law for the extortion of high prices by agreement are conspiracies. The two corporations indicted on account of their operations in the tobacco trade are to be prosecuted, however, not for conspiracy, but for combining to establish and maintain a monopoly. The greatest combinations recently mentioned as possible or even probable objects of attack by the Government are (if we except the Standard Oil Company, which may or may not be prosecuted under the Anti-Trust law) those of certain groups of naturally competing railways in the anthracite and the Eastern bituminous coal districts.

It has been shown during the Commission's investigation how the bituminous coal roads are bound together by community of ownership, and it is expected by many that this combination will be prosecuted under the Anti-Trust

law. This statute was not aimed at railroads. It was used to compel a dissolution of the Northern Securities combination, owing to complaints against the association of the two great parallel lines in the Northwest. But we do not understand that the business of those two roads is now marked by strenuous competition. Community of interest still exists there. If the combination of roads engaged in the Eastern bituminous coal trade should be disintegrated by prosecution, the results might be less satisfactory and beneficial to the public than the effect of such supervision and control of the roads in their present alliance as will be exercised by the Commission under the new Rate bill. In many cases of combination it is better to regulate than to tear apart or dissolve.

But prosecution for combining is one thing and prosecution for discrimination is another. It is mainly for receiving unlawful concessions in freight rates that the Standard Oil Company is to be brought into court, and it is for granting such concessions that railway companies and officers are to be made defendants. For every such violation of law there should be sure and severe punishment, not by fine alone, but by penitentiary or jail for the responsible officer, whoever he may be. We hope that the statute under which Thomas and Taggart were convicted can be used against other men more prominent but not less guilty.



## The Way Cleared for the Canal

At last the long and disheartening delay is over, and work in Panama can be begun in earnest. After two years of preparation and hesitancy we have decided what kind of a canal we want, and the men and machines are there ready to give it to us. The question that the best engineers of the world have discussed for the last thirty years without being able to come to a conclusion has been settled in a few months by a body containing no engineers at all. The reasons for the decision made by Congress are given by Senator Dryden on page 1513.

This not a time to inquire whether it was settled right. The alluring vision of the Strait of Panama has vanished into the dim and distant future. What we



have to consider are the practical advantages and difficulties of the project now adopted.

Foremost among these advantages is the fact that those who have the work to do have had their own way. President Roosevelt, Secretary Taft, the Canal Commission with the exception of one member, and Chief Engineer Stevens have enthusiastically and persistently championed the plan for the lock canal, and upon them now rests the entire responsibility for its execution. If Congress had forced upon them the task of constructing a sea-level canal after they had expressly declared their lack of confidence in that plan, there would have been excuse for throwing upon Congress the blame for such new difficulties and expenses as appeared during the progress of the work. But Secretary Taft has definitely promised that the canal will be completed and in operation in eight years. Therefore Uncle Sam has marked upon his desk calendar for July 1, 1914, this memorandum: "See if Panama Canal is in running order. If not, ask Taft why not."

The center of gravity of the canal is now shifted from Culebra to Gatun. The Culebra Cut is no longer a formidable undertaking. It now means the excavation of about five miles to the depth of about 100 feet, a work of no especial difficulty or uncertainty, but at Gatun is to be constructed an earth dam, a mile and a half long, a half-mile thick at the base and 135 feet high, and thru this a double flight of three locks, each 900 feet long. Both these projects are quite unprecedented in the history of engineering, and their construction will be the crucial point in the canal work, both in time and expense. We asked the advice of foreign engineers on this point, and they all agreed that it was inadvisable and unsafe. Thereupon we did what people generally do when they ask advice of others, we rejected it, and said we would do as we pleased. Now the American engineers who have devised the plan will have a chance to prove that they are right and the rest of the world wrong.

The Gatun project certainly has a daringness of conception that appeals to the imagination. As one walks up the long

hill behind the railroad station, where an American now has a cattle ranch, and looks twenty miles up the valley of the Chagres River to the hills from which it emerges, it is startling to think that in a few years the largest ships may be ascending that same hill and sailing far above the tops of the trees beyond. The scenic railroads thru the mountains will have no grander view than that which this scenic sea voyage will offer to the passengers on the upper deck of an ocean liner as she slowly and majestically descends the great staircase to the Atlantic, eighty-five feet below. Lake Gatun, not yet in existence, but which we hope will be upon the maps of 1914, will open up to ocean commerce a large inland region where ships from the Pacific and Atlantic can load with cocoanuts, bananas and coffee, not to mention the numerous remoter possibilities of Isthmian agriculture.

The construction of the locks will require some 3,750,000 cubic yards of concrete, a greater amount than has ever been made for a single purpose. It becomes then a serious question where the immense amount of Portland cement needed for this is to come from. By the action of Congress all supplies for the canal are to be bought in the United States unless the prices charged are unreasonable and excessive. But if the Government is to construct these locks directly, it would be much the best plan for the Government to make its own cement. The process of manufacture is not difficult, the materials can be found in many parts of the country, and no trade secrets and unobtainable machinery are necessary. The quality of the cement used would in any case have to be regulated by Government experts. In fact, the best methods of chemical analysis and testing of the strength of cement are those devised by our official scientists at Washington. The plant would not be useless after the canal was finished, for the Government constantly has to buy large quantities of cement for irrigation works, docks and buildings, and the supply is not equal to the demand. The construction of the Manchester Ship Canal was not an advantage to the manufacturers of Portland cement in England as was expected, for it used so large a pro-



portion of the product that the Germans and Americans got ahead of them and they have not yet been able to regain their former export trade.

It will be the policy of the Canal Commission to call for bids for doing the work by contract, and if these are found reasonable much of it will probably be assigned to contractors. The difficulty with the contract plan in this case is that the work cannot be divided into small jobs, because contractors of moderate capacity cannot afford to undertake work at such a distance and under such difficulties. Besides, the work on the whole canal is closely correlated. For example, the dam at Gatun is to be made from the clay dug from Culebra Cut and the dredgings from Limon Bay, which, therefore, must be delivered directly on the spot as needed for the dam.

It is to be hoped that the question of what parts of the work are to be done directly and what by contract will be decided promptly by the Commission, because this is all that now stands in the way of the beginning of efficient work. We have now 27,000 men at work on the Zone, more than the French ever had. The force is organized in all departments, the questions of sanitation and housing and feeding are practically settled, much of the needed machinery is on hand, and on July 1st an appropriation of \$26,300,000 will be ready to be expended during the year. In November President Roosevelt will visit Panama to cheer the boys up and see how things are going. If the Canal Zone is not yet American it will be by that time, for by our unwritten law wherever the President sets his foot that soil belongs to the United States.



## The Causes of the California Earthquake

WE hear much of the energy and promptness of the people of California nowadays, but nothing illustrates the spirit that prevails there more strikingly than the publication of the preliminary report of the State Earthquake Investigation Commission. Ordinarily such scientific studies, and especially when issued as public documents, do not appear until some five years after the pop-

ular interest in their subject has died down. But in California even scholars have to hurry. Within three days after the great earthquake of April 18 the Governor had appointed a commission of nine scientific men, mostly from the State and Stanford Universities, to investigate its extent and causes, and within a month and a half we have a well considered and clearly written report containing the main facts, a discussion of their significance, and some advice on rebuilding.

The Commission finds that the earthquake was due to a slipping of the earth's crust along an ancient fault, resulting from successive dislocations dating from the quaternary period. They are able to trace the rift from Point Arena, on the coast in Mendocino County, to Mount Pinos, in Ventura County, a distance of 375 miles in a southeasterly direction, along which there is a well-defined cracking of the ground. The line of this rift is nearly straight and runs into the ocean below Fort Ross, entering the shore again 8 miles south of the Cliff House, thus passing outside of Golden Gate. Along this rift the ground shifted both horizontally and vertically. The southwest side of the rift moved about 10 feet to the northwest, and was raised about 4 feet as compared with the land on the other side of the rift, altho which side moved or whether they both moved cannot yet be determined. "As a consequence of this movement it is probable that the latitudes and longitudes of all points in the Coast Ranges have been permanently changed a few feet." This can be determined by repeating the triangulation work of the Coast and Geodetic Survey from the old stations.

The greatest violence of the earthquake was along the rift, but the area of destruction extends for some 25 miles on each side. All fences, roads, bridges and pipe lines crossing the rift were dislocated. In one case the two ends of a broken road have slipped past each other 20 feet. Trees were uprooted or split, buildings were thrown down and fissures opened in the earth. Some of them closed again, and in one a cow was engulfed.

The earth waves that passed thru the



rocks were swift and short, but when they reached the valleys filled with alluvial deposits the waves became slower and longer, and consequently much more destructive. The artificially filled land in San Francisco was shaken like jelly in a bowl, and here the greatest damage took place. Buildings founded upon solid rock, especially if constructed of steel or well braced, suffered little. The most severely shaken town in the State was Santa Rosa, next follow in order Healdsburg, San José, Agnews and Stanford University.

The earthquake began at five o'clock, twelve minutes and six seconds a. m., according to the record of the seismograph in the observatory of the State University at Berkeley. The shock lasted one minute and five seconds, and was followed by twelve minor shocks within an hour, due to the settling of the disturbed portion of the earth's crust. The shock was recorded at the seismographic stations of Washington, D. C., Sitka, Alaska, Potsdam, Germany, and Tokyo, Japan. The study of these records will give valuable information about the way the vibrations were propagated, both around and thru the earth, and may throw some light upon the constitution of the interior of the earth.



### Early Colleges for Women

IN a biographical article on Susan B. Anthony, in *THE INDEPENDENT* of March 22d, Mrs. Ida Husted Harper made the following statement about the educational condition of women in Massachusetts and New York when Miss Anthony was a girl in the thirties and forties:

"Not a high school was open to them, while a college education was hardly dreamed of."

This is quoted by a writer in the *Montgomery, Ala., Advertiser* of May 25, who shows that from 1817 to 1847 Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and even Texas possessed incorporated colleges for women measurably matching their colleges for men, and that they graduated classes of cultivated women.

We do not doubt it; but we know also that in New York and New England there were not a few similar schools, only they were called academies or seminaries. Among the famous ones were those at Troy, N. Y., and Ipswich, Norton and

South Hadley, Mass. Besides these there soon were co-educational academies too numerous to mention. Mrs. Harper says that no high schools were open to women. That is technically true, because there were almost no "high schools" then, that is, free high schools supported by the town, either for boys or girls. When they came they starved out all but a few endowed academies. These academies corresponded to the Southern "colleges," which latter term is still thus applied in those States. The admission of women to the real college followed the establishment of Oberlin in 1833.

It was in 1789 that Isabella Graham came from Scotland and opened a young ladies' school. She died in 1814. It was this year that the Albany, N. Y., Academy for Women was started, tho not incorporated until 1821, and still continues. The academies were not co-educational at first. It was not till 1829 that South Berwick, Me., Academy, admitted girls. Miss Catherine Fiske began her similar work in Keene, N. H., in 1815. Mrs. Emma Willard opened her famous Troy Seminary in 1821, and Miss Catherine Beecher hers in Hartford in 1822. Rev. Joseph Emerson's school to fit women as teachers opened in 1818, while the first normal State school in the country was established in Lexington, Mass., in 1839. Miss Grant began her academy for girls in Derry, N. H., graduating a class with diplomas in 1821, and when the trustees complained because she would not teach dancing, she removed to Ipswich, Mass., where her school was carried on, with Mary Lyon as assistant, who later opened Mount Holyoke Seminary. The teaching was of a high order, including Latin, sciences and political economy. In 1835, seven years from her opening of her Ipswich school, 13 missionaries of the American Board, 53 teachers in the West and South, and 300 teachers in New England, New York and New Jersey, had gone from under Miss Grant's instruction.

It is true, as Mrs. Harper says, that in Miss Anthony's girlhood she could not have been admitted to any college in the United States, unless she had gone to Oberlin. But excellent seminaries for women and excellent coeducational academies were scattered by the score over New England and New York.



## Urban and Rural Mortality

A SPECIAL report on the statistics of mortality in this country for the five years, 1900-1904 inclusive, has just been published by the Bureau of the United States Census, and contains some interesting features. Probably the most striking fact brought out is that the difference in mortality between city and country is gradually becoming less. Indeed, in one State, Rhode Island, the death rate was as high in the rural districts as in the cities. Even in such thickly populated States as Massachusetts and Connecticut the urban death rate exceeded the rural by less than one per thousand of population. In other States where the thickly crowded large cities occur this favorable condition as to urban life was not so marked, but there has been a very decided improvement in mortality in favor of the cities in recent years. In fact, as is pointed out even at the present time, the mortality statistics are not quite fair as regards the large cities, particularly since, as is well known, many of the ailing from country places, when they become incurably ill, find their way to the city, either for hospital or dispensary treatment, because they hope to be benefited, and thus constitute additions to the city death rate while reducing that of the country places.

These statistics could not come at a more opportune time than now, when for health's sake so many are exchanging city for country. Considering the usually accepted notion that the country is ever so much healthier than the city they can scarcely fail to prove a source of surprise to many persons who have not realized present-day medical advance. The enforcement of sanitary regulations in city life has done much to lower the death rate, especially during the last twenty-five years, and the consequence is a marked improvement in living conditions. Perhaps the amelioration of hygienic conditions in the large city is best reflected in the reduction of the mortality from tuberculosis. The average annual mortality during the last five years has been about 172 per 100,000 of population. At the time of the preceding census, in 1890, the tuberculosis mortality rate was 245 per 100,000. Over

seventy victims per 100,000, nearly one in every three are now saved. There are other reductions in mortality that are worth while noting. Typhoid fever, for instance, has become much less serious a factor in urban mortality than it used to be. While it is not generally realized, typhoid fever is a rural rather than an urban disease, and the death rate was higher in the country always until last year, when for the first time the country typhoid mortality was more favorable than that of the cities of more than 8,000.

The most serious sources of fatal illness in the cities are those affections which are due to the inhalation of noxious materials from the air. The two "great captains of the men of death," as Professor Osler calls them, are consumption and pneumonia, and pneumonia is now pushing its colleague very closely in the race for the leadership. Unfortunately while the mortality from tuberculosis is being slowly but surely reduced, the mortality from pneumonia is as constantly increasing. It is evident that until more care is taken in large cities to prevent the contamination of the air that must be breathed by the inhabitants, these respiratory affections will continue to be veritable scourges for urban population. The dust of city streets must be laid by frequent watering and constant removal. The dust in houses must not be lifted into the air by sweeping and dusting to become the source of at least respiratory irritation, if not actual disease, when breathed, but must be removed by various vacuum processes. The crowding of means of transportation which compels the inhalation of the breath of other people must be prevented. Not until these measures can be made effective can we look with any confidence for the further reduction in the death rate from the respiratory diseases. Here lies the line of advance that must be insisted on.

In the matter of deaths from enteric diseases in adults the city is much better than the country. Many a New Yorker leaves the city hoping to find health and strength in the country, only to suffer from diarrhoeal diseases as the result of improper food and unripe fruit and vegetables, or to acquire the typhoid fever which lurks in the drinking water of so many rural districts, especially when



overcrowded, because of the presence of large numbers of city visitors, or in the raw vegetables which become contaminated from the water. The city death rate from typhoid fever is always notably higher during the months of September and October, and most of the increase is attributed to the fact that summer sojourners in the country bring the disease back with them, sometimes to communicate it to relatives before it dies out. This represents the one serious danger that must be guarded against by city dwellers in the country. As a rule it would be better to stay at home in the city than go to the country if there cannot be a guarantee against the ever-menacing typhoid risk. The warning is plain for those who desire summer boarders. They must, above all, guard water supplies from any possible chance of contamination.



**Prosecutions in Philadelphia** An impression has prevailed in this country and abroad that large frauds were unearthed in Philadelphia about a year ago by Mayor Weaver and other honest citizens. Everybody understood that a Boss and a Ring were found and exposed. Names were used with great freedom, and there were estimates, official and unofficial, of the value of each ringster's plunder. Apparently, certain persons deserved to be punished. But time has rolled on, and no one has been prosecuted to conviction. Last week the third trial came to nothing. The defendants were a former Director of Public Safety and several other persons accused of defrauding the city in connection with the erection of a hospital. For want of evidence the case was taken from the jury and the defendants were acquitted. This third failure directs attention to the prosecutor, District-Attorney Bell. The results of his efforts are enumerated by the *Record* as follows:

"(1.) Prosecution of former Filtration Engineer Hill—Case taken from the jury. Defendant acquitted.

"(2.) Prosecution of Select Councilman Caven—Defendant acquitted.

"(3.) Prosecution of Abraham L. English, *et al.*, accused of conspiring to defraud the city in connection with Municipal Hospital contracts—Case taken from the jury. Defendant acquitted."

By the following remarks the *North American* attempts to define his attitude:

"Mr. Bell was put into office by the old Gang which so long misruled the city. These politicians are his friends; their kind of politics is his kind; his sympathies have always been and are now, with them; he has long been counsel for the contracting ring; his heart has never been with the reform movement, but he has given more than one demonstration of the fact that the old ways and the old crowd are those that he prefers."

Mr. Bell's affiliations and inclinations and engagements as counsel have been known to the people of Philadelphia for about one year. We do not hear that they have protested against his control and management of the ring cases. If the Mayor and other reform leaders had appealed to the Governor they might have obtained a special prosecutor for all cases of this class. Having accepted Mr. Bell as a prosecutor they must now accept the results of his labor.



**Suicide** Suicide implies, generally, either insanity or a lack of faith in the future life. When life becomes unbearable those who think that death ends all, and that no dreams are in that sleep, may lose hope here, and have no fear of the hereafter. There has been such an epidemic of suicide in Japan, five youths in succession hurling themselves over the Kegan waterfall, followed by another young man of distinguished family, who threw himself into the Aso volcano. He left a farewell letter which ends:

"How miserable is this world of human beings! Grief and care invade their bosoms; pain and affliction encompass their existence. Where is hope to be found; where may peace be sought? What is glory, what is rank? All around is emptiness and solitude. Wealth avails nothing, and nothing is comprehensible or credible. Society is but a battlefield of sorrow and suffering, and throughout life men are as hungry demons fed on torturing scepticism. Alas for the infinity of it all! . . . All are plunged in darkness and know not what to look for. Mercy and benevolence are as the fleeting sentiments of a dream. Why should man torment himself with limitlessly painful thoughts; why should he wander in the paths of contaminating sin? Is it not the most blessed ending of human life to be received into the bosom of pure nature and forever to quit the dust of existence? Thinking these things I pass into the smoke of Aso's crater."



The boy may have lost his mental balance; but he had been studying philosophy under Dr. Inouye Yenryo, and had graduated with distinction. But the philosophy he had learned is that of hopeless despair, the natural end of which is suicide.

**Convict Hire in Georgia** The country knows, with shame, that the system of convict hire and convict camps continues in Georgia and some other Southern States. It is profitable to the lessees, and a horrible outrage, allowing all sorts of cruelty to the prisoners. But it provides an income to the State, and therein it leads to the conviction of as many petty offenders as possible, that the State may be saved taxes and the favored contractors may be benefited. We see the report from the last quarter, by which, for three months, \$83,932.14 is due the State treasury, or about \$320,000 a year. And there are thirteen contractors that bid for the labor of these men and women. The favored one is the firm of Hamby & Toomer, Atlanta. But those names are mere blinds, clerks or some such people, put up into this position thru the influence of the real lessees, those men who reap the large profits and are ashamed of their business. The convicts detained under that lease are known to be employed by the Chattahoochee Brick Company, formed and controlled by James W. English, ex-Mayor of Atlanta and director of the Central Railroad of Georgia, which is owned and controlled chiefly by a very distinguished New York banker. We observe that one candidate for Governor of Georgia suffers from the charge that he is interested in this nefarious business. The other lessees mostly hide their names under corporations—coal, lumber and brick companies—eight of them. It is hopeful that public opinion begins to make the business disreputable, just as in slavery days slave-drivers and slave-dealers were somewhat under the ban.

**Chautauqua Abroad** The German academic world has in recent years adopted an earlier American institution, and has been enriched by a new term, that of *Ferienkurse*, or vacation

lectures, which are announced again in large numbers for the coming summer vacation. The chief purpose of these courses, held under private and not university auspices by university men, is to offer to non-academic persons, male and female, the results, in popular form, of the best results of research and investigation. The leading summer schools of this kind are to be held in Jena, Koenigsberg, Bonn, Berlin, Salzberg and elsewhere. The attendance at some of these schools runs into the hundreds. The most unique series is that at Salzberg, the seat of the proposed "free" Catholic university, which is to be entirely "independent" of modern "unchurchly" learning. Here, for the fourth or fifth time, full courses of lectures, illustrative of the best scholarship of the world, are to be delivered in September by a corps of eighteen professors from the leading universities of Germany and Austria. The chief schools for the woman contingent is Jena, where also a large school will be opened during the summer.

Senator Dubois, of Idaho, said in the Senate:

"It is impossible now for any man to be elected to either house of Congress from the State of Wyoming, Utah or Idaho unless he yields to the dictation of the Mormon hierarchy."

Doubtless what he says is true of Utah, and the Senator ought to know how it is in Idaho, but our information does not make it true of Wyoming. There the few thousand Mormons, out of a hundred thousand population, do not seem to exert more than their fair proportion of influence. It is true that they are welcomed as citizens, for they come as colonies, with men of various crafts, mostly farmers, and they understand irrigation, on which Idaho agriculture will depend. The State does not allow polygamy, altho sporadic cases are said to occur.

The fight in Great Britain over the Government's Education bill has given occasion to some blows below the belt. One of the opponents made it a point against Dr. Clifford, one of the most prominent Nonconformist ministers,



that his title of D.D. came from a worthless American college; and this has caused a discussion of American degrees. As it happens Bates College, from which Dr. Clifford received his degree, is a thoroughly reputable college in Maine. It has, in its college department, a president, nine professors and as many instructors, and librarian, and the college has 350 students. Connected with the institution is the Cobb Divinity School with six other professors. Dr. Clifford need not throw overboard his semi-lunar fardels because of any unflattering description of the institution in a vicious article. We know less of "Temple College, Penn.," which inflicted the degree on the Rev. Mr. Aked, of Liverpool, which he repudiated. He does not even wish to be called *Reverend*, and we beg his pardon.

King Leopold tells us that, as the result of the report of the commission sent to the Kongo Free State, he will make some reforms and will open certain portions to the trade of other nations. That is likely to be the portions where the profit in rubber has fallen off with the death or escape of the people. It is instructive to observe the contrast between the policy of Leopold in the Kongo and that of England in the Sudan. The one takes all the land as Crown property, robbing the natives; the other is concerned that the native remain in possession, and gives him title to his land and protects him in every way. One policy kills off the people; the other fills the land with a contented population.

Provisions required by Congress to be put in a State constitution as a condition of admission to the Union may have no binding authority, as a sovereign State, once admitted, has the right to change its constitution as soon as it pleases. But a State would not do it, as we have seen in the case of Utah, admitted on condition of its constitution forbidding polygamy. So we are glad that the constitutional provision is imposed on the new State of Oklahoma that the liquor traffic shall be prohibited on the Indian lands for twenty-one years,

and we presume it will stand. Whether it will be enforced is another thing.

Our merchants on the Pacific Coast are now learning the shortsightedness of the policy which has excluded and insulted the Chinese. It has now come time to receive orders for export to China, and they discover that the boycott has so reduced their business that only one-half or one-quarter as much goods are called for. This recalls the warning of Senator Hoar, who was the chief opponent in Congress of our policy of exclusion, and who declared in the Senate:

"As surely as the path on which our fathers entered one hundred years ago led to safety, to strength, to glory, so surely will the path on which we now propose to enter bring us to shame, to weakness and to peril."

Now that the support from the State is being withdrawn from the French churches, they have to plan for income. The Archbishop of Bourges has fixed the tariff for masses after the following scale: For low masses at any free hour, 30 cents; low mass at day or hour, 40 cents; low mass on an endowment, 60 cents, of which 40 goes to the celebrant, 5 to the clerk and 15 to the church; a chanted mass on an endowment, \$1, of which 70 cents goes to the priest, 15 to the chanter, 5 to the clerk and 15 to the church. We see no reason to kick at those prices, and it is pleasant to see religion made so reasonable or cheap.

This is the record of the conviction of John Kean, the Philadelphia kidnapper: At 10.10 a. m. he was arraigned before the magistrate; at 10.25 committed without bail; at 11.10 the grand jury found a true bill; at 11.20 brought to the court room; at 12 pleaded guilty; at 12.30 sentenced to twenty years in prison. That is the kind of swift law which will put a stop to lynching. But if he had not pleaded guilty, and had had as much money as the murderer Patrick to fight the sentence, we should have to tell a very different story. Our criminal law is in a very sad way. It helps the criminal if he has money.



# Insurance

## The International Policy-Holders' Committee

THE work done by Samuel Untermyer in connection with the International Policy-holders' Committee has begun to bear fruit, and the makeup of that committee, with the exception of the French and English representation, was announced this week. The committee, as at present constituted, contains the following members:

- Gov. Napoleon B. Broward, of Florida.
- Gov. Newton C. Blanchard, of Louisiana.
- The Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell, founder of the Baptist Temple in Philadelphia and a leading clergyman of that denomination.
- Edgar E. Clark, of Iowa, president of the Order of Railway Conductors.
- Cardinal Gibbons, head of the Roman Catholic Church in this country.
- Judge George Gray, of Delaware, a member of the 1898 Paris Peace Commission and chairman of the Anthracite Coal Commission in 1902.
- Gov. J. Frank Hanly, of Indiana.
- John C. Hemphill, editor of the Charleston (S. C.) *News and Courier*.
- Harlow N. Higginbotham, ex-president of the World's Columbian Exposition and a partner of the late Marshall Field, of Chicago.
- Gov. John A. Johnson, of Minnesota.
- The Hon. Z. A. Lash, King's Counsel in the Dominion of Canada.
- Nicholas Longworth, Representative in Congress from Ohio.
- Frederick B. Niedringhaus, an iron manufacturer of St. Louis.
- Samuel Newhouse, a mine owner of Utah.
- Fremont Older, editor of the San Francisco *Bulletin*.
- Richard Olney, of Massachusetts, ex-Secretary of State.
- Gov. Samuel W. Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania.
- Judge Alton B. Parker, of New York.
- Gov. Henry Roberts, of Connecticut.
- Col. A. M. Shook, a capitalist of Nashville, Tenn.
- Charles Emory Smith, of Philadelphia, Postmaster General in President McKinley's first administration.
- Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy, of New York.
- Thomas B. Wanamaker, of Philadelphia.
- Henrich Wiegand, head of the North German Lloyd Company, designated by the policy-holders' committee in Germany as its representative in the international organization.

These men will support the campaign to be waged from now until December, the object of which is to place the two great mutual insurance companies, the New York Mutual and the New York Life, under the actual control of their

1,300,000 odd policy-holders in various parts of the world and to provide for them an organization that will render such control continuous and effective. The representatives of the English and French policy-holders will be named in a few days.

JAMES H. BREWSTER, the manager of the Scottish Union and National Insurance Company, whose headquarters in the United States are in Hartford, Conn., reports that the net losses of his company owing to the San Francisco fire will not exceed \$1,300,000. As the United States branch's net surplus fund is \$3,338,057.82 and the total assets \$5,379,583.06, the unquestioned solvency and stability of the Scottish Union should attract much new business to that company.

THE State Life Insurance Company of Indianapolis, thru its Colorado agent, the Life Underwriters Agency Company of Denver, Colo., has brought suit for \$100,000 damages against the New York Life Insurance Company because of a circular issued to the agents of the defendant company. It is alleged that a false and damaging impression was given currency by the circular in question.

### .....Dividends announced:

- Hall Signal Co. (Quarterly), 1½%, payable July 2d.
- Amer. Telephone and Tel. Co., \$1.50 and extra 75c. per share, payable July 16th.
- Amer. Telephone and Tel. Co. (Collateral Trust Bonds), Coupons, payable July 1st.
- Bowling Green Trust Co., 10%, payable July 15th.
- Amer. Woolen Co. (Preferred), 1¾%, payable July 16th.
- Buffalo, Roch. & Pittsburg R'way (Allegheny & West. Div.), 3%, payable July 2d.
- Westinghouse Elect. & Mfg. Co. (Preferred), 2½%, payable July 10th.
- First Nat'l Bank, Morristown, N. J., 5% and extra 2%, payable July 2d.
- Fisk & Robinson, Various Coupons (see advt.), payable July 2d.
- Buff. & Susq. R. R. (Quarterly), 1¼%, payable July 2d.
- Fulton Trust Co. (semi-annual), 5%, payable July 2d.
- Nipissing Mines Co. (Quarterly), 3%, payable July 20th.

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# Financial

## Gov. Guild and the Trolleys

When the Massachusetts Legislature, on the 23d, was preparing for final adjournment, it received a special message from Governor Guild, who wants legislation that will prevent the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company from obtaining control of all the Massachusetts trolley lines that are worth having. While the leading Massachusetts steam railroad corporation (the Boston and Maine) is forbidden by law to buy or otherwise control trolley companies, the New Haven company (a foreign corporation) has been buying them, and now owns a majority of those doing business west of Worcester. A bill giving the Boston and Maine the same liberty was defeated a few days ago, and the Legislature was about to end its session when Governor Guild interposed with his message, in which, after expressing his disapproval of this defeated bill, he said:

"The present railroad situation, however, is most unjust and inequitable. One steam railroad system is forbidden to meet the competition of electric street car lines by purchase or control of their stock, but another, controlled by men who are not citizens of Massachusetts, is not only permitted to exercise that privilege, but is exercising it today to such an extent that healthy competition in Western Massachusetts is already throttled. Slowly, surely the control of our own railroads, the control of the passage to market of every product, the control of the transportation to and from his work of every Massachusetts citizen, is passing from our hands to those of aliens. I, therefore, urge upon you, with all the strength that is in me, the passage of some legislation giving relief from this grave injustice. Let Massachusetts announce that transportation within her borders is in the future to be controlled by the people of Massachusetts and not by men beyond the reach of her laws and the inspiration of her ideals."

And so the Legislature postponed final adjournment and took up again this railroad question, considering a bill suggested by the Attorney General, and approved by the Governor, providing that if a foreign corporation (the New Haven company, for example) acquires, owns or controls, directly or indirectly, capital stock or bonds of a domestic street railway company, unless authorized by State law so to do, the Supreme Court shall have jurisdiction in equity in its discretion to dissolve such street railway

company, and the Attorney General shall institute proceedings for a proper disposition of its assets. The enactment of this bill would seriously affect the plans and policy of the New Haven company, which could not acquire additional trolley properties in the State, and probably would be compelled to surrender its present extensive trolley holdings at Springfield, in Berkshire County and elsewhere.



## France Investing Here

THE negotiation of a loan of \$50,000,000 in Paris by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is an event of much financial importance. This is the first large issue of American securities that has been wholly placed in the French market. French bankers are cautious, and the French laws concerning the listing and sale of foreign securities are very strict. Evidently all the requirements of caution and law have been easily satisfied by the borrower in this case, and the way has been opened for further investment here of the funds of a people whose thrift is proverbial and whose investments in foreign securities are said to be \$500,000,000 a year. The Pennsylvania company was represented in the negotiations by its fiscal agents, Kuhn, Loeb & Co. The two great French banks principally interested are the Crédit Lyonnais and the Banque de Paris et des Pays Bas, but other banks and the Rothschilds were associated with them.



....The directors of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company have increased the dividend on the company's common stock from 5 to 6 per cent. Ample warrant for this is found in an official statement showing, for the year ending with this month, an increase of \$9,500,000 in gross earnings and an increase of \$4,500,000 in net. The increase of dividend rate will enlarge the Pennsylvania's revenues.

....The Irving National Bank has declared an extra dividend of 1 per cent. in addition to the regular semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent. Samuel S. Conover was elected president six months ago, since which time the business of the bank has steadily grown.



# The Independent

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

March 29, 1906



## SURVEY OF THE WORLD

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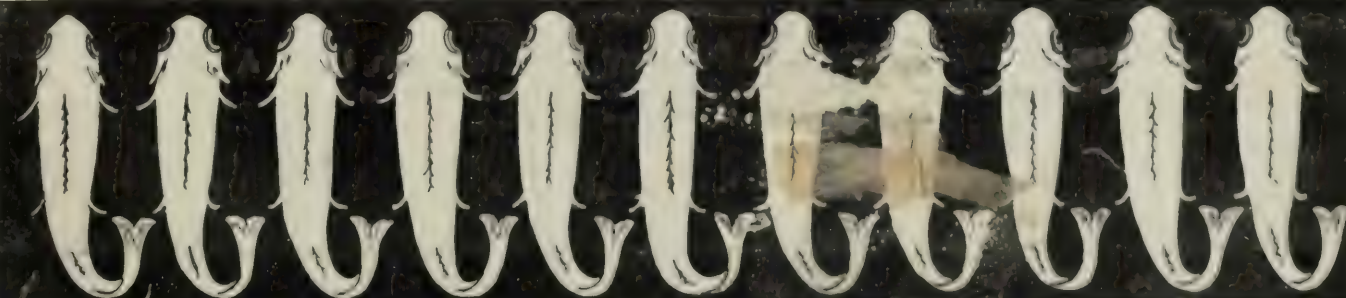
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